



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

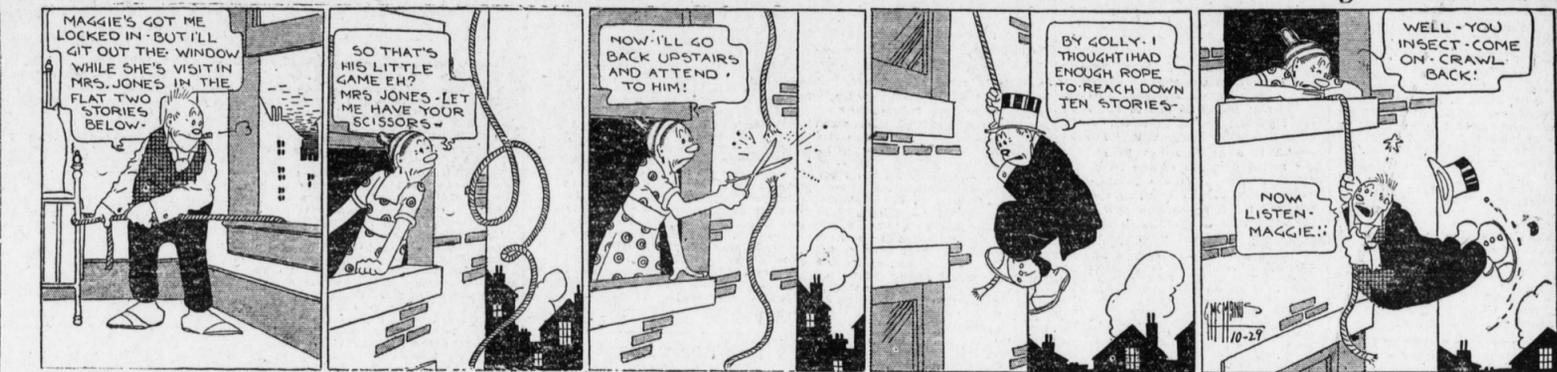
CHAPTER CXXXVII
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 Carlotta Sturges saved me from the embarrassment of thinking up some plausible story to account for Virginia—and the absent Tony must be made to understand.
 "Are we waiting for anything?" she asked, as we three stood there in the lobby of the hotel whence Virginia had fled at sight of us.
 "For someone," smiled Tony.
 "Virginia Dalton. Our Betty's other dear girl."
 Carlotta's eyes caught and held mine for a moment. She seemed to be politely offering me the right of way, but when I gasped, blushed and cleared my throat in a helpless effort to find the right thing to say, she spoke calmly in my stead:
 "Mrs. Dalton isn't coming. Another appointment. You were to meet her early to keep this appointment she couldn't reach you. I was the last to leave regions where I couldn't be reached by telephone. So I have the message."
 I flashed Carlotta a grateful glance. I couldn't tell how much she knew, but evidently she had seen Virginia come and go again and had had two and two together. And, as usual, Carlotta was jumping in and helping a "pal" out of the hole regardless of the mud she might splash on herself. Tony made no comment on things beyond:
 "Then we may as well go in to lunch."
 But once we were seated and the ordering attended to, he reverted to a previous remark, and I felt that he was telling me again what he had said twice before—namely, that Carlotta Sturges was a brack.
 "Betty Winston and you are kindred souls, Miss Sturges. I'll read her brave, storm-tossed letter now, if I may. There are things you must hear so you may stand by and help us help her."
 So he took Carlotta into our little fraternity. But strangely enough, I could see that instead of making her proud and happy, it hurt and

puzzled her. More than ever I was convinced that Tony was Carlotta's ideal—the man she had in mind when she said:
 "My man is the sort who'd split rails if that was his way to the White House, or walk on the stumps of his legs to battle for his country if the rest of him were shot away. But there's another woman who may need him some day. So I guess I'll stick to real estate and good pals."
 I had surmised at the time she spoke that she felt I needed Tony. Yet I couldn't find any way of protesting delicately. Now Tony was making it evident that poor Betty needed him. What a tangle!
 By the time lunch was over I knew I was in a helpless predicament if she had to let that struggling soul walk to happiness over her heart. When I left Carlotta and Tony at the shop which he'd taken me in his car my soul turned to big melodies.
 I felt that I was my best and most worthy self.
 Ten minutes later I knew I was my smallest, pettiest self, and I couldn't help the chance any more than I could control the chance that brought it about.
 Looking across the aisle where I was standing trying on gloves, I saw Val Cosby and Aunt Mollie Pettigill deep in conference at the jewelry counter. So absorbed were they that I couldn't get their attention. But I hurried with my errands and went around to join them.
 Aunt Mollie became suddenly absorbed in her purchase and in giving quick directions to the clerk, while Val, turning to me with her most insolent manner, said in a voice which hadn't a strain of welcome in it:
 "Where did you drop from, Anne? Been here long? What were you buying? Oh, that counter over there! Well, dear, just time for a word, and then we must run. You have to buy things a month ahead nowadays to get delivery. Important shopping to do," said Aunt Mollie, turning from her absorbing

Bringing Up Father

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By McManus



interest to little, unimportant me. "This was very special. Had to be tended to and gotten out of the way. Now where, Val, dear?"
 They didn't ask me to go with them. They didn't even pretend they were glad to see me. They made it evident that they wanted to be rid of me, and right in front of the clerk, who couldn't help witnessing my humiliation, succeeding the eagerness with which I'd come to get rid of me, Val said suddenly:
 "Oh, I've something more to attend to, Aunt Mollie, come back with me, please. Can Jennings drop you anywhere, Anne?"
 "No, thank you, I'm merely going across the street," I said, feeling hurt to the point of tears and far from allowing Val to lend me her car and chauffeur as the best way to get rid of me.
 I fairly boiled out of the store. As I crossed the street and walked aimlessly through the shop where I hadn't a thing to buy, it came to me that I couldn't whimper to Jim about this, unless I found some way of soothing my wound I'd not be able to hide it from him. Then it occurred to me that it might be a good idea to drop in at a movie and forget myself in the drama of the screen.
 Carrying out my idea before the impulse died, I hurried into a motion picture house that was near by. The auditorium was dark, and the feature picture was already on. But the usher who piloted me down the aisle in the little circle of light his electric torch made, assured me that the picture hadn't been on five minutes.
 In a minute or two I got the thread of the story and sat watching with attention that I didn't have to force. When the lights went up at the end of that part of the program, what was my amazement to see Virginia only a few seats away. She, too, was seeking solace and forgetfulness. I had an impulse to take an empty seat near her, but suddenly she looked up and caught my eye. Her own expression was cold.

LIFE'S PROBLEMS ARE DISCUSSED

BY MRS WILSON WOODROW
 From my experience in receiving and answering letters, I have learned certain things. One of them is that when a woman sits down and writes to me out of the misery and despair of her heart, it is usually because she has no one else to whom she can turn. She has faced her problem night and day until she has reached what seems to her the limit of endurance. She is writing in a stark sincerity, and she wants no pique, but sincerity in return.
 The letter given below is from a woman in a blind alley from which she sees no light. She says:
 "I am so discouraged that I do not know what to do. I was in hopes that after July 1 things would be different but they are just as bad as ever. My husband comes home drunk as usual, and my son by a former marriage is in the saloon all day Saturday and Sunday and sometimes Monday. My husband works at night, and spends most of the day in this same saloon. I am lucky if I get half of the money I need for the house. If my son loses any time at his work he takes it out of what he gives me.
 "As they are big eaters, I have had to work to get along with everything so high. I only eat myself the scraps they leave.
 "I have done my best. I am always at home, and have everything neat and clean and mended. I would only be too glad if they would bring their friends here, but they would rather meet them in the saloon. If I tell them that any person I know is coming to the house in the evening, they both fuss, and say, 'What do they want here?' or 'What are they coming for?'
 "Am I at fault? I really don't scold or nag, and I don't let my neighbors know any of my business. I don't have time to go out. Although my husband is through his work at seven-thirty in the morning, he is often not at home until late in the afternoon, and then he comes in drunk. He was recently brought home in an automobile so stupid with drink that he couldn't stand up, and as he became very sick he made the house a disgusting place. They both think I have no right even to speak to them about the way they go on.
 "I have no near relatives, and I cannot go to my friends in my trouble. I do not sleep nights, and I feel as if I was going crazy. I know how to work, and I often think how much happier I would be if I could go away and live by myself and earn my own money. Do you think it would be wrong to do so?"
 Dear lady, I think you are not getting a square deal; neither are you giving your husband and son one. You are bestowing far too much for far too little.
 Life isn't worth much to any of us unless we are looking forward to something. We all like to have a hand in the construction of our future and to build to some end. In the circumstances in which you live you feel the same sense of discouragement that a child does when he patiently constructs a house of sand every day, and then sees by itself and earn my own money. Do you think it would be wrong to do so?"
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STEEL EARNINGS SHOW INCREASE

Effect of Strike, However, Is Seen in the Returns For Quarter
 New York, Oct. 29.—Earnings of the United States Steel Corporation for the three months ended September 30 last aggregated \$40,177,232, an increase of \$5,845,931 over the previous quarter.
 Net income amounted to \$29,111,429, an increase of \$5,787,323, and the surplus, after payment of regular dividends on the preferred and common shares, aggregated \$11,105,167, an increase of \$5,796,580.
 Earnings are equivalent to \$3.43 applicable to the common stock, against \$2.29 in the previous quarter and \$4 in the third quarter of 1918.
 The effect of the strike, which began in the last fortnight of the quarter, is seen in the monthly returns, earnings of \$12,880,609 for September being less by \$2,279,502 than those of August.

ANNOUNCES SON'S BIRTH

New Cumberland, Pa., Oct. 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leaf of Geary street, announce the birth of a son on Monday, October 27.
 "KILL-JOYS"
 Constipation, Headache, Colds, Biliousness ended with "Cascarets"
 Nothing takes the joy out of life quicker than a disordered liver or waste-clogged bowels. Don't stay sick, bilious, headachy, constipated. Remove the liver and bowel poison which is keeping your head dizzy, your tongue coated, your breath bad and stomach sour. Why not spend a few cents for a box of Cascarets and enjoy the nicest, gentlest laxative-cathartic you ever experienced? Cascarets never gripe, sicken or inconvenience one like Salts, Oil, Calomel or harsh pills. They work while you sleep.

Many School Children are Sickly

and take cold easily, are feverish and constipated, have headaches, stomach or bowel trouble.



MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Used by Mothers for over 30 years

Are pleasant to take and a certain relief. They tend to break up a cold in 24 hours, act on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels and tend to correct intestinal disorders and destroy worms. 10,000 testimonials like the following from mothers and friends of children telling of relief. Originals are on file in our offices:
 "I think MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN are grand. They were recommended to me by a doctor. I am giving them to my little three year old girl who was very puny, and she is picking up wonderfully."
 "We have used MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN at different times over the past nine years, and always found them a perfect children's medicine and very satisfactory in every case."



Makes the Clothes That Baby Soils Snowy White Again

THE stained sheets, bed covers, pillow slips and clothing will all come out of the wash fresh, clean and snowy-white if you use



NACO
 Trade Mark
 Whitens Clothes
 It dissolves the stain and grime and is as harmless as pure soap itself. A little poured into your washing water, deodorizes and disinfects the clothes.
 NACO is for household linen and all white linen and cotton apparel. It won't harm the faintest or the sheerest material. In fact it makes them wear much longer because it does away with the necessity for hard rubbing.
 Make next wash-day the easiest and most successful you've ever had by using NACO.
 Sold by all leading grocers.
NACO PRODUCTS CO.
 General Offices: New York City

OUR ADVERTISING RATES

Referring to an old citizen as a "legal antiquity," \$1.
 Calling a new-made lawyer "a legal light of which the profession should feel proud," \$2.25.
 To call a man a "progressive citizen" when it is known that he is lazier than a government mule, \$1.75.
 Calling a female acquisition and refined lady, a valuable acquisition to society," with variations, \$1.85.
 Referring to a deceased citizen as "a man whose place will long remain unfilled," when we know he was the best poker player in town, \$2.25.
 Extra rates are charged when the party is well.—Arkansas Thomas Cat.

CARELESSNESS EXPLAINED

"Willis—Why don't you pronounce these foreign names correctly? Don't you know how?"
 Willis—Sure, but if I did nobody would understand what I was talking about.—Judge.

DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS



THE PROPER WAY TO TAKE ASPIRIN

First See That the Tablets You Take are Marked With the "Bayer Cross."

The Bayer Company, who introduced Aspirin, tell in their careful directions in each package of genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" that to get best results one or two glasses of water should be drunk after taking tablets.
 "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" to be genuine must be marked with the safety "Bayer Cross." Then you are getting the world-famous Aspirin, prescribed by physicians for over eighteen years.
 Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proper directions for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuritis, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuritis, and for Pain generally.
 Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetate and Ester of Salicylic Acid.

A PRETTY PROCK FOR THE GROWING GIRL
 3012—As here shown, plaid suiting in green and brown was used; collar and other trimming is of white plique. This dress with long reserve, with satin for trimming, would be attractive, or in brown gabardine or voile, braided or embroidered.
 The pattern is cut in 4 sizes, 3, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 requires 3 1/2 yards of 44-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 inclosed please send pattern to the following address:
 Size Pattern No.
 Name
 Address
 City and State

THIEF ROBS CHURCH

Hagerstown, Md., Oct. 29.—Thieves entered the United Brethren Church at Williamsport, this county, and stole about \$15 from a receptacle into which birthday offerings had been placed by members of the congregation. The theft was discovered by the sexton.
CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY
 Carlisle, Pa., Oct. 29.—The Rev. U. F. Swengel, D. D., pastor of the Evangelical Church, of Mount Holly Springs, yesterday celebrated his seventy-second birthday. He is a former bishop and one of the leading men of his denomination.

DULL, SPLITTING, SICK HEADACHE

Dr. James' Headache Powders Relieve at Once—10 Cents a Package
 You take a Dr. James' Headache Powder and in just a few moments your head clears and all neuralgia and pain fades away. It's the quickest and surest relief for headache, whether dull, throbbing, splitting or nerve-racking. Send someone to the drug store and get a dime package now. Quit suffering—it's so needless. Be sure you get Dr. James' Headache Powders—then there will be no disappointment.

THE SECRET IS OUT

Where she got that clear—transparent—skin with the suggestion of rose petals just tinting her cheeks—her bright eyes and the vivaciousness and attractiveness of youth regained. The secret of good health and beauty is keeping clean—inside as well as outside. Sluggishness of the intestinal tract is responsible for nine-tenths of the diseases—notably headache. The sallow complexion, the coated tongue, dark circles under eyes—indigestion—depression—fear—are all signs of danger and of the poisoning caused by constipation. Everyone should guard against putrefaction, the stoppage of the bowels or the colon. Everyone should occasionally take castor oil, or, what is better, a pleasant pellet made up of May-apple, leaves of aloe, root of jalap, rolled into tiny, sugar-coated pellets and long sold as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.
 After influenza or colds the kidneys and bladder are often affected—called "nephritis," or inflammation of the kidneys.

MAZOLA

MAZOLA is just the oil you want for French Dressing. Rich and delicate in flavor—and at a cost that permits you to make salads a daily dish at home. Mazola "keeps" indefinitely.
FREE A book of 68 pages that gives you the best recipes of the country's leading cooks. Easy to follow. The Corn Products Cook Book is handsomely illustrated. Write us for it today.
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