



Reading for Women and all the Family



THE PLOTTERS

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

CHAPTER XXXVII

John Butler's footfall on the soft, thick grass was noiseless, and he was at Elizabeth Wade's side before she awoke.

At first he thought that she had only obeyed his suggestion and closed her eyes. Then he saw that she was asleep.

For a full minute he stood watching her, noting how pale she was to-day and how her long lashes lay on her cheeks. There was a pathetic droop to the corners of her mouth, as if she were weary. She wore no hat, and a lock of wavy hair had strayed across her forehead.

As on the night he first met her, she reminded him of some one. And now there was a shade of discomfort coupled with the reminder, for there were some painful episodes in his life connected with it. It could not be that she looked like some one whom he disliked. But no—that could not be. His subjective mind seemed to be trying to recall something to his objective mind. When she was talking she looked only like herself, but her face at rest awakened some vague and not pleasant memory that he could not place.

The odor of the steaming coffee recalled to him the fact that the beverage would not remain hot.

"Miss Moore!" he said, in a low voice.

The girl did not move. Had that really been her name it would have startled her to consciousness.

An impulse made him speak a name of which he was very fond. As she was called "Lizette," perhaps her real name was "Elizabeth."

Very softly, almost timidly, he tried the experiment of calling her what he would like to have the right to call her—if the name belonged to her.

"Elizabeth!" he murmured.

She started and opened her eyes.

"Yes," she answered quickly. Then when she saw him standing above her she laughed.

"You say your brother remembers it?" Butler remarked casually. "Don't you recollect your father?"

She shook her head. "Only faintly. He died when I was very little. My brother is older than I."

"Your mother is living?" Butler asked.

He felt a keen interest in all that concerned this girl.

She shook her head again. "No—she died several years ago. My brother and I are all that are left in my immediate family."

"Your brother lives in Pennsylvania, too?"

The query reminded her that she was supposed to be from Pennsylvania, and a panic seized her. For the moment she had forgotten the falsehood that she had been acting.

"No," she said hastily. "My brother does not live with me. I may live with him later—but just now I cannot. See"—with an evident effort to change the channel of the conversation—"I have eaten a biscuit and all of the berries, not to mention taking every drop of coffee."

"If your desire was to see me eat, you must feel amply repaid for your trouble."

The man was silent. He could not understand her sudden change of manner.

To be continued.

Bringing Up Father :-: :-: Copyright, 1918, International News Service :-: :-: By McManus



THE KAISER AS I KNEW HIM FOR FOURTEEN YEARS

By ARTHUR N. DAVIS, D. D. S.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

(Continued.)

"Poor Miss Farrar, your opera singer, has been telling me she lost every penny she had in your Knickerbocker Bank failure. The men who caused that panic would go to prison mighty quick if we had them in Germany, I can tell you. I have read that eleven of your bank presidents committed suicide. Just think of it! Eleven bank presidents! These things should not be done in Germany, I can tell you. I have these panics from time to time until you adopt a banking system with a central bank, such as we have."

The establishment of the Federal Reserve Bank system in this country, one of the most important measures adopted under President Wilson, carried us successfully through the financial stress and strain of the world war, and shows how thoroughly the Kaiser understood the workings of our national banking arrangements.

Many of the ideas he formed regarding our institutions, however, were not so sound, although they were based on intimate knowledge and constant investigation. He never overlooked an opportunity to learn all he could about the United States.

The Kaiser was a harsh critic of our election system. The idea of a four-year term for the President was naturally repugnant to one who held such exalted notions as to the rights of rulers. It would be too much to expect the Hohenzollern mind to approve of a constitution which provided for the ruler's return to private life after a period of four years at the head of the government.

He declared that with a constant change of administration it was quite out of the question for any one to follow any definite policy. It was bad enough even so far as internal affairs were concerned, he said, but such a system made it impossible for Europe, for America ever to take a prominent part in international politics.

"You can't expect the nations of

the world to deal with America as they deal among themselves, when the next change of administration may mean the adoption of an entirely new foreign policy," he declared. "There can be nothing stable about the foreign policy of a nation whose leaders change every four years."

No doubt it would have suited the Kaiser's plans better, in his own mind at any rate, if our Presidents not of the same party as the administration in Germany, but at a stretch, or better still, for life. Then he might have considered it worth while to exert whatever influence he commanded in the election of a pro-German President, which he would hold office but a few years at most.

American party-politics were a constant source of embarrassment to the Kaiser. He always seemed undecided as to just how he should receive an American of prominence. If he happened to be of the same political faith as the administration, he would be afraid to do him too much honor for fear of offending the opposing party, who might win the next election; and if he were not of the same party as the administration, the Kaiser feared to honor him lest more immediate resentment be stirred up in America. Thus he refused to receive Bryan on two different occasions when a Republican administration was in power.

He criticized very strongly, too, our election methods.

"Instead of discussing principles, your political candidates exchange personalities," he said. "My people would be shocked at the sort of speeches and accusations which figure in all your political campaigns. Over here, nothing of the kind is ever heard."

The Kaiser was very much interested in our negro problem. It seemed to have a great fascination for him, and he frequently referred to it. He told me that he understood there were 15,000,000 negroes in this country, but they were dying off in great numbers through consumption and other diseases, to which they offered but poor resistance.

"The negro will always be a great problem in your country, however," he added. "They don't mix socially with the whites, and there will be constant friction. My brother (Prince Henry), when he returned from his visit to America, told me a lot about these negroes. Indeed, he heard the most impressive things he heard there was a choir of negro voices. He said they sang some wonderful melodies, and their voices were as clear as bells."

When the war started, the Kaiser referred to the negroes again. "Now is your chance to settle your negro problem," he declared, half facetiously, of course. "If America insists upon coming into the war, why doesn't she send her negroes across and let us shoot them down?"

Evidently the Kaiser was unaware of the value we placed on our colored troops, or of the excellent account they gave of themselves in Cuba and on the Mexican border; and, of course, he was still to learn

of the part they were to play on the French front. Shooting negroes down hasn't proved nearly as simple an operation as the Kaiser imagined it might be.

When a fleet of our battleships visited Kiel some six years ago the Kaiser paid them a visit and was very much interested. It was reported at the time he had even crawled through the coal bunkers to study the construction of the hold of one of the vessels, which is quite consistent with his usual practice. He is too vain to imagine that any member of his naval staff could possibly acquire more valuable information in an investigation of that kind than he could himself. Incidentally, a tour of inspection of this character gave him an opportunity to discuss matters with his officers with some degree of accuracy.

When he called to see me shortly afterward he told me of his experience.

"I went over the ships from top to bottom," he declared. "They are excellent vessels, every one of them, and I was very much impressed with the way they are manned and officered. I have only one criticism—the lattice-work conning towers, or fighting masts. The only possible use I can see in them would be to train vines on them and install an elevator inside, and serve tea in the afternoon to the ladies on top—the most beautiful place for serving tea I can imagine."

"But, seriously enough," he went on, "I can't see that these masts have any practical value. On the contrary, I can see very serious disadvantages in them. No matter what nation you might be fighting, your enemy would always be able to recognize you at a distance, before you could identify him, because the warships of all other nations look very much alike at a distance. They say these conning towers are armed," he went on, "but you would never get close enough to your enemy to use such small guns. Again, if one of those masts were hit it would send a shower of steel about the heads of the men on board and would not only put them out of action, but would be in the way. Suppose, too, the masts were struck down and hung over the side? It would drag through the water, and would not only seriously impede the vessel, but it would cause the ship to list and expose a larger area on one side than would be safe. No, Davis, your fighting masts, as I have said, might answer first-rate for serving tea, but I don't think much of them or of active service. It was quite obvious that the Kai-

ser was not familiar with the elaborate experiments made by our Navy with these fighting masts before they were adopted. Certainly our naval men, who went into the matter scientifically, could better estimate the value of these masts than the Kaiser, who spoke with but a superficial knowledge of the subject, and it we ever have a chance at the German navy the Kaiser will learn to his cost that our warships will serve warmer things than tea, and are not apt to confine their operations to the afternoon.

But if the Kaiser saw much in American ways to condemn, he likewise saw much to commend, and before the war, he was liberal in his praise of many of our qualities and achievements.

(To Be Continued.)

LOOKING BACKWARD 60 YEARS

An Interesting Bit of History
Everybody Should Know



One of the interesting places in Lowell, Mass., is the old apothecary shop on Merrimack street, established in 1827. This location is still a drug store, although of course modernized in many departments. The old prescription books, however, have been preserved and form an interesting record covering nearly a century.

Perhaps one of the most interesting books is that of the year 1855. On one of the pages of this book, that dated June 9th, 1855, is written the original prescription for Father John's Medicine.

This prescription was compounded for the Reverend Father John O'Brien at the old drug store on that date, and was so successful in treating Father John's ailment, which was a severe cold and throat trouble, that he recommended the medicine to his friends and parishioners. In



The Old Prescription Book

going to the drug store and calling for the medicine, they always asked for Father John's Medicine, and in this way the medicine got its name and was advertised.

Father John's Medicine is a safe family remedy for colds, coughs, throat troubles, and as a tonic and body builder, because it does not contain opium, morphine, chloroform, and any other poisonous drugs, or alcohol, but is all pure, wholesome nourishing.



The Old Apothecary Shop
Established in 1827.

Embarrassing Hairs Can Be Quickly Removed

(Beauty Culture)

Hairs can be easily banished from the skin by this quick, painless method: Mix into a stiff paste some powdered delatone and water, spread on hairy surface and in two or three minutes rub off, wash the skin and it will be free from hair or blemish. Excepting in very stubborn growths, one application is sufficient. To avoid disappointment, buy the delatone in an original package.

MAKING THE MOST OF OUR CHILDREN

A Series of Plain Talks to Parents

By Ray C. Beery, A.B., M.A.
President of the Parents Association.

(Copyrighted, 1918, by The Parents Association, Inc.)
No. 18. Should Children Be Taught to Fight?

WHEN practically the whole world is at war, shall we tell our children it is wrong to fight? Thousands of parents to-day have asked themselves this question.

One can't correctly say "Yes" or "No," without making an important qualification. The fact is, it is wrong to fight under some circumstances and right under others.

One father writes:

"What shall I tell my boy about fighting? He is two years old and wants to be scrapping with some one continually. How can I cure him of this habit?"

It would be well, first of all, to get a pair of boxing gloves. Talk about it a few days beforehand, of course, so the boy will be anxious for them. As soon as you get the gloves, take it for granted that you are to manage their use. Start with at least three or four neighbor boys in during these periods and you personally supervise the play. See to it that their bouts are executed in the best spirit possible. Talk about it a couple of days before you put on one stand at your left hand and one at your right and say, "Now a good rule in boxing is, always keep smiling. Start smiling now—both of you—that's right. Strike any place above the belt. As soon as I say 'Whoa,' both of you stop quickly. All right, one for the money, two for the show, three to make ready and four to—go!"

Laugh and clap your hands—make them think they are having a wonderful time—and in about a minute, before either of them has time to get angry, say loudly, "Whoa," quickly separating them if necessary. Say, "That's great. We'll rest a minute and then do it again." Have all the boys sit down with you and immediately take advantage of this ideal opportunity to lodge proper suggestion.

Say, "Now that's the right way to box. Always keep smiling and show that you are real sports. You know boxing is the best thing in the world to develop self-control in a man. Some boys lose their temper the first time or two they box but they soon learn that's not the right spirit at all.

Fifteen or twenty minutes with the gloves is enough for one time. Quit before the boys get tired, so they will like to do it again. In these meetings from time to time, you can virtually train the whole group in self-control. Between bouts, give them your ideas about what they ought to do. If you think it is wrong. Tell them it is right to try to defend a weaker person against anyone who intends doing harm. The weaker person may be a little girl or a boy. The boys will agree with you when you tell them they should whip the bully every time.

Just after giving the boys your idea about when is right to fight, it is the ideal time to tell them when it is wrong. Tell them that it is cowardly to fight for a selfish reason. It is only the coward who picks a fuss and he just laughs at those who try to make him lose his self-control.

Many parents make the mistake of talking to the boy just after an offense, which, of course, is the wrong time. The best solution to the problem of fighting is to keep the child's mind and body occupied with interesting activity and to instill the correct ideals in the manner suggested.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR WHY IT INCREASES

Hair growth is stimulated and its frequent removal is necessary when merely removed from the surface of the skin. The only logical and practical way to remove hair is to attack it under the skin. DeMiracle's original sanitary liquid, does this by absorption.

Only get the DeMiracle has a money-back guarantee in each package. A 30-cent container is 66c, \$1 and \$2 size 5, or by mail from us in plain wrapper on receipt of price. FREE book mailed in plain sealed envelope on request. DeMiracle, 129th St. and Park Ave., New York.

Daily Dot Puzzle

26	27	28			
		29			
25		30	31		
24	1				
23	3	2	32		
22	4	6	7	33	
21	5	8		34	
		9		35	
20	15			36	
		16		37	
19	16	10	42	40	39
18	17	14	41	43	
13	14		44		
	12	49	47	45	
	61	11	48	46	
		50		51	
60	59			54	52
				58	53
				57	55
				56	56

Trace twenty-three and then add eight.
And see my great big cousin Kate. Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH

It is not a myth, but a reality and women may find it in perfect functional health. Women who want to grow old gracefully should guard against all organic weakness and derangements, and at the first symptom of such conditions resort to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, nature's own root and herb remedy, to restore health. For three generations women of America have depended upon this successful remedy and have found no other medicine to equal it.

Astrich's

308 Market Street

To Buy Women's Fall Wearing Apparel NOW Is the Part of Real Wisdom

Women who anticipate their Fall requirements NOW will save considerable money and be certain of the best the season will offer.

Knowing that tremendous increases in prices were inevitable we anticipated our Fall requirements by placing our orders very early.

With this thought in mind we assembled large stock of the smartest and most distinguished Outer Apparel we've ever shown—and provide most unusual values for those who buy now.

Dresses—Suits
Coats—Blouses
Luxurious Furs

GOLDSMITH'S Theater of Home Decoration

Your home the stage. Our great collection of furnishings the properties. Our expert decorators the stage managers, ready to originate an infinite variety of pleasing decorative schemes—or to carefully execute your own well-considered plans.

Three Acts
1. Furniture 2. Rugs 3. Draperies
Time: To-day—or Any Day at Your Convenience.
Place: Goldsmith's.
A Distinguished Performance Under Competent Management

GOLDSMITH'S

North Market Square