

# Women AND THEIR Interests

## "Their Married Life"

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"Will it be all right for me to clean those shelves this morning, ma'am?" said Nora, poking her head into the livingroom, where Helen was basking in the sun, reading a magazine story.

"Yes, Nora, go right ahead," she said, raising her head for a moment, and then going back to the story, which had reached an exciting part.

"Be careful, though, about the things that are hanging in the closet."

Nora hardly heard the injunction, so anxious was she to get at the shelves in question. They were her pet abomination, and, as a rule, Helen would have rushed to help her remove the things from the closet, but somehow or other she felt lazy this morning, and without another thought had decided to allow Nora to struggle along with the whole thing.

"Finishing the story after a while she went into her own room and tossed the silk comfortable off the bed while she threw the covers back to air. Somehow the morning had gone to her head and she felt a little reckless about anything that might happen. That was usually the time in her experience when things actually did happen. But what could possibly happen, she thought, it was too nice a day for that. She really must find something to do that would take her out in the sunshine. She could take Winifred down town for the shoes she needed, that was just the thing.

Nora was still busy with the closet in the hall, and was curiously still about it. Looking out Helen saw that she was not there. The closet had been emptied of all its things and the contents dumped on the bed in Winifred's room. Winifred, who had been busy playing paper dolls on the floor, had disappeared, and Helen, wondering what had happened, went out to the kitchen.

"What are you doing in here, laby," she said, pushing open the door of the butler's pantry to find Winifred bending over something Nora was looking at over by the window. Nora looked up, her eyes wide and frightened.

"What's the matter, Nora? Has anything happened?"

"Oh, Mrs. Curtis," began Nora, "I am so sorry, but I couldn't help it, honestly I couldn't."

**The Gown Ruined by a Smudge of Oil**

Helen had crossed the room and was examining the thing that lay limply over Nora's knee. It was her best evening gown, the one she had seen down town in the window. It had been caught up in a sheet and hung away in the hall closet. Over the front breadth was an ominous dark stain that smelled peculiarly.

"That oil I was going to use on my dust cloth, ma'am," groaned Nora. "I had it up on the shelf and when I was taking down Mr. Curtis' dress suit the hanger caught and pulled it over."

"No, ma'am, I was just going to use it," Nora was weeping noisily, and after a moment's reflection Helen hadn't the heart to say anything more. With a sigh she turned away.

"Don't cry any more, Nora," she said, turning to comfort the heart-broken girl. Helen knew that Nora was deeply sincere, and as there was no need of crying about spilled milk, she hated to have the girl miserable.

"Finish the closet as quickly as possible, and then get out Miss Winifred's things. I am going to take her downtown."

Nora proceeded with the business of the moment, wiping her eyes every now and then and looking mournfully at the gown that Helen had thrown over the foot of the bed in the room where all the other things had been piled.

Winifred was prancing around, anxious to get out in the air and light,

and as Nora released her she bounded into Helen's room with a little scream of delight. Helen could not help smiling at the child's enthusiasm. Somehow it made her feel better, and when Nora came in with the dress made up into a neat package she smiled almost like her old self and Nora eagerly returned it.

"Don't worry about it, Nora," she said kindly. "I think probably I can have it cleaned. Anyway it will give me an excuse to have a new gown."

Helen did not mean what she said, but she was rewarded by the look of relief that spread over Nora's homely features.

At the cleaner's, a little specialty shop in the forties, where Helen frequently took things, she waited with her heart in her mouth while the package was unwrapped and the dress held up to view.

The woman exclaimed as she examined the spot:

"What a shame! I hardly think it will come out."

She took the dress with her into the back of the shop and returned in a few minutes, followed by a young man.

"What was it you spilled on it, madam?" he inquired politely.

"Furniture oil," explained Helen. "Do you think it will come out?"

He shook his head dubiously. "I hardly think so, at any rate it would leave a stain of some kind."

"What would you advise me to do about it?" said Helen. Once more she was beginning to feel depressed.

"Only to Have It Made Over," the woman who had been examining the gown looked up suddenly.

"We could repair it for you so that it would never be noticed, if you care to leave it," she volunteered.

"Oh, could you; I had an idea you did things like that here."

"Oh, yes, madam; we alter all the gowns we sell and it would be very little trouble to do this."

"What would you do?" said Helen, picking up the dress. "Insert a new front?"

"We could do that, or else we could take out the front breadth and insert some accordeon pleated chiffon and drape the other up."

Helen hesitated. She hated to have the dress altered in case she did not like it after all.

"Like this gown in the window," she said, noticing Helen's hesitation, "you see it would be quite a smart matter to make a skirt exactly like that. The style is much newer."

Helen examined the skirt of the little gown that the woman brought in and hung up on a hook.

"Why, yes, I like that very much, and you think mine could be made to look just the same?"

"I know it, madam," said the obliging woman. "We do a great deal of this kind of work. I am sure you will be pleased."

"All right, I think I'll have you fix it for me," said Helen, pulling out one of her cards. "And you deliver things of course? How much will that be?"

"Five dollars, including the material," said the little woman briskly. Helen thought that was very reasonable. The gown was soiled anyway, and the cleaning alone would have cost not less than two, and now she was going to have the skirt altered, so that it would look almost new.

Winifred skipped along happily by her side as she went out of the store. The sun seemed to be brighter than ever, and after all, everything happens for the best, thought Helen to herself, with a warm little glow at her heart. She was glad now that she hadn't been cross with Nora.

(Another instalment in this series will appear soon on this page.)

# BREATHE MUCH FRESH AIR, NIGHT AND DAY

## Fearsome Legend About Baleful Influences of "Night Air" Is a Myth

Breathe all the fresh air you can get, night and day. That's what fresh air is for. The fearsome legend about the baleful influences of "night air" is only another of the carefully nursed insidious legends from our ancestors, according to Senior Surgeon Banks, of the United States Public Health Service.

When this superstition arose may only be surmised. Perhaps it is a survival of the primitive cult of Sun worship, which led the ancients to classify anything outside the sphere of solar influence. Our forebears were wont to caution their offspring to "be careful about the night air," or children were ordered to "come in out of the night air." It is perhaps fortunate for the children living in the Arctic circle, where the nights are six months long, that the Eskimo mothers do not entertain this crude notion about night air, else their progeny would spend half the year indoors.

This idea is generally prevalent and even one of our well-known flowers is loaded down with the horrible name of "Deadly Nightshade," as a sort of verbal relic of this old notion. The low-lying mist or fog that sometimes gathers about the surface of the earth under certain atmospheric conditions, after sunset, was held, in held, to be "miasmatic" and pregnant with lethal possibilities. This is worthy of all the respect that should be put to any hoary superstition, but its place is in the specimen jars of an archaeological museum, not in the show room of modern intelligent life.

**Night Air No Different**

The night air, minus the stars, is no different from the atmosphere of a sunless day. The atmospheric envelope of the earth does not change from sunrise to sunset, or from the twinkling of an eye after sundown. It is still composed of oxygen, nitrogen, argon and carbon dioxide in the normal proportions for the given locality. The open air treatment of tuberculosis and its kindred allies had first to combat this venerable jargon about the deadliness of night air, and only the remarkable results of this hygienic aid to its cure brought the superstitious to a realization of the silliness of their ingrained noctophobia.

This generation has witnessed the anticipation of high ceilings in respect to the value of fresh air, whether in bulk or in smatter "drafts." From being a people immersed in hermetically sealed rooms at night, breathing our own bodily exhalations, and over again, a constantly increasing number of persons are sleeping in the open, or at least with open windows, summer and winter, to their great benefit. In the morning they are refreshed with the pure oxygen of the air breathed during sleep, not stowed nor "seedy" after eight hours spent in respiring and re-respiring second-hand and shop-worn air in a closed bedroom.

**Soldiers Favor It**

A story from the trenches in France is that a soldier wrote home to his wife to open her windows at night as he had found that the night air didn't hurt one bit. That is the experience of all the advocates of this sensible custom—once tried the old custom of sealing one's self in an air-tight bedroom is never renewed. Diseases which involve the lungs can usually be traced to their beginning in poorly ventilated sleeping apartments, in bedrooms that do not have a share of the atmosphere. Nothing can live well or long without oxygen in the air, and it was given to us for breathing, night and day, not to be taken in sparingly, as if it were a dangerous potion. Some people are actually afraid of ordinary, common air.

Those emancipated persons who open their windows at night will tell you, unanimously, that they cannot breathe in a chamber unless the window is raised, their sense of comfort and vigor depends on the life-giving qualities of fresh air. No greater pro-breathe in a chamber unless the window to breathe all the fresh atmospheric air you can get, night and day.

# The Greatest of February Sales

## Is at the Big Store Outside the High Rent, High Price District

No store is in a position to undersell us. No store does. \$75,000 worth of dependable Furniture, Carpets, Clothing, etc., at ONE-HALF their original price and you can have your bill charged if you wish.

Don't wait until April for that new Rug or Carpet. Buy it now and save one-half. "A Dollar Saved Is a Dollar Earned."

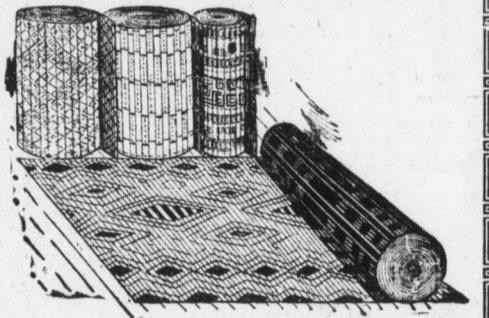
### SPECIAL PRICES IN RUGS, CARPETS AND MATTING

- A Special 9x12 Seamless Rug ..... \$5.75
- A Special 9x12 Tapestry Rug ..... \$9.98
- A Special 9x12 Matting Rug ..... \$2.75
- Special Tapestry Brussels Carpet, 3/4-yd. wide, 65¢ yd. on floor
- Special Matting, 15¢ per yard in 40-yard rolls.

#### Worth Double the Price

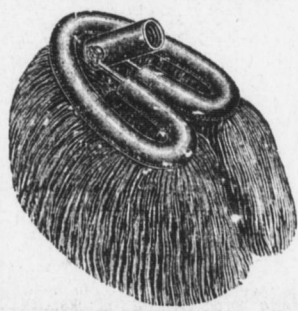
We have one entire floor (2100 sq. ft.) of floor space packed jam full of the best values in Floor Coverings on earth—a look entails no obligation to buy.

Specials in Printed or Inlaid Linoleum, 45¢ per yd. and up, laid on your floor.



### Some Furniture Specials Less Than One-Half Their Former Price

- 42-inch Round Pillar Extension Table, Colonial design, \$20 value ..... \$9.98
- 45-inch Round Table, square pillar platform, Adams Period ..... \$12.98
- 42-inch Quartered Oak Buffet ..... \$12.98
- 48-inch Quartered Oak Buffet ..... \$16.98
- 8-piece Bedroom Suites ..... \$18.75 and up



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Our Location Means a Great Saving to You

## WITH A RUSSIAN SUGGESTION

A Smart Suit with New Features.

By MAY MANTON



8522 Boy's Suit, 4 to 8 years.

The diagonal closing of this blouse gives a distinctly new touch and the straight trousers make an important feature of the latest suits. Here, shepherd's check is used with white collar and white patent leather belt, but for the younger boys the washable fabrics are the preferred ones, and sponge, galatea, linen and the like are good for cold weather wear with the thinner and lighter fabrics for warmer weather, although the model is an appropriate one for any material from velvet to cotton. Made of velvet or of ribbed silk, it is exceedingly handsome and suitable to the most formal occasions of the small boy's life. Made of serge or galatea, it is just a comfortable little costume that can be worn every day. The belt may be of leather or of material as liked.

For the 6-year size will be required 3 3/4 yards of material 27 inches wide, 2 3/4 yards 36, or 2 1/4 yards 44, with 3/4 yard 27 for collar.

The May Manton pattern 8522 is cut in sizes from 4 to 8 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.

Try Telegraph Want Ads.

## UNIVERSITY MAN MARRIED

Special to The Telegraph

Sellinsgrove, Pa., Feb. 4.—At Hagerstown on Tuesday, Mrs. Carrie E. Smith, of Beaver Springs, was married to the Rev. Charles T. Aikens by the Rev. S. W. Ownes, D. D., LL. D., president of the board of directors of Susquehanna University. Dr. Aikens and his bride will go to Washington, D. C., and expect to return home about February 10.

## FARMERS SELLING TOBACCO

Marietta, Feb. 4.—Farmers in this section of Lancaster county the past few days have been hard at work stripping and packing their tobacco. Many have sold at ten for leaf and two and a-half cents for fillers.

Established 1867

# DUFF'S Molasses

In hermetically sealed sanitary cans. Finest for table use and baking. Ask your grocer for it. Send postal card for booklet of Prize Recipes to P. DUFF & SONS, 920 Duquesne Way, Pittsburgh, Pa.

## A Cold House Means Sickness

Heavy colds, pneumonia and even tuberculosis are frequently the result of a cold house. An even warmth is essential to your family's health and even heating requires good fuel. Montgomery coal is all coal, burns evenly, thoroughly and gives the maximum in heat value. Try a ton the next time.

**J. B. MONTGOMERY**  
Both Phones Third and Chestnut Streets

# War Map Coupon

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To every reader presenting this COUPON and 30 cents to cover promotion expenses

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This is the BIGGEST VALUE EVER OFFERED. Latest 1914 European Official Map (5 colors)—Portraits of 18 European Rulers; all statistics and war data—Army, Navy and Aerial Strength, Populations, Area, Capitals, Distances between Cities, Histories of Nations Involved, Previous Decisive Battles, History Hague Peace Conference, National Debts, Coin Values. EXTRA 4-color CHARTS of Five Involved European Capitals and Strategic Naval Locations. Folded, with handsome cover to fit the pocket.

## BRANCH OF WILD LIFE LEAGUE

Lebanon, Feb. 4.—Members of the Lebanon County Fish and Game Protective Association have started a local branch of the Wild Life League, headquarters in Pittsburg, which has as its object the propagation and protection of game purchased by the State Department. The local organization will have as its primary object the securing of Lebanon county's portion of game to be distributed by the department.

IF YOU HAD A NECK AS LONG AS THIS FELLOW, AND HAD SORE THROAT ALL THE WAY DOWN TONSILINE WOULD QUICKLY RELIEVE IT. 25c. and 50c. Hospital Size, \$1.

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# Vapo-Cresolene

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A simple, safe and effective treatment avoiding drugs. Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough and relieves Spasmodic Croup at once. It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma. The vapor carrying the antiseptic vapor, inhaled with every breath, makes breathing easy; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough, assuring restful nights. It is invaluable to mothers with young children.

Send us postal for descriptive booklet. Sold by Druggists VAPOR-CRESOLENE CO. 51 Cortlandt St., N. Y.

# Beech-Nut Tomato Catsup

To one who craves Tomato Catsup as a relish to good cuisine—the exceptional person who can appreciate a subtle seasoning with a flavor stimulating to the appetite—Beech-Nut Tomato Catsup comes as an achievement.

Beech-Nut Tomato Catsup of this season's make is now ready for you at your grocer's. The pack is larger than last year's. The number of users is also much larger. Order today. Two sizes—25c. and 15c.

Makers of America's most famous Bacon—Beech-Nut Bacon

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Coming—News about Beech-Nut Bacon. Look for announcements in this paper.