



# 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 CCLXXXVIII.**  
(Copyrighted, 1919, King Feature Syndicate, Inc.)  
When Carlotta and I were ready to go our individual ways at the end of our lunch I demanded the check and signed it with a pleasurable flourish. Gone are the sordid days when I had always to let the other girl pay the check, and also gone and departed are the days when I had to pay everything from my supply of cash on hand. Now I have my own check book and I have all the smart shops. Jim and I both feel that it gives us a certain solidity and dignity to have credit in the big places.

"Let me take the check, Anne," protested Carlotta, thinking no doubt that I signed because I didn't have the actual money to pay.  
But I flourished several bills of large denomination right under her nose, and explained that I wanted the cash because one of the smart shoe shops where I hadn't a charge so was having its semi-annual sale, so our luncheon ended with little comfort from the emotional and exciting discussion we'd been having.

Then I hurried over to the shoe store and had a perfect orrey of buying. I've always loved being well shod, and I felt it was wise to lay in a big supply of pretty shoes at this sale. So I got gray suede oxfords, a pair of pretty brown pumps, some white sport shoes and two pairs of dancing slippers, one black satin and one pair of white brocade.

"Now, you ought to have some patent leather pumps with big cut-steel buckles," suggested the clerk.  
"Are they great bargains?" I asked, dallying with temptation.  
"I should say so. They'll be fifty per cent. higher within six months," said the clerk so convincingly that

I felt it wise to get the patent leathers.  
When it came to buckles, I hesitated for a moment or two.  
"But they'll last a lifetime," said the clerk, seeing my hesitancy.  
So I felt I had a right to indulge. And when he suggested stockings, I realized that I might as well get them here to make sure of having the right match for the colored shoes.

"Now," the name and address, please," smiled the clerk pleasantly when I had selected several pairs of stockings.  
I gave it to him and opened my purse to pay.  
"One hundred and twenty dollars, please," said the man.  
I almost tumbled off the bench.  
"But I thought you advertised sale shoes at \$2.85 a pair!" I protested as quietly as I could.

"But I haven't been showing you sale shoes," said the clerk. "You wouldn't care for them. And, besides, they come in the wider sizes; I couldn't fit you. These are excellent values you have selected and very reasonable, too. Nothing over sixteen dollars. Really, to get six pairs of slippers, buckles and hosiery at such a small figure is like having a little bargain sale of your own when you consider how much higher things are going."  
I laughed, trying to pretend I was at ease.

"Well, of course, if they're not sale shoes, I'll just take the ones I need and wait till another time for the stockings," I said. "As a matter of fact, that's what I'll have to do, for I haven't the money for all my purchases."  
"Why not send them C. O. D.—or, better still, charge them?" suggested the clerk. "Of course, no one carries so much cash. But really you can't afford to let such values go."  
"We've no account here," I con-

## Bringing Up Father

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By McManus



fessed.  
"Why not open one? Let me call the floor manager. I'm sure he will be delighted to take care of you," Mrs. Harrison, said the clerk, finally referring to the slip on which he had just written my name and address.

Then he went darting off to carry out his idea. It seemed a wise one. I had bought nothing I wouldn't need within the next year, and it certainly would be silly to waste the time I had spent in trying on and selecting the shoes.

So when the floor manager came with his little book and asked for my husband's business address and bank I was well pleased with the afternoon's work.  
"Now, madame, will you give me two or three places where you already have charge accounts?"  
"Wickhams," I said carelessly, sure of the effect that would produce. Then I added a string of shops and ended with the smartest of hotels where we were in the habit of signing checks.

The floor manager bowed obsequiously.  
"You will get your purchases in the morning, Mrs. Harrison." Then he turned to the clerk, "Fit Mrs. Harrison to one of the new pairs of shoes and keep her own to put in first-class condition as a token of our good will. New laces, Mrs. Harrison; heels straightened, shoes polished. We'll be delighted to serve you if you will just choose which pair of our slippers you'll honor us by wearing right out of the store."

"As I walked out of the shop fifteen minutes later, shod in the stunning new patent leather pumps with their resplendent steel buckles, I had the most complete sense of well-being Jim's success has brought me so far. Evidently I am beginning to look as if I belonged for without ever having seen me before the smartest shoe shop on the avenue insisted on trusting me to wear the costliest of my purchases.

"The Harrisons," I said to myself proudly, "are on their way back to the position that belongs to them—and I am a Harrison."  
Then, as I strutted up the avenue to get my little car and call for Jim, a voice hailed me—faintly at first, then loudly, jovially, insistently.  
"Barbara Anne—Barbara Anne Lee. Barbara Anne Lee!" it called. And riding up to me in great delight came C. O. D.  
To be continued.

## Scientific Discussions by Garrett P. Serviss

"God Almighty first planted a garden," says Lord Bacon in his famous "Essays," and he adds that gardening is "the purest of human pleasures."

It is to be hoped that some at least of those who, at the call of the Government two summers ago, planted "war gardens" will now continue to plant gardens for their own pleasure. If you do not wish to raise vegetables, then raise flowers. Indeed, it was of ornamental gardens, or "flower gardens," that Bacon wrote, and the fact that so philosophical a thinker as he was gave so much serious attention to what we now call the "aesthetic" side of life, the side concerned with the appreciation and cultivation of beauty ought to encourage everybody to develop that higher part of his nature which is above ordinary utilitarianism.

Bacon was very brief in his essay on gardens, as far as all his says. It was his method to compress a multitude of thoughts and suggestions into a little space, and sometimes a single sentence of his writing expands, while the reader ponders upon it, as wonderfully as the endless colored ribbon that the prestidigitator pellets from behind his teeth until it lies in a rainbow heap as high as his chin.

"The breath of flowers," says Bacon, "is far sweeter in the air where it comes sweetly like the warbling of music, than in the hand; therefore nothing is more fit for that delight than to know what the flowers and plants that do best perfume the air."

He gives a list of them with their seasons, and when you read what he now goes to quote like the strange if your imagination does not present you with a picture of the great philosopher, in his quaint Elizabethan clothes, treading upon a carpet of flowers and expanding his nostrils to catch their sweetness.

"Those flowers which perfume the air most delightfully, not pass by as the rest, but being trodden upon and crushed, are three; that is, burnet, wild thyme and water-mints. Therefore you are to set whole alleys of them, to have the pleasure when you walk or tread."

Given the perfumed atmosphere of a garden, other consequent delights follow which Bacon did not mention, though he must have known and appreciated them. They are voices of birds and insects drawn to the flowers, and the animated spectacle of ceaselessly moving and changing colors and forms due to the constant presence of throngs of the jeweled inhabitants of the garden.

What is more pleasure-giving and thought-inspiring than the sight of the "burly, dozing humble bee," as yellow with pollen as an argeous of the golden age of adventure rummaging deep in the corolla of a flower, and buzzing from one rich cup to another, a true "freebooter" of the atmosphere? It is worth while to plant a little garden simply to draw to it these bass-viol players of the insect world.

But, indeed, a garden is a mecca for insects. As the city is the best place to study human nature, because there you can find an abundance of varied specimens, following their characteristic occupations and revealing their peculiarities under the stimulus of many-sided contact, so the garden presents you with an omnium gatherum of insect species, where it is both easy and interesting to distinguish between the evil doers on one hand, and the innocents and benefactors on the other.

As their tribes pass before you, you should consider them philosophically, as Bacon would have done. If there are two or three at a hill of different species in your garden they will afford you the materials for writing an Iliad and an Odyssey—which, perhaps, you had better keep for your own exclusive reading, because there are more Troys than Homers.

Gardens are harbors for the most beautiful butterflies, which come like fairy-painted ships to visit them. The alleys are avenues that sometimes glitter with processions of brilliant-winged beetles, so exquisitely colored and polished that they seem like living jewels. Blue birds, brown birds, red birds and singing birds love a garden if it has a few branching trees overhanging the flowers. And when the gem of the animal creation, the ruby-throated humming bird, visits your garden you will feel repaid for all the money and time and labor it has cost, leaving you the beauty of the flowers as pure profit.

## TOO MUCH FISH FOR THE SAILORS

Used For Food After Being Killed in Mine Explosion

London, Aug. 20.—American sailors on mine-sweeping duty in the North Sea, probably will not crave fish when they get back home. When mines are exploded in the process of clearing out the barrage, thousands of fish are killed. One of the little sub-chasers in the fleet scoops up hundreds of pounds of them each evening when operations cease for the day, and distributes among the several vessels for food. The men enjoyed it for a time but now hate the sight of a fish.

## Advice to the Lovelorn

HAS A SOLDIER FRIEND

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:  
About a year ago on our way to New York my brother and I encountered a regiment of soldiers due for overseas. My brother gave them some cigars and books, and we talked with them. One in particular I liked very much. He was well mannered and a perfect gentleman. He asked me wouldn't I write. We kept up a correspondence for ten months. When he came home I met him with some letters. He was very kind and said he liked me very much. Previous to coming home he was real serious in his letters. But I said perhaps when we meet again we will both change our minds. He even wrote from the front. When I met him he had to go home, but would return the next week. His home is in New Hampshire. I haven't seen him since. That is three months ago. He writes me after neglecting me for six weeks that if I forgive him he will come down to see me soon and explain everything. I wrote a very nice letter, saying I would tell me what you would do if you were I. I think a great deal of him because he is far from the ordinary.

I fear you have expected too much from this accidental pleasant friendship. It would be unwise to make any further call on him, but being a young man or to think of him in the light of a lover unless he should unmistakably prove himself to be one.

REFUSED TO GO OUT WITH HIM

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:  
Several months ago I met a girl for the first time and I asked her if she would go out with me, but she refused, saying that her parents would not allow her.

Now, Miss Fairfax, I know that the only possible way for us to continue our friendship would be for me to become acquainted with her parents. As she shows no signs of inviting me to her home do you think it would be proper for me to suggest it to her? Several times I have met her in church, but being refused once I would not ask her again if she will go out with me. I am very much interested in her.

F. F. P.  
I think it would be perfectly proper for you to ask the young lady if you may call on her, and I wish you the best of luck.



Never a pout when sent on this errand—she has a vision or lunch with

### GUNZENHAUSER'S AMERICAN-MAID BREAD

in dainty slices. She ought to be encouraged. Keeps her cheeks red and her little legs fat and round.

The GUNZENHAUSER Bakery

100% American

## DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS

2723



"A COVER ALL APRON"

2723—This style is fine for gingham, seersucker, lawn, percale and calico, also for sateen, drill and khaki.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small 32-34, Medium 36-38, Large bust measure. Size Medium will require 5 3/4 yards of 27-inch material. This would make a good service uniform in tan or blue galatea with pipings of red or white.

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 .....

**TIT FOR TAT.**  
Two men who are quite well off, but very miserly in their expenditures, met recently in the gallery of a theater.  
Each was annoyed to be seen by the other in the cheapest place of the house.  
"What brings you here?" each asked the other.

"To tell the truth," said the first, "I've got a frightful cold in my head and as the heat ascends I came up here where it was warm. Besides, I'm a terrible sufferer from rheumatism. But what brings you here?"

"My opera glasses!"  
"Your opera glasses?"  
"Yes; they enlarge too much. I can't see from the boxes what is going on on the stage. I have to come up here in the gallery to be able to see with them at all!" — Connellville News.

### Horlick's the Original Malted Milk. Avoid Imitations and Substitutes

## Interior Painting

A great many people are looking forward to having their homes redecorated for fall and winter. Many have already selected wall paper and draperies.

Look about the house and see where a fresh coat of paint on the wood work will greatly add to the beauty and comfort of the home. We shall be glad to estimate on interior painting and suggest that you place your order with us at once. It is easier for us to do the work now than it will be later on.

### THE BLAKE SHOP

Interior Decorations  
225 North Second St.

Telegraph Pattern Department  
For the 10 cents enclosed please send pattern to the following address:  
Size ..... Pattern No. ....  
Name .....  
Address .....  
City and State .....

## Our Great August Furniture Sale



Many Wonderful Bargains Are Offered in Library and Davenport Tables

At this BETTER furniture store you have an unequalled assortment to choose from.  
Adam, Hepplewhite, Queen Anne, William and Mary, Louis XVI, Italian Renaissance, Colonial, Chippendale and Arts and Crafts styles in Mahogany, American Walnut, Golden Oak and Fumed Oak.

Reduced prices range from: \$22.50 Up

Desks At Specially Reduced Prices



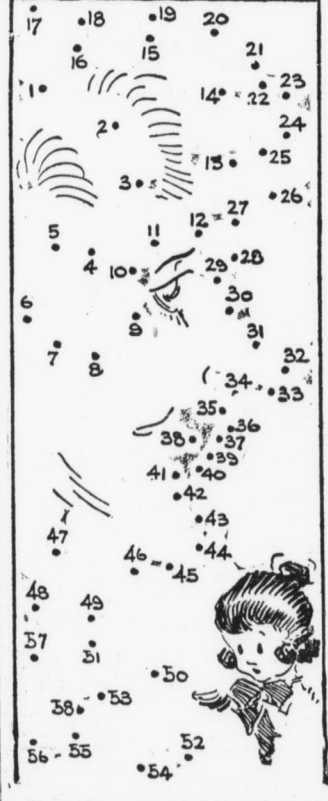
We've a desk that will fit in with any surrounding. Desks of every period style—Mahogany, American Walnut, Golden Oak, Fumed Oak, Birdseye Maple.

\$22.50 Up

## GOLDSMITH'S

Central Penna's. Best Furniture Store  
NORTH MARKET SQUARE

## Daily Dot Puzzle



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

IF YOU SUFFER from any LUNG TROUBLE, do not delay. See Demonstration at Gorgas Pharmacy, 16 North Third Street.—Adv.

## RUMFORD

THE WHOLESOME BAKING POWDER  
Look for the big pound tin—sixteen full ounces. The powder with a food value.  
Go buy it today

## Jugo-Slavs to Plan a Republic

Cleveland, Aug. 20.—Fifteen hundred delegates representing the Jugo-Slavonian Republic Alliance will meet here in September to plan a fight against monarchic elements in Jugo-Slavia and to lay the foundations of a republican government.  
Italy's ambitions in the Adriatic and Serbia's proposed hegemony in the Balkans will be attacked, according to L. F. Truger, a member of