

Women and Their Interests

Men Are the Fickle Beings



It's wonderful the things that science is discovering about women. For example, in the past the feminine sex has always been called the fickle sex, and it has been generally held that a woman's mind has about as much stability to it as a weather vane, and that it veered around in every passing breeze. Indeed, this inability of the sex to hold to any fixed view on a matter has been conceded to be constitutional with woman and a thing that she could not help, poor dear, and woman's privilege of changing her mind has been considered to be one of the endowments that consoled a woman for being a woman.

Now comes along Professor Munsterburg, who has made a great study of the psychology of the sex, and he says that "women form their opinions and judgments just as rapidly and accurately as men, but when they have an opinion they stick to it, and no amount of discussion can change it." Thus does science give the lie to tradition, and, as usual, science is right. For what is the much-vaunted conservatism and orthodoxy and faithfulness of woman except her tendency to close her mind to all further knowledge and evidence after she has once arrived at a certain opinion on a matter?

We see this illustrated in a thousand ways, but in nothing more vividly than in the question of the enfranchisement of women. If you will discuss this subject with the average woman she will agree with everything you say. If you ask her if she doesn't believe that taxation without representation is just as unjust for women in 1914 as it was for the men in 1776 she will say "Yes." If you ask her if she doesn't believe that women are just as much "people" as men are and so entitled to a voice in a democracy, she will say "Yes."

If you ask her if she doesn't think that a woman is entitled to a half interest, at least, in the child she has borne, she says "Yes." If you ask her if she doesn't think that she has enough intelligence to cast a vote, she will say "Yes." If you will ask her if it doesn't outrage her sense of justice that she and intelligent, educated women, should be classed politically with the idiot, the criminal and the insane, she will say "Yes." If you ask her if she doesn't think that she is as much entitled to a vote in her own country as the foreigner who has been here only seven years and who cannot speak the language, or the male beggar at her door, or the man she hires to wash her silver or attend to her horses or take out her furnace, she will say "Yes."

But when she's agreed with every argument in favor of the enfranchisement of women she will end up the discussion by saying she doesn't believe in votes for women. And she can give no reason for her disbelief. It is merely that in her early youth she accepted a theory that it would make women less attractive to men if they took part in the courts and in some intangible violence to the home, and her mind having run in that mould, is as set as concrete that has hardened into a block.

It is deeply significant that practically every young woman is a suffragist, and that nearly every anti-suffragist has passed her forty-fifth birthday. And the suffragists who are gray-headed are those women who are young in mind. Their brains are still capable of taking new impressions. They can still change their opinions, get a broader view and a new outlook, and as long as we can do that we are young, no matter how many years have passed over our heads.

The minute we begin to think that there were no times like the good old times, no pies such as mother used to bake, no girls so beautiful and modest as the girls of our own girlhood, no men so courteous and brave, we are growing old. And when we find ourselves berating the present and thinking that the world is going to the dogs, and that modern ideas are corrupt, and

The QUARRY

By JOHN A. MOROSO

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The name of Nelson had its value in the world, a value made by terrific effort, by kindness, by compassion, by struggle and by intellect. The woman he loved had taken that name. The people among whom he had worked had accepted it as representing all that was fine and high and noble.

The supreme court of South Carolina in chambers gave to James Montgomery the right to have legal use of the name of John Nelson. This document from the court was placed in the archives of the state without publicity.

While the last of these details, clearing away the past and making straight the future for Nelson, were being attended to by lawyers, John Nelson himself, his wife and her parents were waiting impatiently up and down the station platform of the Southern railway in Greenville.

Mr. Bryan's finest horses and traps, his negro coachmen in the freshest of linen suits and brown straw boaters, were there also. Guests—and very important guests, evidently—were expected.

The crowd that always gathered to greet the express train from the north fledged with impatience. Perhaps a party of famous millionaires or renowned statesmen was coming to Greenville. The Bryan family had never turned out so conspicuously at the station in all its history.

The faint shriek of the locomotive in the distance brought the idlers nearer the tracks to peer northward and get a glimpse of the oncoming train.

Molly Nelson clapped her hands with delight. Mr. Bryan's face was wreathed with smiles. The coachmen flicked the ears of their fine teams and started them to capering jauntily and gayly.

If the president of the United States and his cabinet had been coming to Greenville on that train no finer welcome could have been given them. The train thundered up, and white capped porters jumped from the steps of the coaches.

Among the passengers were two old people, one a bent, white haired man with long arms and a face that would have been grotesque in its ugliness but for a smile of patience and gentleness that played about his clean shaven lips; the other was a slender woman well beyond middle age, dressed in black, with a dolman and hat that had been long years out of fashion.

To this homely and humble pair the Bryans and the Nelsons rushed with cries of joyful greetings.

The Bryan servants fought to win the honor of carrying their two pieces of luggage. The coachmen made their horses dance afresh.

The crowd exclaimed in one long drawn "Ah!" as the pretty Mrs. Nelson deliberately kissed the bent old visitor and then put her arm about the waist of the woman who had come with him.

A strange word of greeting for the ears of the rich and the fashionable came from the lips of the old man to John Nelson.

"Kid!" "Bill!" was the reply. The stately Mrs. Bryan was making as much of the fustled, little, old woman whom the crowd heard called by the name of Jennie as Mr. Bryan and Mr. Nelson were making of the homely man called Bill.

The train pulled out on its way to Atlanta, and the party bundled into the fine carriages.

Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins were taken to their new home—their first real home. It might have been called a cottage in the south, but to the woman from Corlears Hook it was a mansion such as she had never dreamed of entering, even as a servant.

Fresh and spick and span in new paint, its garden a tangle of glorious blossoms, its piazzas wide and cool and its grounds stretching a good ten acres about it, Bill and his wife thought it the home of the Bryans.

They entered the house. It was finely, but modestly, furnished. Silver glistened on the sideboard, and vases and jars of cut glass were filled with freshly cut flowers. Everywhere was a touch of femininity and coziness, showing the hand of Molly Nelson.

There were comfortable desks and easy chairs, lamps that hung low and spread soft lights for old eyes and many naps. There was even a fat, sleepy tabby dozing on a cushion in one of the window seats.

Molly took Mrs. Hawkins to her bedroom, a front room with a veranda. She threw wide the deep windows, and the east side woman gazed out into the loveliness of the garden.

"It's grand!" she gasped. "Mrs. Nelson, it's grand, ma'am. Central park never had anything on this."

Nelson had brought behind them his old friend and helper, the man who was of the type that society had given up as unregenerate. The demands of his probation from Sing Sing had all been met. The rest of his life was to be what he would make it for himself. Nelson signalled to Molly to come to him.

"We are going to leave you two together for awhile," he said to the old probationer. "This is your home and your wife's home."

Bill's shaggy eyebrows were raised in surprise. "You mean for a visit?" he asked. "I mean forever," replied Nelson. "You will find the deeds in your desk downstairs."

Nelson drew Molly from the room. As they closed the door they heard Mrs. Hawkins sobbing.

SASH PASSES THROUGH SLASHES AT WAIST

Longwaisted Frocks Are Especially Pretty For the Very Smallest Folks



8305 Child's Dress, 2 to 6 years.

WITH SQUARE OR HIGH NECK, SHORT OR LONG SLEEVES, WITH OR WITHOUT TUCKS AND SASH AT WAIST LINE.

There is no prettier style of dress for little children than this one. For the very tiny ones, it can be worn without the sash, hanging free from the shoulders, and, when four and six years are reached, it can be belted as shown on the figure.

White is always the daintiest and daintiest color for the little folk and this frock of white handkerchief linen with hand sewed tucks and embroidery is very charming but there are various colored fabrics that are worn this season. Dresden lawns and batistes are liked for morning occasions.

Some of the daintiest and daintiest color and childlike in effect and white means many fabrics and many qualities. The tucks at the long waist line forming bands under which the sash is passed are unquestionably pretty but, if the belt effect is liked and something plainer is wanted, the belt or sash can be passed over the frock in place of through the slashes.

Again the lower edge of the dress is straight so that flouncing could be utilized and flouncing always means a dressy frock with very little labor.

For the 4 year size, the dress will require 2 1/2 yds. of material 27 or 36 in. wide, 1 3/4 yds. 44, with 4 1/2 yds. of insertion, 6 yds. of edging; or, 1 1/2 yds. of flouncing 27 in. wide, with 3/4 yd. 27 or 36 for the sleeves.

The pattern of the dress 8305 is cut in sizes from 2 to 6 years. 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.

WOMAN REFUSES OPERATION

Tells How She Was Saved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Logansport, Ind. — "My baby was over a year old and I bloated till I was a burden to myself. I suffered from female trouble so I could not stand on my feet and I felt like millions of needles were pricking me all over. At last my doctor told me that all that would save me was an operation, but this I refused. I told my husband to get me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I would try it before I would submit to any operation. He did so and I improved right along. I am now doing all my work and feeling fine.

"I hope other suffering women will try your Compound. I will recommend it to all I know." — Mrs. DANIEL D. B. DAVIS, 110 Franklin St., Logansport, Ind.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, is it not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (Confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

There is Nothing Like a Trip to "Yellowstone Park"

I know of no other vacation spot in all the world that is in any way similar to Yellowstone. It is entirely different and offers to the vacation seeker, weary of the sameness—in ocean or inland travel, or the monotony of the seashore or mountains—a distinctive outing that is unrivaled. Imagine the fascination of a six day stage tour of this great National Park stopping daily at picturesque and well kept hostleries. Think of geysers, throwing out boiling water, waterfalls of immense heights—deep chasms with beautifully colored sides.

Then to make the trip doubly enjoyable, my road—the Burlington (C. B. & Q. R. R.) provides a special conductor every week who acts as guide and points out everything of interest and who looks after the comfort of our traveling guests.

Let me send you a copy of our booklet showing maps, pictures and descriptions of Yellowstone Park, and the Mississippi Valley that you pass through en route. I will also gladly help you plan your trip and take care of the details—no obligation on your part because it's my duty. I am paid for it. Wm. Austin, general agent passenger Depts., C. B. & Q. R. Co., 336 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

Advertisement for Bell Painless Dentists.

Advertisement for J. B. Montgomery.

Advertisement for Coal.

Advertisement for Bell Painless Dentists.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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Pearce Improved Heat Distributors For Gas Ranges

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Full Set of teeth \$5.00
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Office open daily 8:30 a. m. to 6 p. m.; Mon., Wed., 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.
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(Over the Hub)
Harrisburg, Pa. It Didn't Hurt a Bit

CAUTION! When Coming to My Office Be Sure You Are in the Right Place.

Superfluous Hair Killed Without Electricity

"I have the greatest trouble with correspondents who insist on using common, worthless depilatories or want the torturing and painful electric needle applied for killing their superfluous hair," says Mme. Chaminade in Milydy's Boudoir. "More mental and physical suffering is caused by these abominable methods than you can imagine. I have carefully investigated and tried a new and simple method that never fails to remove all signs of hair completely and painlessly and without injury to the skin or complexion. In a surprisingly large number of cases it has destroyed all traces of hair so that it has never returned. In fact I must caution my readers that it must not be applied to hair that they do not wish totally destroyed. It is called 'Mrs. Osgood's Wonder,' being named for a well known woman who arranged for it to be put on the market after it had succeeded in entirely eradicating all trace of her own eye-brows, and all the hair on her chin, lip and arms, which everything else had failed to touch.

Mrs. Osgood's Wonder is quite inexpensive; you can obtain it from Kennedy's Medicine Store, or any up-to-date druggist or department store, on the guarantee of your money back, if it fails. Ask for it by name, 'Mrs. Osgood's Wonder'; a signed guarantee comes with every package.—Advertisement.

Credit at all Department and Cash Stores

Buy where you please. We pay the bill. Pay us a little each week.

Call, write or phone.

HARRISBURG STORE ORDER SYSTEM

206 MARKET STREET

BELL PHONE 274R.

Cumberland Valley Railroad TIME TABLE

In Effect May 24, 1914.
Trains leave Harrisburg:
For Winchester and Martinsburg at 5:03, 7:50 a. m., 3:40 p. m.
For Hagerstown, Chambersburg, Carlisle, Mechanicsburg and Intermediate stations at 5:03, 7:50, 11:53 a. m., 3:40, 5:32, 7:49, 11:00 p. m.
Additional trains for Carlisle and Mechanicsburg at 9:48 a. m., 2:18, 3:27, 6:50, 9:50 a. m.
For Dillsburg at 5:03, 7:50 and 11:53 a. m., 2:18, 3:40, 5:32 and 6:30 p. m.
Daily. All other trains daily except Sunday.
H. A. RIDDLE,
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EDUCATIONAL FALL TERM

Begins Tuesday, September 1

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Harrisburg Business College
Day and Night. Business, Shorthand and Civil Service. Individual Instruction. 28th year. 329 Market St. Harrisburg, Pa.

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Miss Fairfax Answers Queries

CONQUER YOUR CONCERN

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
I am a handsome, tall, likable young man, twenty-four years of age, and am anxious to love with an earnest, intelligent, young girl of twenty-six, who has the privilege of sitting opposite me all day long. In spite of my ardent affection she remains cold and stony. I would like to know if she does not love me. She intimates that if I cease smoking cigarettes and swearing she might "like" me a little more.

Will you please advise me whether to refrain from these harmless pastimes? LOVESEICK.

The first harmless pastime from which I would advise you to refrain in your absurd admiration of your probably very ordinary self. The privilege of sitting opposite so vain a creature as you seem to be is a very doubtful one. If you are moral enough to give up smoking, and manly enough to give up silly self-praise and boasting, it is possible that you may be able to win the girl for whom you care.

THE SHORT MAN

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
I am a young man and am deeply in love with a young lady who, it

seems, does not love me on account of my size as I am a little short in stature. I have told several persons that she likes me well enough, but that she would not go out with me on account of my size.

What would you advise me to do, as it would break my heart to give her up? LITTLE MARTY.

I would advise you to set about winning the girl you love and to be so splendidly worthy of her affection that she will forget the silly question of whether you are an inch taller or shorter than she. Make her feel that the quality of your brain, heart and ability are more important than the height of your body.

YOU ARE FOOLISH

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
I am corresponding with a young man in the army and his time is up in August. Do you think it is worth while for me to wait for him? I never met him, but through a girl friend I started to correspond with him three months ago. I have other chances.

R. A.
You would not buy a hat you had never seen just because another girl said it was pretty—would you? Don't you see how rash you are to start an affair with a man you have never seen?

What you have done is improper as well as silly.

YEARS TOO YOUNG

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
I am deeply in love with a young girl of fifteen, who is always talking of marriage. I have a good trade, but it is very slack at present, and I have no money coming in. She is in an awful hurry for me to marry her, but I told her to wait. ED. W.

By all means wait. A girl of fifteen is years too young for marriage. And you must not assume any responsibility of supporting a family until you are earning money.

SWIMMING WITH BOYS

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
Would it be proper for a young girl of eighteen to go bathing with a young man and for the same young man to teach her to swim? JUST OUT.

At all our beaches you will find boys and girls swimming together. There is no impropriety in it. But do not loiter around on the sand in your bathing suit. Remember it is a "bathing" suit and not a beach costume.

BUSINESS LOCALS

SPECIAL FOR MEN
Betwixt and between the summer and Fall season we always have some exceptional specials of interest to men. The finest of negligee shirts—re-marked down to prices that tempt a man to purchase. We have a number of them to replenish the wardrobe. See them in our windows, Kinnard, 1118-1118 North Third St.

DAINTY FOOTWEAR

Every woman is as proud of her shoes as she is of her dress because she realized that a neatly attired woman is essential to make the costume look complete. Attractive are the ladies' Colonial pumps we are selling, special at \$2.45. Others in gun meta and patent with steel cut buckles, \$1.35. Deichler, 13th and Market streets.

RAINY DAY TOYS

On days when children cannot be out and play, the ingenuity and patience of mothers are tested to the utmost. Famous pictures to cut and paste; paper dolls to paint; barns full of animals to color; transfer pictures; books that glue built; and soap bubble outfits are here for children's amusement and instruction. Marianne Kinder Markt, 218 Locust street.

STEAM-CURED TIRES

The Miller method of vulcanizing means the live steam cure. No molds are used in making Miller One Cure Wrapped Tires. Free access of steam prevents dry cracking, and preserves its natural elasticity and resiliency. Sold by Sterling Auto Tire Co., 1451 Zarker street.

THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING

is in the eating. Apply this test to the 25-cent noonday luncheons at the Court Dairy Lunch. Then you will be convinced that we are the best in town at the price without a doubt. Everything first class since John Menger assumed the management, corner Strawberry and Court streets.

IF YOU'RE NOT SATISFIED

with your pound paper, try Cotterell's Clover Linn at 25 cents per pound. We know it will please you as our experience selecting papers tells us that it is the best possible value to be had at the price. Everything for the office or desk. Cotterell, 105 North Second street.

CLEAN AND WHITE LINEN

You will take great pride in your house linen if they are done up in the Arcade way. Table and other linens are sweet smelling and fresh, looking clean and white, without any lint dropping on your carpets that mean wear and tear. Send for the Arcade laundry wagon. Both phones, D. E. Glazier, proprietor.

ONE FOR EACH HAND, LADIES!

A handbag in your left hand and a new parasol in your right. You cannot afford to miss the opportunity of securing one of our handsome parasols at our one-half price sale. And our splendid assortment of handbags is yours to choose from at exceptional reductions. Regal Umbrella Co., Second and Walnut streets.