



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 CCLXXXV
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Directly we'd finished lunch on the day of Phoebe's return to Dreamworld, I hurried away to my own room and began the search for which I was so eager.

With an emphasis out of all proportion to my loss, I felt that I must find the missing handkerchief with the lucky piece tied in its corner.

I was rummaging feverishly and for the third time through my top bureau drawer, when a timid knock sounded on the door. When I opened it, there stood Phoebe, her pensive eyes swollen and wet.

"Anne!" she burst out. "I've a message for you and I made it an excuse to come up and ask you about something. You'll help me, won't you?"

"Surely, dear," I replied, drawing her into the room and establishing her comfortably on the chaise longue. "Which comes first—the message or the confidence?"

"The message, so you can pack while you're talking to me. Jim phoned, but he said he couldn't wait until I'd called you downstairs. He said he'd be in town again tonight, and most likely couldn't get out here at all this week, so he wished you'd drive home and be there to give him dinner at seven. He sounded all in. I guess you'd better go."

"Of course," I replied, dragging my wardrobe trunk open and beginning to pack. "Will you go down and tell Lyons to come up for my luggage in an hour?" I added, forgetting Phoebe's need in a sudden uneasiness.

"Mayn't I talk to you first?" she asked so dolefully that I dropped everything to comfort her.

"Of course, dear child," I said, pulling her head against my own and stroking the soft hair that Neal loved.

"I'm not a baby," began Phoebe. "And I do realize that the city's full of temptations. I—I—Oh, Anne, would it be very dreadful if I thought of Neal instead of my promise to Father Andrew?"

"Child, you must keep your word," I replied in astonishment at Phoebe's reaction and the clever way Virginia had brought it about.

"But Jeanie made it so tempting for us to get married right away. And it would be practical, too," murmured Phoebe with an air of great wisdom. "It isn't fair to Neal to keep

him waiting and waiting. Father Andrew didn't have to choose just this time to go off on a trip. I think it was selfish of him not to wait."

"Phoebe Harrison, if you know—"

I cried, off my guard for a second because of my great love for Father Andrew, but I ended my sentence in banal fashion. "You know how much more happiness there will be in a marriage based on the truth. Don't start wrong. Keep your word if you want Neal's respect as well as his love."

"I want Neal," protested Phoebe. "And he wants me. But he might—change, and I think I'd die if he—changed. It isn't fair to keep us waiting. Other people seize their happiness—like at Cosby, for instance. Why should we be the only ones to consider others?"

"What do you mean by that reference to Val?" I demanded severely. Phoebe tossed her head with a knowing little smile.

"Do you think you can fool me?" Shelly and Val a whole lot? Don't I know! You all lie yourselves blue and it is not half as bad for me just to tell one little lie of my own—to break a promise so that Neal and I can be happy."

"Phoebe, I'm ashamed of you!" I forced myself to reply out of loyalty to Father Andrew. "You gave your word to a dear, wise man who'd never have asked it except for just cause."

But in my heart of hearts I couldn't be sure she was so far wrong. We were all lying to protect the burned-out embers of a marriage that was beginning perhaps to be as great a drag on Lane as on Val. Then what justice was there in refusing to agree to a marriage which would be ideal because founded on love? Suppose Neal hadn't a right to his name? There was no intentional evil in the whole sad business. No just cause for criticism or scandal or disgrace.

And Phoebe was at a dangerous stage of wisdom and revolt. Perhaps she needed the anchor of marriage even more than Neal did.

Phoebe broke in upon my reverie, crying triumphantly.

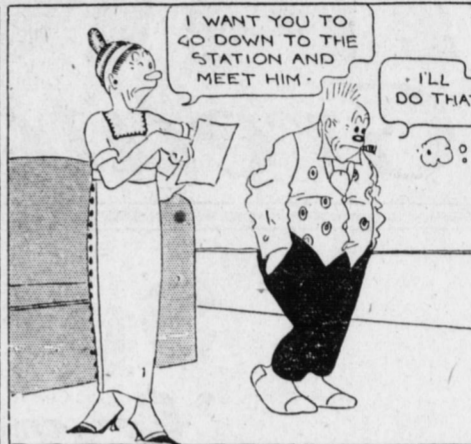
"You know I'm right. I fought Virginia because it's natural for the Harrisons to scrap with each other. But when I began to think about it I saw how right she was. Now you mustn't oppose Neal and me. It isn't fair. Perhaps if we could reach Father Andrew and ask him he'd agree."

"You're strangely eloquent, Phoebe."

Bringing Up Father



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The Two Voices

A NEW ROMANCE OF AMERICAN LIFE

CHAPTER IV
(Copyright, 1919, Star Company)

The week following Hugh's declaration of love flew too swiftly for the betrothed. Hugh lived in a state of bliss scarcely able to believe in his own good fortune. Doris grew prettier by the day, glowing with the joy of life and the excitement of being loved.

Mrs. Courtney was almost as happy as her older child. It was more interesting to talk to Doris of her lover and her future than to read sentimental novels.

Mr. Rodney and Laura came to call in the evening of the day on which Laura kissed Doris affectionately. Daniel Rodney spoke some graceful words of welcome to the girl who was to be his daughter-in-law. If he wished that Hugh's choice had fallen upon the younger Courtney sister he did not betray this by look nor manner.

Indeed, everything conspired to make Doris content with her lot. Even her wish to have her engagement kept from the public for a while was honored.

She related this fact to her sister the evening of the day on which the Rodneys had made their formal visit.

Hugh had, of course, called this evening, but had gone home earlier than usual. Doris's bed-room was on the second floor, adjoining her mother's. Ruth had her quarters on the third floor, an arrangement which, she declared, suited her perfectly.

"It is like Ruth to want to be away off upstairs by herself," Mrs. Courtney had told Doris when the girls were old enough to wish for separate rooms. "But I am glad you care to keep your old place next to me."

On this particular evening, she looked into her mother's room on her way upstairs. As usual, Mrs. Courtney was reading but glanced up with a smile as her daughter entered.

"Hugh gone already?" she asked. "Yes," Doris nodded. "He was feeling a bit under the weather, so went early. I am going up for a little chat with Ruth. I will be down after a while."

"All right, darling," the mother assented, returning eagerly to her story.

Ruth welcomed her sister brightly. "Come on in, dear," as she heard Doris's step outside her door. "I was just wishing you would happen in. I have not had a chance to tell you how glad I am that the Courtneys are so much pleased at the prospect of having you in the family. Mother told me all about their call."

"Yes, I was sorry you were out," Doris rejoined. "I am sure you would have been interested in hearing the nice things she said. And they approve of my not announcing my engagement yet. I explained to Mr. Rodney that I would rather wait until Hugh was quite sure of where he was going to live—and everything. He said I was quite right."

"You see, Ruth," confidentially, "it is not much fun for an engaged girl when the man she's engaged to is away. Other things don't ask her to go with them much—for she is labeled, 'Taken.' So I would rather wait until Hugh comes back to New York, or

until a little while before you are married."

"And what does Hugh say to this?" "He was disappointed at first—then he said that he supposed I was right and that he would do as I wished. Of course, I cannot have my diamond until the engagement is announced. But see what Hugh brought me to-night!"

"She held her left hand out to her sister. On the third finger was a simple gold band with a single pearl in it.

"Pretty, isn't it?" Doris commented. "Very pretty," her sister said, looking at it carefully. Do you know it is very much like that little old ring that belonged to father's mother. You remember—he said it must be mine because I have her name. Wait! I have it right here."

An Economical Ring. Going to her jewelry-case, she found the ring and brought it to her sister.

"Yes, they are alike," Doris admitted. "Only my pearl is a lovely white—and Grandmamma's is very yellow."

"And very old," Ruth amended, "and the setting is old-fashioned, of course."

"Hugh said he could not afford a very handsome ring just yet, but later I am to have a platinum one with cluster diamonds in it. I like those best."

"That will be nice," her sister commented, turning her heirloom around on her finger. "I love this bit of jewelry," she said dreamily. "I think I shall wear it after this. I like to think of the dear dead woman who used to wear it."

"Hugh! You give me the creeps!" Doris shuddered. "Well, I must be going down to bed. Good night!"

In her mother's room she displayed the ring to her admiring parent.

"It's lovely—a perfect pearl—though small!" Mrs. Courtney approved. "Pure and unadorned like your love and Hugh's."

"I knew you would say something nice about it," Doris smiled. "I showed it to Ruth, and she just made some commonplace remark and compared it with that old pearl of Grandmamma's—you remember?"

"That is like Ruth," Mrs. Courtney observed. "The dear child means well and loves you, naturally, but she is absolutely lacking in the kind of romance that you and I have, my darling. And romance is so essential to my happiness!"

To Be Continued.

Says Gambling Is Curse of Mexico

Juarez, Mex., Dec. 24.—Gambling is the national curse of Mexico, according to General Marcelino Murrieta, collector of customs at this port.

"If Americans who come over to Juarez get the idea that all Mexico is like this, we have no one to blame but ourselves," said General Murrieta recently. "To-day Juarez is scarcely more than a cluster of saloons and gambling houses."

TWO ARMENIANS KILLED

Riverside, Calif., Dec. 24.—Second Lieutenant Herbert Tuchborne, of Mount Vernon, N. Y., and Private Allister Linn, of San Luis Obispo, Calif., were killed yesterday at March field, the army aviation field near here, when their airplane fell 2,000 feet.

FORWARDED

[From the Boston Transcript.] "Jim, I want you to give me a little friendly advice."

"All right; but remember I don't stand ready to back it up with any money."

We Wish Everyone a Very Merry Christmas

Finkelstein Cleaner & Dyer

Four Offices Both Phones

MAY this little message of Yuletide Greetings convey to our many friends and patrons the individual and collective wish of Merry Christmas and Happy New Year from the Proprietor and Employees

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

Howat, Released From Jail, Calls Meeting to Settle Miners' Strike

Indianapolis, Dec. 24.—A call for a meeting of the executive board of the Kansas district of the United Mine Workers of America for Friday, at which steps to end the strike of 1,000 employes of the Central Coal and Coke Company will be taken, was issued from here late yesterday by Alexander Howat, president of the district, before leaving for his home at Pittsburg, Kans.

Howat was released from jail today, where he had been sent following a preliminary hearing on contempt of court charges, by Federal Judge A. B. Anderson yesterday, after he had agreed to use his influence to end the local strike. His call for the district meeting followed a telegram sent to the Kansas district by William Green, international secretary-treasurer of the mine workers, ordering the strikers to return to work.

STEAMER HELPLESS AT SEA. Norfolk, Va., Dec. 24.—The American steamer Corozas, bound from New York to a southern port, was reported last night to be drifting helpless twenty miles east of Diamond Shoals lightship. The local repair ship Yulecan was standing by the Corozas, which in the face of a heavy gale was being swept by high seas.

DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS



CHILD'S PLAY DRESS

2969. This pretty model is just the thing for romping and playing. It makes an ideal, simple, home dress. The style is suitable for khaki, drill, seersucker, gingham, poplin, lawn or percale. Unbleached muslin finishes with blanket stitching and with belt and bunny in some contrasting color, would be very attractive.

The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 6 requires two yards of 36-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 19c in silver or 1c and 2c stamps.

Telegraph Pattern Department

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

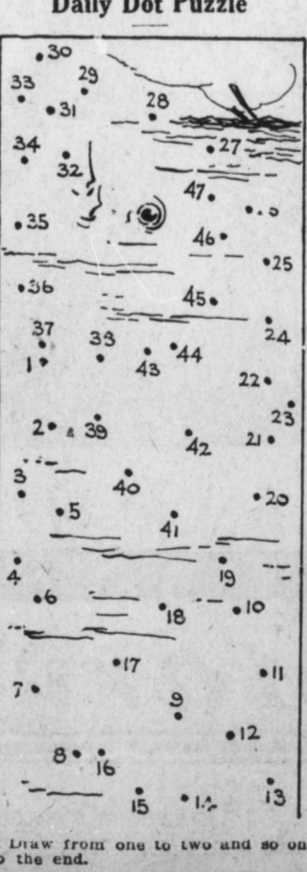
Size Pattern No.

Name

Address

City and State

Daily Dot Puzzle



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

ORANGES Sealdsweet GRAPEFRUIT

Sealdsweet oranges and grapefruit are sweet

They are widely noted for their unusually high sugar content.

In fact, Sealdsweet fruits need little if any sugar to make them palatable.

These luscious food-fruits of Florida are unsurpassed in flavor as well as in sweetness.

The juice has a food value that makes the liberal and varied use of these fruits, a source of household economy.

Sealdsweet oranges and grapefruit, fully ripened on the trees, possess tonic properties which render them highly useful in maintaining and restoring health.

Because they are so full of sweet juice, Sealdsweet fruits offer you full value for the money you are asked to pay for them. Your grocer or fruit dealer can supply you and will do so if you insist.

This is the fourth in a series of eight advertisements each emphasizing one of the points of superiority of Sealdsweet oranges and grapefruit—the fifth will appear in this space one week from today.

Sealdsweet Grapefruit Christmas Salad

Prepare equal amounts of chopped celery, chestnuts or hickory-nuts, and Sealdsweet grapefruit pulp. Bind with mayonnaise and serve on a bed of lettuce. Garnish with sweet red or green pepper rings or cherries and place a sprig of holly berries in the center of the salad.

Free Book, "Florida's Food-Fruits"

A number of other salads, sauces and dressings are described in the handsome and practical book, "Florida's Food-Fruits," which also gives many other recipes for the use of Sealdsweet oranges and grapefruit in cookery and confections, and contains numerous helpful suggestions for serving these fruits in their natural state. Ask your dealer for free copy or mail your name and address to Florida Citrus Exchange, 631 Citizens Bank Building, Tampa, Fla.

CITRUS EXCHANGE FLORIDA

To get all the good of a Florida orange, extract and drink the juice. First cut in half, crosswise, preferably using a sharp-pointed knife. Then squeeze out the juice, with a glass fruit squeezer, serving from glass, granite or earthenware container—never use tin.

Extracting Orange Juice.