



# Reading for Women and all the Family



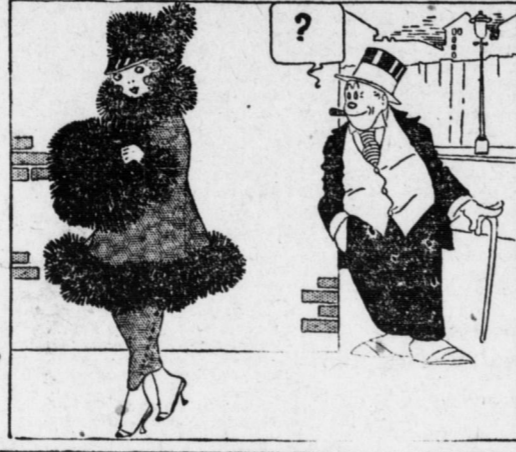
## "When a Girl Marries"

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

**CHAPTER CCCLVII.**  
(Copyright, 1919, King Feature Syndicate, Inc.)  
"Somebody had better carry Lucy into my room and put her to bed," said Val in a strangled voice.  
She was breaking the strained silence that had fallen on all of us after the accident which might have terminated fatally for poor, little Lucy Willoughby, but for Valerie's prompt and heroic action.  
"Why not you?" she demanded suddenly of Shelly, who still sat cowering away in the paralysis of fear which had overtaken him with Dana's first terrified scream. "You carry her to my room."  
He looked at her with something like dumb terror and then staggered to his feet and stooped to lift the girl to whom we were all ministering with the deepest pity.  
"Don't touch me! You'd have let me die!" screamed Lucy, with passion of hysterical strength that seemed superhuman.  
"Don't touch her! Don't go near her!" echoed Dana, with the most desperate hatred in her voice.  
Shelly turned, faced the burning scorn of Val's eyes, slunk away and sank down on a chair across the room. He sat there with his head sunk in his shaking hands until the end of the sad business. No one spoke to him. No one went near him.

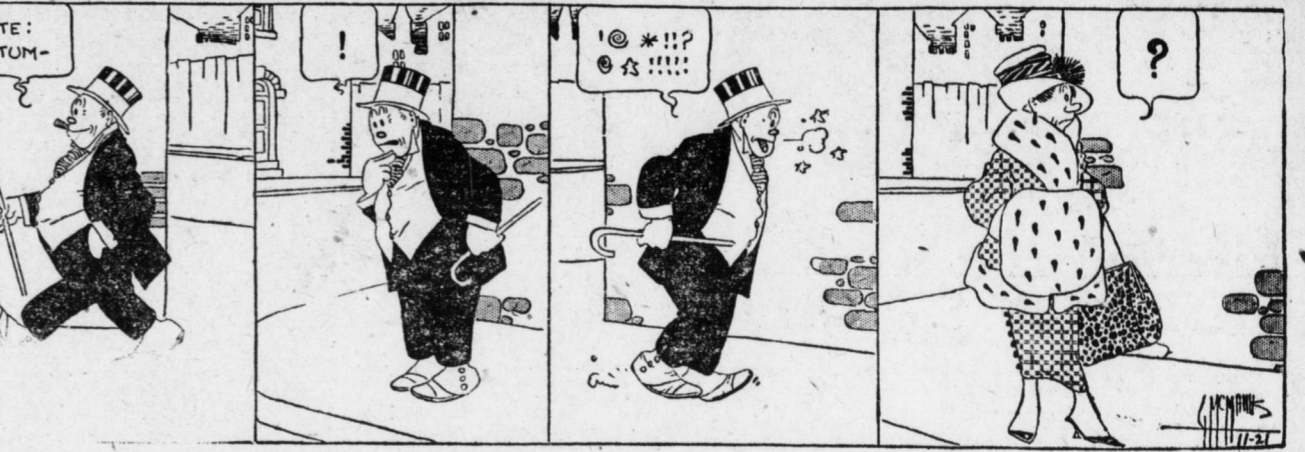
"Don't move the child," Aunt Mollie whispered. "She's better off just where she is—until we take her home with us." So we didn't carry Lucy from the room, and there she sat till the doctor came. He found that Lucy's masses of soft brown hair must be cut away. Beyond this loss and an ugly burn across one cheek and temple she was not injured.  
But Val's useless-looking puffy-white hands were crimson and stained now. While the doctor dressed the burns she sat silent and her face was inscrutable.  
"Now you won't leave me. You can't," Val hung out at Lane in sudden triumph.  
Again her eyes brushed their way unseeing across Sheldon's dejected face. Her look was full of scorn, but I sensed something else—a sort of reluctant shame.  
"How long will my wife's hands be bandaged?" asked Lane, who was hovering over her like a mother over a baby.  
"A day or two at the outside, thanks to the wise person who got the bicarbonate of soda working so promptly," said the doctor.  
Lane rushed over and began pumping my hand.  
"Val was a heroine!" he exclaimed, excitedly. "And this little girl was a brick! We'll get you a nurse for a few days. Val-honey, and—by the time I'm ready to travel, you'll be all right."  
The bitterness of Val's mouth was unbelievable. She looked as if she had tasted dead sea fruit.  
"But Dana Willoughby came out of her faint to go into wild hysterics; she'll have to cut my hair, too," she wailed, "to match poor Lucy's, and paint me a scar. An' now the managers ain't goin' to look at us ever, I reckon."  
Uncle Ned and Aunt Mollie got the poor twins away finally in a padded ambulance, and Father Andrew went with them to bring back final reports on how poor little Lucy felt after Aunt Mollie had established her for the night in the Pettigill apartment. Neal took Phoebe home, the bachelors departed and leaving Jim to take care of Lane, I went to put Val to bed.  
Silently she suffered my ministrations while we waited for the nurse, and when I had her tucked in finally, with the injured hands on a tiny cushion, I started toward the door.  
"Where are you going?" demanded Val, breaking her stubborn silence.  
"To call Lane," I replied.  
"Lane?" she sneered. "Lane's prob-

## Bringing Up Father



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By McManus



## HEADACHE STOPS, NEURALGIA GONE

Dr. James' Headache Powders, Give Instant Relief—Cost Dime a Package

Nerve-racking, splitting or dull, throbbing headaches yield in just a few moments to Dr. James' Headache Powders, which cost only 10 cents a package at any drug store. It's the quickest, surest headache relief in the whole world. Don't suffer! Relieve the agony and distress now! You can. Millions of men and women have found that headache or neuralgia misery is needless. Get what you ask for.

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  - Made with freshly grated cocoonut
  - Complete Line of Foss' "Quality" and Premier Chocolates
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- MAYER - - 304 Broad St.**

## LOW PRICE LEADERS ROBINSON'S WOMAN SHOP 20 NORTH FOURTH ST.

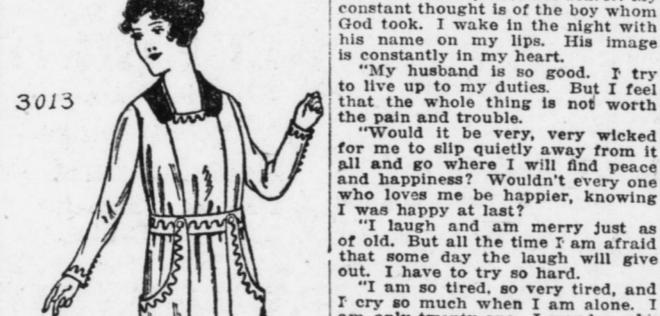
## Beautiful Fall and Winter SUITS, COATS AND DRESSES

- AT PRICES THAT ARE BOUND TO PLEASE THE MOST ECONOMICAL
- STUNNING COATS \$24.50**  
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Fine all-wool materials, pretty styles and colors—All regular sizes.  
Alterations Free
- BEAUTIFUL COATS \$29.50**  
AT  
A collection of handsome styles, materials and colors—in all regular sizes.  
Alterations Free
- SAMPLE COATS \$32.75**  
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Charming styles in beautiful materials and colors—All regular sizes.  
Alterations Free
- PRETTY SERGE SUITS \$24.75**  
**DRESSES \$14.75**  
AT  
Of all-wool fine mannish Serge—mostly Navy Blue—Silk and Braid trimmed—All regular sizes.  
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- FUR NECK PIECES \$18.50**  
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Black and Taupe Animal Scarfs—splendid styles and good size; silk lined.
- SILK PETTICOATS \$1.95**  
AT  
Silk Flounce Petticoats—cotton tops—good colors—have extra dust ruffles.

## Little Talks by Beatrice Fairfax

An answer to the cry: "I am only twenty-one, I wonder why there is so little happiness in this big world."  
"A year ago last July my boy, the one boy of my life, was killed in the last battle of the Marne. Heartbroken and afraid of what life held for me, I came to New York and took a position. In January a lifelong friend who was in the navy passed through the city and came to see me.  
After months away from home with only unhappy thoughts for companions, he came like a ray of sunshine. He'd always been more than half in love with me, and soon found that he was wholly so.  
"I can't tell you why I promised to marry him. My main thought was to escape from the terrible loneliness, and my great love for children led me to dream of a home and babies.  
"Still, when I married in June I knew my heart lay in France. "I have told my husband all about it, and he is so good and wise that he says I will learn to forget.  
"I am not forgetting. Every day the dear memory becomes dearer. My constant thought is of the boy whom God took. I wake in the night with his name on my lips. His image is constantly in my heart.  
"My husband is not so good. I try to live up to my duties. But I feel that the whole thing is not worth the pain and trouble.  
"Would it be very, very wicked for me to slip quietly away from it all and go where I will find peace and happiness? Wouldn't every one who loves me be happier, knowing I was happy at last?  
"I laugh and am merry just as of old. But all the time I am afraid that some day the laugh will give out. I have tried so hard.  
"I am so tired, so very tired, and I cry so much when I am alone. I am only twenty-one. I wonder why there is so little happiness in this big world."  
This letter has come to me from a girl who sadly yet wisely calls herself "Just a Unit" in recognition of the fact that her problem is only one of many besetting our world.  
At first reading, perhaps, it sounds unusual and even unique. But it isn't. In two of its phases it has a certain universality. Any number of us share two of her burdens. Sad burdens, too.  
"She is afraid to be happy. She is living in yesterday, rather than in to-day.  
Dear little girl who wrote me, I want so much to make you believe in to-morrow and to-morrow, and in the happiness that comes at last to brave hearts who dare wait.  
"The night is long and pain weighs heavily.  
Yet God will hold his world above despair—  
Look to the East, where up the rosy sky  
The morning climbs,  
The day shall yet be fair."  
Dawn comes. And the day shall yet be fair.  
How many there are who never would have the courage to go on if they didn't believe that, didn't actually know it, even in the midst of the most terrible suffering and sorrow?  
That is the general message there always is for despair. It won't last.

## DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS



3013—For this stylish dress, one could have faulle in brown or blue. The collar is of velvet in a matched shade, and soutache braiding forms the decoration. The pockets may be omitted. Serge, duvetyn, tricotine, velvet are also appropriate for this model.  
The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires six yards of 44-inch material. The dress measures about 2 1/8 yards at the foot.  
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 .....  
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## To Relieve Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Head Noises

Persons suffering from catarrhal deafness, or who are growing hard of hearing and have head noises will be glad to know that this distressing affliction can usually be successfully treated at home by an internal medicine that in many instances has effected complete relief after other treatments have failed. Sufferers who could scarcely hear had their hearing restored to such an extent that the tick of a watch was plainly audible seven or eight inches away from either ear. Therefore, if you know of someone who is troubled with head noises or catarrhal deafness, cut out this formula and hand it to them and you may have been the means of saving some poor sufferer perhaps from total deafness. The prescription can be prepared at home and is made as follows:  
Secure from your druggist 1 oz. Parmitin (Double Strength). Take this home and add to it 1/2 pint of hot water and a little granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times a day.  
Parmitin is used in this way not only to reduce by tonic action the inflammation and swelling in the Eustachian Tubes, and thus to equalize the air pressure on the drum, but to correct any excess of secretions in the middle ear, and the results it gives are nearly always quick and effective.  
Every person who has catarrh in any form, or distressing rumbling, hissing sounds in their ears, should give this recipe a trial.

## Don't Live in Utter Misery

Many people endure pain without complaint, believing there is no relief. Some go to the other extreme, experimenting with "cure alls." Both are wrong. There is relief for every man, woman or child suffering from kidney trouble and its consequences. In the last forty years Dodd's Kidney Pills have helped thousands to good health. They will help you. Your symptoms can be quickly relieved by Dodd's. Be sure you get the right remedy—three D's in the name—and a red, round box. If your dealer can't supply you, send for it, in stamps to Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.  
For a mild cathartic, Diamond Dinner Pills. Mild, harmless—just a gentle touch.



What we say it is—it IS

## Everybody Loves the Diamond

The expression of the value of diamonds pure so significant in is increasing steadily. Do not over twenty years of straightforward diamond selling appeal to you as our fair bid for your patronage?

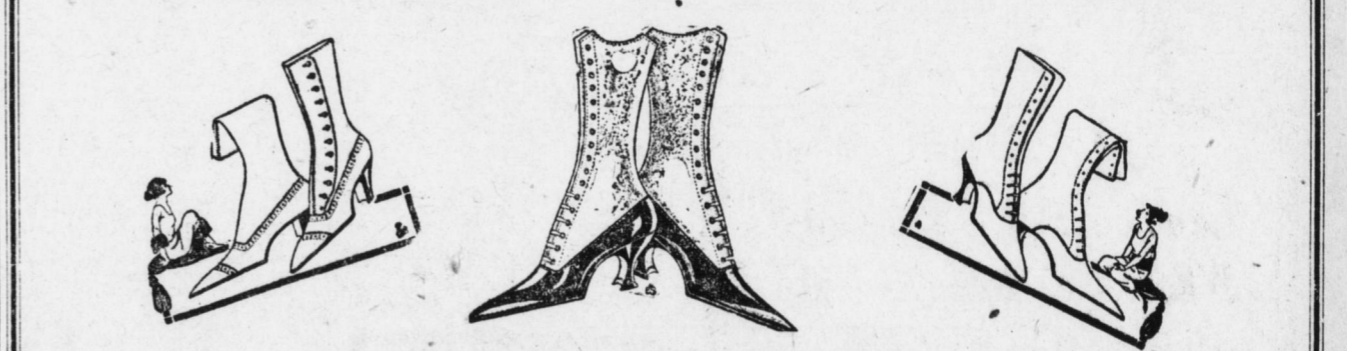
The well-known intrinsic value of the diamond places it in the fore rank of precious stones.

Ask anyone who has bought a diamond of us.

"What we say it is— And you well know it IS."

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## ATTENTION SHOE BUYERS!



We Will Place on Sale  
**Saturday Morning, Nov. 22nd,**  
**1000 Pairs Women's Colored Kid Boots**  
in Gray, Brown and Beaver  
all 9 Inch Tops, at  
**\$7.65**

This lot of shoes should have been shipped to us last August, but just arrived. This is the reason you can buy them at the above price which is just \$1.00 more than we paid for them last May. The manufacturer's price today is more than we are offering them for. Our name stamped on every pair which is your guarantee. Every pair represents a saving of several dollars. Shoes on display in window.

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