

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

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CHAPTER OOCL
Neal carried Father Andrew off to stay with him in his wee apartment. I didn't protest for two reasons, either of which alone would have sufficed. Phoebe had our only spare room. And anyway, Neal wanted his dad with him, and it is the boy's right to have this wish gratified.

The fact that Father Andrew isn't staying with me made me wonder just how I'd succeed in getting a talk alone with him. For a whole day I saw him only in the family group, and the certainty that there was something queer—sinister even—about the trip to Canada, grew on me.

On the second morning of his stay, a telegram came addressed to "Mr. Andrew Highland, care of Mrs. James H. Harrison." The fact that Father Andrew had a telegram sent to my apartment instead of to Neal's made me more uneasy than ever. I waited till Jim had gone to the bathroom to shave, then I called Neal's apartment and told my young brother that I was in a sentimental mood and wanted to say good-morning to Father Andrew. After I'd done this I scarcely understood why I'd fibbed to Neal. For the moment my subconscious mind had taken the helm and had directed me to act in a way I'd never done deliberately.

Both Jim and Neal knew that Father Andrew was expecting a telegram. So why should I make all this mystery about it? "Good morning, my Babbie girl," came Father Andrew's voice, with its deep ring of affection, at the mere sound of it I was reassured, and I reported the arrival of the telegram in a completely matter-of-fact way. Then, greatly to my astonishment, Father Andrew took his turn to be agitated:

"You didn't open the message, did you?" he asked nervously.
"Of course, not, dear," I answered, and for the first time in my life I felt hurt at the dear man who was the real father I've ever known.
"That's right—that's right. As soon as young Neal's gone I'll be over to call for it," was the next astonishing bit of the queer mosaic Father Andrew was constructing under my eyes.
"I've a better idea," I answered, hoping I could make him show me the pattern of that mosaic and show it of his own accord. "I'll get my car and bring the telegram to you. Then if you like we might have a drive. Why shouldn't a girl have one cozy little heart-to-heart chat with the dearest father on earth?"
"Why not?" echoed Father Andrew, with a queer blank note in his voice. Then he added: "Neal's

shouting for his breakfast partner. I'll look for you in about an hour, Babbie."
This, I guessed, meant: "Neal will be out of the way in an hour. Don't come while he's here." So I said goodbye and turned from the phone, struggling with a new element of the puzzle I couldn't help making out of Father Andrew's trip.

Why should Father Andrew be at such great pains to conceal his plans from Neal? What connection could there be between Neal and Father Andrew's trip to Canada? For, intuitively now, I felt that Neal and his concerns were woven into the pattern of all that was puzzling me.

"Well, there's this to be said," I told myself an hour later as I drove my little car up in front of the apartment house where Neal had his "bachelor digs." If Father Andrew has a mystery mission, he's either planning to confide in me or he isn't. And if he isn't, I might as well decide that that book stays in the library and that I can't see anything but the pretty cover. So that's that, Barbara Anne!

Then another impulse from my subconscious prompted me, jerking me back like an invisible hand and sending me back when I'd already put my finger on the bell. Automatically I went over to the girl at the switchboard and asked her to announce me.

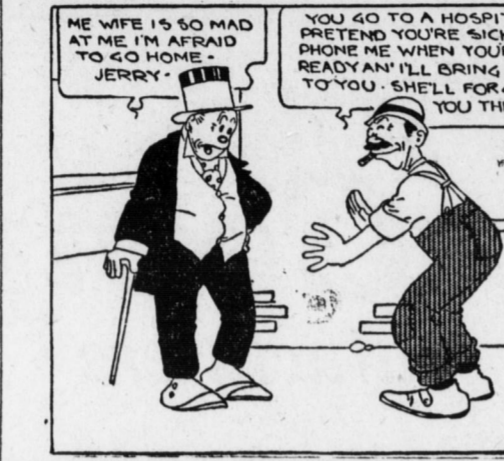
"Your brother's in, Mrs. Harrison, don't you want to go right up?" she asked.
"I've something to attend to first," I said hastily, and rushed out to my car.

For fifteen minutes I drove about aimlessly. Then I went into a drug store booth and called Neal's apartment. I made up my mind that if he answered I'd merely hang up the receiver, but when I heard Father Andrew's voice I broke out with a laughing account of what I'd done in order of all things on earth—to avoid my darling Neal.

"That was splendid of you, dear, splendid," replied Father, with more enthusiasm than the occasion seemed to warrant. "I always knew I could count on my girl's good judgment. Come around for your old dad right away now, Barbara Anne. We have important things to discuss this morning." Then he added, nervously: "You have the telegram?"

"Yes, and the news is getting stale," I laughed.
"An hour or two can't matter now. Come right up to the apartment where we can be alone."
"I'll have the car—"
"I don't mean the limousine," I interrupted in turn. "I'm driving my little car this morning and I run that myself, you know."
"Two cars!" said Father Andrew, in a tone of satisfaction astonishing in one so simple and free from all mercenary ideas. "Two cars! That means Jim has made good. Perhaps he could help me—perhaps he could afford it. But we mustn't do that. It wouldn't help. Forgive me for talking to myself, Barbara Anne, and hurry around. After all, everything depends on the telegram, and I mustn't be a coward about it any longer. Yes, we'll go for that ride, after all!"
(To Be Continued.)

Bringing Up Father



LITTLE TALKS BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX

"The modern girl is too selfish. She expects enormous returns from matrimony with scarcely any investment on her part."
So says a young clergyman who has sadly observed the mercenary and calculating qualities that are all too evident in many modern women.
But it isn't fair to gaze exclusively on one side of a subject, and here's the other side presented by a young woman who writes me pathetically and in great detail of what marriage has brought her—and what she has brought to it.
For six years she has shared the "fortunes" of a man whom she married in ignorance of the fact that he was a thief. Just before their little boy came the young husband was arrested for burglary and the wife's pleas won for him a suspended sentence. These six years have been one long series of crimes on the man's part. He swears to go "straight" after each crime, again commits the crime of burglary, serves in prison and comes out to go through the ugly series again.
Six years of shame, degradation, poverty and horror. Six years of breaking up little homes and going to her parents to share their poverty. And now the wife is in a store. Out of her wages she has made a little home. Her young son is getting old enough to observe and question. Old enough to be influenced.
The husband is coming out into the world again after his third prison sentence in these six years. He has written to beg for another chance. It will be the sixth "other chance" in these years.
The woman fears for her boy. She dreads what the father's influence may mean. Her parents tell her that if she goes again and willingly into the degradation her marriage has come to mean they will cast her off. She is making good in her work and feels that through it she can build up her child's future.
But the man she married is coming out of prison and wants her to come back to him.
Left to Starve
In her soul this woman knows that her husband will not reform.

DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS
3014—For this, one could choose velvet or satin, serge and taffeta. The design will also be effective with a decoration of braid or embroidery. It is nice for combinations of plaid woolen and plain serge, or moire and velvet.
The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 requires 3 7-8 yards of 4 1/2-inch material. Width of skirt at lower edge is about 15 1/2 yards.
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or 1-cent and 2-cent stamps.
Graph Pattern Department
For the 10 cents enclosed please send pattern to the following address:
Size Pattern No.
Name
Address
City and State

Advice to the Lovelorn

MARRY NEITHER
DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
I am in love with two handsome men, viz: Joseph Lepari and Fernando Reale, and both of these men have asked me for my hand in marriage. Now, being madly in love with both of them, I am in doubt as to which one would suit my taste. One of the men is a first-class shoe repairer in business for himself, while the other is a furniture polisher by trade. My parents do not approve of either of these two men, both being of a different nationality than myself.
ROSEANN K.
Since you imagine yourself in love with two men, you are unquestionably in love with neither. The difference in nationality never has and never will seem to me an impassable barrier. But your own fickleness, plus the difference in viewpoint that comes from different environment and training, make it seem best that you marry neither of the men who have partly infatuated you.
DON'T STAND IN HIS WAY
DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
I am in love with a young man seven years my senior, and he has known him for two years. He has been in service thirteen months and came back from overseas two months ago, and now his folks want him to get mar-

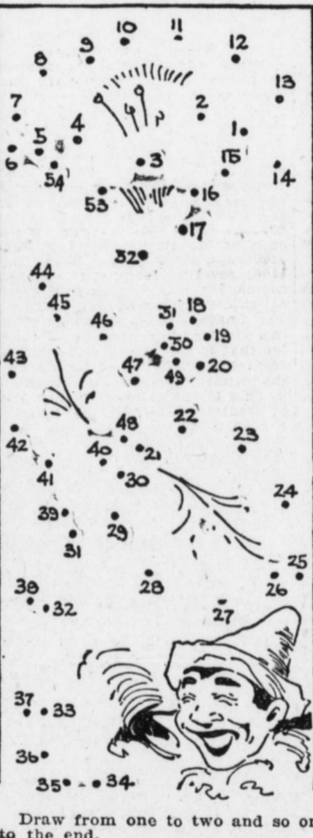
ried and leave for Oklahoma, as his uncle is there and is in the oil business. They say he has a wonderful opportunity there. I am nineteen and have never been away from home. I love him dearly, but do not think I will be able to stay away from home. My folks are very much against me going.
F. Y.
If this is your sweetheart's opportunity, surely you don't want to stand in his way or ask him to give it up because you lack courage and the pioneering spirit. But on the other hand, do you want to give him up rather than face the world with him? If you do, then you're really caring for him and you're lucky to find it out in time.
FOOLISH QUESTION
[Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph]
She came down to breakfast very late and her mother scanned her severely.
"Did that man kiss you last night?" she asked.
"Now, mother," said the sweet young thing, blushing, "do you suppose he came all the way from Great Lakes to hear me sing?"

"BEND A CRAB" TEN TIMES

Great Exercise to Keep Liver and Bowels Active, But if You Won't, Then take "Cascarets"

There is nothing like bending exercises, taking long walks, or chopping active, but most folks take their exercise in an easy chair. Such folks need Cascarets, else they suffer from sick headache, sour, acid stomach, indigestion, colds and are miserable. #But don't stay bilious or constipated. Feel splendid always by taking Cascarets occasionally. They act without griping or inconvenience. They never sicken you like Calomel, Salts, Oil, or nasty, harsh Pills. They cost so little too. Cascarets work while you sleep.

Daily Dot Puzzle



Garments of Quality

Buy Here And You Buy Wisely

Ladies Bazaar 8-10-12 S. FOURTH ST.

A Special Sale of Plain and Fur Trimmed Coats

The Smartest Styles of the Season



Friday and Saturday

We have set aside two groups of Plain and Fur Trimmed Coats from our regular stocks and are offering them at greatly reduced prices during our Big Mid-Season Stock Reducing Sale. You will only get an opportunity like this, this one time, so take advantage of it today.

These Coats are priced at
\$49.95 \$84.95
Were \$69.95 \$94.95 to \$125.00
Other Coats, \$22.95 to \$139.95

All Garments Selected from Our Regular Stocks

Materials Colors
Tinseltone Reindeer
Silvertone Beaver
Plumette Navy
Bolivia Brown

Sale of Plaid Skirts
Specially Priced at
\$10.95

These Skirts embrace an array of attractive models in various colors. Belted and pocket effects. Some button trimmed. They were formerly priced at \$15.95.
Other Skirts, \$3.95 to \$18.95

Suit and Evening Blouses
Extraordinary Values
\$4.95 to \$14.95

A perfectly wonderful assortment of beautifully designed Blouses in beaded, embroidered and novel color combinations. These, too, have been greatly reduced.

Our Big Midseason Sale of Women's and Misses' Suits To Continue Friday and Saturday

This big sale has been attracting wide attention and there are only a few of the many different models left. We are continuing this sale Friday and Saturday, so be sure to take advantage of it. These Suits embrace all the latest models and effects, materials and colors. Special prices for this sale only.

\$19.95, \$24.95, \$29.95, \$34.95,
\$39.95, \$44.95, \$49.95
Formerly Priced From \$30 to \$70

A Most Unusual Sale of COATS

Reduced For Saturday's Selling



We have offered many coat values in the past, but never have we excelled these. Come and see for yourself that a dollar does double duty in this great Coat Sale.

\$65 WINTER COATS
\$59.50 WINTER COATS
\$50 WINTER COATS
\$38

Fall Hats Reduced
\$3.95 All \$5 and \$6 Hats Reduced to \$3.95
All \$10.00 and \$12.00 Hats Reduced to \$7.95

Robinson's
UPTOWN DEPARTMENT STORE
3rd & BROAD ST.



"Baby Louise Heels" Have Proven Their Popularity



During the past few weeks of Fall and early Winter the Baby Louise heel has gained great popularity. Combining, as it does, the grace of the Louise shape, slightly modified, with the sturdy support of a broader heel, it fills a definite need. Many attractive styles in Brown and Black have this splendid, practical Baby Louise heel.

ORNER'S BOOT SHOP
24 North Third Street