



Reading for Women and all the Family



"When a Girl Marries"

By ANN LISLE

A New, Romantic Serial Dealing With the Absorbing Problems of a Girl Wife

CHAPTER XXX
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Evelyn Mason's ready acceptance of my luncheon invitation rather startled me. It suggested that my young brother had made an "impression." It came over the phone in that throaty little quaver of hers: "You dear thing! Of course, I'll come! I'm keen for a party with you and that beautiful young Greek god of a brother. Tell him he has a date to wash the dishes with me afterward."

I hung up the receiver and turned to Evvy's "Greek God." His nose was still reassuringly pug, and there was a nice, homy sprinkling of freckles on its bridge. He was standing by the wall, and behind the refectory table rearranging books. He had an elaborate air of being absorbed in what he was doing, but it didn't fool sister.

"Well, is she coming?" he asked. "She is. And in a jiffy, she says. So we will now investigate my icebox, though I know there's nothing in it but the baked spaghetti and cold potatoes I meant to warm up

Try This to Banish All Rheumatic Pains

People who have been tormented for years—yes, even so crippled that they were unable to help themselves—have been brought back to robust health through the mighty power of Rheuma.

Rheuma acts with speed; it brings in a few days the relief you have prayed for. It antagonizes the poisons that cause agony and pain in the joints and muscles and quickly the torturing soreness completely disappears.

It is a harmless and inexpensive remedy, but reliable, because it is one discovery that has forced rheumatism and sciatica to yield and disappear.

Begin the Rheuma treatment today, and if you do not get the joyful relief you expect, your money will be refunded. Kennedy's Medicine Store always has a supply and guarantees it to you.

If every person who burns coal will do the very best he knows how, the saving effected will result in plenty of coal for every purpose.

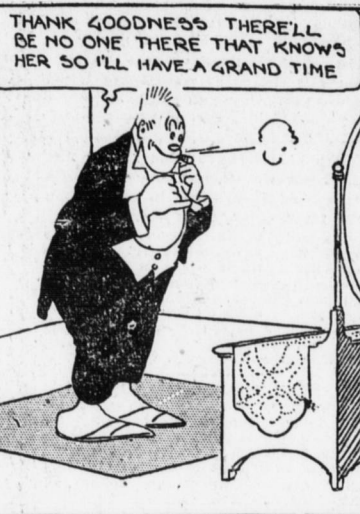
Don't depend upon your neighbor to save coal—set him an example—and tell him what you are doing.

United Ice & Coal Co.

Bringing Up Father

Copyright, 1918, International News Service

By McManus



for we-uns," I replied with sinking heart. I must break in on Neal's ten dollars, and I had so longed to save it up for the fast approaching "rainy-day."

But my generous young brother insisted on turning this day into an extra sunny one.

"Brother Provides Lunch. "Bother your ice-chest! We don't want to stop and cook. I'm off for the corner delicatessen, and you and Miss Evelyn shall see that brethren-from-the-country knows how to do things as well as city guys. This is my party, Babbie—you butt out."

Neal leaped into action and into his coat. He dashed out and just as I was placing the last of my silver spoons, the gift of Captain Winston, on my best luncheon set, the gift of Sheldon Blake, Neal came dashing back again! He was fairly dripping his bundles, and in high glee he began ripping off twine and brandishing his purchases under my nose.

There were lettuce, tomatoes, a hot roast chicken and enormous olives, as well as Bermuda potatoes and corn and a wonderful chocolate cream pie.

"Neal, you're a generous provider!" I cried. "Come, Laddie you shuck the corn while I make the salad dressing. A tablespoonful of salt in the water, dear. And extra water for the coffee, or shall I make it in the percolator?"

"Don't need coffee, Babbie. Look what I got!" cried my brother, and he began stripping the wrappings from a big package—out came half a dozen bottles of amber-colored beer.

"Oh, Neal, how could you? Evvy Mason will be disgusted at your taste. And I don't want you to start drinking. I won't have it!" I said angrily.

Neal faced me in equal anger. His eyes flashed, and cuttingly he began: "Won't you—just? Well, who gave you the right to tell me—"

Dandruff Surely Destroys the Hair

Girls—if you want plenty of thick, beautiful, glossy, silky hair, do by all means get rid of dandruff, for it will starve your hair and ruin it you don't.

It doesn't do much good to try to brush or wash it out. The only sure way to get rid of dandruff is to dissolve it, then you destroy it entirely. To do this, get about four ounces of ordinary liquid arvon; apply it at night when retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips.

By morning, most if not all of your dandruff will be gone, and three or four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it.

You will find, too, that all itching and digging of the scalp will stop, and your hair will look and feel a hundred times better. You can get liquid arvon at any drug store. It is inexpensive and four ounces is all you will need, no matter how much dandruff you have. This simple remedy never fails.

But a throaty little gush of words interrupted us: "I found the door open, so to prove how thoroughly at home I feel, I walked right in! Oh-h-h! How jolly! Who ever thought of this beautiful light beer?"

Neal smiled again. Here was justification—but I wished Evvy had not come at this moment. I knew that Neal and I must have this question out some time.

Evvy insisted on helping get the luncheon since she was going to help eat "all her favorites." Neal almost purred under her gentle, caressing voice and words.

We lingered over the table for an hour and then I was established cozily in a big armchair over at the window, while the "helpers" happily set about the clearing off that is not generally treated quite so much as a jolly lark. Sounds of the "lark" drifted in from the kitchen; laughter and little exclamations alternated with the rattle of silver and the swish of running water. There was a wild scuffling and a muffled sound as of a body thudding against a door.

A moment later Evelyn ran in, her eyes dancing, her cheeks flushed, her golden hair tumbling.

"We're through. Did you hear us skylarking? You'll have to lend me a comb and some hairpins, Anne, dear. It's later than I thought and I have a date at home."

As she began to speak, Neal came in, smiling with the air of a little boy who has just had jam on his bread—and who has liked it! But by the end of Evvy's sentence he had turned sullen—like a little boy who has just been told it's bedtime!

I couldn't understand Neal at all, for a moment later I discovered that he had followed us into my bedroom and was preparing to perch astride a little high-backed chair while Evvy did her hair!

I sent him about his business! But a minute later the irrepresible one stuck his head in at the door and protested that he knew some one would be a little peach with her hair down, and he "was from Missouri." And Evvy took my exclamation with the good-natured amusement city folks seem to have for a lot of things we "small towners" think all wrong.

Evelyn was pinning on her veil

when Neal's voice called to us from the other room. This time he made no effort to enter the forbidden chamber—and his air of being master of all he surveyed had quite left him when we hurried in reply to his message that "Mr. Blake is waiting."

"I didn't dream you were—shaking me—for some city chap," he muttered.

"Silly boy! Oh, your tie's all crooked. Let Evvy fix it," said Evelyn, taking his sulkis good naturedly.

Brother Regains Smiles. Then she gave me a good-by kiss which seemed to mark a stage in our intimacy and crossed over to Neal. She looked little and helpless as she stood in front of my big boy, lifting her wide blue eyes to him with a quaint air of pleading. There was a husky question whispered to him, a nod from Neal, followed by his most beaming smile—and then Evvy linked her arm in my brother's and announced that she just couldn't exert herself to ring for the elevator.

I crossed over to the window to watch Mr. Blake drive off. In a moment, Neal whirled back into the apartment, fairly beaming, rushed over to the window and caught me in a bear-hug. Then he hid me behind the apricot curtains.

"Don't need to let that fellow catch up rubbering, Babbie. Not a bad looking chap"—this of handsome Sheldon Blake—"and a peach of a car. Those low-hung, battle-ship gray fellows for me every time. What's Jim's brand?"

"Jim's what?" asked idly.

"Say—do you speak da English?—what kind of a car does Jim run?" My heart contracted. Sheldon Blake and his roadster! Neal and his thirty-a-week! And Jim hadn't even a job—perhaps not the care-fare to ride in search of one!

(To Be Continued.)

HELD AS AGENT
H. L. Shreck, chief engineer of the Mackintosh Hemphill Company, Pittsburgh, and formerly a member of the Governor's Troop, was arrested in Pittsburgh yesterday and is being held on the charge of being affiliated with German agents. Charles F. Banning, of Pittsburgh, wealthy steel and coal man, has been arrested on suspicion of being chief of the propaganda agents.

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

WAS IT PROPER?

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I am very well acquainted with him, having been a friend of his sister-in-law for about twelve years, though recently I quarrelled with her, and my mother and friends objected to my accepting his invitation personally. I feel I have done nothing to be ashamed of. He is a very intelligent man and seldom finds women of his own age who can understand him. He has lived a lonely life since the loss of his wife, and his children take little interest in him. The day that caused all the trouble, I met him wandering around alone, and invited him to our quarters, thinking he would like to see his sisters-in-law. They received him very coldly, and made things unpleasant for him. I, therefore, accepted his invitation and considered myself justified in every respect. His actions were those of a gentleman at all times, and I never felt that I deserved nor encouraged the slander of my reputation.

I am too proud to defend myself, and therefore allowed the talk. Do you think I ought to defend myself?

Your trip with the widower seems to have raised a tempest in a teacup. From my point of view, I can't see any objection to a girl of 22 going to a place of amusement with a man of 45 if everything is as you represent in your letter. Your families have long been acquainted, and the man in question is, as you say, an entirely credible friend for a girl to have.

Objections of your mother and friends are not at all clear to me, unless they disapprove of your going about with someone else who writes than you are. Or, perhaps they think, having quarrelled with the widower's "in-laws," it would be more dignified for you not to accept his invitation. But all this seems pretty far fetched to me.

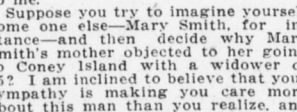
Suppose you try to imagine yourself some one else—Mary Smith, for instance—and then decide why Mary Smith's mother objected to her going to Coney Island with a widower of 45? I am inclined to believe that your sympathy is making you care more about this man than you realize, and I dare say that your mother would prefer that you gave your affection to some one nearer your own age.

TOO MUCH FOR GRANTED
DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: A few months ago I met a young woman between whose parents and mine there exists a close friendship. After two or three meetings she wrote me she had fallen in love with me. In a rash moment I answered her letter in the same vein, and we have met several times since, and our parents take us for lovers. But I find I do not love her. She has only just passed her sixteenth birthday, and I am only 18. I told her a breach of friendship between us would be inevitable, and she understood that your parents are taking this matter seriously.

I believe the best thing you can do, under the circumstances, is to take your mother or father, whichever ever is more sympathetic, into your confidence. I agree with you that 16 and 18 is entirely too young to have an understanding of the kind you mention.

In the meantime, as tactfully as possible, I should intimate to the young woman that you are hardly in a position to maintain a life. But I cannot believe that your parents are taking this matter seriously.

Daily Dot Puzzle



Said Piffie, "You will see a— If sixty-four you'll trace right Draw from one to 199 and so on to the end.

Garments of Quality

LADIES' BAZAAR --- 8-10-12 S. Fourth St.

Elegance With Economy Distinguish Our Ladies' and Misses' Fall Apparel

Nothing need be said about the quality of our Fall and Winter apparel—any woman who knows merchandise will be quick to recognize it in our stocks. Just a word about prices—you won't enjoy any lower during the war, and the chances are they will be higher. Now is the time to buy.

Excellent Values in Coats of Distinction

All Wool Kersey Coats \$24.95
Belted model, with plush collar; pockets, and high or low button neck; all colors.

Broadcloth Coats \$32.95
A desirable model, with full pleated back, belt, pockets, plush collar and cuffs, lined throughout; all colors.

Silvertone Coats \$34.95
(A very special value)
Belted model, lined throughout; pockets, and a variety of shades.

Silvertone Coats \$32.95
One of the best coats in our stock; in full-lined, belted model; collar of self material, high or low button neck; brown and taupe.

Other Coats in a variety of models, in velours, broadcloths and silvertones, plain, plush and fur trimmed, at almost any price up to \$50.55.



Beautiful Blouses Easily Priced

\$5.00 Georgette Blouses, \$3.59
It's a lot of stylish waists in embroidered models of different kinds: square, round and necks, in flesh and white—a special value.

Other Georgette waists in various models and colorings.
\$4.95 to \$14.95

\$3.00 Crepe de Chine Waists
Special Wednesday Only \$1.99
(One only to a customer)
Plain and embroidered models in white and flesh—quantity limited.

Lingerie Waists 95c to \$3.95
A comprehensive line of models in plain and figured voiles—dainty and stylish.

Stunning Suits Moderately Priced

All Wool Poplin Suits \$26.95
All-wool American poplin, removable collar of plush, full pleated back, belted model, braid and button trimmed; in navy, black, taupe and Burgundy.

All Wool Gabardine Suits \$34.95
Strictly all-wool, belted model, loose- fringe trimmed model, front and back, belt, plush collar, in navy, green and black.

Other Suits in poplins, serges, tricotines, velour, silvertone cloth, broadcloth, in a variety of snappy models; plain and fur-trimmed, from which you may select something particularly becoming to you at \$24.95 to \$59.95

Silvertone Suits \$39.95
(Extra good value)
Belted model, silk lined, beautifully tailored; in plum, Navy, khaki, olive drab and taupe.

Other suits in silvertone cloth, plain and trimmed with Hudson seal, up to \$49.55.

Broadcloth Suits \$39.95
A smart model of black, brown, taupe and navy, of fine broadcloth; silk lining, pleated back, and belt; an offering that emulates good taste and economy.

Rare Specimens In Furs of Quality

We bought heavily for two reasons—first, to anticipate a rising market, and, secondly, because we simply could not resist the elegance and style in these Scarfs and Capes.

Scarfs, in fox, lynx, wolf and Jap mink \$20.95 to \$75

Capes, in Jap mink and combinations of Hudson seal with beaver and also with squirrel \$75 to \$175

Striking Values in New Skirts

\$10 All Wool Skirts \$5.95
(Special for the week only)
All wool Oxford plaid and all wool khaki skirts in two different models; belt, pockets and button trimmings. Special for the week only, \$5.95.

All Wool Skirts \$6.95 to \$9.95
Many models in all wool poplins and gabardines, in a variety of colorings.

Silk and Satin Skirts \$4.95 to \$12.95
Silk poplin, silk faille and satin skirts in many smart models and color tones.

Ladies Bazaar

8-10-12 S. FOURTH ST.

BONDS BUY THE BULLETS WITH WHICH OUR BOYS FIGHT. BUY MORE BONDS.

HONESTLY NOW—HAVE YOU BOUGHT ALL THE BONDS YOU CAN?

HOME CRAFT WEEK

At Goldsmith's---THIS WEEK

Throughout the entire country all the best stores whose mission in business is to supply only the best are devoting this week to featuring the newest curtains and draperies and other merchandise to make the homes of the nation more attractive.

GOLDSMITH'S are co-operating in this movement. A visit to our Drapery Department will be a rare treat for you. Here are shown the newest, most original and most exclusive lines of curtains and draperies and drapery fabrics, and always at popular prices.

Here Are the Curtain and Drapery Materials Every Home Needs

Double thread mercerized MARQUETTE for curtains	25c up	MARQUETTE CURTAINS in wondrous variety of exclusive designs; per pair	\$1.50 up
Imported MADRAS, wide selection of beautiful patterns	35c up	NET CURTAINS of fine double thread, French cable, with both dainty and elaborate trimmings, per pair	\$2.50 up
QUAKER CRAFT LACES, in all the new and wanted designs	39c up	LACE CURTAINS in the newest weaves and attractive designs; per pair	\$3.50 up
CRITONNES for hangings, cushions and upholstery purposes	25c up	SUNFAST CURTAINS for door hangings, all colors; per pair	\$5.00 up
Fine figured DENIMS for cushion & upholstery needs	85c		
Lightweight dainty SILKS for bedroom hangings, all colors	69c		
SUNFAST MATERIALS, all colors, wide selection of patterns—for door or window hangings	75c up		
REPS, POPLINS and ARMURES for window and door hangings, cushions and upholstery purposes	\$1.00 up		
TAPESTRY for upholstery uses and cushions	\$2.00 up		

Drapery Accessories

EDGES for Cretonne, Sunfast, Lace and Marquette Curtains, all beautiful styles to select from; per yard	5c up
CURTAIN RODS and FIXTURES of every description to fit any size, shapes, door or window	10c up

We are headquarters for RUGS. Large comprehensive assortment of the new and most exclusive styles to choose from

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