

Reading for women and all the family

"When a Girl Marries"

By ANN TRESLE

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

CHAPTER IX
(Copyright, 1918, by Kings Feature Syndicate, Inc.)

For the next two days Jim had a bad time of it. When the ice-pack had reduced the swelling of his ankle Dr. Kellogg strapped his foot up at an acute angle which looked agonizing, but was needed to take all weight and strain off the ligaments Jim had torn.

"He's not to see a soul," were the doctor's parting instructions. "Rest and quiet for forty-eight hours ought not to be a hardship to a lad with two or three smashed ribs ready to start up a rumpus."

"Say, does the old fool generally prescribe a week in a sanatorium for a splinter in the finger?" Jim demanded irascibly the very morning the doctor was gone. "I'll bet Terry thinks I'm a dub!"

"He doesn't!" I cried. "He knows how sick you are—tells a real man that I'm a tender blossom dying of a torn ligament. Say, Anne, why in blazes do you shut the door every time you go to the phone? What are you saying about me, anyway, that you're so precious careful to keep me from hearing?"

"Oh, Jim, the doctor said you were to be quiet, and I thought hearing me talk over the phone might tire you." It never stops ringing, you know.

"It doesn't! Well, then, more people must have called up than you told me about. Let's see—Betty, Terry, Sheldon, Tom Mason, Dicky Royce, and Pat Dalton, you said, didn't you?"

"Yes, and Evvy, too, and Sally, and the folks from the cap factory." I catalogued stupidly.

"Not—my sisters?"

"That I took for granted you'd know, Jim. The phone from the Rochambeau must ring us automatically—I think they call every hour."

"Jim smiled happily; all his irritation vanished.

"I didn't think Virginia would stay mad at me," he murmured like a little boy. "Say, nurse, I've a notion you'd put down the blinds I could sleep now. And shut the door; after all, there's no percentage in hearing you recite answers to those phone calls."

"This was the second day, and from that moment Jim got steadily

Bringing Up Father

Copyright, 1918, International News Service

By McManus



THE HEART BREAKER

A REAL AMERICAN LOVE STORY

By VIRGINIA TERRUNE VAN DE WATER

CHAPTER X
"Satisfied"

"That was the word that Mildred had used this morning, and that was the word that Honora repeated to herself many times during the day.

Yes, she was almost satisfied—now that she knew that Mildred cared nothing for Arthur Bruce.

Nevertheless, the older sister was sorry for the man—very sorry for him. He was in love with Milly, and her refusal must have pained him cruelly.

Until then she would try not to think too much about him, but wait for the time she was certain would come.

"Oh, she is sanguine and must be served. It is also sentimental. A line of a verse she had once read came to Honora's mind.

"I know my own will come to me," she whispered.

She was on her way home from the office, and did not know that she was smiling until she was startled by a voice at her elbow.

"Good afternoon, Arthur," Bruce greeted her. "Why are you looking so happy?"

"Oh," she exclaimed, "Why—did I—mean—I don't know," falling into step beside her, "whether you know what you are happy about or not—it must be nice to feel as satisfied as you look."

Honora agrees

"That was the very word that Milly had used this morning.

"Yes," Honora agreed, "I am satisfied. At least," she added, "I am satisfied about some things. About others I am not."

"And I am not satisfied about anything," Arthur declared bitterly. "I suppose that most fellows find that life is not going to be a bit what they had hoped for."

The pair had turned out of the crowded main street and were strolling along a wide avenue that led to the street on which the Brents lived.

"You are going out of your way," Honora reminded her companion. "We just passed your corner."

"I know," he said, "but I would like to walk with you if you don't object. If you do, I can go home."

"She thought he was joking until she glanced at his face. Then she saw that it was clouded by unhappiness.

"Certainly I don't mind," she returned. "Why should I?"

"If you don't, your toleration of my society is the first pleasant thing that has happened to me since I left home."

"That's too bad," she sympathized. "Has business gone so hard—and on the first day, too?"

He tried to laugh. "It wouldn't," he admitted. "I had been able to keep my thoughts on it. But I started wrong—all out of sorts—so it seemed infernally hard."

"I am sorry," she said.

"The words meant not much. Still she could see that the cloud lifted a little as she uttered them.

To Be Continued

Cranberries

From every corner grocery cheerful red berries are greeting us once more. This winter fruit ably comes at the time when the United States Food Administration has increased the sugar allowance. Here are some good recipes furnished by the Food Administration.

Cranberry Sauce (1)
1 quart cranberries, 3 cups water, 1/2 cup sugar.

Cook cranberries with water and sugar until soft, about twenty minutes.

Cranberry Sauce (2)
1 quart cranberries, 1 cup raisins, 1/2 cup coconut, 3 cups water, 1/2 to 3/4 cup sugar.

Look over and wash cranberries. Prepare raisins, cut in small pieces and add to cranberries and other ingredients and cook until tender.

Cranberry Jelly
2 quarts cranberries, 1 quart water, 1 1/2 cups sugar.

Put cranberries in the water twenty minutes. Put through a sieve. This amount should make about one quart of juice and pulp. Add sugar and cook about ten minutes or until it will give a jelly. Turn into molds.

Dried Cranberries
Cranberries may be dried to extend their season. They are valuable in giving color to sauces and desserts. Add a few puddings and sauces to improve flavor and color.

Candied Cranberries
Make a syrup of 1/2 cup of sugar and a little water for each cup of cranberries. Prick each cranberry three or four times. Drop them carefully into the boiling syrup and allow them to cook slowly for five or six minutes. Remove from fire and allow to stand overnight. Reheat and allow to drain on a paper towel. If possible, then, while hot, remove the berries from the syrup and drop on well-oiled paper or plate to dry. These may be used in the place of candied cherries for decorations.

Waste of Natural Gas and Gasoline

Clarksburg, W. Va.—Two hundred million cubic feet of natural gas and thousands of gallons of gasoline are being wasted needlessly in West Virginia every day, according to Dr. J. C. White, geologist, who has launched a "gas conservation campaign."

The wasted gas, which contains an average of 100 B. T. U. per cubic foot, is lost through the casing heads of oil and gas wells, and according to Dr. White, could be saved if oil and gas concerns operating in the state would install proper machinery and lay more pipe line. He says the gasoline could be extracted from the gas and the residual gas then turned into the service pipe line.

"Although the waste of gas in the state is alarming at this time, when the supply shows evidence of petering out, it is nothing compared to the waste twenty years ago," Dr. White says that when he was appointed state geologist in 1897 he found a vast amount of gas being conserved in the world.

"From the tops of the hills near the town of Clarksburg, a gas roar could be heard in all directions. You could hardly hear yourself speak. Not less than 500,000,000 cubic feet of it was daily going into the air from this one station alone."

Valuable Metals That Have Been Produced

Monterey, Mex.—In a report just issued by the Department of Industry, Commerce and Labor of Mexico, statistics are given of the production of metals in this country for the year 1917. It shows that there are in Mexico a total of 25,063 mining properties. The gold and silver production for 1917 was valued at \$1,488,100,000. Silver mines numbered 9,840. Lead and silver, 4,281, and gold, 1,806. One mine produces jacinth, nine mines produce opals, one mine produces bismuth, two properties produce rock salt, fifty-three sulphur, thirty-nine manganese, two molybdenum, one mine produces fluor spar and 119 mines produce mercury.

The State of Mexico occupied the first place in gold production in 1917, producing 737 grams of the metal; Hidalgo was next, with 1,855 kilos, and, though in former times it was the largest producer of gold-bearing ores, Guanajuato produced only nine kilos of gold. The state of Hidalgo took first place in the production of silver, with 26,169 kilos, in 1917; Aguascalientes is next with 102,252 kilos. The production of the mines, in kilos, was as follows: Gold, 5,788; silver, 648,684; copper, 141,528; lead, 26,769; zinc, 3,388, and antimony, 2,140.

Advice to the Lovelorn

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX

CHANGE OF SWEETHEARTS?
DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am 24 and in love with a girl of 20. I have recently found out that this girl is in love with another man. We still remain the best of friends. We feel almost sure her oldest sister is in love with me, but I care for her only as a friend. Do you think it will be right for me to ask the oldest girl to marry me an trust to time to change my love? I am young in the United States Army, and I find I really miss her. Do you think that is a sign that I am falling in love with her?

A DIVIDED HEART
DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I have been going out with a young man for two years and I like him very much. This feeling is reciprocal. But lately I have met a man who attracts me so much that I do not seem able to get him out of my mind. I am afraid to see my old friend, as I should feel very unwise with him. I don't want to lose him, but if I go on like this I will.

SHE COULDN'T SEE
A girl from the country got into an omnibus.

The conductor had not gone far when the conductor said, affably: "Your fare, miss."

The girl blushed and said, "Your fare, miss," and the girl blushed more deeply.

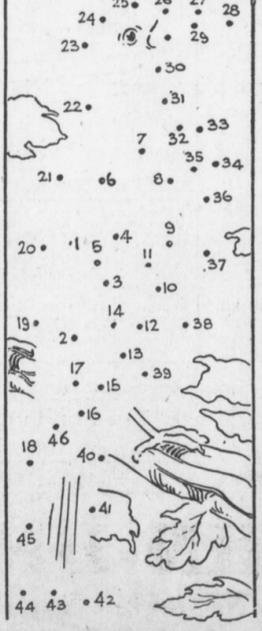
By this time the conductor began to look foolish. After a pause, he again repeated: "Miss, your fare."

"Well," said the girl, "they do say I'm good looking at home, but I don't see why you want to say it out loud."

WOMEN WOULD GUST GERMAN

New York—The Woman's Republican Club has voted against the feeding of Germany by the United States and against all trade with Germany, against the migration of Germans from Europe, and for the return of all German aliens in America to Germany.

Daily Dot Puzzle



The Poe — has a funny bill. Trace forty-six while it is still. Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

Woman's Devotion to Home

Home duties to many women appear more important than health. No matter how ill they feel, they drag themselves through their daily tasks, overdo and pay the penalty in headaches, backache, dragging-down pains and nervousness; they become irritable and finally discover that some form of female complaint has fastened itself upon them. When a woman gets into this condition there is one tried and true remedy named from the roots and herbs of the field, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which for more than forty years has continued its great work among women in restoring health after many other remedies have failed.

SOME DAY

when you feel mean all over, have a foul breath, yellow skin and disordered stomach, you will buy a box of

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS
(Plain or sugarcoated)

and find out why they have been used for 80 years for constipation and bilious disorders.
Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia

LITTLE TALKS BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Some women are "born mothers." We all know that. And we are all sufficiently worshippers of the beautiful maternal principle to admire these women profoundly and to recognize that their children are blessed.

This, of course, in case they marry. But women who have by nature the wonderful gift of mothering don't always marry, by any means. And in that case we pay a great deal less attention to them and sometimes disregard their gift altogether.

Now inasmuch as so many born mothers remain single, and as those who marry are unfortunately rather a small percentage of all mothers, it comes about that a multitude of babies who deserve better of life fall into pretty ineffectual hands. It happens all the time that really high grade babies, babies who look and act as if they knew the difference between the charge of hopelessly amateur mothers—mothers who didn't learn anything about mothering in advance, and who probably never will learn very much through experience.

That is to say, true motherhood isn't a physical thing. You can be the parent of a child without being its mother in the sense I mean. You have to make an effort and learn how.

And this is, I think, because we women have had a totally wrong attitude about motherhood all these years. Mothers, even the best ones, haven't yet any obligation to teach motherhood to their daughters. Even when they have patiently taught them housekeeping, even when they have inculcated a good deal of age-old instruction as to the deft secret management of husbands, they have never breathed a word as to the science and the art of motherhood.

The idea has been that women become mothers by a sort of miracle, without the slightest preliminary training. The sight of their first baby, the sound of his earliest cry, has been supposed not only to fill their hearts with a big, sufficing mother-love, which perhaps it does, but to fill their brains with an encyclopedic amount of very special knowledge in regard to child-feeding, child-clothing, child-hygiene, child-training and all the rest of it. But have you ever known a case where this happened?

Women are ignorant about the proper care of children before their babies come — are unfortunately just as much so afterward. And these are the causes in which the babies and nature together have to get along as best they can.

What we need is an ever so much more general education of girls for motherhood. Not a sentimental, but a practical, education.

Babies oughtn't to have to take the terrible risk they do in being born. It isn't fair to them. Where there is one chance that a baby will happily drop into the lap of a parent with a natural gift for mothering, there must be at least nine chances that he will make a connection with the mother whose talents run to housekeeping or to office work and who won't know any more about milk bottles and infant psychology than his father does.

We know now that the old way of leaving these most important matters to chance was a very serious mistake and that it has cost the lives of nobody knows how many babies. I wish every young mother were so convinced of this that she would see that her first baby didn't find her unprepared.

Not that she isn't sure to make some sort of preparation. She will embroider its dresses and hemstitch its pillow slips and crochet lace for its bonnet. But I mean sensible preparations, preparations that are really in the interest of the baby's health and all-round well-being.

It is true that as conditions now are, a young woman must bestir herself more or less to acquire this special education. It isn't anybody's business in particular to see that she gets it. There aren't any official channels through which she can get it—that is, all of it, though the Children's Bureau at Washington does a great deal and in the larger cities highly useful maternity centers are developing.

Community Babies.

But far-seeing people say that a day is coming when all this will be changed, when States and communities will stand ready to help mothers with their motherhood. For, after all, the community ought to be just as much interested in having healthy babies born and well brought up, as the mother is. Perhaps even more so. So why shouldn't it smooth the way?

EMPTIES COUNTY JAIL

Deadwood, S. D.—The influenza has entirely cleared the Lawrence county jail in this city of prisoners. All the inmates were infected by Frank Morrissey, a Sioux Indian, when he was lodged in jail a few days ago. The other prisoners became sick one after the other, and all had to be taken to a hospital. All are getting along well and no fatalities are expected among them due to their prompt removal to the hospital. Morrissey also was taken to the hospital and is getting along as well as the others. All are federal prisoners. The jail will be thoroughly disinfected before any of the prisoners are returned to it.

BREAKS A COLD IN A FEW HOURS

First dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" relieves all gripe misery

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken will end gripe misery and break up a severe cold either in the head, chest, body or limbs.

It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages; stops nasty discharge of nose running; relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, and causes no inconvenience. Don't accept a substitute.



Made From Cocoanuts — In the Country

These are three of the reasons yours like Troco so well! It is made from the dainty white meat of coconuts churned with pasteurized milk — most appetizing of all ingredients —

The exclusive process achieves superb flavor and texture. You can't tell Troco from the finest creamery product —

The Troco plant is situated in the foothills of the Berkshires — in a clean, breezy little town where it is the only industry.

TROCO The Successor to Butter

Troco solves the butter problem in every home where it is introduced. Moderate price allows generous use. Both on the table and for cooking. Every pound saves from 25 to 40 cents.

Because of old laws, made before this great discovery, the carton is labeled oleo margarine. But it contains no animal oils —

Nothing but pure vegetable fats and pure country milk. The Troco Company makes no animal oil products.

Order by name from your dealer.

Write for Free Cook Book

EDSON BROS.
110 Dock Street, PHILADELPHIA PENNA.

Your Health Depends Upon Your Kidneys

Many organs take part in assimilation of food and a number are active in eliminating those portions of the food which are not taken into the blood for the upbuilding of the body. Of the eliminative organs, the liver and the kidneys are of major importance, and are most likely to be overworked and become diseased. When such is the case, various troubles of a digestive and eliminative character occur, and such troubles are so frequent and so common that it is absolutely necessary to find some relief. Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Remedy was compounded over forty years ago to help equalize the work of both kidneys and liver. How successful it has been is evidenced by its widespread sale and

its value is attested by an immense number of appreciative users who through these many years have put it to the severest tests with the most satisfactory results.

"I wish to say that your remedies have been used in our family for about fifteen years. We are never without a bottle of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Remedy in our home, and it has saved many a doctor's bill. It is a wonderful medicine for all diseases of the kidneys and liver."—Florence E. Schmidt, R. F. D. No. 1, Dunkirk, O.

Sold by leading druggists everywhere. Sample sent on receipt of ten cents. Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Remedy is sold by Edson Bros., Dept. 266, Rochester, N. Y.

NUTRATED POWER
IRON
HEALTH
VITALITY
ENERGY
STRENGTH
ENDURANCE

Nuxated Iron increases strength and endurance, delicate, nervous, run-down people in two weeks' time in many instances. It has been used and endorsed by such men as Hon. Leslie M. Shaw, former Secretary of the Treasury and Ex-Governor of Iowa; former United States Senator and Vice-Presidential Nominee, Charles A. Towner; General John L. Clem (Retired) the drummer boy of Shiloh who was sergeant in the U. S. Army when only 12 years of age; also United States Judge G. W. Atkinson of the Court of Claims of Washington and others. Ask your doctor or druggist about it.

UNDERTAKEH
Chas. H. Mauk N. 1745 S. 4th St. Private Ambulance Phones