

Reading for Women and the Family



"When a Girl Marries"

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

CHAPTER CCXXXVIII
Tom Mason's dinner for Irma Warren and Mr. Haldane followed hard upon my unhappy experience with Virginia in the motion picture theater. I decided, however, not to tell Jim about it until the dinner was over.

Jim, as experience has taught me, is always upset at the mere mention of Anthony Norreys' name. Whether it is because he hates to remember the days when he was struggling so hard for a place in the world, or whether the embers of his jealousy are ready to fan to a blaze, I can't decide.

But I felt it best not to risk any discussion that would put Jim in a dangerous mood on the eve of a dinner where my friends were the guests of honor.

Off we went, therefore, with the incident involving Virginia, Carlotta and Tom all untold.

In the back of my mind was the wish to make our social life center about some other group than the one composed of the Cobys and the Pettings, since they hurt me too much by making me realize it was Jim they liked, and I was only a secondary consideration. They made me jealous and bitter, and in order to avoid those ugly feelings I felt I had best avoid Val and Aunt Mollie.

The incident of their snubbing me in the shop remained also untold. But this I decided to bury for all time. I wouldn't let myself tattle. To defend me, Jim would be compelled to quarrel with people he liked. Not to defend me meant a quarrel between us.

It would make me very happy to be free to tell Jim all that happens to me. But life seems to insist on silences and secrets between we who love each other so dearly.

The dinner was charming, and the evening passed delightfully. One incident occurred which colored everything for me. Tom, Irma and I were chatting with the adorable little old white-haired lady who keeps house for Tom—"Sunny," as she calls him. Jim and Mr. Haldane were deep in a conversation which seemed to absorb both. Suddenly Jim called Tom, and a few minutes later he and Mr. Haldane were seated on opposite sides of a chess table.

"Oh, how wonderful of your husband to remember the thing Uncle Enjoys most in the world!" cried Irma Warren with great delight. "Not many young men would be so thoughtful!"

"I didn't even know my husband played chess," I replied carelessly. "I knew he liked cards."

Mrs. Hill put her blue-veined old hand over mine gently as if she felt the bitterness that was creeping into my voice.

"None of us know all about the people we love most," she said gently. I looked at her in amazement. Either she was a witch or the nervousness to which I always fall prey when I see Jim crouching over a table in the posture he takes for all games betrays her early. I gathered her faculties for a laughing rejoinder.

"I suppose, then, you don't know all about your 'Sunny' even to-day?" He surprised me every day with new kindness, new thoughtfulness," replied the old lady gravely, and, turning her faded blue eyes from me to Irma Warren she said: "My dear, you were telling me that you

THE THREE MINUTE DESSERT. Everybody—from the baby of the family up to grandma loves Puddine. It's the whole family dessert. Just add sugar, milk—either fresh or condensed—and boil for three minutes.

Puddine is the sure dessert, too—always turns out right. Whether you want a rich, brown chocolate dessert, a mound of creamy vanilla, orange, lemon—with Puddine, you can have it!

PUDDINE

Puddine is an economical dessert. A 15¢ package will serve 15 people. And of course, you can use as little of the box at one time as you need.

Use Puddine to flavor your cake—makes it rich, and adds to its nourishing value. Puddine makes creamy pie fillings and smooth, velvety ice cream.

Your grocer sells Puddine

FRUIT PUDDINE COMPANY
Baltimore, Md.

S. OF C. GRADUATES RECEIVE THE NATIONAL SEAL OF EFFICIENCY; THIS IS ABSOLUTELY THE LARGEST, OLDEST AND BEST BUSINESS COLLEGE IN HARRISBURG.

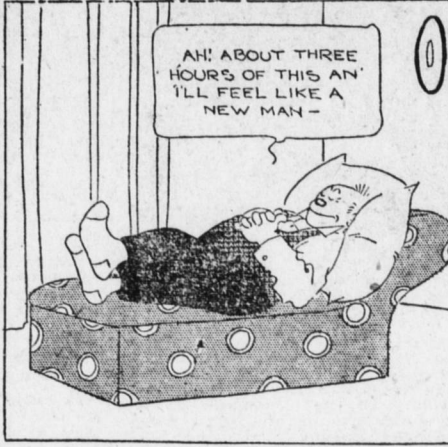
Enter Now—Day or Night
School of Commerce

J. H. Troup Building 15 S. Market Square
Bell 485 INDIVIDUAL PROMOTION Dial 4393

Bringing Up Father



OH-HUM, I'M GONNA GIT HOME AN HAVE A GOOD SNOOZE— TOO NOISY AT THE OFFICE!



AH! ABOUT THREE HOURS OF THIS AN' I'LL FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN—



JUMP UP AND GET DRESSED— I SEE MR DU BIOUS COMING DOWN THE STREET AND I KNOW HE IS GOING TO STOP IN—



YES—I WAS AT THE OPERA LAST NIGHT— IN FACT— I GO EVERY NIGHT— I'M VERY FOND OF IT!

IT'S TOO BAD THERE ISN'T A MATINEE TODAY SO YOU COULD GO—

THE LOVE GAMBLER

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER LXXVI
(Copyright, 1919, Star Co.)

The trip from Washington to New York took six hours. Almost one-half of this time was spent by David DeLaine in composing the rough draft of a letter he proposed to send to Desiree Leighton upon his arrival in the metropolis.

He had made his plans definitely. He would go to a hotel; register there as David Smith, send his note to Desiree and await her answer.

He had never found another epistle as difficult to indite as was this short one to the woman he loved.

He was a victim of conflicting emotions. At one moment he hoped that, with her charitable nature, she would consent to see her father's ex-chauffeur. But by the time that he had laid this flattering unctious to his soul he was assailed by doubts. Perhaps she would consider David Smith inexcusably impertinent in seeking her out—he, an ordinary chauffeur who was no longer in her father's employ, and who had left in direct opposition to his employer's wishes.

If she were to consent to see him would he have sufficient courage to tell her the truth about himself? And would she, in indignation, order him from her presence?

Of one thing he was certain. If she did consent to receive him, she would plan to do so when her father was to be out of the house. There would be no danger of DeLaine's meeting the proprietor of the Leighton mansion.

When David came out of the Pennsylvania station in New York a persistent rain was falling and it was very cold. He shivered slightly as he settled back in the taxi he had summoned.

He might have been so happy returning to New York a rich man after having worked here as a poor one! But happiness could not be his until he had had the interview which he dreaded yet longed for.

In his hotel room he threw off his hat and coat and glanced over the last tentative letter he had written on the train. Then, with an impatient ejaculation, he tore it into

bits and tossed these into a waste basket.

He writes to Desiree
Seizing a pen, he wrote rapidly the following note:

"My dear Miss Leighton: I am taking the liberty of asking you to spare me a few minutes. I have just returned to New York for a short time and desire to speak to you about a little matter that is of importance to me. Kindly set your own hour for seeing me. I will make my plans suit yours.

"Respectfully yours,
"DAVID SMITH."

He did not re-read the note. He was afraid that if he did so he might not have the courage to send it.

"Deliver this to Miss Leighton," he directed, "and bring the reply as soon as possible."

When the boy had gone David walked up and down the hall a dozen times. He felt slightly dizzy and remembered that he had eaten nothing since his light breakfast.

"Ye gods! I am in a nice state of nerves!" he muttered. "This interview has knocked all other thoughts out of my head. And no wonder. All my future happiness depends upon the outcome of it!"

Which colloquy shows how much in love David Smith DeLaine was.

Nevertheless he ordered some supper brought up to his room. He was averse to going into the public dining-room. He might meet one of the Leighton's acquaintances there in him the ex-chauffeur.

But he must sustain his strength by food. So when his dinner came he forced himself to take enough to stay fainting nature, and drank a cup of strong black coffee. He had just finished this when the messenger knocked again at his door. David DeLaine opened it eagerly. The boy held a letter out to him.

"You got back very quickly," David approved.

The boy gasped at the liberal "tip" paid him in addition to the regulation charges.

"Quickly Answered
"Thank you, sir!" he grinned—"thank you ever so much!"

"Oh, that's all right," David rejoined, eager to be rid of him.

Yet when the door had closed behind the lad the man stood for a full minute before opening the letter.

He noted the heavy white paper, the strong, yet feminine quality of the handwriting. It was almost as

Copyright, 1919, International News Service

By McManus

Be On Your Guard

Against Influenza, Chest Colds, Sore Throat

Keep a small jar of Dash Balm on hand, this fall and winter. At the slightest sign of a cold in the head or soreness on chest apply liberally, at the same time inserting a little inside the nostrils.

Garments of Quality

Sharp Reductions in Suits and Dresses AT THE Ladies' Bazaar The Season's Smartest Models

The Values Surpass All Our Previous Efforts in That Direction

Dresses up to \$39.95 at \$29.95
Dresses up to \$29.95 at \$19.95
Dresses up to \$24.95 at \$14.95

Unbelievably lovely Dresses in such wanted materials as Tricotine, Serge, Satin, Velvets and combinations, in Russian Blouses, Straight Line and Coat Frocks. Braided, embroidered and corded. Particularly well made and beautifully designed. In the wanted colors of the season. All wonderful values.

Specially Arranged For Friday Shopping

Special For Friday Only \$22.95
Special Lot \$6.95 to \$10.95 Values
A Remarkable and Very Special Offering of 150 Smart and Charming Blouses For Friday Only \$3.49

Plaid Skirts of fine quality Serge, in plaid and check patterns, with pockets and wide belt, for Friday only, \$5.95

Women's Heatherbloom Petticoats In assorted colors; pleated and ruffled flounces. Special for Friday only, \$1.49

Buy Here And You Buy Wisely

Buy Here And You Buy Wisely

Ladies Bazaar 8-10-12 South Fourth Street.

Daily Dot Puzzle

12	13	14	15
2	10	19	17
1	9	20	18
6	8	25	22
5	7	27	30
3	4	28	29
38	35	33	34
51	39	40	42
52	45	44	41
54	51	48	47
62	58	57	55
		59	56

DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS

2972—Here is a pretty model with attractive lines and pleasing features. The fronts open over a vest, which together with collar, belt and cuffs, may be of contrasting material. The pockets are joined to the belt. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length. Blue and white check gingham, brown and white striped galatea, likewise plaid or check suiting, repp, poplin, or gabardine are good for this style.

BEAUTY SPECIALIST TELLS SECRET

A Beauty Specialist Gives Home-Made Recipe to Darken Gray Hair

Mrs. M. D. Gillespie, a well-known beauty specialist of Kansas City, recently gave out the following statement regarding gray hair:

"Anyone can prepare a simple mixture at home that will darken gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. To a half-pint of water add 1 ounce of bay rum, a small box of Barbo Compound and ¼ ounce of glycerine.

Salad Jell

Lime Jiffy-Jell is flavored with lime-fruit essence in a vial. It makes a tart, green salad jell.

Jiffy-Jell desserts are flavored with fruit-juice essences, highly condensed, sealed in glass.

Each dessert tastes like a fresh-fruit dainty—and it is.

You will change from old-style gelatine dainties when you once try Jiffy-Jell. Millions have changed already.

Order from your grocer now

Jiffy-Jell

10 Flavors, at Your Grocer's 2 Packages for 25 Cents

Telegraph Pattern Department

For the 10 cents inclosed please send pattern to the following address:

Size Pattern No.

Name

Address

City and State