

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 LXXXV
And now, young lady, I have a surprise for you," said Betty, as she strolled up the avenue after purchasing Virginia's house present at Tom Mason's studio.

"Oh, Betty, what a dandy surprise!" I cried, giving a happy little skip. "I'll love popping in for Jimmie and seeing Anthony Norrey's office."

"I've been a proud, jealous, sensitive-goose, Betty," I murmured contritely, "and maybe I'll have a relapse some time and throw your generous kindness back in your face like a dose of cold water. What will you do then?"

"I will turn to Betty B.," I repeated in a voice that was a little crumbly around the edges. "And, though I don't deserve it at all, I know I'll find her there if I call."

Terry was waiting at the Rochambeau when we arrived. Betty greeted him gaily—almost indifferently. But there was something strangely pathetic in the way he stooped over Betty as if she were a tiny bit of fragile china, instead of a tall, self-possessed, green-eyed goddess with the beauty and durability of Chinese jade.

"Poor Terry!" I found myself thinking. I suppose I was "romancing" again as Jim calls it, but just as I got to that point, we drove by the great weeping willows which Betty told me marked the entrance to—the Norreys' place—and a second or later we had pulled up at a red brick lodge with white stone steps and window frames.

"This cosy little spot is where your Jimmy works," announced Terry. "Then we stepped over the threshold and were at once in a great many-windowed room. At a desk under one of the windows sat Jim, arms flung across a mass of papers with his head resting on his arms—a picture of weariness and dejection. Hearing our approach, he looked up, tossed his head back and closed his eyes in a way he has—and then brought himself into focus with things again—and rose smiling to greet us."

"Hello, folks—seems to me Terry just 'phoned a minute ago—didn't think you'd make it so fast. Welcome—thrice welcome to our little hive of industry."

He was striving for a jocular tone—but I knew that Jim was tired and having an inner struggle—to hide his lack of interest in the work from Terry, probably. At this moment came Anthony Norreys, his thin face radiant, his eyes alight.

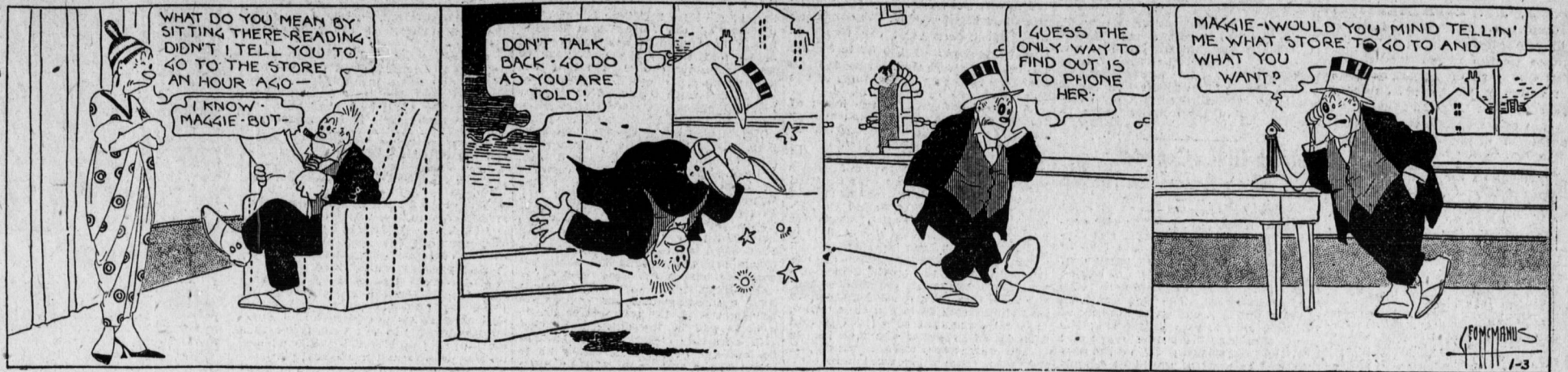
"This is the open season for Jolly surprises," he said in a voice that carried conviction. "I had a rendezvous with my cook directly you phoned, and Nora McGinnis surprised me, too. Didn't she just beam with delight and tell me that the lamb was crying for folks to appreciate it when I timidly suggested I'd like to give a party to-night?"

"Tony, you dear old scamp, are you asking us to stay and dine?" asked Betty, gaily. "Because if you are, I, as guide and mentor for the day to Anne Harrison, do hereby unanimously accept."

Bringing Up Father

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By McManus



THE HEART BREAKER

A REAL AMERICAN LOVE STORY

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DE WATER

DE WATER

Mildred Admits to Honora That She Did Have One Little Drink and Compares Tom Chandler With Arthur Bruce.

CHAPTER XXII.

(Copyright 1918, Star Company)

In all her life Honora Brent had never been as much depressed as she was when she climbed the stairs to her room after parting from Arthur Bruce. The whole world seemed awry, and she was too young to appreciate that few things except bereavement and disgrace remain incurable for very long.

"Why, lad, don't be bitter. You've been in the biggest show on earth and you've only had to pay for your ticket with a smashed ankle-bone. You aren't maimed."

"I'm lame!" muttered Jim, bitterly. "Look at Terry there."

"Cut it—Jim!" cried Terry, with the first impatience I'd ever seen him show.

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against his new passion. "I told her that I expected to be married," he says, "and we both sought to avoid the inevitable. But it was in vain. There came a moment when we admitted that we loved each other."

"Well, Mildred went on, 'Arthur is not a bit like that. He cares for me in a different kind of way. He never has tried to be affectionate like Tom. But to-night he did start to put his arm around my waist. Did you notice it?'"

"He did it to help you up the path," Mildred went on. "He thought you might trip or fall—you were so unsteady."

"Perhaps so," the other admitted. "But afterward he kissed both my hands. I really like him better than Tom."

Honora felt vaguely sick as she listened to these remarks from the girl who had of late been so rude and snubbing to her. She had never before known Mildred to be so loquacious or so lacking in good taste.

"I think," she said, gravely, "that you would be stopping talking and going to bed, my dear. It is very late."

(To Be Continued)

Life's Problems Are Discussed

By Mrs. Wilson Woodrow
What an engagement for? To end the story, the movie director will answer, visualizing a romantic close-up of the hero and heroine on a mountain-top or in a rose-garden.

Of the two the coquette is the more nearly right. That at least is the potential significance of the engagement ring. In theory, a young man and young woman who are attracted toward each other enter a sort of purgatory or probationary stage preliminary to their actual marriage and during which they must decide whether or not they want to proceed to the altar. No binding or definite views are exchanged. It would seem to follow as a natural corollary that the privileged to withdraw from the compact.

Why then the odium attached to the name of "jilt"? There isn't much so far as a woman is concerned. If the girl returns and writes him a short note telling him she feels she has made a mistake and wishing him well, she may go on her way practically unscathed to fresh conquests.

But for the man to do so stands as a black mark against him. Let him back and fill as he will, "honor" demands that he redeem his promise; or if he proves stubbornly recalcitrant and is financially responsible the courts will mulct him in substantial damages, with the added joy of having all his fond and foolish letters spread upon the record.

Alkali Makes Soap Bad For Washing Hair

Most soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali, which is very injurious, as it dries the scalp and makes the hair brittle.

The best thing to use is just plain mulsified cocconut oil, for this is pure and entirely greaseless. It's very cheap, and beats the most expensive soaps or anything else all to pieces.

Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it in, about a teaspoonful is all that is required. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, cleanses thoroughly, and rinses out easily. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and is soft, fresh looking, bright, fluffy, wavy and easy to handle. Besides, it loosens and takes out every particle of dust, dirt and dandruff.

Garments of Quality

Sweeping Reductions Feature The Ladies' Bazaar's January Clearance of Women's Apparel

Opportunities that are rarely offered in fashionable

COATS--SUITS--DRESSES

SUITS in serges, poplins, broadcloths, tricootines, silvertones, oxford cloths, etc., in all the new models and shades.

COATS in kersey, broadcloth, plush, pom pom cloth, silvertone and velour, new models and shades.

Silk, Serge and Poplin Dresses In a variety of models and all the new shades.

Corresponding reductions in furs, skirts, bathrobes, etc.

Ladies Bazaar 8-10-12 S. FOURTH ST.



Table with 2 columns: Original Price, Sale Price. Rows include suits and coats.

Table with 2 columns: Original Price, Sale Price. Rows include silk, serge, and poplin dresses.

No goods exchanged, sent C. O. D. or on Approval



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STERN'S CUT RATE SHOES 209 WALNUT ST. Advertisement for shoes with prices and store location.

Tomorrow, Saturday, Jan. 4, I Am Going To Start A Great Big Appreciation Sale OF Good Honest Shoes. Advertisement for a shoe sale with a portrait of Walter L. Stern.

Boys' Shoes advertisement featuring illustrations of various styles and prices.

Girls' Shoes advertisement featuring illustrations of various styles and prices.

Ladies' Shoes advertisement featuring illustrations of various styles and prices.

Boys' Shoes advertisement featuring illustrations of various styles and prices.

Every Woman Needs IRON at Times advertisement for Nuxated Iron with a circular logo and descriptive text.

Let Cicuticura Be Your Beauty Doctor advertisement for skin care products.

Advertisement for grip socks and foot care products.

Advertisement for women's leather slippers.

Advertisement for men's shoes.

Advertisement for men's shoes.

Advertisement for men's shoes.

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