

Reading for Women and the Family

"THEIR MARRIED LIFE"

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"Mary, I didn't sleep very well last night," Helen said, coming into the kitchen when Mary was washing dishes.

"Now, you needn't bother with any lunch," I'll come out and fix a sandwich and get a glass of milk when I want them, and you can get right to work on your washing.

Gradually, though, the thoughts began to be blurred. Helen had slept too fitfully during the night not to fall asleep for a lapse of time anyway.

The telephone rang about 2 o'clock, and Mary answered it. When she finally rang off a puzzled look was on her face.

But Mary could not hear, due to the uproar she was making, albeit she was trying to do it all as quietly as possible.

(The next installment of this interesting series will appear here soon.)

"Mary, whatever are you doing in here to-day?" Helen asked, looking at her.

"I didn't get the name, ma'am, but Mr. Curtis said people from out of town, a man and his wife, to stay all night."

"Very well," Helen said coldly. There was so little that she could say. How she hated entertaining the wives of Warren's business friends.

"You've never met them, but I want you to spread yourself on this, Helen," Warren said briskly.

"I must call Warren up immediately," Helen muttered to herself, and the next minute she was at the telephone.

(The next installment of this interesting series will appear here soon.)

The Gods of Mars



By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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(Continued.) "I hope he heard only our references to a new jeddak," I said.



I Took a Solemn Vow to Reach, Rescue and Revenge My Princess.

It will mean civil war, for he will attempt to thwart us, and in that I will not be thwarted.

"If it throws all Hellum into a bloody conflict I shall go on with these plans to save my princess.

Upon the hill of his sword each of them swore to do as I had asked. It was agreed that the battleships that were to be remodeled should be ordered to Hastor, another Heliumetic city, far to the southwest.

As he was commander in chief of the navy, it would be a simple matter for him to order the vessels there as they could be handled and thereafter keep the remodeled fleet in remote parts of the empire until we should be ready to assemble it for the dash upon Omean.

It was late that night before our conference broke up, but each man there had his particular duties outlined, and the details of the entire plan had been mapped out.

Kantos Kan was to attend to the remodeling of the ships. Tars Tarkas was to get into communication with Thark and learn the sentiments of his people toward his return from Dor.

Upon Hor Vastus devolved the delicate mission of organizing a secret force of fighting men sworn to follow John Carter wherever he might lead.

As we estimated that it would require over a million men to man the thousand great battleships we intended to use on Omean and the transports for the green men as well as the ships that were to convoy the transports it was no trifling job that Hor Vastus had before him.

After they had left I bid Carthoris good night, for I was very tired, and, going to my own apartments, bathed and lay down upon my sleeping silks.

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GINGEROLE absorbs instantly, is very penetrating and that's why it only takes a few minutes to get rid of earache, toothache, backache and neuralgia.

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THIS IS SURELY DAY OF WOMEN

Any They Are Just Beginning to Stand Off and Discover Themselves

By Beatrice Fairfax.

This is the day of woman. We are just beginning to stand off and look at ourselves and consider ourselves as a problem.

Once upon a time a home and its duties satisfied us. We spun and wove and baked and sewed and brought up the children and rather enjoyed what the woman of today would be inclined to call drudgery.

Modern efficiency plus modern machinery has taken most of our household tasks from us. And a great many women find themselves with leisure on their hands and a vast unrest in their hearts.

The world does a great deal of discussing as to what really is necessary for woman's life.

"Physical well being," says the Materialist. "Exercise and fresh air and enough money to live on comfortably. A woman who has these is bound to be happy and have a full and rounded life."

The Apostle of some new "ism" responds to him scornfully and says that woman must come out of the place where the material things are and study her soul.

The Intellectual looks up over his thick goggles and says "Nonsense! What woman needs is work."

The Old Fashioned Man shakes his head sadly and declares "Oh, no; what woman needs is to give up all these new movements and the desire to make her own place in the world and to come back to baking and cooking and satisfy herself in the home as her mother did before her."

The Woman's Idea But Woman herself shakes her head to all of this. She has looked out into the world and seen that it has need of her and she knows that she has need of it.

In an ideal state one might sum it up by saying that she needed happy occupation and home and love. But ours is not an ideal state.

So for practical purposes woman has to be satisfied with a chance at useful occupation in which she can express herself sanely and to which she can bring a certain vital energy which will make her gradually come to feel a real interest in it.

An adaptable woman who wanted to be a concert singer and who ended up by being a reader in a play broken's office would be able to make that work interesting and satisfying.

Love is an absolute necessity. Without it human life could no more persist than could our world exist entirely without sunshine.

What is necessary is to "matter supremely to some one." That some one may be a bedridden old mother, or a crippled little sister, or a worn and weary father, or a young brother who looks to one worshipfully for help and guidance.

None of us can exist without work to interest us and love to warm and caress us. If we have that we have much. If we have more we are indeed blest.

Princeton Seniors Quit Their Eating Clubs Princeton, N. J., March 1. - Seven members of the senior class of Princeton University yesterday resigned from their respective eating clubs as the result of an extended reform movement against the eating clubs and the system they seek to advance.

Modern Enoch Arden Remains Right on Job Monroeville, Pa., March 1. - Believing long dead, Enoch Arden "showed up" at a church door yesterday and prevented the wedding of his wife, Anna Packer, and Stanislaus Weemans.

Alkali Makes Soap Bad For Washing Hair Most soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali, which is very injurious, as it dries the scalp and makes the hair brittle.

FLORIDA "BY SEA" Baltimore to JACKSONVILLE (Calling at Savannah) Delightful Sail

FOR THROAT AND LUNGS STUBBORN COUGHS AND COLDS ECKMAN'S ALTERATIVE SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS

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A GOLD



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(Continued.) "And I told them," said he triumphantly, "that esson we would be sent out for the food."

He went on to argue that thus he had prepared their minds for the fact that pack horses would soon be going out. By distributing the gold its presence would be unsuspected.

I suggested a strong guard, but both Babsy and Don Gaspar opposed me. "There's enough of these yere robbers to fit us anyhow, even if we all went," said Babsy.

They started very early in the morning, carrying the treasure in saddle bags and across the horns of the saddle. I argued that Tank rode much the lightest, and managed to get the others to confide to him a full half of the metal.

Accordingly we pushed our mounts hard. Unhampered by pack animals, and aided by knowledge of the route, we made great progress. By noon we had passed the meadow of our night's camp. After a hasty lunch we accompanied our men a few miles farther, then said farewell and goodspeed and hurried back in order to reach home before sunset.

CHAPTER XVIII. The Robbery. WE cooked ourselves a meal and built ourselves a fire. About midnight we heard the sounds of horses rapidly approaching. Immediately we leaped from our bunks and seized our rifles, peering anxiously into the darkness.

Don Gaspar, who appeared very weary and depressed, shook his head sadly. Barry looked at us savagely from beneath his brows.

"The gold is gone, and that's an end of it!" he growled. At these words a careful, dead silence fell on us all. The situation had suddenly become too serious for hasty treatment.

"What had happened? Where was Don Gaspar? Had there been an accident?" Don Gaspar, who appeared very weary and depressed, shook his head sadly.

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Fashions of To-Day - By May Manton



HERE is one of the newest and smartest street gowns. The model will serve you well for immediate wear if you are going South, and if you remain in the North you can use it within doors or under a coat for immediate wear, or with a little wrap later in the season.

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