

# Reading for Women and all the Family

## THE HONEYMOON HOUSES

By Hazel Dale

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"Jarvis, I feel as if nothing ever can go wrong with us again," said Janet enthusiastically.

They were eating breakfast together, and Jarvis looked across at Janet's ecstatic face and smiled. He wanted to tell her that when one felt like that it generally meant the forerunner of bad luck, but he hadn't the heart to say anything, she looked too radiant.

"It must be the weather, or that new hat you bought," he said teasingly.

"O, it is, I feel so well this morning, but I haven't gotten over the picture that you sold, dear, and the wonderful celebration that we had."

Jarvis had sold a cover to a comic magazine and had received a hundred dollars for it. It wasn't so much the fact that he sold it as it was the fact that it was unexpected and that Jarvis had finished it in odd moments when he had not been forced to work on anything else. That was what made it count. The fact that it meant so much to them just at a time when things were slow and Jarvis' regular work was somewhat tied up through the fact that he had not finished any of it.

"Even if anything did happen," Janet added after a moment's consideration, "I shouldn't mind. I'm too happy and too sure that we are going to make good. Just think, Jarvis, I have never been poor with you, that is a real experience that I want to have some day."

"Sweetheart," expostulated Jarvis suddenly, "don't say things like that even in fun, please don't. You don't know what it means to be poor."

Janet smiled. She could not imagine anything very dreadful if she shared it with Jarvis, but at that moment the mail man blew his whistle downstairs and Liza took the mail key and lumbered down the stairs to get the mail. She returned a few moments later with a handful of letters, and Janet and Jarvis began to sort their envelopes and to open them leisurely. This was the most delightful part of the day and they never hurried it.

Both enjoyed so thoroughly the cozy breakfast table, snuggled in a corner of the studio, the warm sunlight streaming through the skylight, the smell of coffee and toast, and the bowl of heather above the dark, polished mahogany of the old table. Janet was snuggled into an easy chair, and an atmosphere of absolute comfort pervaded the room. It was unconventional, but it was so comfortable.

Janet was so engrossed in the con-



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In silence and gravity this ridiculous request was complied with. The crowd, very attentive, heaved and stirred. The desperadoes, shouldering their way here and there, were finding each other out, were gathering in little groups.

"They'll try a rescue!" whispered the man next to me.

"Men," Danny's voice rang out, clear and menacing, "do your duty!"

At the words across the silence the click of gunlocks was heard as the vigilantes leveled their weapons at the crowd. From my position near the condemned man I could see the shrilling components of the mob freeze to immobility before the menace of those barrels. At the same instant the man who had been appointed executioner jerked the box from beneath Catlin's feet.

"There goes one!" muttered Charley. "I hope forked lightning will strike every straggler!" yelled Crawford. His speech was abruptly cut short as the box spun from under his feet.

"Kick away, old fellow!" said Scarface Charley. "Me next! I'll be with you in a minute! Every man with his principles! Hurrah for crime! Let her rip!" And without waiting for the executioner he himself kicked the support away.

Morton died without a sign. Catlin at the last suddenly calmed and met his fate bravely.

Before the lull resulting from the execution and the threat of the presented weapons could break Danny Randall spoke up.

"Gentlemen," he called clearly, "the roster of the vigilantes is open! Such of you as please to join the association for the preservation of decency, law and order in this camp can now do so!"

The guard lowered their arms and moved to one side. The crowd swept forward. In the cabin the applicants were admitted a few at a time. Before noon we had 400 men on our rolls. Some of the bolder rogues ventured a few threats, but were speedily overawed. The community had found itself and was no longer afraid.

No sooner had this radical cleanup of the body politic been consummated than the rains began. That means little to any but a Californian. To him it means everything. We were quite new to the climate and the conditions, so that the whole thing was a great surprise.

For four days it rained steadily. The morning of the fifth day broke dazingly clear. The sky looked burnished as a blue jewel; the sunlight glittered like shimmering metal; distant objects stood out plain cut, without atmosphere. For the first time we felt encouraged to stare that awful mud and so stopped over to town.

We found the place fairly drowned out. No one in his first year thought of building for the weather. Barnes' hotel, the Empire and the Bella Union had come through without shipping a drop, for they had been erected by men with experience in the California climate, but almost everybody else had been leaked upon a plenty. And the deep dust of the travel worn overland road had turned into a morass beyond belief or description.

Our first intimation of a definite seasonal change came from our old friend Danny Randall, who hailed us at once when he saw us picking our way gingerly along the edge of the street. In answer to his summons we entered the Bella Union.

"I hope you boys weren't quite drowned out," he greeted us. "You don't look particularly careworn."

We exchanged the appropriate comments; then Danny came at once to business.

"Now I'm going to pay off you three boys," he told the express messengers, "and I want to know what you want. I can give you the dust, or I can give you an order on a San Francisco firm, just as you choose."

"Express business busted?" asked Johnny.

"It's quit for the season," Danny Randall told him, "like everything else. In two weeks at most there won't be a score of men left in Italian Bar." He observed our astonished incredulity, smiled and continued: "You boys came from the east, where it rains and gets over it. But out here it doesn't get over it. Have you been down to look at the river? No? Well, you'd better take a look. There'll be no more bar mining done there for awhile. And what's a mining camp without mining? Go talk to the men of '48. They'll tell you. The season is over, boys, until next spring, and you may just as well make up your minds to hike out now as later. What are you laughing at?" he asked Johnny.

"I was just thinking of our big vigilante organization," he chuckled.

"I suppose it's true that might be of the same lot will ever get back to Italian Bar," agreed Danny. "But it's a good thing for whatever community they may hit next year."

Johnny and Old elected to take their wares in dust. Cal decided on the or-

## Fashions of To-Day

By May Manton



No matter what other pleasures are in vogue, the dance holds its place and it is constantly creating a demand for new frocks. This one is very charming in a simple girl-like way. The under bodice is covered with a straight lace and the pretty over bodice and short sleeves of crepe are prettily draped. The skirt is a straight one and the tunic can be made as it is here or turned under at the lower edge and caught to give a puffed effect. You could copy the model in a variety of materials, but here crepe is used over lace. Taffeta is pretty for the entire dress or taffeta would be pretty for the under skirt while the tunic and the over bodice were made of silk voile, or you could make the over bodice and the over skirt of taffeta and the under blouse and skirt of tulle in place of the lace. Completed the frock gives a very elaborate effect but if you consider the skirt and the tunic and the bodice separately you will realize its simplicity.

For the 16 year size will be needed, 2 1/2 yards of flouncing 28 inches wide for the skirt with 1 1/2 yards 13 inches wide for the under bodice and 4 yards of material 36 or 3 1/2 yards 44 for the over bodice and the tunic.

The May Manton pattern No. 9287 is cut in sizes for 16 and 18 years. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of fifteen cents.

**AGAINST LIQUOR ADS.** Sunbury, Pa., March 13.—Church workers and anti-saloon men have asked the Sunbury and Susquehanna Railroad Company to bar liquor advertisements from its street cars operating between Sunbury, Selinsgrove and Northumberland. They allege it has a demoralizing effect upon the youth of the land who use the cars.

**\$1,000 FOR NEWPORT CHURCH.** Newport, Pa., March 13.—By the will of the late George Fleisher, of the Evangelical Lutheran Church here will receive a bequest of \$1,000. The interest on two-thirds of this amount will be applied to the pastor's salary and one-third to church benevolence.

## To Wives of Drinking Men

ORRINE is the standard remedy and is everywhere recognized as the successful and reliable home treatment for the "Drink Habit." It is highly praised by thousands of women, because it has restored their loved ones to lives of sobriety and usefulness, and the weekly wages which at one time were spent for "Drink" are now used to purchase the necessities and many comforts for home. Any wife or mother who wants to save her husband or son from "Drink" will be glad to know that she can purchase ORRINE at our store, and if no reply is obtained after a trial the money will be refunded. Can be given secretly.

ORRINE is prepared in two forms: No. 1, a powder, tasteless and colorless, can be given secretly in food or drink; ORRINE No. 2, in pill form, is for those who wish to cure themselves. ORRINE costs only \$1.00 a box. Ask us for free booklet. Geo. A. Gorgas, 16 N. 3rd St., Harrisburg; John A. McCurdy, Gettysburg; H. F. Brunhouse, Mechanicsburg.

## Everyone Needs a Tonic to Withstand the Rigors of Winter

A Few Bottles of S. S. S. Will Thoroughly Tone Up the Entire System.

Keeping well and in thorough physical trim is simply a matter of resisting disease to which the system is subject every day.

You can readily see, therefore, the importance of keeping the system in proper condition, strong and vigorous, and free from all manner of impurities.

Pure blood is the first essential to perfect health, for the blood is the source of vitality. Keep your blood absolutely free from all impurities, and your health is assured.

The rigors of winter are unusually severe on the average system, and it is just now that assistance is needed. A few bottles of S. S. S. will do you a wonderful amount of good by thoroughly cleansing and purifying the blood and putting the entire system in tip-top condition. It will improve your appetite, and by increasing your supply of rich, red blood throughout the circulation, new life and vigor will take the place of that weak and good for nothing feeling.

S. S. S. is sold by druggists everywhere, who will tell you that it has been on the market for more than 50 years and is thoroughly reliable. Valuable books and free medical advice can be had by writing to Swift Specific Co., 30 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

## NATURE OFFERS WOMEN BIG WORK

Human Nature Broadened and Brutality Eliminated by Study of Woods and Fields

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

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A young woman from Brooklyn, who has a Sunday School class of little boys, writes enthusiastically on the subject of the Nature Sunday School idea, discussed in this column some weeks ago.

She says: "We have a way of lauding human motherhood, but why not meditate sometimes on those little mothers of earth and air? Do women realize that the agony of the human mother upon beholding her death-robed cradle is relatively no more poignant than that of the hen-robin who, returning with food for her babies, finds them strangled by death and the little home she was weeks in preparing for them ruthlessly destroyed by the thoughtless hand of some offspring of 'God's highest expression'?"

"Before we women push ourselves into politics with the expectation of 'uplifting' them, it seems to me we would do well to learn a few lessons still from our Original Mother and develop more of the Infinite within us."

"In our foolish, feverish eagerness to mimic our brothers we seem to have lost sight of the fact that we have a mission of our own which, if we fulfill it, will place us on a higher plane than any we can ever manufacture for ourselves! Naturehood—Motherhood! Crowd out Nature and you kill the maternal; kill the maternal and where will our world be?"

"All possible success to the Nature Sunday School! It will develop the children physically, mentally and spiritually, eliminate aimless torture, awaken women to a finer sense of their peculiar responsibility and please the Creator!"

Very careful attention should be given to the selection of teachers. There are skilled naturalists (I have met them) who go into the study quite without sentiment—merely as a profession. To them the woods and fields represent little more than places wherein to delve for 'specimens,' and they even cultivate an inclination to dissect every unusual creature that comes within their reach.

"Now, however much scientific knowledge these may possess they would never do as interpreters of the Creator's schemes to children's hearts. To my mind, women are best fitted for this work, owing to the inherent maternal instinct—which would be broadened and deepened by the association. What they lack in actual knowledge could be easily made up by a little effort, and the results would be of great benefit to themselves, to the little ones and also to numerous winged and furred creatures that suffer unjustly for our lack of conscience regarding their rights to life and protection!"

The enthusiasm of this young woman is pleasing and her ideas worth while, with the exception of what, perhaps, might seem to be an Anti-Equal Franchise tendency. There is no earthly reason why a woman cannot develop the infinite within her and study everything which leads to great and good motherhood, and, at the same time, know enough of political conditions to cast an intelligent vote.

Wherever woman has the franchise there is a marked decrease in drunkenness. The writer was told a few years ago by a resident of New Zealand, a man, that alcoholism decreased 60 per cent. in that land after women went into politics.

Surely this thought is worth dwelling upon.

Having once made up our minds to leave, we could not go too soon. A re-velation seized us. In two days the high winds that immediately sprang up from the west had dried the surface moisture. We said goodbye to all our friends—Danny Randall, Dr. Rankin, Barnes and the few miners with whom we had become intimate. Danny was even then himself preparing to return to Sonoma as soon as the road should be open to wagons. Dr. Rankin intended to accompany him, ostensibly because he saw a fine professional opening at Sonoma, in reality because in his shy, hidden fashion he loved Danny.

We made our way out of the hills without adventure worth noting. The road was muddy and a good deal washed—in fact, we had occasionally to do considerable maneuvering to find a way at all around the landslides from the hills above.

One afternoon we turned off on a trail known to Old and rode a few miles to where the Pine family had made its farm. We found the old man and his two sons inhabiting a large two roomed cabin situated on a flat. They had already surrounded a field with a fence made of split pickets and rails and were working away with the tireless energy of the born axmen at increasing still more. Their horses had been turned into plowing, and from somewhere or other they had procured a cock and a dozen hens.

For a brief period Yank and I quite envied the lot of these pioneers who had a settled stake in the country.

"I wish I could go in for this sort of thing," said Yank.

"Why don't you?" urged old man Pine. "There's a flat just above us."

"How did you get hold of this land?" I inquired curiously.

"Just took it."

"Doesn't it belong to anybody?"

"It's part of one of these big Greaser ranches," said Pine impatiently. "I made a good try to git to the bottom of it. One fellow says he owns it and will sell; then comes another that says he owns it and won't sell, and so on. They don't nohow use this country, except a few cattle comes through once in awhile. I got tired of monkeying with them, and I came out here and squatted. If I owe anybody anything they got to show me who it is. I don't believe none of them knows themselves who it really belongs to."

"I'd hate to put a lot of work into a place and then have to move out," said I doubtfully.

"I'd like to see anybody move me out!" observed old man Pine grimly.

**CHAPTER XXVII.**  
San Francisco Again.

W left our backwoods friends reluctantly, and at the top of the hill we stopped our two horses to look back on the valley. It lay, with its brown, freshly upturned earth, its scattered broad oaks, its low wood crowned knolls, as though asleep in the shimmering warm floods of golden sunshine. Through the still air we heard plainly the beat of an ax and the low, drowsy clucking of hens. A peaceful and grateful feeling of settled permanence, to which the restless temporary life of mining camps had long left us strangers, filled us with the vague stirrings of envy.

(To Be Continued.)

## HINTS FOR THE HOME GARDENER

Special Crops For the Home Garden

Washington, D. C., March 19.—The home gardener will usually find it advantageous to grow small quantities of certain specialties which will add to the attractiveness of the family fare, and which few housewives will trouble to buy. Among these may be mentioned okra or gombo.

The young pods of this plant are the part used. These are employed principally in soups to which they impart a pleasant flavor and a sticky consistency. The best pods are grown on young plants, but if the pods are removed before they are allowed to ripen, the plants will continue to produce them until killed by frost.

The seeds of okra should be sown in the open after the ground has become quite warm, or the plants may be started in berry boxes in the hotbed and transplanted in the garden after all danger of frost has passed. The rows should be four feet apart for the dwarf sorts and five feet apart for the tall kinds, with the plants two feet apart in the row. Detailed information on this plant is contained in Farmers' Bulletin 232, "Okra; its Culture and Uses."

Mustard greens may be produced on almost any good soil. The basal leaves are used for greens and are cooked like spinach. The plants require but a short time to reach the proper stage for use and frequent sowing should be made, therefore. The seeds are sowed thickly in drills as early as possible in spring or for late use in September or October. Ostrich Plume is a reliable variety.

Parsley is used chiefly to garnish meat dishes and to flavor soups. The seed is sown either thickly in a drill or broadcast, in the autumn or early spring. A square yard of space will be sufficient for all the parsley that the average family is likely to desire.

Spinach, however, is perhaps the most favorite crop grown for greens, and every home gardener should plant it. Around Norfolk, Virginia, and to the south of it large areas are cut at any time through the winter when the fields are not frozen or covered with snow. North of the latitude of Norfolk spinach can be planted in the autumn and carried over the winter by mulching with straw or leaves. The seed should be sown in drills one foot apart, at the rate of one ounce to a hundred feet of row, or ten to twelve pounds per acre. A rich loam is required for success.

There are perhaps, no other garden crop which gives as much satisfaction as spinach. Ordinarily it occupies the land during the autumn and winter and does not interfere, therefore, with the production of summer vegetables. Three or four ounces of seed planted in the autumn after the summer crop has been harvested will produce an abundance of greens for the average family during the late autumn and early spring. In gathering spinach the entire plant is removed instead of merely cutting off the leaves. By selecting the larger plants first, the smaller or later ones are given room to develop. This method does away with the necessity of thinning.

## Doctor Tells How To Strengthen Eyesight 50 per cent In One Week's Time in Many Instances

**A Free Prescription You Can Have Filled and Use at Home**

Philadelphia, Pa. Do you wear glasses? Are you a victim of eye strain or other eye weaknesses? If so, you will be glad to know that according to Dr. Lewis Bon-Opto there is real hope for you. Many eyes were failing say they have had their eyes restored through the principle of this wonderful free prescription. One man says, after trying: "I was almost blind; could not see to read at all. Now I can read everything without any glasses and my eyes do not water any more. At night they would pain dreadfully; now they feel fine all the time. It was like a miracle to me." A lady who used it says: "The atmosphere seemed hazy with or without glasses, but after using this prescription for fifteen days everything seems clear. I can even read fine print without glasses." It is believed that thousands who wear glasses can now discard them in a reasonable time and multitudes more will be able to strengthen their eyes so as to be spared the trouble and expense of ever getting glasses. Eye troubles for many descriptions may be wonderfully benefited by following the simple rules. Here is the prescription: To any active drug store and get a bottle of Bon-Opto tablets. Drop one Bon-Opto tablet in a fourth of a glass of water and allow to dissolve. With this liquid bathe the eye two to four times daily. You should notice your eyesight improve perceptibly right from the start and inflammation will quickly disappear. If your eyes are bothering you, even a little, take steps to save them now before it is too late. Many hopelessly blind eyesight have been saved if they had cared for their eyes in time.

Note: Another prominent Physician to whom the above article was submitted, said: "Bon-Opto is a very remarkable remedy. Its constituent ingredients are well known to eminent eye specialists and widely prescribed by them. The manufacturers guarantee it to strengthen eyesight 50 per cent in one week's time in many instances or refund the money. It can be obtained from any good drug store and is one of the very few preparations I feel should be kept on hand for regular use in almost every family. It is sold in this city by H. C. Kennedy, Croll Keller and other druggists."

## York Mother Finds Ideal Cold Treatment For Her Little Boy

Nothing to Swallow—You Just Rub It On.

Mothers everywhere will be interested in the experience of Mrs. Chas. I. Smith, 623 West Gas Alley, York, Pa. Mrs. Smith tried the Southern remedy—Vick's VapoRub Salve, when it was first introduced in York, and writes—

"Our little four year old boy had a cough for about a week. We gave him everything we knew, and nothing seemed to do any good. So when we got Vick's VapoRub I rubbed it on his chest well for two nights and I have not heard him cough since. I think it is the best medicine I have ever had in the house."

Vick's VapoRub comes in salve form, and when applied to the body heat, the ingredients are released in vapor form. These vapors are inhaled with each breath, opening the air passages and loosening the phlegm. It's a real "Bodyguard" in the home against all forms of cold troubles, 25c, 50c or \$1.00. At all druggists.



RALPH I. SMITH (4 YEARS OLD)

**Keep a little BODY-GUARD in YOUR home**  
**VICK'S VAPORUB SALVE**

**Quit Sneezing and Snuffling!**

Genuine  
**Sentanel Cold Tablets**

break that cold in a few hours. No quinine. No habit forming drugs. 25c any druggist.

The Sentanel Remedies Co., Inc. Cincinnati, Ohio.

Enjoy life—health. Get rid of those backaches!

**Sentanel Kidney Pills** get most results. 50c any druggist. Guaranteed.

The Sentanel Remedies Co., Inc. Cincinnati, Ohio.

## DAILY DOT PUZZLES

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Run and bring six feet of rope. Catch my pet the — and so on to the end.

**HYOMEL**  
(PRONOUNCED HIGH-O-ME)  
ENDS CATARRH, ASTHMA, Bronchitis, Croup, Coughs and Colds, or whooping cough. Sold and guaranteed by H. C. Kennedy.