

Reading for Women and all the Family



Bringing Up Father

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By McManus

The Real Man

By FRANCIS LYNDE

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

(Continued)

Fifteen minutes later he was in his office in the Kinzie building, trying in vain to get Colonel Baldwin on the distance wire; trying also—and also in vain—to forget the recent clash and break with Verda Richlander. He was jiggling the switch of the desk phone for the twentieth time when a nervous set echoed in the corridor and the door opened to admit William Starbuck. The man with wrath in the mine owner's ordinarily cold eyes when he flung himself into a chair and eased the nausea of his soul in an outburst of picturesque profanity.

"The jig's up—definitely up, John," he was saying when his speech became lucid enough to be understood. "We know now what Stanton's 'other string' was. A half hour ago, a deputy United States marshal, with a posse big enough to capture a town, took possession of the dam and stopped the work. He says it's a court order from Judge Lorching at Red Butte, based on the claims of that infernal paper railroad."

"Smith pushed the telephone aside. 'But it's too late!' he protested. 'The dam is completed; Williams phoned me before I went to dinner. All that remains to be done is to save the charter is to shut the spillways and let the water back up so that it will flow into the main ditch.' 'Right there's where they've got us!' was the rasping reply. 'They won't let Williams touch the spillway gates, and they're not going to let him touch them until after we've lost out on the time limit! Williams' man says they've put the seal of the court on the machinery and have posted armed guards everywhere. Wouldn't that make you run around in circles and yelp like a scalded dog?'"

Thought For Today

Uncle Sam's Thrift

Don't throw away stale bread, Madam Housewife.

It can be used in many ways in preparing your family's meals.

Here is one use suggested by the U. S. Department of Agriculture:

Breakfast Husks

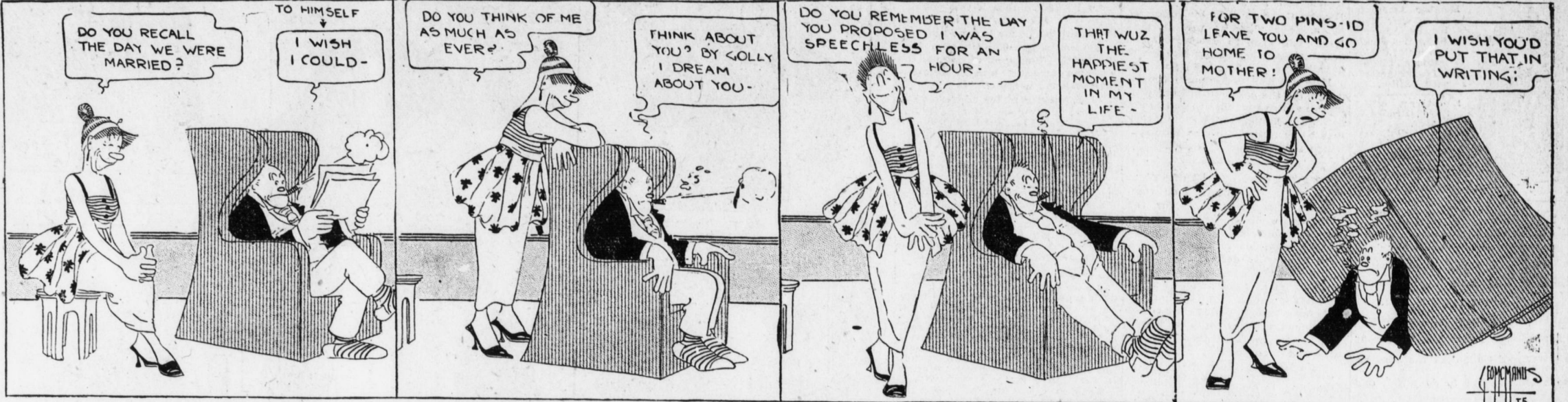
Dry or slightly toast slices of bread and ends of loaves on the back of the stove or in a slow oven.

Crush with rolling pin and serve the fragments with milk or cream and sugar, and fruit, if desired, as a breakfast food.

This product closely resembles some commercially prepared breakfast foods and is obviously less expensive.

EVERY TABLE SHOULD HAVE ITS DAILY RATION OF Grape-Nuts FOOD

"THERE'S A REASON"



the posse outfit showed up, the colonel got it into his head that the whole thing was merely another trick of Stanton's—a fake. Ginty, the quarry boss, brought the news to town. He says there wasn't bloody mix-up, and at the end of it the colonel and Williams were both under arrest for resisting the officers."

"Smith nodded thoughtfully. 'Of course; that was just what was needed. With the president and the chief of construction locked up, and the wheels blocked, the next twenty-four hours, our charter will be gone.' 'This word and another, and then the fireworks,' Starbuck threw in a law tangle, and those stock options of yours due to fall in, it looks as if a few prominent citizens of Timmonsville would like to take to the high grass and the tall timber. It sure does, John.'

"Do you know, Billy, I have been expecting something of this kind—and expecting it to be a fake. That's why I sent Stillings to Red Butte; to keep watch of Judge Lorching's court Stillings was to phone me if Lorching issued an order." "And he hasn't phoned you?" "No; but that doesn't prove anything. The order may have been issued, and Stillings may have tried to let me know. There are a good many ways in which a man's mouth may be stopped—when there are no scruples on the other side."

"Then you think there is no doubt that the court order is straight, and that this man McGraw is really a deputy marshal and has the law for what he is doing?" "In the absence of any proof to the contrary, we are obliged to believe it—or at least to accept it. But we're not dead yet. . . . Billy, it's running in my mind that we've got to go out there and clean up Mr. McGraw."

Starbuck threw up his hands and made a noise like a dry wagon wheel. "Holy smoke!—go up against the whole United States!" he gasped. "Smith's grin showed his strong, even teeth."

"Starbuck, you remember what I told you one night?—the night I dragged you up to my rooms in the hotel and gave you a hint of the reason why I had no business to make love to Corona Baldwin?" "Yes."

"Well, the time has come when I may as well fill out the blanks in the story for you." And with Billy looking straight into his eyes, he did so.

At the end Starbuck was nodding spherically. "You sure have been carrying a back-load all these weeks, John, never knowing what minute was going to be the next. Now I know about this Miss Rich-pastures. She knows you and she could give you away if she wanted to. Has she done it, John?"

"No," but her father has, Stanton has got hold of the end of the thread and, while I don't know it definitely, it is practically certain he sent a wire if the Brewster police are not looking for me at this moment. They will be shortly. That brings us back to this High Line knockout. As the matter stands, I'm the one man in our outfit who has absolutely nothing to lose. I am an officer of the company, and no legal notice has been served upon me. Can you fill out the remainder of the order?" "No, I'll be switched if I can!"

All's Well That Ends Well

The Story of a Girl Reporter Who Found That the Truth Is Mighty

By Jane McLean

This story about a girl reporter was woven in a small Western city. It is not always New York that furnishes all the romance of the world, although it certainly does its share, but in this case, perhaps, the same incident would not have worked out in quite the same way.

The girl's name was Prudence, and from the time when she first made up her mind to have an exciting newspaper. Prudence was not at all the type of girl that any one could imagine wrestling with the world; in fact, she was feminine just like her name. She had just one trait that was to help her in her career; she had a strong will. Reporting is desperately hard work, so that any girl who thinks she is about to have an exciting time drifting around and getting stories had best put the idea right out of her mind. There are long, hard hours that mean excitement, there are heart-breaking failures, and sharp reproofs waiting in the office for those who do not make good. Sometimes there doesn't seem to be any justice about it, but for the girl who is determined and has a strong will, as Prudence had, there is a certain amount of thrill in just belonging, and so the days were pleasant, although the work was hard and demanded a strong constitution.

The day that Prudence was sent up to report on a play that had just opened in town, she thrilled to the first really responsible job that had been given her. It meant much to her for more than one reason. Aside from the fact that she did want to succeed was the thought that at last she would be able to show Lucien Perry that she was doing something worth while. Lucien Perry was all that Prudence thought necessary to make up a real man. He had been largely instrumental in getting Prudence her job, and he was manager of the Lyric Opera House in town. Consequently Prudence wanted more than anything to report on the play that had just opened. Of course it could not help but be good, and she would do her very best with her story.

Prudence never quite forgot that performance. It went from bad to worse. Even with her rather limited experience, Prudence knew that the play lacked almost everything it really needed to make it even passable. When the curtain was finally run down she faced her problem. Either she would have to give a false opinion to the paper or she would have to tell the truth. If she told the truth she would be writing a story into the trash basket and probably lose a great deal of money to Lucien Perry. It was the first time in her experience that she had been placed in such a position, and finally, after weighing the matter from every possible viewpoint, she decided that there was but just one thing to do. She must do her

best. She went to work at her desk without even looking to see what her first big story looked like in print. It wasn't until she was sent for by the managing editor that she hurried out and into the big, littered office where she had sat in fear and trembling when she had been first taken on the paper.

"Well, Miss Ashley," the big rambled man at his desk in shirt sleeves said breezily, "you did remarkably well with that assignment yesterday. I'm pleased with you. The story showed keen perception; I didn't think you had it in you. The play, I'm going to put you on the Ware case. We need a woman reporter badly and Miss Ross is out of

town. Make good and it'll mean something. Good morning." And Prudence found herself on the other side of the door. The news that once would have fitted her with delight, and wild enthusiasm now fell flat. She didn't want to be a success at the expense of losing her best friend.

"Not for you, Miss Ashley," said one of the boys grinning as she passed him. "I just put it on your desk."

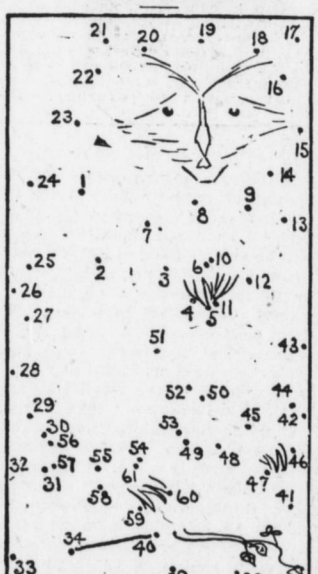
Prudence hurried in to get the note. The familiar handwriting smote her and she hesitated before opening it. Of course she knew just what it contained—a disappointed letter from Lucien Perry. It wasn't worth what she had sacrificed after

all. How she wished now that she hadn't done it! The note was short and to the point: "Dear Prue—I think your story is a peach; the cleverest criticism I've seen in ages. Wasn't the show awful? Let me tell you, I wasn't going to give it a chance, no matter what happened, but after your story appeared I knew just what

was wrong. You can have a job as my special press representative if you like. Think it over. It may not be worth your while, but it stands, Good luck, little girl. I'm proud of you."

Prue crumpled the letter up in her hand and for a moment fought with a sudden flood of emotion. Then she threw up her head proudly. After all, she was really making good.

Daily Dot Puzzle



Be Patriotic! Wear the Flag. Flag Pins, 1c, 3c, 5c and 10c

Fashions of To-Day - By May Manton



9441 Coat Middy for Misses and Small Women, 16 and 18 years. Price 10 cents.

The coat middy or the blouse on the middy order that is buttoned right down the front makes the very latest development of that favorite garment. Here is one with a big collar and pockets that is perfectly adapted to sports and to general country wear. You can make it as it is here of a sports silk or you can make it of wool jersey or you can make it of linen or of gingham. For the linen or the gingham blouse, you will like the skirt to match.

For the 16-year size will be needed, 3 1/4 yards of material 36 inches wide, 2 1/2 yards 44 with 3/4 yard 36 inches wide for the trimming. The pattern No. 9441 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 ten cents.

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Soutter's 25c Dept. Store

Buying Here at All Times Is the Sure War Measure Against High Prices. Every woman is practicing economy throughout the household and this store with these every-day-in-the-year-prices points out the way to true economy.

- NOTIONS Little Needfuls at Minimum Prices. Snap Fasteners, dozen, 5c and 8c. Aunt Lydia's Thread, white and black, spool, 10c. Barbours' Linen Thread, spool, 10c. C. C. 200-yard, spool Cotton, spool, 5c. Bias Binding, bolt, 2c. 10-yd. English Tape, piece, 6c and 8c. Inside Belting, yd., 15c. Girardin, white and black, yd., 15c. 500-yd. Spool Bleaching Cotton, 5c. Dress Shields, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c and 25c. Lingerie Tape, bolt, 10c and 15c. Peano Buttons, new fancy shapes, 10c. Ladies' Garters, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c and 25c. Children's Garters, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c and 25c. Ladies' Ribbed Summer Underwear. Reliable Makes at Lowest Prices. Ladies' vests, 12 1/2c. Ladies' plain and fancy tops, 15c. Ladies' bodices, 15c and 25c. Ladies' extra size vests, trimmed, 25c. Ladies' extra fine ribbed vests, Special Prices. Ladies' ribbed union suits, Special Prices. Children's ribbed underwear, 10c to 25c. Ready-Made Wear. Reliable goods at Special Prices make this department unusually attractive. Ladies' Gingham Aprons, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c, 18c and 25c. Children's Rompers, 25c. Boys' Dutch Suits, 25c. Children's Percale Aprons, 25c. Children's Dresses, 25c. Children's Bloomers, 25c. Ladies' Percale and Voile Waists, at Special Prices. Ladies' Wash Skirts at Special Prices. Ladies' White Aprons, 25c. Infants' White Dresses and Slips, 25c. Infants' Skirts, 25c. Infants' Bonnets, 25c. Infants' Scaques, Special Prices. Infants' Boots, 10c, 15c, 18c and 25c. Infants' Bibs, 5c, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c and 25c. Infants' Novelties, 10c to 25c.

- Ribbons. Fine qualities in numerous shades, widths and color combinations. Silk Taffeta Ribbons, all colors, at 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c, 18c and 25c. All Silk Satin Face Ribbon, all colors, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c, 18c and 25c. Narrow Satin Ribbons, all colors, 5c, 7c and 9c. Fancy Ribbons, latest novelties, 25c. Wash Ribbons, 4c, 5c, 6c, 9c, 12 1/2c to 25c. Black Velvet Ribbon, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c and 25c. Narrow Black Velvet Ribbon, 10c to 25c. Colored Velvet Ribbon, 10c and 25c. Grosgrain Ribbon, 5c, 7c, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c and 25c. Miscellaneous. The list is of wide assortment; the qualities of the very highest. Ladies' Neckwear, Chiffon, Organza and Crepe Novelties, at Special Prices. Boudoir Caps, large assortment. Windsor Ties, plain and fancy, 25c. Ladies' Handkerchiefs, 3c and up. Toilet Articles, special values, and large assortment. Latest Novelties in Jewelry. Ladies' Hand Bags, 25c. Ladies' Pocketbooks, 25c. Ladies' and Children's Belts, 10c and 25c. Dry Goods Department. Reliable Goods at Low Prices. Sheeno Silk, high luster, all colors, 15c, 18c and 25c. White India Linens, 12 1/2c, 15c, 18c and 25c. Longcloth and Nainsook, 15c, 18c and 25c. Crinkle Underwear, Crepe, 12 1/2c, 15c and 18c. Mercerized Batiste Cloth, 17c and 25c. White Flaxon, 15c, 17c and 25c. Plain White Valles and Flaxon Seed and Fancy Valles, 25c. New Novelties in White Skirting at Special Prices. New Spring Dress Ginghams, 12 1/2c, 15c and 17c. Best quality, 36-inch Percales, 17c.

- New Fast Color Kiddee Cloth, 18c and 25c. Pillow Case and Sheetin Muslin at Special Prices. Ready-made Pillow Cases, 12 1/2c, 15c, 17c, 18c, 19c and 20c. Bolster Cases and Sheets at Special Prices. Turkish Towels, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c and 25c. Crashies and Toweling, 7c, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c and 25c. Table Damask, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c and 25c. Mercerized Napkins, 5c, 7c, 9c and 11c. Curtain Swinases and Serimas, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c, 18c and 25c. New Figured Cretonnes, 15c, 18c and 25c. Men's Wear. Extra Values Are Offered in the Many Needs of the Men Folks. Men's Summer Underwear, shirt and drawers, all sizes, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c. Men's Colored Hose, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c. Men's Silk Boot Hose, Special Value Prices. Men's Suspenders, 15c, 18c and 25c. Men's Working Gloves, 10c, 15c and 25c. Men's Work Shirts at Special Prices. Men's Wool Caps, 25c. Men's Silk Neckwear, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c. Men's Garters, 10c, 15c, 18c and 25c. Men's 4-ply linen collars, 15c. Men's Soft Collars, 18 1/2c.

Soutter's 1c to 25c Department Store. Where Every Day Is Bargain Day. 215 Market Street. Opposite Courthouse.