

# 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 CXXXVII**

Leaving Phoebe alone to accustom herself to the reality of the bad dream she was not to escape waking or sleeping, I went out to greet the Cosbys.

Valerie's smooth complacency had never struck me more vividly. Her costume of rich henna-colored, tri-cololette clung to her lithe figure like a caress and, every proud glance with which Lane manted her was a caress too. She radiated well-being. Life seemed going out of its way to please her. And under her creamy smoothness of exterior I sensed the ruthless egotism that was making life go out of its way to please her.

"We've come to teach you Phoebe," rumbled the big brown bear. "Maybe since Jim's out of the way, sister-in-law would make a fourth."

"She's lying down. Bad headache," I explained, fierce to protect Phoebe.

"Too bad," yawned Vale. "She looks delicate. Subject to such things?"

"Who looks delicate?" demanded Jim's voice from the doorway.

"Oh, Jimmie—how nice!" cried Val in a voice that spread honey over the words. We didn't hear you come in. What is home with our Jimmie?"

Jim went over and shook the hand she held up almost as if she expected it to be kissed. Then he wrung the brown bear's heavy paw.

"This is great, Cosby. You're the very man I want to see. Suppose we trot back to my den and have a business chat if the girls don't mind."

As he spoke Jim laid his hand rightly on my shoulder. It lasted only a second, but it was a dear caress, for it bespoke understanding.

Val flashed a glance and a pout at Jim.

"But we do mind. We want to play bridge. Anne ought to learn. And why shouldn't you talk business before us, Jimmie? Lane trusts me. Of whom are you afraid?"

Jim's fingers tightened on my shoulder before he took them away. "Bridge in half an hour, Valerie, if Anne cares to have a try at it. The den now—while the male animal sees what's left of a bone. I've been crunching. Has Phoebe gone home, Anne?" he added carelessly, though I knew he'd been dying to ask just that from the minute he came in.

"She's lying down. Headache," I repeated. "I'd better go make sure the door between the den and our bedroom is shut. You might disturb her."

"Better stay here and discuss your old business," said Val, selecting a cigarette carefully from a gold case at her wrist. "Give us a light, please, Mister host. . . Ah, thanks! As I was saying, no use waking the child if she's asleep. She's a wispy of a girl, Jimmie, she added, puffing her cigarette at him and sinking her voice to a tone of warm intimacy.

Jim turned from Val, and his eyes sought mine. They asked a question, but they seemed also to be confirming something he expected me to understand.

"Then it was Phoebe you called delicate?" he asked as if he were thinking aloud.

"Oh, just growing. Like all youngsters at sixteen or so. A bit weedy," laughed Lane kindly.

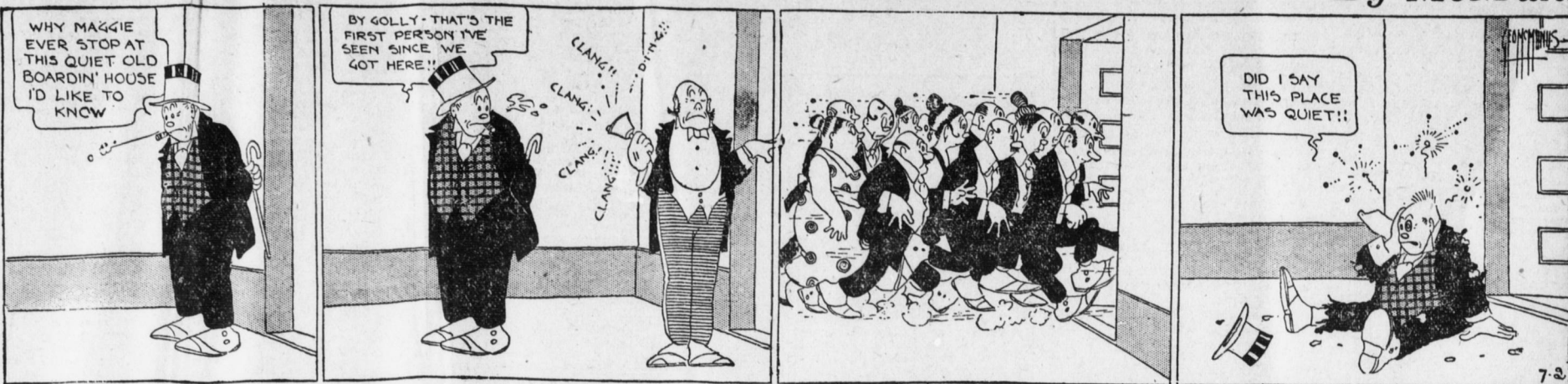
For a fraction of a second Jim's eyes met mine again, but he didn't correct the big brown bear and tell him Phoebe was nearly eighteen. Instead he swung away from the subject.

"After all, Val—you and Anne will surely get the news from us

## Bringing Up Father

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By McManus



defenseless men-folks later. So I might as well out with it now. You girls had better haul out your solitary desks in case business comes up. Cosby, light a cigar and puff on this—The firm of Harrison West and Company goes out of commission to-morrow.

Lane Cosby lightens his cigar with methodical calmness before he replied to the words that had set my heart to thumping.

"Oh, West's dead wood, and I'm tired of carrying him," replied Jim. "He doesn't bring in a hundred dollars' worth of business a week."

"Practical Jimmie!" smiled Val, approvingly, but Jim went on without noticing her:

"He put over a couple of deals that were a little unsatisfactory. Anne was wise to him from the jump, and we straightened things out with no loss to anyone. But he might cost me a big customer some day. And as he appears unaffraid of two of his own substitutes 'big customers'."

Jim left his sentence unfinished as if he considered the matter clearly explained. I smiled to myself at the way he hadn't told a thing. Of course an avalanche of questions would follow. I got the surprise of my life when, after a puff or two of his own, Lane Cosby leaned forward and said with slow emphasis:

"All right, boy, I'll take your word for it. Need any good to you?"

"Thanks, Cosby. Your confidence in my judgment was all I needed—at least, I smiled to myself. "I've money in the bank—and credit I haven't stretched. But I don't need much coin for this deal. West is buying his original stock back from me and I'm not taking over much but the office, and the good-will of the place."

"Looks as if you made pretty shrewd terms," said Lane Cosby in a tone of admiration. "Pretty keen business man, your husband, little lady. So you kick your own firm and no it on your own. That's the end of West. I'm betting."

"Oh, Jim!" cried a voice from the doorway. "Need any good to you?"

"What does that mean?"

"It was Phoebe."

"That's what she said, little lady," cried Lane Cosby heartily and unamusingly. "Dick West's the end of the firm, down and out, maybe," he chuckled.

"Evening, Miss Harrison," said Valerie creamily and narrowly, her eyes a little as she fixed them on Phoebe. "Poor Mr. West—evidently you don't like him either. Nor Anne. How did he get so unpopular with your women-folks, Jimmie?"

"Ask him, pretty lady—and discover for yourself," replied Jim with friendly insolence.

"Maybe," said Val.

To be continued.

## LITTLE TALKS BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX

A woman writes me she is thirty years old, and the same man has been paying her "devoted attention" since she was nineteen, and yet has never said a word about marriage.

She says everyone thinks they are engaged, and her plight is so humiliating that she fosters that belief, nevertheless he has taken pains on two or three occasions to tell her explicitly that he "is not a marrying man."

In spite of everything she loves him devotedly and says: "If I give him up, I shall only be spilling myself; with little or no difficulty he could get another girl to waste youth and opportunity on him as I have done, and where could I look for companionship now?"

There is nothing new about this situation, this conflict between a tender-hearted woman with a big capacity for loving and a man who prefers the little thing he calls his "freedom" to the deep realities of life. And the man wins, and the woman suffers, and the world scoffs.

There is really very little advice to be given to this correspondent; with pitiless clarity she sums up her own case: "This would have no difficulty in getting another girl to waste youth and opportunity on him as I have done, and where could I look for companionship now?"

Too many women assume, as the writer of this letter assumes, that the whole matter rests with the man. She evidently took this point of view from the beginning, with disastrous results to herself. The man set the pace, and she followed as best she could; now she realizes that if she attempts to change things she may lose the frail hold she still has over him.

In her place I'd drop him, charge the time up to experimental profit and loss, and start life all over again. Psychologists are agreed, I believe, that thirty is a woman's most attractive age. So this young woman, if she would only permit herself to realize it, has all the best years of life still before her.

And why should she go on clinging to a straw in a shipwreck of

who is mainly concerned with his shell.

**Thankful in the Long Run**  
My own belief is that there can only be a minority of men who could be so unpleasantly practical in their love affairs as this cold-blooded, long-distance suitor. And I honestly believe if my correspondent summons sufficient courage to "forget him" she will be devoutly thankful in the long run.

This type of standstill wooing was far more prevalent a generation or so ago than it is at the present time, when women plan their own lives and make their own decisions, and decline to be shoved about life's chessboard at the whim of any player.

The idea that a woman may wait ten or fifteen years, passively and sweetly, while a man makes up his mind whether or not he even wishes to become engaged to her, is certainly anything but modern. A woman who does not take the situation into her own capable hands long before the end of any such protracted period invites tragedy, though no one could be cruel enough to say that she deserves it.

A normal woman wants more than the bi-weekly visits of a cautious member of the "Gentlemen's Protective Association." And if she decides to forfeit the big experience of life—love and motherhood—it ought to result from her decision and not his.

There is no reason in the world why a man who regards marriage as a steel trap should marry. He really ought not to, but he should look about for some other diversion instead of what used to be

called in rural communities "wasting a girl's time."

## Farm Machinery Firms to Establish Branch Offices in Mexico

Mexico City, July 2.—A Mexican government official just returned from the United States says that several large manufacturers of farm machinery in the United States have decided to establish branch offices and plants in Mexico. Motor trucks and tractors were mentioned as two of the commodities that will meet with readiest sale and adaptation in the republic.

## AN ABRIDGED EDITION

In a Pacific coast town they tell of a political leader who once flourished there, and who, knowing the financial necessities of one of his most valuable workers, sent him a small portfolio, bound like a book, among the leaves of which were deposited bank notes to the amount of several thousand dollars.

"And how did you like the new book I sent you?"

"A fine work!" exclaimed the other. "I read it with great interest; so great, indeed, that I await the second volume with impatience."

The politician smiled, and when the worker's birthday came round he presented him with another portfolio, similar in every respect to the first, but with these words engraved upon it:

"This work is complete in two volumes."—Cartoons Magazine.

## BEHIND THE SCENES

"There won't be any more play to-night."

"Good gracious! Why not?"

"I had to go back on the stage to see a man, and as I came out just as the curtain went down, I heard the boss stage hand holler, 'strike.'"—Baltimore American.

## DON'T LOSE YOUR GRIP Make-Man Tablets Hold You?

This well known iron tonic will increase your vitality, enrich your blood and tone your nerves.

The tremendous strain the war has put on so many people compels men who are weakened not to lose their grip on health.

It is through iron in the blood that you can overcome any threatened weakness.

Make-Man Tablets will change your food into living tissue muscle and nerve power.

Contains no injurious drugs and can be safely taken by every sufferer. The first box will give you confidence to continue and in a few weeks your strength will become more than normal and you will quickly find that your blood is richer and purer in every way.

Make-Man Tablets are sold at all reliable drug stores. Price 50 cents a box. Only genuine if our monogram—M-M-T—appears on each box. Distributed by Ashland Supply House, 325 W. Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

No room for prickly heat on little rosebud bodies when mothers keep them powdered with

# Talcolette

TALCUM VIOLET

Talcolette contains the necessary ingredients to make it the ideal baby powder. It is soft, soothing, and keeps the skin cool, healthy and fragrant. That's why Talcolette is popular both as a baby powder and for every toilet use.

WHITE AND FLESH  
Large jar 35c  
Small jar 25c  
—at your dealer's

MADE BY THE HENRY B. GILPIN CO. Baltimore, Md.

**Bullets Penetrated O'Connell Monument During Easter Fracas**

Dublin, July 2. — Examination has just revealed that in the shooting which took place in the streets of Dublin Easter week in 1918, the great O'Connell monument was penetrated by eight or nine bullets.

A proposal has been made that the damage could be repaired. The city engineer, however, has advised that the bullet holes do not involve any risk to the monument, are invisible unless attention is specially drawn to them, and in the future will have a considerable historical interest. Accordingly, the corporation has decided that the monument shall remain as it is.

**HER SUSPICION**

"You seem to like to hear me talk about the league of nations, Charley dear," said young Mrs. Torkins.

"I do."

"But you don't take what I say as seriously as you take the remarks of others."

"That's nothing for you to grieve about, is it?"

"I don't know. Maybe you encourage me to talk because for a change you like to laugh instead of getting angry."—Washington Star.

**DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS**

2832

A PRETTY UP-TO-DATE MODEL

2832—This will be very attractive for combinations of figured and plain foulard, for crepe and satin plain and checked gingham, gabardine and georgette, or silk and georgette. The sleeve may be wrist or elbow finish. The jumper portions may be tucked up over the hips.

The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 18 and 20 years. Size 18 requires 7-8 yards of 40-inch material for the dress and 4 yards for the jumper. Width of skirt at lower edge, is about 15-8.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

Telegraph Pattern Department

For the 10 cents inclosed please send pattern to the following address:

Size . . . . . Pattern No. . . . .

Name . . . . .

Address . . . . .

City and State . . . . .

**Daily Dot Puzzle**

49	50	51
47	48	52
46	45	53
44	43	54
42	41	55
40	39	56
38	37	57
36	35	58
34	33	59
32	31	60
30	29	61
28	27	62
26	25	63
24	23	64
22	21	65
20	19	66
18	17	67
16	15	68
14	13	69
12	11	70
10	9	71
8	7	72
6	5	73
4	3	74
2	1	75

Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

Roller Bros., proprietors of the Greek-American Confectionery, have purchased the Palace Confectionery and will run it under the same high grade management that has characterized their establishment, and is an assurance of the highest and best quality confectionery possible to make.

**Prohibition Will Not Bother The Wise Man When He Knows That the Greek-American Confectionery and the Palace Confectionery**

are able to supply his every thirst requirement in a most thorough and satisfying manner.

Everybody is invited to try our wonderful Fountain Drinks. We serve any flavor soda, fruit or nut sundaes, fruit rickies, special combinations, Ginger Ale and in fact practically everything in the soft drink line that your thirst would call for.

**Our Candies Are Especially Delicious Buy a Box for the 4th**

Chocolates, Bon Bons, Kisses, Caramels, Chocolate Covered Peppermints, Fruit Candies, etc.

**Stop Indigestion With Bi-nesia**

Avoid Deadenng Drugs and Artificial Digestants

Pain in the stomach after eating, indigestion, dyspepsia, flatulence, gas, etc., are almost invariably due to acid and food fermentation. To neutralize the acid, stop the fermentation and cure the trouble by using Bi-nesia, a simple, safe, and effective digestive powder or pills or dead-belt or worn loose over the shoulders by applying ointment without first removing the glass. In each case the Bi-nesia powder or pills or dead-belt or worn loose over the shoulders by applying ointment without first removing the glass. In each case the Bi-nesia powder or pills or dead-belt or worn loose over the shoulders by applying ointment without first removing the glass.

The common sense thing to do when your stomach hurts is to remove the acid and stop the fermentation by means of a simple antacid such as Bi-nesia, which can be obtained of Geo. A. Gorgas or any other good druggist in either powder or tablet form. A teaspoonful of Bi-nesia powder or two or three of the tablets taken in half a glass of hot water after eating, instantly neutralizes the acid, stops food fermentation, and thus enables you to eat your meals without the slightest pain or inconvenience. Try it and you will find it the most effective remedy for indigestion that you ever had. A stomach that is not kept at once and forget that you ever had a stomach.

The trial costs nothing if it fails. For each package of Bi-nesia contains a binding guarantee of satisfaction or money back, and your druggist, Geo. A. Gorgas, personally knows, stands back of that guarantee.

**Dress Up Your Porch For The Fourth**

Make it a comfortable, cool and inviting spot to entertain your friends and guests on the greatest Fourth in history.

We are offering some very attractive values, which if taken advantage of NOW mean dollars saved.

**Davenport Back Couch Hammocks**

Made of fine quality Gray Waterproofed Canvas—hung with galvanized rust-proof chains—substantially built frame—an exceptional value at . . . . . \$25

Other Couch Hammocks \$15.00 to \$27.50

**Two Extra Special Porch Swing Offerings**

Sturdy Oak Swings—fumed oak finish—galvanized chains and bolts—shaped seat—two styles to select from.

Regular \$5.00 Porch Swings \$3.29

Regular \$6.00 Porch Swings \$3.79

**Vudor Porch Shades Will Keep Any Porch Cool**

They are the only Porch Shades made with a ventilator which permits the air to circulate and as hot air rises it escapes through the ventilator. Can be hung or taken down in a minute; all sizes and colors.

# GOLDSMITH'S

Central Penna.'s Best Furniture Store  
NORTH MARKET SQUARE