

Reading for Women and all the Family



THE PLOTTERS

A New Serial of East and West
By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

Chapter XXXII

Had Elizabeth Wade suspected that really took place between John Butler and Clifford Chapin on the evening of the departure of the latter for the West her thoughts would have been even more agitated than they were.

Butler was certain that Clifford Chapin had some ulterior motive for suggesting that he drive a part of the way to Midland with him. He did not suspect what this motive was, but was rather curious to find out. His instinct told him that it was connected in some way with the girl whom he knew as Clifford's cousin.

Perhaps, he mused the farmer's son was going to request the young college man to be less attentive to his relative.

At this idea Butler smiled sardonically. Miss Moore might be Clifford's cousin, but she was so far his superior that it was difficult to associate them even in thought.

Elizabeth Wade had been in Butler's mind and in his heart ever since his first conversation with her. He had tried to banish her from his fancies, but all in vain. He had argued with himself that even if it were possible to win her love she would not be happy with him or in the set to which he belonged, but he appreciated that such arguments were futile.

The one thing of which he was absolutely sure was that with each passing day he cared more and more for this girl.

Under such conditions it was irksome to feel that a man like Clifford Chapin had upon her the claim of kinship. To be sure, such a claim was only an accidental one. Yet Butler chafed at it.

Therefore, it was with a start of relief—which his companion mistook for consternation—that he heard Clifford announce that Lizzie Moore was not his cousin.

He did not make this statement until he had driven to the Four Corners, at which John Butler had planned to leave him and the car and walk home.

During the three miles before the pair in the automobile reached the spot designated Clifford had talked rapidly about himself and his business projects, his friends and his amusements—in short about almost everything that he knew except the subject which just now was uppermost in his mind.

Butler listened, making only an occasional comment, determined not to question his companion, but to force him to introduce the "business matter" to which he had referred earlier in the evening.

"All right, Clifford assented, applying the brakes. "But first I have something to tell you."

"Hurry up, then," Butler suggested.

Clifford brought the car to a dead stop before he made his momentous announcement. His air of having something of great significance to impart irritated his companion.

"Well, what do you want to say?" Butler demanded, brusquely, turning so that he faced the man seated by him.

"The girl you met at the farm is not my cousin," Clifford announced, solemnly.

At Butler's start of genuine astonishment and relief he repeated his assertion.

"No, she's not my cousin. Moreover, her name is not 'Lizzie Moore.'"

Butler laughed aloud.

"Well, what of that?" he scoffed. "I am glad it is not her name. I think 'Lizzie Moore' is an ugly name."

It was not as indifferent as he sounded. He longed to ask who the girl was.

A **Swift Attack**

But he would not discuss her with this man. Instead, he started to get out of the car.

"If that's all you wanted to say you went to a great deal of trouble to say it," he commented carelessly. "I will say good-night now! And," with a calmness that infuriated that farmer's son, "I might add that it was hardly worth while to bring me all this distance to tell me such a trifle as that. Nevertheless, I will have a good walk back—and it will do me good."

Bringing Up Father

Copyright, 1918, International News Service

By McManus



"Good-by! I hope you make your train without any trouble."

"Hold on!" Clifford burst forth. "You act as if it made no difference to you who that girl is, but it does! And I'll tell you why."

Butler stepped from the car and now turned suddenly upon the speaker, who still sat at the steering wheel.

"Be careful what you tell me," he warned. "You may be laboring under a grave mistake."

Clifford was too enraged and chagrined to heed the anger that vibrated in the voice of the man whom he was hoping to shock.

"Mistake!" he jeered. "I guess I know what I'm talking about. Wade sent that girl here."

"Wade?"

The exclamation escaped Butler's lips without his volition. The statement had indeed surprised him to such an extent that he was off his guard. But only for an instant.

"Yes!" Clifford exclaimed. "That gets you, does it? I thought it would. Wade sent her here. He's keeping her—"

"You'd—"

Before the farmer's son knew what had happened, the slight young college man had seized him by the collar and was dragging him from the car.

(To Be Continued)

Little Talks by Beatrice Fairfax

The war has given women their big chance. It has disproved most of the libels that the reactionaries have been repeating about them.

And now that women have grasped their tremendous responsibility—tilling the soil, working in munition plants, handling traffic on street railroads—it is almost incredible that only two years have elapsed since Justice Shearn handed down his momentous decision regarding the rights of women to their children.

He said that "the right of a mother to the custody of her children is at least equal to that of a father."

The occasion of this decision was a suit by a clergyman who sought to take the last remaining child from his wife on the grounds of "His paramount right as a father."

The reverend gentleman had based his claim on a decision of Blackstone, rendered in 1842, that "The very being and legal existence of a woman is suspended during marriage, and is consolidated in that of her husband."

Handing down his decision, two years ago, Justice Shearn said that the world had moved since 1842. And he was right. During the past year, or since we have declared war, it has torn along with breathless speed, leaving out worn prejudices to flutter in space like dead leaves.

Justice Shearn, in disposing of the matter, said that "The very basis for the father's alleged superior right is his obligation to support his children. This basis disappears when one considers what the mother gives to her children in suffering, self-sacrifice and devotion."

Since then the war has compelled women to be both father and mother to their children, and women's efforts to release their husbands for war service, and at the same time keep the home going, have shown women to be both father and mother to their children.

Looking back over the first year of the war, the new fields of industry for women lie in the munition factories, street cars, bus lines, and in the branches, messenger service, and in some parts of the country as teamsters, chauffeurs and lumberjacks.

This would seem to dispose of that venerable fallacy that all women were born less invalids, and if they should happen to walk a couple of blocks to a ballot box on election day they would faint.

No More Sacred Sphere

We hear no more from the reactionaries of the woman's sacred sphere being the home. On the contrary, we are urged, "if you have a spark of conscience or patriotism, get to work; go out and do your bit."

Conditions, wages, etc., of women employed on the surface railroads, are not as good as they were. The fact that a number of them had asked for "night runs," as it left the day free for other occupations, and women conductors with children pleaded that they preferred the "night runs" so that they might look after their children, cook and wash for them during the day.

It is hoped that the enthusiasm of the woman recruit in these new fields of endeavor, and her desire not to be found wanting, may carry her too far on the road to martyrdom. That she may learn to temper industry with prudence and work with rest.

And what of our heroic sisters in France, working in munition factories all day and taking fifteen minutes off at regular intervals to nurse their babies?

For, curiously enough, the creche, or day nursery, seems to be part of every munition plant in France. The French women, formerly the symbol of everything that was dainty, finished, feminine has become a grimy demon of work, as she labors ten and eleven hours daily, forging shells for the destruction of the Boche.

Without the unflinching industry of the French women, our armies could never have stopped the headlong rush of the Hun. All honor to their endurance and skill!

A friend of mine who lately made a tour of inspection of the various French munition plants told me some thrilling things of these daughters of France, who perform their tasks with an all-in-the-day's-work efficiency that is beautiful to see.

They are from all grades of society—women of the nobility, who have lost fathers, brothers and husbands, and who have a preference for this herculean work that demands so much it leaves no time for heartache or thinking.

A Trying Ordeal

There they work, shoulder to shoulder with strapping peasant women or the shopkeeping women from larger towns. And they work! No elegant purring and knitting in the grateful out-of-doors, but the veritable labors of the Cyclops. They handle the great ingots of molten steel that come belching out of incandescent furnaces. Streaming with sweat, burned, grimy, these French women toil in the breath of roaring blast furnaces. They are dressed in simple, utilitarian, and sturdy work clothes. Clad only in shirt and trousers, wheeling steel bars on motor trucks to the furnaces, where the metal is forged for shells.

Many of these women are married and have babies there is a creche where the little ones are beautifully cared for while their mothers are working for France. There are doctors and nurses—everything possible to give the future Gallie ditty his change in the world.

When the mother drops out from the roaring heat of the munition plant to nurse her baby, she rests for a little while, has some light refreshment—then goes back. In spite of everything, I am assured that the children look surprisingly healthy.

Blackstone says that the very being and legal existence of a woman is suspended during marriage, and the larger ones have a most carefully balanced ration for their diet.

The woman's right to the child is at least equal to that of the father. We are all grateful to Justice Shearn for this decision. And the judgment of Blackstone, "that the very being and legal existence of a woman is suspended during marriage, is correct. Efforts which count the small as well as large amounts make for true household efficiency.

Use the single period cold pack method and have a can of greens for every family for every day in the year." The commission will gladly answer any questions with regard to side of the paper and sent in a self-addressed stamped envelope.

How to Conserve

Canning and Packing For Winter's Use Explained in Detail by National War Garden Experts.

ADVANTAGE OF THE SINGLE PERIOD COLD PACK METHOD

The single period cold pack method is a simple and sure way of canning. It insures a good color, texture and flavor to the vegetable or fruit canned. The products are not overcooked or in a mushy state. Each berry or piece of fruit or vegetable is distinct. The simplicity of the method specially commends it. Fruits are put up in syrups, vegetables have salt and water added. The cooking of the product in a closed jar makes certain that organisms present are killed and the sealed jar prevents organisms from the air getting in after cooking. Directions for cold pack canning are explicitly given in the free canning manual which the National War Garden Commission, Washington, will send you on request. A 2-cent stamp to cover postage should be enclosed.

It is economical. By using this method the processing is completed in a single period, saving time, fuel and labor. That the very best care is done in the beginning, when the worker is fresh. It is easier, pleasanter and more interesting than the open kettle method or the three-day intermittent method.

Thus the drudgery is taken out of canning. We don't have to dread the canning season—the standing over a hot stove continually and the fatigue. We know that we have a practical, satisfactory method.

The canning of food in small, as well as large quantities, is an important advantage. The housewife who understands the method will find that it pays to put up even a single container. This is especially true when the surplus she should take the time necessary to place this food in a container and store it for future use.

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Use Honey and Syrup to Sweeten Desserts

Why not discard sugar bowls? Honey, syrups and corn sugar can do all the sweetening necessary in the household. Here are some recipes for good sugarless desserts suggested by the United States food administration:

Baked Indian Pudding

One quart milk, 1 cup cornmeal, 1 teaspoon salt, 1-2 cup syrup, 1-2 cup shredded coconut, 1-4 teaspoon mace, 1-4 teaspoon cinnamon.

Heat the milk to the boiling point. Add cornmeal, stirring constantly. Cook 10 to 15 minutes. Add other ingredients. Bake in a greased pan in a cool oven for one hour.

Junket

Three cups whole milk, 3-4 cup syrup or 1-2 cup honey, 1 junket tablet, 1 tablespoon cold water, 1 teaspoon vanilla.

Heat milk and syrup in a double boiler until lukewarm. Crush the junket tablet and dissolve it in cold water and add to milk. Add vanilla and stir thoroughly and quickly. Pour at once into glass serving dishes and let stand undisturbed until firm, then chill. Serve with fresh berries or grate nutmeg over surface and serve with cream.

Vanilla Ice Cream

One quart milk, 1-2 cup syrup, 3-4 cup honey or 1-4 cup syrup, 1 1-2 tablespoons vanilla.

Mix ingredients and freeze. Serve plain or with fruit sauces.

Lemon Jelly

Two tablespoons plain gelatin, 1-2

LEMON JUICE TAKES OFF TAN

Girls! Make bleaching lotion if skin is sunburned, tanned or freckled

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of Orchard White, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle, sunburn and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of Orchard White for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles, sunburn, windburn and tan disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.

FOR INDIGESTION

H. C. Kennedy Has a Treatment That He Guarantees to Promptly Relieve All Stomach Distress

People go on suffering from little stomach troubles for years and imagine they have a serious disease.

They over-eat or over-drink and force on the stomach a lot of extra work.

But they never think that the stomach needs extra help to do extra work.

If these people would take a Mi-o-na tablet with or after meals it would be a great big help to the stomach in its strain of overwork.

Mi-o-na tablets help your tired-out stomach to do its work and banish the cause.

No matter what you eat or drink Mi-o-na tablets should sweeten your sour stomach and stop gas belching in 10 minutes. The heaviness disappears and the stomach is greatly aided in its work of digestion.

And Mi-o-na not only promptly relieves all distress but if taken regularly will absolutely banish indigestion by building up the flabby over-worked walls of the stomach and making them strong enough to digest the most hearty meal. H. C. Kennedy sells and guarantees Mi-o-na—Advertisement.

How Many Kinds of Sugar Are There?

When you say sugar, you mean that white crystalline material which comes originally from the sugar cane or the sugar beet. And that substance is a pure sugar. But it is not the only sugar, by any means.

If you were a chemist you would call that sugar "sucrose," and you would remark casually that of course there are other sugars.

Some of these other sugars are "glucose" or "dextrose" or "grape sugar," "fructose" or "levulose" or "fruit sugar," "lactose" or "milk sugar," and "maltose" or "malt sugar."

Honey, corn sugar, maple sugar and maple sirup, and many other syrups contain one or more of these "other sugars." In this sense, all the sugar substitutes are not really substitutes at all, but are sugars just as cane sugar is sugar.

All fruits contain sugar of one kind or another. Dried fruits—prunes, figs, apricots, dates—contain a great deal of sugar. They can be used by themselves as sources of fuel for home fighters.

All these sugars have a very high food value. They are the second fact to keep in mind. They are energy foods and of particular value in that they act very rapidly in producing energy for the body to use.

Sugars are not all alike. Some of them are more complex than others. But, in the end, they all break down into one of the simple sugars like "glucose," "fructose" or "galactose."

Sugar Saving Receipts Given For Tasty Dishes

As usual, the United States food administration expects that many loyal citizens will do more than they have actually been asked to do along the line of sugar conservation. For such loyalists the following day's sugarless menus have been prepared:

Breakfast—Oatmeal with stewed prunes, toast, coffee, milk for children.

Lunch—Scalloped rice and cheese, fruit salad.

Dinner—Boiled tongue, potatoes on half shell, peas and carrots, lettuce with mayonnaise, snow pudding.

Sauces

One tablespoon granulated gelatin, 2 tablespoons cold water, 3-4 cup boiling water, 1-4 scant cup syrup or 3-4 cup honey, 1-4 cup lemon juice, 3 egg whites, (use only the stiff dressing or for soft custard sauce).

Soak gelatin in cold water, dissolve in boiling water, add the sweetening and lemon juice, strain and allow to cool; stir mixture occasionally. When quite thick, beat with egg beaten until frothy; add egg whites beaten stiff and continue beating the mixture until stiff enough to hold its shape. Mold in a large dish or in individual cups. Serve with a soft custard sauce.

Soft Custard

One pint of milk, 1-2 scant cup syrup or 1-4 cup honey, 1-3 teaspoon salt, 2 whole eggs or 4 yolks, 1-2 teaspoon vanilla.

Scald milk in double boiler, add syrup, salt and stir together. Pour slowly on to slightly beaten eggs stirring constantly. Cook in double boiler until mixture thickens and coats the spoon. Add vanilla. Remove from fire.

Garments of Quality

Specials

Friday and Saturday Unusual Values That Will Appeal to Economical Shoppers

Ribbed Voile Waists In White

with dainty lace-trimmed collars; new and pretty; a splendid \$1.50 value. Special, while they last, **98c**

White Washable Gabardine Skirts

New belted model with two side pockets; large pearl buttons; skirts that usually sell for \$3.50. Special price, **\$1.95**

Dresses Representing New Fall Styles

Beautiful New Creations in

Serge	\$12.95	and up to \$29.95
Jersey	\$20.95	and up to \$29.95
Satin	\$18.95	and up to \$45.00

Selected Fall Suits Advanced Models

These new suits give a correct idea of the beautiful new garments for the approaching season—new and varied designs trimmed in accordance with the dictates of fashion. All-Wool Serges, Broadcloth, Tricotine, Velour, Etc.

\$24.95 to \$69.95

Coats For Autumn Clever New Styles

Limited selections of selected models for Fall that represent the maximum in values for the prices at which we have marked them.

Poplins, Broadcloth, Silver-tone, Velour

\$22.95 to \$69.95

Ladies Bazaar

8-10-12 S. FOURTH ST.

We announce the arrival of Our New Fall Stock of

Women's and Misses' Suits and Coats

Satin, Taffeta, Georgette, Serge and Jersey

Dresses

Skirts, Waists and Petticoats

Girls' Coats

Why not select your New Fall Clothes now—and get a full season's wear out of them?

We trust you here and you can pay as suits your convenience.

Collins' Style Shop

34 North Second St.

MRS. DOOLEY'S ADVICE TO WORKING GIRLS

Milwaukee, Wis.—"I wish all girls who work and suffer from functional disorders would profit by my advice and take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Before I was married, when I came home from work at night, I just worn out with pains which dragged me down. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made me feel like a new woman. I can work from morning until night and it does not bother me, and I wish all girls who suffer as I did would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.—Mrs. H. Dooley, 1125 25th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Working girls everywhere should profit by Mrs. Dooley's experience, and instead of dragging along from day to day with life a burden, give this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. It has overcome just such conditions for thousands of others, and why not for you? For special advice, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of their 40 years' experience is at your service.

Sykes Comfort Powder

Heals The Skin

This pattern will be mailed to any address upon receipt of 12 cents in stamps. Address your letter to Fashion Department, Telegraph, Harrisburg, Pa.

FASHION'S FORECAST

(By Annabel Worthington)

Cool and sensible for summer is this little Dutch suit, which is suitable for the small boy up to eight years. The waist is straight and is made without fulness. The closing is at centre front and the V neck is finished with a small roll collar. A slash pocket may be inserted at the left side if desired. Either long or short sleeves may be used. The straight trousers are buttoned all around to the waist. The latter may be of white material, with the trousers and trimmings of dark material.

The boy's suit pattern No. 8854 is cut in four sizes, 2 to 8 years. The four year size requires 1 1/4 yards 27 inch or 3/4 yards 36 inch dark material, with 1/2 yard 36 inch light material. Price—cent.

8854

Don't let skin trouble interfere with your work

Resinol

will relieve it

Resinol Ointment stops itching almost instantly. It matters little whether the cause lies in some skin disease like eczema, or the bite or sting of insects, or a disorder of the nerve supply. Resinol Ointment acts because it contains medicinal substances which soothe and heal the skin. Its continued use is almost sure to clear away all traces of eruption.

Ask your dealer for it.