

Reading for Women and all the Family

"When a Girl Marries"

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

CHAPTER CXXXIII

When I got back from hurrying Daisy Condon out of my apartment by the back entrance, I found Jim in my room holding in one hand the orchid negligee I had carelessly thrown down, in the other my pearl ring. He looked up quizzically: "Where did this come from?" he demanded, holding out the ring. "Was it magic? How did you get it back? Did the thief come across through noble remorse, or did you throw a scare into said thief?"

At sound of that word, something caught in my throat. A man's idea of justice—Jim's idea of justice might not be satisfied by what I'd done. I dared not tell Jim the truth and yet I couldn't bring myself to tell him a deliberate lie in so many words. But I could arrange matters so he'd draw his own conclusions. "Wait a minute," I cried, "wait a minute and you shall hear. I promised Aunt Mollie Pettigill I'd call her up within the hour and it's long past that. She may be waiting for me."

I took down the receiver, gave the number and sat praying for a quick connection. A miracle gave it to me, and in another moment or two I was talking Aunt Mollie the half-lies that must serve for truth. "I have the ring," I said. "You ought to see the tableaux now, my Jimmie's standing with the recovered jewel in one hand and the orchid negligee you suspected in the other. How can I thank you?"

"Wait a minute," cried Aunt Mollie's voice from the other end of the wire. "Wait while I tell Neddie he's right. Neddie, Neddie! You were right, boy! Our Anne found her ring just as you said—right in the dress she was wearing when the jewel disappeared. Wait a minute, Anne, my boy wants to speak to you."

Then Uncle Ned's voice came over the wire: "So you got the ring, little girl. Now, that's fine after all. And, as my bride said, there wasn't any thief."

"It was you who said that," I replied, thankful I could go right on equivocating. "No, there isn't any thief. And I'll sew the hem of my negligee very carefully right away. I can't tell you how grateful I am to you for the inspiration. It's a terrible thing to judge people guilty even if they are and when no one is—actually guilty—it's too cruel to think about. So now I have my birthday gift—and no regrets."

"Your birthday gift?" ejaculated Uncle Ned. "Why, this makes it a kind of double party, a second one now."

"Oh, I haven't had the great day yet," I laughed. "So I'll really have three gala days with my ring—the one when I got it to-day because I

found it again, and the one it celebrates."

Then a grateful good-by, and I returned to Jim, who had flung himself down on the chaise lounge and was lying inert, with closed eyes.

"Now, aren't you glad I saved you from handing that detective bureau a wad of money?" I asked.

There was a queer, tense moment before Jim replied. He kept his eyes shut, and I noticed the perpendicular frown between them as he spoke jerkily.

"Sure am, especially as I'd have felt several kinds of a fool when the cop sleuthed it out of my hand. He might have thought it a bit careless and untidy for my wife to have dragging around. So you got the idea from Uncle Ned? Isn't he the smart old guy?"

"He's an old darling," I said. "And I guess I'll run to him with my handkerchiefs every time I have any. So beware how you sneer at me for being a poor seamstress."

"Come here, Anne, and kiss me on now—tell a fellow—who did you suspect. Old Boothie?"

As I stooped to obey him he sat up suddenly and pulled me down at his side, holding me to him in rough triumph.

"You little fool!" he chuckled. "You utter little fool. So that pearl was dragging around in the hem of that chiffon stuff all the while you pleaded with me to give the criminal a chance. You sure are one funny, little, sentimental little kid. Come on now—tell a fellow—who did you suspect. Old Boothie?"

"Jim, don't you call me a fool again!" I cried. "It's terribly disrespectful of telling any deliberate lies."

"You don't say so?" Jim's voice shook on a suppressed note. Suddenly he tweaked my ear in high feather at my feminine helplessness and inferiority, and I found myself enjoying his feeling as much as I did the triumph of outwitting him and saving Daisy without the necessity of telling any deliberate lies.

"Come on now, kitten, tell a fellow whom you suspected," he insisted, adding almost curling with one of his sudden mental right-about-face movements. "It won't do, Anne, for you to go off at tangents like this. You've got to cultivate more faith in human nature. All of life's ruin on a basis of faith and trust between individuals."

"Yes, dear," I replied, humbly enough. "I'm beginning to learn that."

"Which reminds me," went on Jim, rising and setting about dressing for dinner. "Tom has asked us to run out to a country place with him Sunday. He's thinking of buying it. You know he's one of the folks you had a lot of trouble learning to look at without squinting."

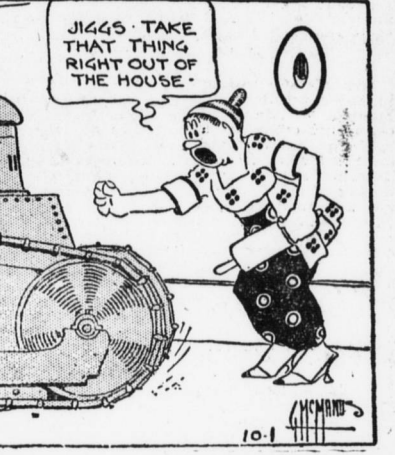
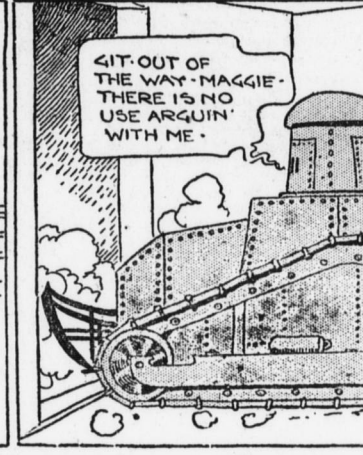
"Oh, I got all over that," I said comfortably. "Got over it long ago. Want me to drive you out in the little car?"

"That's my good girl," replied Jim. "You know there's no one whose friendly interest has netted me more than Tom's. And right now I'm deep in his debt for the way he's keeping his eye on Dick West."

"Jim, is that West creature still hanging around?" I asked uneasily.

"He sure is," replied Jim. "But don't let that worry you, Tommie and I are more than a match for

Bringing Up Father



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By McManus

LITTLE TALKS BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX

In spite of investigations into the high cost of living, prices continue to soar and the smiling salesman, as he takes your last nickel, tells you "they will go higher yet."

There is a simple remedy, within the grasp of every woman, in regard to the high cost of living menace. She may read the advertisements in the daily papers and make her selections accordingly. For no dealer will spend money in calling attention to his top-notch prices.

He advertises his bargains or what passes for bargains these nervous-wracking days. And the thoughtful patriotic woman will decline to pay spectacular prices, even when she can afford to pay them—for that way confusion lies.

We American women have got to take this question of the high cost of living into our own hands, just as the women of France did. They secured the publication of a Government price list and the price list of the profiteers shriveled accordingly. Even if we cannot afford to pay the fabulous prices now asked for certain things, we must decline to avail ourselves of that luxury, out of consideration for those who cannot afford it.

The Pinching Shoe Question Let us take, for instance, the question of shoes, which is pinching us all to-day. Mr. Wendell Endicott of the Endicott-Johnson Corporation, the largest manufacturer of shoes in the world, said the other day in an interview with the dress shoes of high grade leather could be had from \$6.00 to \$8.00 a pair. And that men's working shoes of heavy leather could be bought from \$4.00 to \$5.00 a pair.

He went on to state that to do this, shoppers would have to look about and find shops where prices are within one's means. "The case of shoes," he said, "is very much like the price of breakfast at fashionable hotels. A man may pay a dollar for coffee, rolls and his tip at certain hotels. An identical meal of the same quality, but minus the style and the hotel's prestige, could be bought at any number of places for one-third of the price. The buyer of shoes has to make a similar choice."

The tremendous cost of many articles of wearing apparel at present is very largely a question of "atmosphere." If you must have beautiful

surroundings you can pay beautiful prices and vice versa.

Two or three of the large department stores in New York recognize this and do goods with and without "atmosphere." In the softly shaded "Louis Suites" upstairs you can pay, accordingly for anything your imagination demands.

But downstairs, in the basement, where "atmosphere" is conspicuously lacking, the intelligent shopper is still rewarded by many bargains. There is no cunning arrangement of mirrors to soften one's defects and bring out one's good points. It is the pros of buying; there is no coaxing of the senses—but there are bargains.

If you are willing to do your shopping without pampering, you may still be able to clothe yourself, but Heaven help you if you must have the bluish "Louis Suits" upstairs you can pay, accordingly for anything your imagination demands.

Fortified by a little inside knowledge and some "horse sense," a business woman bought a pair of plain black pumps the other day, for which she was asked \$18 plus the war tax.

The enterprising young clerk with an air of subdued sorrow, then invited the customer to buy several more pairs, at the same price. "I don't intend to pay that price again," either now, nor in the Autumn, she would have to pay \$25 a pair for similar shoes.

"But how shall you manage?" the clerk flustered, "shoes are going steadily up—by October we shall be asking \$25 for these pumps that you are now buying only \$18 for."

"I shall manage," said the lady gently but firmly, "by going to another shop. Not every dealer is asking \$16 for these pumps to-day, and not every dealer will be asking \$25 by October. I intend to go to another shop."

"But," said the clerk, more in sorrow than in anger, "we make a feature of those long narrow lasts; you won't be able to get them elsewhere."

"I know you have made a feature, also, of those long narrow lasts," the lady contended; "but other dealers have discovered your Klondike, they are carrying them too, and at a price about half yours."

"This little clipping may interest you"—and she thrust a scrap of paper into the young man's hand.

The clipping was the interview with the shoe manufacturer before referred to, saying that any one who wanted to pay \$20 and \$25 a pair for shoes could do so, but that it was not necessary.

The clerk then had a bright idea. He happened to remember they were "closing out" certain pairs of shoes that happened to be the customer's size at greatly reduced prices. These were genuine bargains and the lady bought them.

Much of the high cost of everything depends upon the extent to which the public is willing to be lied.

If we pay \$25 for shoes this coming October, doubtless some eloquent young clerk will tell us that every pair and a voice husky with emotion will be telling us that we shall have to pay \$25 by January 1, and by January 1 the price will be found at Mrs. Gullible, ready to pay anything she is asked.

The emotion of the profiteer, taking our last nickel and telling us that in a month or two he will be obliged to take more, recalls the sorrows of The Walrus and The Carpenter in Lewis Carroll's "Through the Looking Glass." You will remember that the walrus and the carpenter were about to eat the little oysters who had gone walking with them.

"I weep for you," the walrus said. "I deeply sympathize." With sobbing tears he sorted out Those of the largest size, Holding his pocket handkerchief Before his streaming eyes.

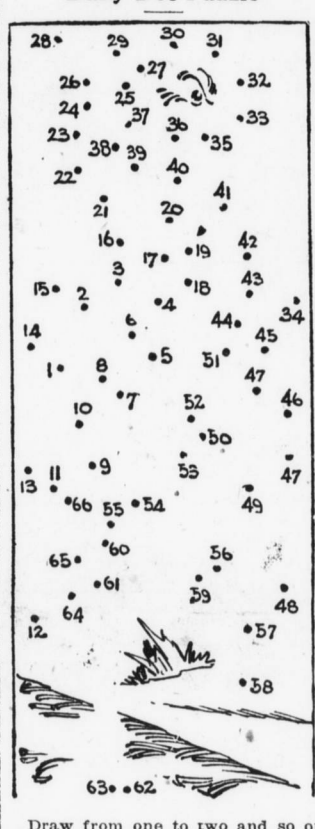
And then they ate all the gullible

MOTHER'S FRIEND Expectant Mothers ASSISTANTS NATURE

For indigestion Take Bi-nesia Costs Nothing if it Fails

Nearly everybody suffers at times after a meal, but rarely at times without suffering the most excruciating agony. Some people call this indigestion, some dyspepsia, others gastritis; but no matter what you call it, no matter how many remedies you have tried, you can get relief by taking in a little hot water a tablespoonful of a simple neutralizer, such as Bi-nesia. This instantly neutralizes the acid and prevents fermentation, the cause of nine-tenths of all stomach trouble, and thus enables the stomach to proceed with digestion in a painless, normal manner. Care should be taken to insist on getting the genuine Bi-nesia, which, owing to its marvelous properties, is now sold in both powder and tablet form by George A. Gorges and leading druggists everywhere under a binding guarantee of satisfaction or money back.

Daily Dot Puzzle



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

ECZEMA
To reduce the itching, use soothing applications of—
VICK'S VAPORUB
"YOUR BODYGUARD"—30¢, 60¢, 75¢

Walk-Over
Women's Top-Grade Shoes
A woman's Walk-Over "Top-Grade" shoe represents the ultimate in quality of workmanship and of material.
Believing absolutely that you desire to secure the finest quality of shoes for the price you pay, we invite you to compare our "Top-Grade" with any other shoes selling elsewhere for the same price.
To our definite knowledge, we sell this shoe at several dollars less per pair than most shops charge for like quality.
"Top-Grade" Shoes on sale here in a variety of lasts and leathers and patterns—in several of the newest colors.
Walk-Over Boot Shop
226 Market St. Harrisburg Penna.

DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS
A SIMPLE HOUSE DRESS WITH SLEEVE IN EITHER OF TWO STYLES
2291—Percale, gingham, chambray, lawn, flannel, and drill are good materials for this style. The sleeve may be finished in wrist length with a band cuff, or loose, at elbow length.
The pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 5 3/4 yards of 44-inch material. Width at lower edge is about 2 1/4 yards.
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or 1c and 2c stamps.
Telegraph Pattern Department For the 10 cents enclosed please send pattern to the following address:
Size Pattern No.
Name
Address
City and State

Urges More Production as Remedy For Unrest
St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 1.—Increasing production as a means of settling the present industrial unrest and the declaration of an industrial truce for six months as a method of reducing the cost of living, were suggestions by W. P. G. Harding, Governor of the Federal Reserve Board, in an address before the convention of the American Bankers' Association here yesterday.
Causes of the labor trouble, Mr. Harding asserted, are directly traceable to the great war, to its waste and destruction, to its heavy drain upon available supplies that constituted so large a part of the world's wealth and to financial expedients which he said were necessary to obtain these supplies.
The Governor expressed the view that credit expansion, rather than currency inflation, is responsible for prevalent economic troubles.
Signal Corps Wants Trained Radio Men
According to instructions received by the recruiting officer here special efforts will be made to enlist men for the Signal Corps.
This effort will be concentrated upon securing men possessed of a common school education or better, who are interested in, or who give promise of being able to acquire, one of the following trades: Radio operators, expert; Morse telegraph operators, able to use typewriting machines, radio operators, telephone operators, telegraph linemen, telegraph operators, telephone repairers, electricians, switchboard operators, cable spicers.
It is desired to emphasize the need for these men, and to stress the necessity for all concerned to use all endeavor towards securing them.
In reporting men for assignment, a notation will be made of the class of work for which they express preference to training.
TRUE! -every word of it!
"I know it is, because I have tried it! "If you are suffering—as I did—with a skin-trouble that itches and burns like mad, and is so sorely that you dread to be seen; if you are trying—as I did—treatment after treatment without relief, then you can imagine how I felt when Resinol gave me instant relief and soon healed the eruption completely. My doctor prescribed it.
"Why don't you try Resinol?"
Every drugist sells Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap. Samples free, write to Dept. 42-R, Resinol, Baltimore, Md. *Remember! Get—*
Resinol
for that skin trouble
For Superfluous Hair Use DELATONE
The Leading Seller for 10 Years
QUICK—SURE—SAFE—RELIABLE
Use Fresh as Wanted
Ask Your Dealer — He Knows

MAZOLA
For a rich, appetizing Mayonnaise, the smooth quality and delicate flavor of Mazola are unsurpassed
PERFECT MAYONNAISE
Try this today
2 Eggs, Yolks only
1 pint of Mazola
1 teaspoon of Mustard
1 dash of Pepper
1 teaspoon of Salt
4 tablespoons of Vinegar
Have all ingredients and mixing utensils cold. Mix dry ingredients. Add egg yolks and when well mixed, add 1/2 teaspoon of vinegar. Add Mazola drop by drop until the mixture begins to thicken, beating slowly. As soon as the mixture thickens, add the remainder of the vinegar a little at a time. Now beat in the remainder of the Mazola gradually until all is used. The mayonnaise should be thick enough to hold its shape. Put in a glass jar and cover close. Place in the ice box to be used when needed. It will keep for weeks. Do not stir it when you open it; take out as much as you need with a tablespoon, and close the jar.
JUST take your own recipe for J Mayonnaise and use Mazola instead of Olive Oil. Or here is a recipe you will like. Either one will show the wonderful quality of Mazola.
Extraordinary economy—Mazola costs considerably less than the best olive oil.
FREE Cooking made simple and economical when you consult the new 68-page Corn Products Cook Book. Recipes by experts. Attractive illustrations. Free—write for it today.
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