## FIRESIDE READING FOR WOMEN AND ALL

As the turn was half completed a

The prisoners behind him were re-

Watch the wall at your end of the

a number of fierce beasts.

## "THEIR MARRIED LIFE"

The atmosphere of the ordinaryhave been settled then and there.

The atmosphere of the ordinaryhave been settled then and there. home life had been almost impossible to bear. Need had, of course, sept himself in the background, and warren had triede so hard to act as though nothing had happened—an attitude so foreign to him that it all the settlement of the settl

turned, as he nonchalantly lighted a cigaret.

Helen reected quickly and decided that taking second place would be fatal at the present moment.

"Well, Warren," she returned, with more confidence than she felt. "I have something definite to say and I hope you will be agreeable about it."

Warren said nothing to this remark and Helen continued, quickly: "I have been thinking about this subject and I have come to the conclusion that, after all, you arright."

Warren sat up at this juncture and looked as if he were ready to repitulate. No doubt if Helen had cried a little, which she felt like doing and which she might have done if she had not progressed several degrees beyond the Helen of a ear or two back. things might

BOX plaits are found in the newest frocks for little

grown-ups and of the older sisters. This one shows just

one at the front and one at

the back but sufficient to

and to establish smartness. As

the dress is made here, the material is a plain challis with

bands of braid used as trim-ming, but you will find this a

very good model for linen and

for gingham and for various washable materials. Pink linen

would be charming with the collar, cuffs and belt scalloped

with white, or, if you do not

like the scallops, you could braid the edges with white

soutache using a very narrow design, for braid and embroidery

For the 6 year size will be

inches wide, 23/4 yards 36, 23/8

yards 44. The May Manton pattern

No. 9342 is cut in sizes from 4 to 8 years. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on

Cincinnati, Ohio

are equally smart.

receipt of ten cents.

girls just as they are

long and becoming lines

Fashions of To-Day - By May Manton



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"Go back the way ye came, to the merciful maws of the children of the tree of life or the gleaming fangs of the great white apes. There lies speedy "The control of the speed of the surface of the coin." tree of life or the gleaming fangs of the great white apes. There lies speedy surcease from suffering. But insist in your rash purpose to thread the golden cliffs of the mountains of Otz. en cliffs of the impregnable fortresses of the holy therns, and upon your way death in its most frightful form will overtake you."

Definition of the floor and wall that no crack had been noticeable in the dim light of the chamber.

As the turn was half completed a

And then the awful laugh broke out

which is evidently the fairest and most that it had made. desirable eternity that mortal man has

the right to hope for."
"If, as you say, we cannot fight empty air, Tars Tarkas," I replied, them, evidently directing and operat-"neither, on the other hand, can empty ing the movement of the secret doorair fight us. I shall not be turned back way, a wicked faced man, neither red by wind, who have faced and con- as are the red men of Mars, nor green by wind, who have faced and con-quered in my time thousands of sinewy as are the red men, but white like warriors and tempered blades, nor shall you, Thark."

"But unseen voices may emanate from unseen and unseeable creatures Martians. Chained with them were who wield invisible blades," answered

"Rot, Tars Tarkas!" I cried. "Those voices come from beings as real as you or I. In their veins flows blood that may be let as easily as ours. The fact that they remain invisible to us is the best proof to my mind that they are mortal, nor overly courageous mortals at that. Think you, Tars Tarkas, tha John Carter will fly at the first shriel of a cowardly foe who dare not comout into the open and face a good

CHAPTER V.

A Close Call. MONG the ornaments of Tars Tarkas' leather harness, which worn by Martians other than capes and robes of silk and fur for protection from the cold after dark, was a small mirror about the bigness of a lady's hand glass, which hung midway between his shoulders and his

waist against his broad back. As we stood looking around the dimby lighted apartment my eyes happened to fall upon this mirror, and in its shiny surface I saw pictured a sight that caused me to whisper:

"Move not, Tars Tarkas! Move not

He did not ask why, but stood like a graven image while my eyes watched the strange thing that meant so much

What I saw was the quick movement of a section of the wall behind me. was turning upon pivots, and with it a section of the floor directly in front of it was turning. It was as though you



It Did Not Take Me Long to Fall Easily Into My Fighting Stride.

discharge it.

have ever fought.

Instantly he drew his long sword,

and, thus evenly armed, we set to in carnest for one of the closest battles I

The fellow was a marvelous swords

man and evidently in practice, while I

had not gripped the hilt of a sword for ten long years before that morning.

in a few minutes the man began to realize that he had at last met his

His face became livid with rage as he

'What if I were from the temple of

But it did not take me long to fall



For frosting on cake or for other good things—there's A Franklin Sugar for every use ulated, Dainty La

## LIKE HUSBAND

What's Sauce For Gander Isn't Always Sauce For the Goose

By Dorothy Dix A young and pretty woman is married to a man who goes out as soon as he has had his dinner, leaving her to spend the long, dreary evening alone. He diverts himself in going to theatres and dances and cafes with other women and men, and his wife wants to know if she has not the right to follow his example, and muse herself also.

Of course she's got the right, but she hasn't got the liberty, and if tween them, but they gave no other she tries following in her husband's sign. Johnny studied the board a mofootsteps she will find that they lead her, by a short cut, to the doors of the numbers. The other players laid the divorce court.

What is sauce for the matrimonial goose isn't sauce for the matrimonial gander, and there are very few men who will stand for the line of conduct in their wives that they expect their wives to put up with from them.

A man, for instance, resents it as great beast was revealed sitting upon unwarranted nagging for his wife to rom another part of the chamber.

"Most uncanny," I remarked, turning to Tars Tarkas.

"What shall we do?" he asked. "We cannot fight empty air. I would almost rather return and face foes into whose flesh I may feel my blade bite, and know that I am selling my life dearly, than go down to that oblivion which is evidently the fairest and most that it had made.

great beast was revealed sitting upon its haunches upon that part of the revolving floor that had been on the opposite side before the wall commenced to move. When the section stopped the beast was facing toward me on our side of the partition.

But what had interested me most was the sight that the half turned section had presented through the opening that it had made.

Unwarranted nagging for his wife to dask him where he has been when he comes home at 2 G. M., but any woman who stayed out until that hour and refused to furnish a perfectly credible alibi would have a chance to tell her troubles to a policeman. She'd find the door locked and barred against her, so that she would never get in to make her explanations at all.

There are thousands of men who

planations at all.

There are thousands of men who rarely spend an evening at their own fireside and who are perfectly happy and satisfied playing poker at their club, or drinking in a saloon, as long cut their club, or drinking in a saloon, as long A great chamber, well lighted, in which were several men and women chained to the wall, and in front of as they know that their wives are ing the movement of the secret doorway, a wicked faced man, neither red as are the red men of Mars, nor green as are the green men, but white like myself, with a great mass of flowing yellow hair.

The word and forlorn alone at home; but let the woman either invite company in to relieve the monotony of her life or put on her hat and go forth in search of pleasure, and the mischief's to pay.

An Injustice An injustice
Of course, this is bitterly unjust.
If a man won't stay at home and
try to entertain his wife, he should
not object to her finding someone
else who will, but as Mr. Cleveland chamber, Tars Tarkas," I cautioned. So long as we remained each facing quite clear to me that the partitions were in some way pierced that our actions might be observed from without. At length a plan of action occurred to me, and backing quite close to Tars Tarkas I unfolded by scheme in a low whisper, keeping my eyes still glued upon my end and the plan of action occurred to see the second s remarked concerning another mat-

Tarkas I unfolded by scheme in a low whisper, keeping my eyes still glued upon my end of the room.

The great Thark grunted his assent pose, when Mr. Jones made a bad pose, when Mr. Jones made a bad bargain in business or got gorge-ously gold-bricked in a trade, that Mrs. Jones not only at the time told to my proposition when I had done and in accordance with my plan commenced backing toward the wall which I faced, while I advanced slowly ahead of him.

When he had reached a point some ten feet from the secret doorway, I halted my companion, and, cautioning him to remain absolutely motionless until I gave the prearranged sign.

We pause for a reply. Yet all of

less until I gave the prearranged signal, I quickly turned my back to the door through which I could almost feel the burning and baleful eyes of our would be executioner.

Instantly my own eyes sought the mirror upon Tars Tarkas' back. I had

Instantly my own eyes sought the mirror upon Tars Tarkas' back. I had not long to wait, for presently the golden surface commenced to move rapidly.

Scarcely had it started than I gave the signal to Tars Tarkas, simultaneously springing for the receding half of the pivoting door.

In like manner the Thark wheeled and leaped for the opening being made by the inswinging section.

A single bound carried me complete. In the proving the provinging section.

A single bound carried me complete. But suppose Mrs. Smith tore up

A single bound carried me complete by through into the adjoining room and brought me face to face with the fellow whose cruel face I had before seen.

He was about my own height and well muscled and in every outward detail molded precisely as are earth men.

At his side bung a long sword, a short sword, a dagger and one of the short sword, a short sword, a dagger and one of the short sword, a short sword, a dagger and one of the short sword into the adjoining room and brought me face to face with the earth every time anything went the earth every time anything went amiss in the kitchen; suppose when he found her glooming around, and she only grumbled when he spoke as a lightning rod to carry off her bad temper? Not much! He'd put on his hat and go out and find some place with a serener atmosphere.

lace with a serener atmosphere.

A Man's Possibilities

And—whisper it low, sisters—why short sword, a dagger and one of the destructive radium revolvers that are The fact that I was armed only with a long sword and so according to the laws and ethics of battle everywhere upon Barsoom should only have been met with a similar or lesser weapon seemed to have no effect upon the moral sense of my enemy, for he whip. seemed to have no effect upon the moral sense of my enemy, for he whip ped out his revolver ere I had scarce touched the floor by his side, but an uppercut from my long sword sent it flying from his grasp before he could like the sense of my enemy, for he was at twenty. But do you ever hear of a middle-aged man, who is getting bald-headed and bay-windowed, worrying for fear that his wife will find him less attractive at fifty then he was at twenty-five?

It doesn't even occur to a man that his wife could quit loving him or get tired of him, but he expects her to keep hustling to keep him perpetually fascinated.

perpetually fascinated.

Suppose also a woman should treat
her husband when he is sick as he
treats her. When Mr. Brown comes
home and finds Mrs. Brown sick, he
is anxious for her to have a doctor
and a nurse, and quarts of medicine
if she needs it. Having duly provided these, he tiptoes over to the
hed and says how corry he is that his into my fighting stride, so that bed and says how sorry he is that his dear Maria is suffering, but he's no good in a sick room, and so he fares forth to the theatre or some other place of diverson where his mind will be taken off of the thought of how uncomfortable things are at home with these in the house. found my guard impregnable, while blood flowed from a dozen minor wounds upon his face and body. "Who are you, white man?" he issed. "That you are no Barsoomian

"Who are you, white man?" he hissed. "That you are no Barsoomian from the outer world is evident from your color. And you are not of us?" His last statement was almost a question.

"What if I were from the temple of the time, if she isn't holding his hand and looking scared, and shedding sympathetic tears, why, he considers himself the most ill-used man on earth and should she go man on earth and should she go.

"What if I were from the temple of Issus?" \( \) hazarded on a wild guess. "Fate forefend!" he exclaimed, his face going white under the blood that now nearly covered it.

I did not know how to follow up my lead, but I carefully laid the idea away for future use should circumstances require it.

(To Be Continued.)

| Considers himself the most ill-used man on earth, and should she go forth to spend the evening while he was sick in bed he would never forthe to spend the evening while he was sick in bed he would never forther for it.

All of which goes to show that there is one code of matrimonial procedure for the man and another for the woman, and that any wife who attempts to treat her haband the way he treats her had as well pack her trunk for Reno.



(Continued.)

The game was roulette. Johnny and the dealer evidently recognized each other, for a flash of the eye passed beout small bags of gold dust. The wheel spun and the ball rolled. Two of the men lost. Their dust was emptled into a drawer beneath the table and the bags tossed back to them. The third had won. The dealer deftly estimated the weight of his bet, lifting spun several gold pieces toward the winner. He seemed quite satisfied. The gambler stacked a roll of twenty dollar pieces, added one to them and thrust them at Johnny. I had not re-alized that the astounding luck of win-

"Ten to one-\$220" he muttered to

ning off a single number had befallen

The other three players were laying their bets for the next turn of the wheel. Johnny swept the gold pieces into his pocket and laid back the original stake against even. Thereupon he promptly arose and left the building.

I followed him to the hotel somewhat gloomily, for I was now the only member of our party who had not made good the agreed amount of the

partnership. It is significant that never for a moment did either Johnny or myself doubt that Talbot would have the required sum. Johnny, his spirits quite recovered, whistled like a lark.

We arrived just in time for the first supper call and found Talbot and Yank awaiting us. Yank was as cool and taciturn and nodded to us as in-differently as ever. Talbot, however, was full of excitement. His biscuit brown complexion had darkened and flushed until he was almost Spanish black, and the little devils in his eyes led a merry dance between the surface and unguessed depths. He was also exceedingly voluble and, as usual when in that mood, aggravatingly indirect. He joked and teased and carried on like a small boy and insisted on ordering an elaborate dinner and a bottle of champagne in the face of even



"Ten to one-\$220!" he muttered to

scandalized expostulations. When Johnny protested against expenditure it was time to look out.

We lit our pipes and sat down at one end of the veranda, where we would not be interrupted.
"Fire ahead, Yank," advised Talbot.

"There's two ways of going to the mines," said Yank. "One is to go overland by horses to Sutter's Fort or the new town of Sacramento and then up from there into the footbills of the big mountains way yonder. The other is to take a boat and go up river to Sacramento and then pack across with

"How much is the river fare?" asked Talbot

"You have to get a sailboat. It costs about \$40 apiece." "How long would it take?"
"Four or five days." "And how long from here to Sutter's

Fort by horse?"
"About the same." "Depends, then, on whether horses are cheaper here or there."

"They are cheaper there. Or we can get our stuff freighted in by Greasers and hoof it ourselves."
"Then I should think we ought to have a boat."
"I got one," said Yank.

"Good for you!" cried Talbot. "You're man after my own heart! Well,

Johnny told his tale a little proudly and produced his required \$220.
"You had luck," said Talbot noncom-

"Would you have been willing to have dropped out of this partnership?" Johnny stared.

"I mean," said Talbot kindly, "that you had no right to try to get this money by merely a gambler's chance unless you were willing to accept the logical result if you failed. It isn't fair to the rest of us."

"I see what you mean," said Johnny lowly. "No; I hadn't thought of it that way."

"Well, as I said, you had luck," repeated Talbot cheerfully, "so we needn't think of it further." It was characteristic that Johnny took veiled rebuke from Talbot Ward in a meek and chastened spirit. From any one else his high temper could never stand even a breath of criticism. "How about you, Frank?" Talbot asked me.
I detailed my experiences in a very

few words and exhibited my gold slug "That's the best I can do," I ended "That's the best I can do," I ended, "and half of that does not belong to me. I can, however, in a few days scrape up the full amount. There is plenty to do here. And, barring bull luck, like Johnny's, I don't see much

show of beating that unless a man settled down to stay here." Talbot stared at me ruminatively until I began to get restive; then he withdrew his eyes. He made no comment "I suppose you have your money,"

suggested Yank to him after a pause. "Oh, yes," said Talbot as though awaking from profound reverle. "Well, tell us about it. How did you

get it? How long did it take you?"
"About half an hour. I figured that everybody in a place like this would be wanting news. So I sorted out that bundle of old newspapers you fellows were always laughing at, and I went out and sold them."

"How much did you get for them?" "A dollar apiece for most and 50

cents for the rest. I came out \$270 ahead all told. That, with Frank's and my \$10, gave me \$60 above the Johnny arose and kicked himself sol

emnly.

"For not guessing what newspapers were good for," he explained. "Go on! What next? What did you do with the rest of the day?"

CHAPTER X.

Talbot Deserts. \*ALBOT leaned forward, and all the animation of the dinner table returned to his manner and to his face.
"Boys," said he earnestly, "this is the most wonderful town that has ever been! There has been nothing like it in the past, and there will never be anything like it again. After I had sold out my papers I went wandering

across the Plaza with my hands in my pockets. Next the El Dorado there is a hole in the ground. It isn't much of a hole, and the edges are all caving in because it is sandy. While I was looking at it two men came along. One was the owner of the hole, and the other said he was a lawyer. The owner offered to rent the hole to the lawyer for \$250 a month, and the lawyer was inclined to take him up. they had gone on I paced off the hole just for fun. It was twelve feet square by about six feet deep. Then I walked on down toward the water front and talked with all the storekeepers. They do a queer business. All these goods we see around came out here on consignment. The local storele a greater or lesser share and sell mainly on commission. Since they haven't any adequate storehouses and can't get any put up again, they sell th mainly at auction and get rid of it as quickly as possible. That's why some things are so cheap they can make pavements of them when a ship happens to come in loaded with one arti-cle. I talked with some of them and told them they ought to warehouse a lot of this stuff so as to keep it over until the market steadied. They agreed with that, but pointed out that they were putting up warehouses as fast as they could, which wasn't very fast, and in the meantime the rains and dust were destroying their goods. It. was cheaper to sell at auction."
"And a heap more exciting," put in

Johnny. "I went to one of them. "Well, I wandered down to the shore and looked out over the bay. It was full of shipping, riding high at anchor. I had an idea. I hired a boat for \$5 and rowed out to some of the ships. Believe me or not, most of them were empty, not even a watchman aboard. I found some of the captains, however, and talked with each of them. They all told the same story."

(To Be Continued.)

THEY WERE RUNDOWN

How often we hear it said of a man or woman that "they were rundown in health" which accounts for their present sickness. For that reason it is impor-"You had luck," said Talbot noncommittally, "and you ran a strong risk of coming back here without a cent, didn't you? I want to ask you one question. Johnny. If you had lost would you have been willing to have taken the consequences?"

"What do you mean?" asked Johnny blankly.

"What do you mean?" asked Johnny blankly. tant that when you find you tire easily.

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