

Reading for Women and all the Family



and ment to By Virginia Terhune Wat de Water

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was a little heap not some on the floor was not there, Missabart 27 nor solve signification of the one-collections once at homes, and

Fashions of To Day on By May Manton

ke I did when Maggie left w shut and only the door dressing room open. And uldn't ever turn off the heat liss Dart does." ere's look of disapproval me that she was not pleased

and Mould not do for her. So and ist that her window remain the window remain to another matter."

Grace was rebellious. "I want undow operal night," she fretears rising to her eyes. "And it grace me cold, either."

Ref. with reproved. "I am itsed at you!"

pretocutions are a dischedly set the metaline delightedly set the metaline

THERE is no smarter frock your bearing for the tiny

vhand-sewed and hand-embroid-

eredan You can make the ma-

terial a handkerchief lawn or

you can make it a fine cotton

crepe or a fine French voile or a

batiste, as you like. It is the finish of membroidery and the

hand sewing that will give the

of course, hand work always

will be put upon good material.
The pretty little kimono sleeves

give graceful lines while they

mean of the absolute wsimplicity

that is always so charming and child-like. There are only two

seams to be sewed up in the frock. You can use the embroid-

ery design illustrated or you can

finish the lower edge with a hem.

For the a yard size will be needed, 1 s yards of material

in sizes for children of 1, 2 and

4 wears: will will be mailed to

many address by the Pashion De-

30 OF 44 Inches wide.

receipt of ten cents.

hild than this simple one

The Gods of EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

(Continued.)

"For a year," he said, "ever since Carthoris disappeared, Dejah Thoris has grieved and mourned for her lost boy. The blow of years ago when you did not return from the atmospher



plant was lessened to some extent by the duties of motherhood, for your son

was born that very night. "That she suffered terribly then all Helium knew, for did not all Helium suffer with her the loss of her lord?

with the boy gone there was nothing left, and after expedition upon expedition returned with the same hopeless tale of no clew as to his where abouts our beloved princess drooped lower and lower until all who saw her felt that it could be but a matter of days ere she went to join her loved ones within the precincts of the valley

father, and Tardos Mors, her grandfa-ther, took command of two mighty expeditions and a month ago sailed away to explore every inch of ground in the northern hemisphere of Barsoom.

"For two weeks no word has come back from them, but rumors were rife

aster and that all were dead.

"She hated him and feared him, but with both her father and grandfather gone Zat Arras was very powerful, for

fused the honor.

"No word left they of their intentions, but it is always thus with those skildom of al tadt ban the British are pais and dockyards. Nearly one-half the female students in the German universities are studying who go upon the voluntary pilgrimage from which none returns. We cannot think aught than that Dejah Thoris The Carina of Hussia and her two distributions for terms as nurses in the Russian hospitals.

According to census reports, 263,315 gives stopogrammers are employed in the United State. has sought the icy bosom of Iss and that her devoted pervants have chosen

"Zat Arras was at Helium when she disappeared. He commands this fleet,

United State

HONABLE FIGURE OF
TODAY

The March Woman's Home Companion, Grace Margaret Gould describes the figure likely to be most fashfunable in 1917.

The fashionable figure is long and straight. All the puffs and ruffles have feen pressed flat. All the short wasts and skirts have been pulled down. There are no flares or protrusions. It is slight and girlish and vigor and dash go with it. Holtsville, "Car." is "a pig "expert." is sions. It is slight and girlish and vigor woman more as eat than it does men, and dash go with it.

"Whether it is artificial or not, it goes to be it is the figure of the Lulled States, receive see, per month." in Over 1,000 woman, are simpleyed in the capable young woman who can do things and enjoys doing them." fate of Thuvia.

I felt keen responsibility for the welfare of this girl, whom I believed to be the daughter of some proud Bar-soomian house, and it had been my in-Helium should Zat Arras attempt to follow the age old precedent that altention to make every effort to return

from the valley Dor.

Xodar alone was care free. He could I was about to ask Kantos Kan to be no worse off in Helium than else secute a further search for her when a flier from the flagship of the fleet arrived at the Xavarian with an officer bearing a message to Kantos Kan from Arras.

Recipes Worth Remembering

RECIPES WORTH REMEMBERING

Now that eggs are so high in price the housewife is at a loss to know what to serve for breakfast to take the place of her old standby, bacon and eggs There are any number of delicious breakfast dishes which will be welcomed by the average family and low. For those who prefer eggs to any other food for the morning meal an occasional omelet may be served, and if bread crumbs are combined with the egg the dish will not be expensive.

BREAD OMELET

nk A. Munsey Co.

In aught else to do. He is supreme in Hellum, yet it would be far more in keeping with chivalry and good taste were he to come hither and greet the savior of Barsoom with the honors that are his due."

I smiled.

"You know full well, my friend," I said, "that Zat Arras hates me. Nothing would please him better than to

Make a smooth porridge of cornmeal. Season it with salt, and shredded bits of cold meat, bacon or sausage, pour into a mould until firm, then cut in slices and fry. Surround the platter with circles of fried apples. This dish ing would please him better than to humiliate me and then kill me. He has an excellent excuse. Let us go kas, we entered the small flier with except to slice and fry.

Kantos Kan and Zat Arras' officer and in a moment were stormer.

One and one-half cups sweet milk, two cups flour, two teaspoons baking powder, two tablespoons melted butter, one tablespoon sugar, a little salt. Beat all well after mixing and bake in quick oven in buttered muffin tins.

VEAL KIDNEYS

Egy five cents' worth of veal or lamb kidneys, soak them over night in salted water. In the morning carefully skin them and slice in several pieces. Brown them, after first flouring slightly, in hot butter or bacon drippings. When nicely browned add a little hot water, and cover. Simmer for 15 or 20 minutes and then pour over hot toast points on a hot platter. n a hot platter.

FINNAN HADDIE

Cut a two-inch cube of fat salt pork in tiny dice and try out. To two table-spoonfuls of pork fat add two table-spoonfuls of flour and stir until well blended; then pour on gradually while stirring constantly one cupful rich milk. Bring to boiling point, add one cup cooked flaked finnan haddie, pork scraps, yolks of two eggs slightly beaten and one and one-half cups of potato balls or cubes which have been cooked in boiling salted water until soft. Season with salt and pepper and serve as soon as thoroughly heated. While the two eggs called for in this recipe improve it greatly, it can be made without any if preferred. Prince of Helium. That is enough for "It is not enough for me, however," etorted Zat Arras. "More must I retorted Zat Arras. "More must I hear from those who have taken the pilgrimage than their names. Where have you been, John Carter?" "I have just come from the valley or, Zat Arras," I replied.
"Ah!" he exclaimed in evident pleasure. "You do not deny it then? You have returned from the bosom of Iss?" "I have come back from a land of false hope, from a valley of torture and death. With my companions I have

Worthwhile Things For Women

To whiten goods that have become ellow soak in buttermilk a few days, hanging occasionally. If very yellow nore time is required, also changing "Cease, blasphemer!" cried Zat Arras. "Hope not to save thy cowardly One does not call John Carter "coward" and "liar" thus lightly, and Zat Arras should have known it.

THE "BABYDOLL" WIFE

Before a hand could be raised to stop me I was at his side, and one John Carter that I have always been, nor did ever man call me such names and live-without apologizing."

And with that I commenced to bend him back across my knee and tighten dozen officers sprang forward to assist

who cannot understand and appreciate the ideals he expresses?

ing you. My officers and men will join me, and we shall have a mutiny then that may lead to revolution. For the MUSINGS OF A MODERN MAID There are only two ages at which an faces the altar without a shudde appening to him, and at 80, when h At his words I released Zat Arras and, turning my back upon him. walked toward the ship's rail. "Come, Kautos Kan," I said, "the

An egotist is a man who doesn't need anybody to help him flatter himself.

o charm any man after marriage is hat which rises with the fragrance of broiling steak.

A soul mate is seldom the sort of

Perhaps the reason the modern girl wears her hat over one eye and her-turs around the hem of her skirt is that f she wore them in their right places hobody would notice them. "You may count my metal among your fighting men, John Carter," he I thanked him and passed on. In si lence we embarked and shortly after

The kind of love that can's endure a few shattered illusions is too flimsy to stand the wear and tear of matrimony.

Carthoris and I were wrapped in the gloomiest of thoughts. Kantos Kan was somber in contemplation of the



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(Continued.)

While we ate breakfast we discussed our plans. The first necessity, of course, was to find out about gold. To that end we agreed to separate for the day, prospecting far and wide. Bagskept camp and an eye on the horses. He displayed little interest in the gold proposition, but insisted strongly that we carry both our rifles and revolvers.

It would be difficult to describe the thrill of anticipation with which I set off up the valley. The place was so new, so untouched, so absolutely un-known. The high ridges on either side frowned down austerely on the little meadows that smiled back quite abashed. As I crossed the brown, dry

meadow toward the river a covey of quail whirred away before me, lit and paced off at a great rate. Two big grouse roared from a thicket.

The river was a beautiful, clear stream, with green wavery water whirling darkly in pools or breaking white among the stones. As my shadow fell upon it I caught a glimpse of a big trout scurrying into the darkness beneath a bowlder. Picking my way among the loose stones, I selected a likely place on the bar and struck home my pick.

I have since repeated the sensations of that day-on a smaller scale, of course-in whipping untried trout waters, same early excitement and en thusiasm, same eager sustained per sistence in face of failure, same incredulous slowing down, same ultimate discouragement, disbelief and disgust. All that day I shoveled and panned.



All That Day I Shoveled and Panned. The early morning freshness soon dissipated. Between the high mountain walls the heat reflected. All the quail stood beneath the shade of bushes, their beaks half open, as though pant

Before a hand could be raised to stop me I was at his side, and one hand grasped his throat.

There used to be a time when men frefered the doll type of woman but that period has passed, or, rather, there are so few men with these preferences, at they are not much considered. The wife of today must have mentality as well as looks if she is to hold her husband, and the average man, realizing this looks for a fair amount of brains in the woman he selects to be his wife. Of course, there will always be husbands who prefer to have all the rains in the matrimonial partnership; who look upon their wives as playadozen officers sprang forward to assist him.

Kantos Kan came close and whispered to me:

"Desist, I beg of you! It will but involve us all, for I cannot see these men lay hands upon you without aidwho cannot understand and appreciate working day after day in that furnace met at your more formed to make out of the prefer to have all the raise of the sun on the rocks and real issues of life.

Mental attraction plays as big a part as playsical attraction in the selection of a mate. How can a man develop his future if at the head of the domestic here when men mentality as their beaks half open, as thought partner, there when men mentality and their beaks half open, as thought partner, there when men mentality and the arbity in the early morning had somewhere sought repose. I could occasionally in the early morning had somewhere sought repose. I could occasionally that head sugns to should have seen their beaks half open, as thought partner, there when men mentality as the their beaks half open, as thought partner, their beaks half open, as though on the that had sungs of sought repose. I could occasionally in the early morning had somether that had sungs of heat was too much for me.

My hopes were fulfilled. All came in

that night tired, hot, dirty and discour aged. Not one of the eight of us had raised a sign of color. "Well," said Bagsby philosophically,

"that's all right. We've just got to go higher. Tomorrow we'll move up Accordingly next day we turned at

The most potent incense with which charm any man after marriage is followed up the bed of the canyon ten or twelve miles toward the distant main ranges

About 4 o'clock we camped. The Some there were who looked upon him with scorn and drew toward me, while one, a man long in the service and confidence of Tardos Mors, spoke to me in a low tone as I passed him.

A soul mate is seidom the sort of lather is sort of little thing who manages to drive a man to distraction, but just the sympathetic sort of little thing who always happens to come along when he is looking for distraction.

About 4 o clock we camped. The flat was green. Little clumps of cedar pushed out across it. The oaks had given place to cottonwoods. We had now to make acquaintance with new little.

The following morning we went pros pecting again. My instructions were for the dry washes in the sides of the hills. Accordingly I scrambled up among the bowlders in the nearest V shaped ravine. I had hardly to look at all. Behind a large bowlder lay a minutes later and the wear and the wear and the wear and the many as uneventful.

A bachelor can go right on merrily which evidently had stood a recently plunging in and out of one filtration as uneventful.

Wrapped in the upon himself as bearing a "charmed" consequence was free from the usual dusty rubble. In the interstices between the stones my eye caught a dull colleter. I fell on my knees, dug about with the point of my bowie knife and so unearthed small nuggets aggregat-

follow the age old precedent that an lotted a terrible death to fugitives BRILLIANT COLORS ARE
from the valley Dor.

BRILLIANT COLORS ARE
BECOMING FASHIONABLE

Although mightly tempted to stay for more, I minded our agreement to "In general," says Grace Margaret for more, I minded our agreement to report promptly the first discovery and started back to camp. Why I did not come a header in that fearful bowlder strewn wash I cannot tell you. Certainly I took no care of my going, but the splash of brilliant color to-day and the most daring designs. Gone are the sprays of rosebuds and sprigs of forget-me-nots. Instead we have big dots, wide stripes, bold checks and curious Chinese, Japanese and Egyptian symbols. The sheerest of crepes flaunt a design that used to be thought suitable only for a sport fabric."

for more, I minded our agreement to report promptly the first discovery and started back to camp. Why I did not come a header in that fearful bowlder strewn wash I cannot tell you. Certainly I took no care of my going, but the end.

It is a goat. When I reached the flat I rau, whooping like an Indian. From the river I could see Johnny and Buck Barry reuning, too, and had sense

enough to laugh as it occurred to me they must think us attacked by In-dians. Far down the stream I could just make out figures I knew to be Yank and McNally. They, too, seemed to be coming to camp, though I could not imagine that my shouts had carried so far.

I burst in on Bagsby, who was smoking his pipe and leisurely washing the breakfast dishes, with a whoop, lifted him bodily by the shoulders, whirled aimed a swipe at me with the wet dishcloth that caught me across the eyes.
"You tarnation young grizzly b'ar!"

said he. I wiped the water from my eyes. Johnny and Buck Barry ran up. Some-

how they did not seem to be anticipating an Indian attack after all. Johnny ran up to thump me on the back. "Isn't it great?" he cried. "Right off the reel! First pop! Bagsby, old sport, you're a wonder!" He started

for Bagsby, who promptly rushed for his long rifle. "I'm going to kill the first lunatic I

Johnny laughed excitedly and turned back to thump me again.
"How did you guess what it was?" I "Didn't. Just blundered on it."

"What!" I yelled. "Have you struck ft too?" "First shovel," said Johnny. "But

you don't mean' I thrust my three nuggets under his

"Say," broke in Buck Barry, "if you fellows know where the whisky is hide it, and hide it quick. If I see it I'll get drunk!'

Yank and McNally at this moment strolled from around the bushes. We all burst out on them.

"See your fool nuggets and 'color' and raise you this," drawled Yank, And he hauled from his pocket the very largest chunk of virgin gold it has ever been my good fortune to behold. It was irregular in shape, pitted and scored, shaped a good deal like an egg and nearly its size. One pound and a tiny fraction that great nugget balanced when we got around to weighing it. And then to crown the glorious day which the gods were brimming for us came Don Gaspar and Vasquez, trailed by that long and saturnine individual, Missouri Jones. The Spaniards were outwardly calm, but their eyes snapped. As soon as they saw us they waved their hats.

"Ah, also you have found the gold!" cried Don Gaspar, sensing immediately the significance of our presence. "We too. It is of good color, there above by the bend." His eye widened as he saw what Yank held. "Madre de Dios!" he murmured.

McNally, who had said and done othing, suddenly uttered a resounding whoop and stood on his hands. Missouri Jones, taking aim, spat carefully in the center of the fire, missing the dishpan by a calculated and ac-

"The country is just flowing with

(To Be Continued)

DAILY DOT PUZZLE

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ACTIVITIES OF WOMEN

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Harrisburg, and the "phoposition nor a rear ments aurior rights and comovided means a matter siconse nired air ar

Women spend 40 per cent of their

WENT WENT MOWN REORLEND

Toth is employed in a feetowy.

Pullman care of the philiam railrough how have girl attendants.

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bonauce the cannot write poetry.

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then turned to me. "Zat Arras commands me to bring our 'prisoners' before him. There is

and see if he has the courage to take and in a moment were stepping to the deck of Zat Arras' flagship.

As we approached the jed of Zodanga no sign of greeting or recogni-tion crossed his face. Not even to Carthoris did he vouchsafe a friendly word. His attitude was cold, haughty and uncompromising.
"Kaor, Zat Arras," I said in greeting, but he did not respond. "Why were these prisoners not disarmed?" he asked of Kantos Kan. "They are not prisoners, Zat Arras," replied the officer. "Two of them are of Helium's most noble family. Tars Tarkas, jeddak of Thark, is Tardos Mors' best beloved ally. The other is a friend, and companion of the

that they had met with a terrible dis-

"About this time Zat Arras renewed his importunities for her hand in marriage. He has been forever after her since you disappeared.

he is still jed of Zodanga, to which Mors appointed him after you had re-

"He had a secret audience with her six days ago. What took place none knows, but the next day Dejah Thoris had disappeared, and with per had gone a dozen of her household guard and body servants, including Sola, the

green woman-Tars Tarkas' daughter,

to accompany her.

via. I was much depressed over the news of Dejah Thoris' disappearance, and now there was added the further burden of apprehension concerning the

her to her people.

out with good red blood blades," he said. My friend read the dispatch and likely to be gratified.

(To Be Continued)

It was a simple wish and one most

"Let us hope that we may at least go

escaped from the hideous clutches of lying flends. I have come back to the

Barsoom that I saved from a painless

death again to save her, but this time from death in its most frightful form.

carcass by inventing horrid lies to"-

men lay hands upon you without aid-

sake of Tardos Mors and Helium, de-

Prince of Helium would return to the

None interfered. Zat Arras stood, white and trembling amid his officers.

stepped once more upon the deck of the Xavarian. Fifteen minutes later

we received orders from the flagship

to proceed toward Helium.
Our journey thither was uneventful.

further calamity that might fall upon

a low tone as I passed him.

He got no further

hand grasped his throat.

pered to me: