

Reading for Women and all the Family



BIG TIMBER

BERTRAND W. SINCLAIR

right, 1916, by Little, Be & Co.

(Continued.) "Sufferin' Jerusalem!" Barlow repeated, turning to Stella. "Did you see that, Mrs. Jack? They got bim."

nodded. She, too seen Monohan seated on the after-deck, his head sunk on his breast, irons on his wrists. A glimpse, no

irons on his wrists. A glimpse, no mora.

"That'll help some," Barlow grunted. "Quick wbrk. But they come blame near cuttin' us down, beltin' along at ten knots when you can't see forty feet ahead."

An empty beach greeted them at Tumbling creek. Reluctantly Stella bade Barlow turn back. It would soon be dark, and Barlow said he would be taking chances of pilling on the shore before he could see it or getting lost in the profound black that would shut down on the water with daylight's end.

But by luck Barlow made his way, blundering fairly into the landing at the foot of the path the tended to the bungalow as if the cruiser knew the way to her old berth. And as he reached the float the front windows on the hillock broke out yellow, pale blurs in the smoky light. "Well, say,"—Barlow pointed—"I bet a nickel Jack's home. See? Nobody but him would be in the house."

"I'll go up," Stella said.

"All right. I guess you know the path better'n I do," Barlow said.
"I'll take the Bug around into the bay."

Stella ran up the path. She halted halfway up the steps and leaned against the rail to catch her breath; then she went on. Her step was noiseless, for tucked in behind a cushion aboard the Waterbug she had found an old pair of her own shoes, rubber soled, and she put them on to ease the ache in her feet born of thirty-six hours' incasement in leather. She gained the door without a sound. It was wide open, and in the middle of the big room Jack Fyfe stood with hands thrust deep in his pockets, staring absently at the floor.

She took a step or two inside

Bringing Up Father





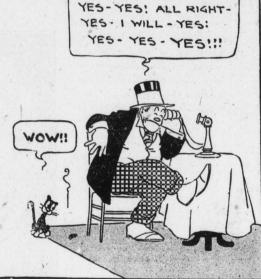
Copyright, 1917, International News Service



McManus









"Nero fiddled when Rome was burning," he said harshly. "Did you come to sing while my Rome goes up in smoke?"

A little half strangled sob escaped her. She turned to go, but he caught her by the arm.
"There, lady," he said, with a swift change of tone, "I didn't mean

swift change of tone, "I didn't mean to slash at you. I suppose you mean all right, but just now, with everything gone to the devil, to look up and see you here—I've really got an ugly temper. Stella, and it's pretty want to be pitied and sympathized with. I want to fight. I want to hurt somebody."

"Hurt me then!" she cried.

"Hurt me then!" she cried. He shook his head sadly.

"I couldn't do that," he said. "No, can't imagine myself ever doing

"Because I love you," he said.

"Because I love you," he said.
"You know well enough why."
She lifted her one free hand to his shoulder. Her face turned up to his. A warm wave of blood dyed the regnd, white neck, shot up into her cheeks. Her eyes were suddenly aglow, lips tremulous.
"Kiss me then," she whispered.

"Kiss me, then," she whispered. "That's what I came for. Kiss me,

He gave ever so slight a start glanced up, stood with head thrown back a little. But he did not move or answer, and Stella, looking at him, seeing the flame that glowed in his eyes, could not speak. Something seemed to choke her, something that was a strange compound of relie fand bewilderment and a slow wonder at herself—at the queer, unsteady pounding of herheart.

"How did you get way up here?" he asked at last.

"Linda wired last night that Charlie was shurt. I got a machine to the Springs. Then Barlow came down this afternoon looking for you. He said you'd been missing for two days. So I—I"—

She broke off. Fyfe was walking toward her with that peculiar lightfooted ste pof his, a queer, tense look on his face.

"It no last few hours looked when hours looked the hours looked with misgiving upon what she felt herself impelled to do, the pressure of the chicken is an adoring wife and a devoted mother and has many other excellent qualities, whether broom for anything but an amazing there, to feel his heart beating against hers, to be quit of all the uncertainties, all the useless regrets. By a roundabout way she had come to her own, and it thrilled her to her own and the wide more thing the comprehend it or herself. But she with misgiving upon hers left no own and it here, to result the skin of a devoted mother and a da Jack."

If she had doubted, if she had

restoring

Life's Problems Are Discussed

Why a chicken crosses the road—
and one refers here solely to the
barnyard fowl—remains a perpetual
riddle. But how a chicken crosses
the road is known to all who ever
traveled a country turnpike.

The chicken may be peacefully
pecking in the ditch at one side or
may be indulging in a dust bath in
the center of the roadway; it makes
little difference. She pays not the
slightest heed to the approaching
juggernaut—motorcar or horsedrawn vehicle, as the case may be
until it is fairly upon her.

Then, at the last minute, with a
sudden squawk of alarm, she lifts
her head and scuttles for safety. But
never does she choose the rational or
convenient way to get there. The
longest way around is always the
shortest way home for her.

Invariably she dashes to that side
of the road which is farthest away
from her, and invariably she escapes
being crushed under the revolving
wheels, if she escapes at all, by the
skin of her teeth; and, as a metaphor, the skin of a hen's teeth represents about the narrowest margin
possible.

The chicken is an adoring wife

chicken-hearted women by a large chicken-hearted women by a large majority.

Men quail before the lordly waiter. They hesitate to exchange things at a shop, no matter how much displeased they are with their bargains. They haven't the courage to say to the saleswomen: "Show me something cheaper, please." They allow themselves to be browbeaten and overruled by some little slip of a domestic tyrant weighing less than ninety pounds. They are slaves to convention and accepted form. Woman is the original stormy rebel. She never fails to uphold her rights and privileges. From the time of Eve, she has disdained all signs reading "Verboten!"

And here perhaps is another reason why she is accused of "chickentist." Man's cowardice often serves to conceal his lack of a balance wheel. He sits tight and refuses to take a chance. But intrepid Isabelle, pluncing recklessly ahead, inevit-

"Verboten!"
And here perhaps is another reason why she is accused of "chickenitis." Man's cowardice often serves to conceal his lack of a balance wheel. He sits tight and refuses to take a chance. But intrepid Isabelle, plunging recklessly ahead, inevitably advertises her deficiency. Daily Dot Puzzle

She may have all the time in the world at her disposal, yet it is ten to one that if she comes to a street crossing she will never wait for a break in the line of traffic, but will dash half way to the center of the street and then will chassez forward and back as if she were dancing an old-fashioned quadrille, until the drivers are utterly demoralized and the air is blue with profanity.

Or she is wifting for a trolley, let us say. The first to come along is an an open ear of the cross-seat type. A thoughtful woman would run her eye along it and pick out a vacant place. But Isabelle, the chicken-brained, leaps blindly at it and crowds herself into a space already over-filled. If there are rear seats reserved for smokers, she invariably goes after them, although the entire front of the car may be empty. empty.

Her counterpart is Freddie the fumador, who is defiance of known rules and printed instructions car-ries has cigar—always a cheap and

hibited.

Again I have noticed—and this is true of both Freddie and Isabelle—that in getting on subway and suburban trains they shove and elbow and rush and push as if it were the most tunultuous moment of a scrimmage on the gridiron.

Another of their favorite maneuvers is, when leaving a car at an unfamiliar station, to stop short just outside the doorway in order to get their bearings, quite regardless of the number of people behind them who are anxious to get out, and whom they could easily accommodate by merely stepping a little to one side.

Freddie, however, is easily dealt

one side.

Freddie, however, is easily dealt with All one has to do is to lean forward, smile sweetly and say "Would you mind transferring your cigar to your other hand? The smoke affects me unpleasantly, as I'm not wearing my gasmask to-day," or, "Will you kindly let me pass? I am on my way 'over the top." And Freddie, nine cases out of ten, will step aside like a Chesterfield, or hurl his deadly hand-grenade out of the window.

But Isabelle! I cannot cope with

But Isabelle! I cannot cope with Isabelle. I would rather face the "Flying Circus" of the Huns than Isabelle about to let fly the swingdoor of a department store.

door of a department store.

It was but yesterday that I was standing before a counter looking at some bracelets. They also interested Isabelle. Instead of decently waiting until the saleswoman was at liberty to attend to her she leaned over my shoulder breathing heavily in my ear and fired questions and criticisms at the very courteous girl who was showing the articles until finally in the effort to seize one of them for closer inspection she caught her foot around my ankle and nearly threw me down. And she had not the grace even to murmur, "sorry!"

brained way acting solely on impulse.

Most of the offenses against public manners are due to the chicken qualities in human beings. Very few persons are purposely uncivil. On the contrary most of us are inclined to be kindly, sympathetic and helpful. It is wonderful to what an extent utter strangers will put themselves out to assist one who is in trouble.

selves out to assist one way to be trouble.

Suppose you have lost your way, or are uncertain how to reach your destination; the busiest person will stop and even go a block out of his way to set you right. Let some frollesome breeze snatch off your hat, or a pet dog escape from its leash; a dozen persons will drop their ordinary avocations and join in the chase.

dinary avocations and Join in the chase.

But the very same people who will run to pick you when you fall, or chase your pet "chow" a half dozen blocks, may be little better than savages in a crowd, shoving and pushing their way through, heedless of the injury they inflict. They simply do not step to think. They go after their object or purpose pell-mell, without regard either to circumstances or the rights of others. others.
Their intentions are usually good enough, but so are the chicken's.
And hell is paved with good inten-

Cuticura Soap -Is Ideal for the-Complexion and Skin

Because So Delicately Medicated

NEURALGIA For quick results rub the Forehead and Temples with VICK'S VAPORUBIL

A Gala Day of Economies Throughout the Store

OPENS 8.30 A. M.

STORE CLOSES 5.30 P. M.

BARGAINS

0

Women's Fiber

Silk Boot Hose

only, at this extraor-

Worth 39c. 26c

First Floor.

"Thro-A-Way"

Paper Diapers

100 boxes only will sold at this re-

markably low price. 25 to each box. 10c Special, box ... 10c

Second Floor.

bargain price

0

One lot of 96 pairs

Last 2 Days of the Anniversary Sale AT KAUFMAN'S Last 2 Days of the Anniversary Sale FRIDAY

Values Ascend the Highest Altitude in

FRIDAY BARGAINS



Toilet Soap Peroxide, Turkish Bath, Witch Hazel and Rose Soap in round cakes. Special, cakes First Floor

FRIDAY ONLY Corsets four hose sup-ters attached. e good and dur-All sizes. Worth ble. All sizes. Special

First Floor Boys' Coat Sweaters

Heavy cotton weave coat sweaters in tan and gray; V-neck or roll collar and pocket trimmed. \$1.19 First Floor

0

0

Men's Suspenders Police and Fire-men's suspenders, nade unusually good nd strong, with strong, with r ends. Excep-value. Worth 14c First Floor.

Women's and Misses

Women's and Misses' Outergarments Women's and Misses' New Fall Coats 10 Women's and Misses

Coats 4 Coats

Women's and Misses' New Fall **Loats**

Women's and Misses'

Women's and Misses'

New Fall

Coats

Women's and Misses'

Coats 4 Women's and Misses'

New Fall COATS DU

NEW FALL SUITS

Women's	and	Misses'	New	Fall	Suits				 	 \$12.50	
Women's	and	Misses'	New	Fall	Suits				 	 \$15.00	
Women's	and	Misses'	New	Fall	Suits				 	 \$16.50	
Women's	and	Misses'	New	Fall	Suits				 	 \$20.00	
Women's	and	Misses'	New	Fall	Suits				 	 \$22.50	
Women's	and	Misses'	New	Fall	Suits				 	 \$24.75	
Women's	and	Misses'	New	Fall	Suits				 	 \$29.50	
Women's	and	Misses'	New	Fall	Suits	u	t	0	 	 \$50.00	
4						2015					_

Bath Slippers Turkish bath slip-ers; all sizes for omen and children weather. 29c

Bungalow Aprons Made of fast color percales. Cut full; worth 75c. 39c Second Floor.

FRIDAY ONLY

For Boys

Boys' Norfolk Suits

15-16 and 17-year sizes. An odd lot of good cassi eres, newest Norfolk mod

\$2.95 Boys' Raincoats

6 to 16-year sizes. \$1.89

Boys' Odd Pants 8 to 17 years.
Boys' mixed cheviot pants, all seams taped, cut full. Unusual value. 65c

12½ c UND

FOR HAL-LOWE'EN 0 Plain colored cambrics for making Hallowe'en suits. 9

yard,

12 % c

In the Bargain Basement DUTCH CURTAINS WASH BENCHES

65c wash benches,

curtains in white an large enough for two ecru, laced, 21/4 tubs. Friday 29c long. Friday 95c only, pair ... only

STAIR TREADS TOILET PAPER 15c rubber stair treads, size 9x18 inches, made of heavy rubber. Fri-Six big rolls of toilet paper. 23c day only, 12½ c Friday only

BED SHEETS CLOTHES BASKETS \$1.98 Willow clothes baskets. sheets, size 72x90, Well made and extra well made and good strong. Fri-\$1.39 weight. Friday only, ea. 69c day only

PLAID BLANKETS only,

\$3.50 good plaid blankets, wool finish pair

in all colors. Friday \$2.69

SHAKER FLANNEL 14c white shaker flannel, good width and weight. Friday only 10c | only, each 95c yard

LONGCLOTH \$2,00 English long cloth, 10 yards to a piece, full 36 inches wide. Friday only, piece ... \$1.59 BED SPREADS

\$1.25 wool fiber rugs in a good as-sortment of color-ings. Friday only, each . 89c

WASH BOARDS

50c double side

wash boards. Fri-

day only, 25c

each

\$1.25 hemmed crocheted bed spreads, good size and quality. Friday

For Men Men's and Young Men's Suits and Overcoats ANNIVERSARY PRICE

nomespuns and cassimeres. Would be considered splendid values at \$12. An ideal suit for the man who likes to dress well on an economical basis. FOR FRIDAY ONLY

New Fall models, near

Men's Odd Pants be considered & All \$2 value elsewhere. All You're neat mixtures. You're bound to get good wear out of this serv-\$1.49

CRETONNE 25c to 29c O

fancy figured fancy figured cretonne, 36 inches wide. Special, yard,

19c Basement 3050



When Tired and Nervous

If the end of the day finds you weary or irri-

table, with aching head and frayed nerves, you need

something to tone and strengthen the system.

conditions. They act on the stomach, liver and bowels,

and so renew the strength, and steady the nerves.

A few doses of these world-famed family pills will

Bring Welcome Relief

ly neips in

