

# Reading for Women and all the Family

## "When a Girl Marries"

By ANN LITTLE

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

**CHAPTER COCKVII**  
[Copyright, 1919, Star Feature Syndicate, Inc.]

Anne dear, is that you?" came Jim's voice over the wire mercifully distinct and unblurred. "What do you think of me, my blessed darling? Listen, dear; do you hear me?"

"Yes, I hear you, Jim, and it makes me so happy," I said.

"What did you think of me for racing off so madly, dear? I was completely taken by surprise. Uncle Ned never gave me a hint that he'd want me to come along. He got the inspiration last night and thought I'd be tickled to look over some copper properties, get in a bit of fishing and help cheer up Pat. Understand, dear?"

"Yes, I replied happily. "I understand everything now. As long as you didn't know last night and hide it from me, everything's all right."

"My blessed sweetheart—here, don't cut in, Central. Wait a minute, Anne, while I get a clear connection."

A buzzing and rattling on the wire and then after a minute or two my Jim's voice, again:

"Are you there, Anne? Can you hear me? Listen, dear—with the train half an hour out this morning, I picked up the paper sleepily and saw the date. Then I woke up, Anne, darling, you know why. My blessed girl—it breaks my heart to think I'm away from you to-day. Are you happy? Have you had a wonderful day?"

"You weren't here—" I temporized, forgetting how miserable the day had been because it was so kind now. "Otherwise, it's been lovely. Sweet letters. Beautiful gifts."

"I'm glad, dear. I could hardly wait until the train pulled in here and I had a chance to call you. Uncle Ned's been kicking himself

## Bringing Up Father

Copyright, 1919, International News Service

By McManus



complained of his taking Jim away on my birthday.

Suddenly I realized that in my unreasoning pride I'd probably hurt Phoebe and Neal. So I hurried to the phone and called my brother. And a fate which had rentured entirely in my behalf let me find Neal at home. After I had thanked him for his wonderful gift, I blurted out the truth about Jim's absence from the city.

## LITTLE TALKS BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX

The other day I had a little chat with a mechanic who is making \$8 a day, plus overtime, and he felt aggrieved, disillusioned, and utterly out of sorts with life because his wife had asked to have the washing done.

He puffed on a black and did reputable pipe—the only friend left to him in a bitter world—as he told of his sorrow. "It seems you can't get help outside nor at home, either. Here's my wife that I've kept as a lady ever since I've married her, asking for a washwoman at \$2.50 a day. The world has gone mad!"

Curiosity prompted me to discover just what "keeping a wife as a lady" actually meant, and believe me, it was no sinecure from this man's point of view. They have six children varying in ages from eighteen months to fifteen years. And for these, self and husband the "lady" had cooked, washed, ironed, sewed, darned, mended, nursed in sickness and tended in health—with no assistance from any one, except a week's care from a practical nurse when the children were born.

And of all times to ask for a washwoman at \$2.50 a day and meals, when the cost of everything is clear over your head." He puffed on his pipe and again decided that nothing short of a miracle would save the world. This model husband, who was about forty, was in the pink of condition; well rounded, with the comfortable, unharassed look of a man whose home is well kept, whose meals are to his liking, and who takes physical well-being for granted.

A day or two later, had occasion to see his wife. I found her a nervous wisp of a woman, aged twenty-four, but looking sixty. She had valvular disease of the heart, and her doctor had told her she must give up the family laundry work.

This Man Not a Brute

Now, I have seen anything but a brute; he was just one of those "good, kind, blind men" who never realize anything is wrong till the doctor tells him it is "all over." If men of this type notice how ill and tired their wives look they immediately jump to the conclusion that "Mary does not get enough exercise." They are often seen somewhere that exercise is the finest thing in the world, and Mary's habit of sitting down after the day's work is done instead of going out for a fine, brisk walk is all wrong. "What has she to do anyway but the few little things around her home; it is not as if she were out working for someone else?"

enced in business he will not employ me. I used to spend all my evenings in dictating his letters; he always promised me if he ever was his own boss I would be his private secretary. Now I am really in need of money, as my mother is old and feeble. What do you think of such a personality?"

R. S.

This is a very pitiful story, and I do not think anything will be gained by declining to face facts. He would seem from your account of the affair that this man does not intend to keep his promise—or the implied promise that six years of friendship involves.

He has doubtless become interested in some one else, perhaps the young woman employed in his office. You are certainly entitled to a clearing up of this state of affairs and would be quite within your rights in asking him to explain things.

It will be cold comfort for me to say that he is really unworthy of your love or consideration. You have given him six years out of your life and no words, however consoling, can cancel that. You have been badly treated, and must call to your assistance all the character and will power you possess to get through the ordeal. On the

other hand, I think you will feel glad, eventually, that you escaped marrying so cold-blooded and selfish a man.

**ALMOST NORMAL**

"How long has your son been out of the army?"

"Three months."

"Has he adjusted himself to civil life?"

"About as well as could be expected. He occasionally tosses a French word at a waitress and still smokes forty or fifty cigarettes a day, but otherwise you'd never suspect that he'd ever been a soldier."—Birmingham Age-Herald.



Girls! Your hair needs a little "Danderine"—that's all! When it becomes lifeless, thin or loses its lustre; when ugly dandruff appears, or your hair falls out, a 35-cent bottle of delightful, dependable "Danderine" from any store, will save your hair, also double it's beauty. You can have nice, thick hair, too.

**Electric Washers**  
**Free Trial**  
In Your Own Home  
**Only \$7.50**

Down if you decide to buy—the balance in 10 Monthly payments. Phone Bell 4554 for full information, or call personally at our store.

**Deft Devices Co.**  
INC.  
28 South Fourth St.  
At Mulberry St. Bridge Approach

**PRETTY HEELS MAKE PRETTY BOOTS**

How shabby a boot when the heel is worn! You notice that quickly! But have you observed how much the grace of a new boot depends upon the shapeliness of the heel?

The Baby Louise heel of these smart boots is a distinctive feature of their fashioning. It combines the comfort of a low heel with the beauty of the high—the result most pleasing.

**ORNER'S BOOT SHOP**  
24 North Third Street.

phoebe, darling—you precious old goose!" came back from Neal. "Don't stop to telephone Phoebe about our little gift. I'm going right around to call for her and we'll come to fetch you in half an hour. Not a word! Think we'd let you spend your birthday alone? Hustle into your clothes now and be ready when we come, Babbie. So long."

I turned from the telephone confident that I had learned another lesson to-day and wouldn't set again judge by appearances or let circumstantial evidence sway me. My theory was soon put to the test—for when Neal and Phoebe escorted me to the quiet and exclusive roof garden which we selected for our celebration, the very first person I spied was Tom. Lighted and tucked off in a dimly lighted room, and seemingly oblivious to all that went on around him.

Hunched down in the chair opposite to him was a girl I couldn't make out in the half light. Tom was all devotion, but I conquered my inclination to condemn him for philandering again and gave all my attention to my beloved host and hostess.

Just as we were finishing the last melon with which we began the extravagant repast Neal insisted on ordering a wait struck up.

"Neal—a wait!" cried Phoebe. "You know how your Babbie loves to wait, and if you want to make me happy you won't waste a single minute, but hurry out with sister and give an exhibition dance."

"And leave you alone?" I cried. "Not much!"

But Neal arose and seizing me masterfully by the elbow, fairly pulled me from my chair.

"Oh, how I love to have the dear girl fighting over the honor of my hand in a waltz!" he laughed. "But come along, Birthday Girl—there's no escaping."

"You sweet, generous darling!" I flung at him as he departed.

Joyous Neal and I swung out to the soft strains of the popular Hawaiian waltz. For several moments I was conscious of nothing but the rhythm of the sobbing yet laughing music and of our gliding along as part of it. Then a face—staring me uneasy—stood out. Tom again. He avoided my eyes, and I refrained from looking toward him. As the last encore began I saw him leaving. The girl, fairly sinking out with him, was Daisy Condon.

(To be Continued.)

**Such Husbands Lack Sympathy**

They are deficient in sympathy. They are unable to grasp how deadly and dangerous is the daily round of cooking and ironing, not to mention the care of children. They see only that "she" does not have to work outside of her own home; they do not realize that when a woman nags and is peevish it is her tired, overwrought nerves that are goading her, and not her "ugly disposition." Women have written me letters saying there is no reform, for husbands of this type, like a camping trip. In spite of the good-given out-of-doors, there are meals to be prepared, clothes washed up after, and the same program started all over again. The preparation and clearing up after meals with true significance. It is not the trifling pastime it appears to be when someone else does it.

It does not require understanding; it means the power of valuation; it means the gift of saying the right word at the right time. For this woman will cheerfully face poverty, hard work and all the other things that fill us with horror.

A woman on trial for her life the other day—she had shot her two- or three-year-old son, of whom she was jealous—testified that her husband had no sympathy with her.

It is lack of sympathy that leads unhappy wives to seek the society of other women. They are lonely, some, these women who are supposed to forego all desire for companionship, recreation, little trips and amusements as soon as they are married. Husbands do not realize it, but often their wives have no companionship in their own homes. Their husbands will not talk to them, they rarely read the paper or become engrossed in something else. When a woman tries to tell her husband about something in which she is vitally interested, he yawns, looks bored or openly scoffs at her.

And she takes to the unwholesome habit of brooding in silence. Her sympathy with anything she is doing orpires to do. His sole concern is how cheaply she can run the house, and yet people wonder that one marriage in every ten ends in divorce.

It is sympathy, and sympathy alone, that makes the relationship of marriage possible. It bridges the gulf of differing temperaments; it takes the heat from arguments; it takes the sting from the daily treadmill; it offers healing pity "for the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune," and there is no real marriage without it.

This is the secret of why so many women will stick to the scapegrace husband through thick and thin. He may be deficient in all the other virtues, but if he possess this one saving grace of sympathy she counts herself blessed among women.

**DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS**

2976

A PRACTICAL SUIT FOR THE SMALL BOY

2976—The blouse may be of cambric, Indian head, drill, linen, percale or madras, and the trousers of khaki, serge, flannel, corduroy or cheviot; or the entire suit may be of one kind of material. The trousers are finished with an inside waistband, which is buttoned to the band of the blouse; additional closing is effected by buttons sewed to the shaped part of the trousers, as illustrated.

This Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 2 1/4 yards of 4 1/2 inch material.

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 .....

**Lift off Corns!**

Doesn't hurt a bit and Freezone costs only a few cents.

With your fingers! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin calluses from bottom of feet.

A tiny bottle of "Freezone" costs little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon the corn or callus. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callus right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Truly! No humbug!

**Advice to the Lovelorn**

Attentive Six Years.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Will you kindly tell me what you think of the character of a man who has treated me as follows: for six years; during our courtship he showed me every devotion, love and affection. He objected to my having women friends, as he feared I would be unfaithful to his company. He never took me to dinners, but to theaters on Sundays, and an occasional movie. He said that he was saving his money, and I trusted him, I was happy to help him.

He was fortunate to get enough together to buy out a concern of which he became the head; now things are changed. He rarely dresses up when calling on me—always in his working clothes when taking me any place, and when I call at his place, he says what do you want—no hello, or pleased to see me, and he acts very uneasy till I say goodbye without it.

I am supporting my mother as a clerk in an office, and since the war is over my firm closed down. My friend has a girl that the other firm had, and while I am more experi-

**For Superfluous Hair Use DELATONE**

The Leading Seller for 10 Years  
QUICK—SURE—SAFE—RELIABLE  
Use Fresh as Wanted  
Ask Your Dealer — He Knows

**Such Husbands Lack Sympathy**

They are deficient in sympathy. They are unable to grasp how deadly and dangerous is the daily round of cooking and ironing, not to mention the care of children. They see only that "she" does not have to work outside of her own home; they do not realize that when a woman nags and is peevish it is her tired, overwrought nerves that are goading her, and not her "ugly disposition." Women have written me letters saying there is no reform, for husbands of this type, like a camping trip. In spite of the good-given out-of-doors, there are meals to be prepared, clothes washed up after, and the same program started all over again. The preparation and clearing up after meals with true significance. It is not the trifling pastime it appears to be when someone else does it.

It does not require understanding; it means the power of valuation; it means the gift of saying the right word at the right time. For this woman will cheerfully face poverty, hard work and all the other things that fill us with horror.

A woman on trial for her life the other day—she had shot her two- or three-year-old son, of whom she was jealous—testified that her husband had no sympathy with her.

It is lack of sympathy that leads unhappy wives to seek the society of other women. They are lonely, some, these women who are supposed to forego all desire for companionship, recreation, little trips and amusements as soon as they are married. Husbands do not realize it, but often their wives have no companionship in their own homes. Their husbands will not talk to them, they rarely read the paper or become engrossed in something else. When a woman tries to tell her husband about something in which she is vitally interested, he yawns, looks bored or openly scoffs at her.

And she takes to the unwholesome habit of brooding in silence. Her sympathy with anything she is doing orpires to do. His sole concern is how cheaply she can run the house, and yet people wonder that one marriage in every ten ends in divorce.

It is sympathy, and sympathy alone, that makes the relationship of marriage possible. It bridges the gulf of differing temperaments; it takes the heat from arguments; it takes the sting from the daily treadmill; it offers healing pity "for the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune," and there is no real marriage without it.

This is the secret of why so many women will stick to the scapegrace husband through thick and thin. He may be deficient in all the other virtues, but if he possess this one saving grace of sympathy she counts herself blessed among women.

**Daily Dot Puzzle**

15	16	18	19	20
14	12	13	22	21
11	9	26	25	24
10	6	27	28	23
2	1	6	7	28
5	3	31	32	33
3	34	35	36	37
38	39	40	41	42
43	44	45	46	47
48	49	50	51	52
53	54	55	56	57
58	59	60	61	62

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

**TAKE HAIR OUT NOT OFF THE SKIN**

Hair is bound to grow out coarser and stiffer when merely removed from the surface of the skin. The only common-sense way to remove hair is to attack it under the skin, where it grows. This is done by a special sanitary liquid, does this by absorption.

Only genuine De-Miracle has a money-back guarantee in each package. At retail counters in 5c, 10c, 25c, 50c, or \$1.00 sizes, or 5c in bulk in a plain wrapper on receipt of price.

FREE! Book mailed in plain sealed envelope on request. De-Miracle, 120th St. and Park Ave., New York.

**Catarrhal Deafness and Head Noises**

TELLS SAFE AND SIMPLE WAY TO TREAT AND RELIEVE AT HOME

If you have catarrh, catarrhal deafness or head noises caused by catarrh, or if phlegm drops in your throat and has caused catarrh of the stomach or bowels you will be glad to know that these distressing symptoms may be entirely overcome in many instances by the following treatment which you can easily prepare in your own home at little cost. Secure from your druggist 1 ounce of Parment (Double Strength). Take this home and add to it 1/4 pint of hot water and a little granulated sugar stir until dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times a day. An improvement is sometimes noted after the first day's treatment. Breathing should become easy, while the distressing head noises, the hearing, which has become the head; now things are changed. He rarely dresses up when calling on me—always in his working clothes when taking me any place, and when I call at his place, he says what do you want—no hello, or pleased to see me, and he acts very uneasy till I say goodbye without it.

I am supporting my mother as a clerk in an office, and since the war is over my firm closed down. My friend has a girl that the other firm had, and while I am more experi-

**Break a Cold In Few Hours**

First dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" relieves all stuffiness and distress—No quinine! Costs little!

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffing! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up a cold and ends all grippe misery.

The first dose opens clogged-up nostrils and air passage of head; stops nose running; relieves headache, dullness, feverishness, sneezing, soreness, stiffness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance. Tastes nice. Contains no quinine. Insist on Pape's!

**THE GLOBE**

**Women's Coats**

Highly Original and Exclusive Models

EXQUISITE  
It Is In Its  
Smart Simplicity  
That This ULTRA  
Coat  
of TINSELTONE  
With Hudson Seal  
Trim  
EXCELS  
\$97.50

**Exceeding Richness of Fur and Fabric and a Wonderful Selection of Scarce and Desirable Shades**

Reflecting the newest and most worthy conceits of the most celebrated and distinguished fashion artists.

Duv-tyne—Chameleon Cord—Silvertip  
Bolivia—Tinseltone—Lustrala—  
Illuminated Camel's Hair

\$67.50 to \$250.00

**THE GLOBE**