



Reading for Women and all the Family



"When a Girl Marries"

By ANN LISLE

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

CHAPTER CCLXVII
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"Phoebe-Neal!" I cried and again just that: "Phoebe-Neal!" Then I rushed across the room fairly babbling my joy even while the unwelcome, unbidden tears surged up to my eyes. A second later they were tangled up in my arms together.

Together! Together—that was the glorious, wonderful, unbelievable thing come true under my happy eyes.

However much he wanted to eliminate himself, Tony couldn't escape for we blocked the doorway. After a minute Neal recovered his poise and detaching himself, crossed the room to Tony, who stood a lonely figure, but smiling his blessing.

"Norreys, old man," cried slanting young Neal, rather poetically, "give me a welcome home. I've been on a long journey, but I've come home."

"Welcome home, young chap, from wars and camps and journeyings," replied Tony with an altogether satisfactory twinkle in his eyes.

He gave Neal a fine rousing thump on the back, and then came to Phoebe and me.

"I—about to depart—salute you little Miss Phoebe," he said with kindly understanding. "I've seen nothing at all of you since the good old days when we were great chums, and the little girl used to kiss Uncle Tony's good night at nine—wasn't it? A very protesting and protested against mine, I remember."

"Dear, dear Uncle Tony, what a dear you are to forget the day you came to lunch and read us Betty's letter about happiness, and I broke down and ran away like a jealous little fool."

Her eyes sought Neal's as she spoke, and there was enough happiness there to make up for a million other unhappy times.

"Dear me, I am getting old," laughed Tony. "I had forgotten. But I haven't forgotten something that was just said about your kissing me."

Then, stooping, he laid his left hand lightly on Phoebe's hair and laid his lips very gently to her forehead. But Phoebe rose on tiptoe and flung her arms around Tony's neck and she kissed him on each cheek, on forehead and then on his lips. Very lightly, like flower petals, her lips touched him.

"A four-leaf clover, Uncle Tony, for happiness and luck!" Tony, without a farewell glance, murmured his good-by and hurried away.

"A prince of good fellows. The salt of the earth," said Neal, and added mischievously, "What do you say to our having him for one of the ushers at the great even, little lady?"

Phoebe blushed and buried her face against my shoulder. And though I was aching with curiosity as to how all this had come to pass, I just held out a hand to each and asked never a question beyond.

"Any one care for tea?" Neal threw back his head and shouted. After a moment Phoebe joined him, and, exchanging a glance, they seemed to consent mutually to something I didn't understand, and falling upon me, they dragged me down on the couch between them. Then:

"Tell her, Neal!" commanded Phoebe. "All right," said Neal, eagerly. But, pulling himself up short, he corrected himself gallantly. "No, you dear."

"I'd rather it was you," said Phoebe, shyly, and slipped down into the nest my left arm made for her. "Ebbies, old lady, I suppose you wonder how it happened?" queried Neal, and, without waiting the affirmative nod of my head to encourage him, he went right on and told me.

"I've been moping around the office for a couple of days that seemed like a couple of years. Wondering and wondering all the time how I could find out if Phoebe still cared. And breaking a brain cell to figure out how I'd ever scrape up the nerve to tell her I'd never stopped caring—even when I hadn't any right to. Gee whillikens! It was fierce!"

"Then this morning when I got to the office, there sits Pat Dalton at my desk. And he hits out from the shoulder. Man-talk. Once or twice I got pretty hot under the collar. Once or twice I felt pretty cheap. And more than once or twice I was about ready to kick my senior partner out of the place."

But at the finish I got pretty darn sorry for him. And when he left I sat mulling over the last thing he'd said. This is what it was: "Neal, young fellow, my lad, I've made a fine batch of my life. And I've done little enough to make the finest woman in the world happy. Do you want to come to my age feeling the same way? Phoebe's the most expensive luxury in the world. Neal, are you going to wreck your life on yours—your life and hers?"

"Next thing you know, Babbs, I had Phoebe on the phone. And I was asking her all breathless and scared if she'd see me for five minutes. Dizzy I was for fear she'd turn me down."

"Then Phoebe interrupted with a happy laugh: "I was more scared than he was, Anne. But I said—why not for ten minutes? I almost died of shame when I heard the words coming. But he called me a darling and said he'd be at the apartment in a taxi in record time. And I was in the lobby waiting."

"And I gave the doorman a five for knowing enough to look the other way at the right time," added Neal, interrupting in turn. "And now all I've got to do is persuade the little girl that next week is the ideal time for a wedding."

"Don't be in such a rush," I said, getting up and turning my back on their unashamed joy of each other. "I'll show as much knowledge of the show as much knowledge of Neal as any doorman can display." I added lightly.

But my thoughts weren't light at all. I was wondering how Virginia—who had never approved of Neal—would accept him now. Now that he had been publicly jilted by Evvy Mason. Now that he was Pat Dalton's partner.

DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS



A DAINY FROCK FOR THE LITTLE MISS
2875—Figured voile, or organdie, soft silk, lawn, batiste, dimity, dotted Swiss and challie may be used for this style. It is good also for gingham, chambray and percale. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 6 requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

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 enclosed please send pattern to the following address:

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

Name.....

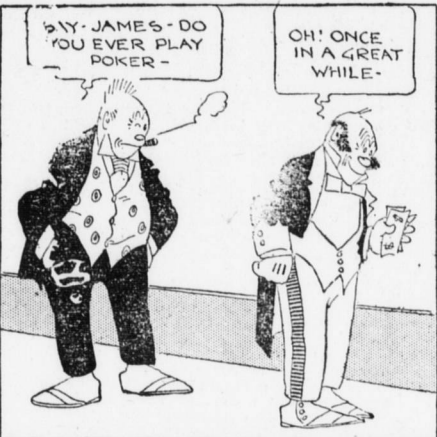
Address.....

City and State.....

Bringing Up Father

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By McManus



VIENNA TO TAKE OVER VALUABLES

Will Use Funds to Purchase Coal and Raw Materials

Vienna, Aug. 7.—The Government has decreed that it will take over all gold, silver, jewelry, foreign bonds and forests which are in the possession of private individuals, who will receive compensation for them. One of the governments' objects is to obtain funds to purchase coal and raw materials in order to provide work for the people, incidentally to buy foodstuffs, without which the starvation conditions of last winter will be horribly accentuated this fall.

It is predicted that unless the allies occupy Budapest and end the present communist regime the country will be wasted and the people will starve in the coming winter.

The first effect of a kind of blockade established by a force of American soldiers along the Austrian frontier of Hungary will be to prevent money, or materials, which represent money, from flowing out of the country, for it is known that the communists are sending money abroad for propaganda purposes.

The Americans are experiencing great difficulties in controlling an immense amount of contraband and traffic that has sprung up in small border towns like Bruck, through which the communists are smuggling out money and Hungarians who fled to Vienna are trying to bring out their buried treasures and bonds. There is said to exist a special smuggling service carried out by airplanes by means of which hundreds of millions of crowns have been conveyed out of the country.

This does not annoy him. He wanted to feel that he was heart-free as well as foot-free.

Annie answered his ring at the front door. He explained his errand.

Miss Leighton says that Nora knows about the parcel she sent me for," he added.

"Nora's in her room dressing for she's leavin' in a little while. But I'll tell her," Annie said.

"David waited in the lower hall for at least ten minutes before Nora appeared, dressed for her departure from the Leighton household. Her face was hard and disdainful.

"Here," she said, thrusting the small box toward him, "take it! I wrapped it up days ago for her. She's been a long time gettin' it for my keepin' and in yours now."

"Thanks," he acknowledged, dropping the box into the pocket of his overcoat.

"You'd best look out for it," the girl said significantly. "It's up to you, now—bad luck to you!"

Then she slammed the door, leaving David both amused and irritated. But his amusement got the better of his temper and he returned to his car with a sensation of relief.

There would be no more meetings with this all-natured creature. He had made a mistake in the beginning in asking a small favor of her. He had paid for his indiscretion.

When he entered the jewelry shop of Fifth avenue, he carried the little box to the repair department and asked for Mr. Perry.

"Mr. Perry is busy just now," the clerk told him. Can you leave your message with me?"

David hesitated. He preferred to carry out the instructions to the letter. It was his habit to do this. "If I could speak to him for only a moment, I would not detain him," he said.

The clerk addressed a middle-aged man who was talking to a customer.

"Excuse me, Mr. Perry; but could you give this person just a minute of your time?" Mr. Perry turned to David.

THE LOVE GAMBLER

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER XL
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David Smith Delaine followed instructions, driving uptown to the Leighton house for the parcel mentioned by his employer's daughter.

It was a strange coincidence, he reflected, that he should be in the service of the girl of whom his aunt had been fond—the girl she had wanted him to meet and to care for, the girl to whom she had left a piece of jewelry her nephew had admired. He was now sent for the parcel—just as if he had never known the woman to whom it belonged. There were many queer situations coming his way nowadays.

This situation was of his own making. Yet when he had decided upon his novel adventure he had no idea where it was leading him.

Well, he would see it through. He must, for he had his living to make. It was assailed suddenly by a keen doubt as to whether he would be willing to give up his present position.

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Senators Predict Treaty Ratification With Reservations

Washington, Aug. 7.—Ratification of the Peace Treaty, with reservations satisfactory to those Senators opposed to the League of Nations and accepted by the President, is predicted by several prominent Senators. Neither side will confess to a compromise agreement. Both are firm in their public attitude, but notwithstanding it was learned that conferences have been held which point to an understanding in the near future.

Circumstantial evidence corroborates these reports. President Wilson returned to Washington with the announced intention of immediately taking the stamp and appearing directly to the people for their influence in favor of ratification. He has not started upon that tour and according to reports, no date has yet been set for his leaving. Just at present the high cost of living is occupying his attention, but even before this subject was brought acutely before him by the demands of the railroad men he had not decided upon his tour.

Desire Leighton's hour at the agency had produced no satisfactory results. Such matters as she had interviewed were very few and thoroughly incompetent. At the end of the morning she was well-nigh discouraged.

"What am I to do," she asked the manager of the office.

"Well, it's late in the week, and Friday's a bad day to get help in," the woman told her. "I guess perhaps you'd do better if you would wait until the fore part of next week—say Tuesday or Wednesday—and come in then."

Desire sighed, yet submitted to the inevitable.

"I will make a point of coming on Wednesday," she said. "Just bear my need in mind, please."

It was luncheon time when she reached her home.

"I shall not want the car this afternoon," she told David. "You may do as you please for the rest of the day."

Annie greeted her as she entered the house.

"Please, ma'am, they called you up from somewhere down town. I think the gentleman who spoke said his name was Mr. Perry. He said you was please to telephone to him just as soon as you got home, and that I was to be sure not to forget to tell you."

"He probably wants directions as to where I want done to my pendant and chain," Desire reflected as she asked for the number of the jeweler. "Yet I was sure that Smith got my directions all right."

But Mr. Perry did not want any directions about the pendant.

"Miss Leighton," he said, "I must speak to you of a very important matter. I am sorry to distress you, but when I opened the case left with me by your chauffeur this morning it was absolutely empty."

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Europe Nations to Unite For Buying Pork Products

Paris, Aug. 7.—The Allied Governments, as represented at the conference of their representatives in London, have agreed to undertake the joint purchase of pork products through a common buying agency in the United States. It is expected the arrangement will go into effect August 8.

Germany, through the reparations commission, probably will be required to buy its pork products through the same agency in order to avoid competition.

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It is unnecessary for you to suffer with eczema, blotches, ringworm, rashes and similar skin troubles. A little zemo, obtained at any drug store for 35c, or \$1.00 for extra large bottle, and promptly applied will usually give instant relief from itching torture. It cleanses and soothes the skin and heals quickly and effectively most skin diseases.

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The Busy Day at Doutrichs

Mark-Down Sale

Join the Crowds Who Are Saving Money

Garments of Quality

THE SPECIAL SALE OF

Dresses, Suits and Skirts

Advertised for Wednesday, will be continued

Friday and Saturday

Owing to the inclemency of the weather Wednesday, which made shopping very undesirable, causing many to stay at home who would otherwise have taken advantage of this special sale, we will continue it Friday and Saturday, offering the same garments at the same low price as previously advertised.

One Lot of Voile Dresses

This lot contains two different styles; belted and tunic effects; embroidered shawl collar on one model; organdy collar and vest on other; lace trimmed.

Regular \$6.00 value

Friday and Saturday only \$2.95

One Lot of Linene Suits

Five different colors; shawl collar; patch pockets, tucked effect; pearl buttons, plain skirts.

Regular \$7.50 value

Friday and Saturday only \$4.95

One Lot of Combination Dresses

Of Wash Satin andorgette in white and pink; Tunic effect with satin folds; trimmed with satin buttons. Bell sleeves and belt of satin.

Regular \$25.00 value

Friday and Saturday only \$14.95

White Garbardine Wash Skirts

Made with invisible stripe; slit pocket with flap overs; pearl button trimmed; belt patterns. Regular \$3.50 value, Friday and Saturday only \$1.95

Buy Here and You Buy Wisely

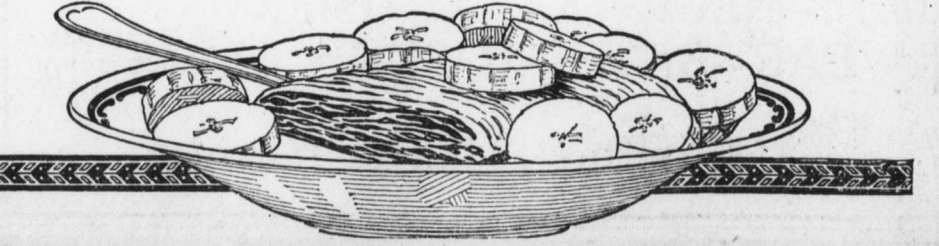
Ladies Bazaar

8-10-12 S. FOURTH ST.

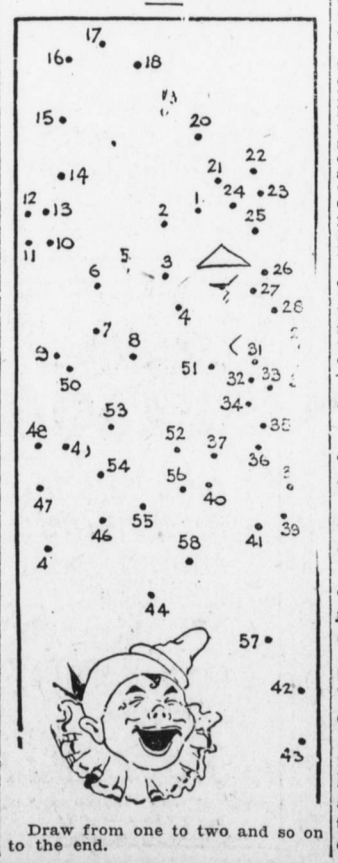
Buy Here and You Buy Wisely

THE CALL OF HUNGER

is answered by Nature with abundance of food - but be sure you eat the food that Nature intended for human beings. The whole wheat is king of all foods. Shredded Wheat Biscuit is the whole wheat, nothing wasted, nothing thrown away - the most real food for the least money. Two or three of these crisp, brown little loaves of baked wheat with sliced bananas, sliced peaches, or other fruits, make a piesome, nourishing meal at a cost of a few cents. Ready-cooked, Ready-to-eat.



Daily Dot Puzzle



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