

PRIZE SUGGESTIONS, GARDENING HINTS AND SPRING FASHIONS FOR EVERY WOMAN

LOVE AND MARRIAGE By ELLEN ADAIR

Their Methods and Manifestations

The various methods employed for the captivating and ultimate permanent capturing of mere mankind have been a fruitful subject for discussion this many a day.

Yes, most decidedly it depends on the man. The average man detests being openly and obviously run after.

According to Thackeray, any woman with fair opportunities and not actually a hump can marry whom she pleases.

The artifices used by the weaker sex for the capturing of the male creature fall desperately wide of the mark through their own ignorance of the nature of the species.

"Faint yet pursuing" is their motto, and one which they will get leave to follow to the bitter end, alone and unattached.

At first Jack thought that a fairly good idea, and for several evenings he worked diligently.

"But my dear boy," exclaimed his mother, "you can't go to the country for weeks yet.

"Why don't you work on your boats after school every night," suggested mother.

"Jack sighed a big 'late-in-the-spring' sigh, and replied, 'Oh I know we can't go yet, worse luck! But I do so want to make boats.

"Mother heard him, and wished she could think of some scheme for using boats— but she couldn't.

"You know you are just joking me," said Jack half vexed.

"They can't!" laughed father, "well, you make me the boats, and we'll see about that."

"How will you use them?" asked Jack, beginning to be half convinced.

"Skeptic!" retorted father, "make the boats and you will see."

He used the finest wood, the smoothest cloth and he whittled the masts with great patience and skill.

"When all four boats were ready, Jack was justly proud of his work—no boy ever made a better set of boats, of that he was sure.

"Now where will you use them?" asked Jack when he showed them to his father.

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"They can't!" laughed father, "well, you make me the boats, and we'll see about that."

"I never knew," she said, "and it was so long and lonesome, the night, you know, and I am so tired of it all, Dick, so tired."

"That never would melt; You never could break them, Tho' softer than felt."

"The Punytown maid That went up Hill backwards— Tho' heavy as lead."



The Daily Story

Comrade Love

She was working when he knocked, and merely called, "Come in."

"I'm going to stay here awhile," he said, "and I don't give a rap for your ladyship's permission. I have come to have a talk with you."

"So serious? Let's see," she laid down her pen resignedly.

"Comrade," he said, "am I good enough to ask the woman I love to marry me?"

"I was very quiet in the large, restful studio apartment, 'The tap of horses' boots on the pavement far below flouted up to them faintly, and there was a rattle as the wind stirred the leaves of paper on the desk.

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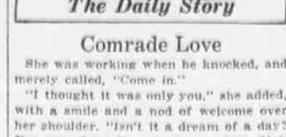
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A CHIFFON MATINEE

AROUND THE BARGAIN COUNTERS

THIS is the time when the sweet girl graduate begins to roam the shops with the idea of securing a becoming commencement gown.

The blouse is simply made with black velvet straps over the shoulders and sleeves of white tulle, caught up by long loops of narrow black velvet ribbon.

Another dance frock—marked special—is made of lavender taffeta, in a lovely pale shade, like an old-fashioned gown.

Wash dresses for summer wear have begun to make their appearance. They are reasonably priced, too.

Another neat little frock for summer wear is made of Roman striped voile, with a black gridle and pipings to match, in a plain shirtwaist style.

CHAPTER XXXV—(Continued).

"Marley" queried a tense person.

"Yes," he acknowledged, trying to place the voice as that of some newspaper man of his acquaintance, and feeling again that comfortable sense of escape.

"What's the matter inquired Marley, watching his right hand curiously. It wobbled spasmodically where it lay on the table, and he seemed to have no control over it.

"Firm revoked my authority to act two days ago. Just get their notification."

"Yes?" queried Marley, with a strange inability quite to grasp the meaning of this.

"Well," went on Goldman, "I'm sending out your stock by a messenger boy. You may as well tear up that check. It's no good."

"Honest, I can't giggle about anything any more," regretted Fern, rescuing a discarded shoe of Molly's from under the boudoir couch, and looking anxiously about her for any other traces of untidiness which the flustered maids might have left behind them.

"Please don't," objected Molly, almost pitifully. "If you turn solemn, my last prop is gone."

"I didn't mean to," apologized Fern, "but getting married is rather a weighty thing, after all. Besides that, my conscience hurts me."

"It should, I suppose," agreed Molly, "about Sledge. Molly, he's a nice old fatty."

"I never can remember him with an ugly thought," admitted Molly. "I don't sympathize with him, though. He started a rough game with me, and I beat him. I had to be rough to do it."

"We were meant to him," declared Fern, "I've a notion to marry him myself to make up for it."

"The pang of distaste which Molly felt at that speech was not jealous; far from it. If anything, it was a mere questioning of Fern's taste in making such a remark. That was it!

"I suppose poor Bert's lonesome," she suggested. "We really ought to go down and keep him company until the minister comes."

"Murder!" objected Fern. "Molly, you haven't a bit of style about you. You mustn't even see Bert until you walk in the parlor on your father's arm, and take him for better or—well, for better."

"You don't seem any too hopeful," laughed Molly, looking longingly at the couch, but remembering her gorgeous gown. "I don't believe you like Bert very well."



THE LAYETTE MOVEMENT

One of the most interesting and significant benefits secured for women by the Child Federation is the new 'layette' movement.

Every one realizes the importance of proper clothing regarding the welfare of babies, and also that the cost of this is often too great to assure it to all.

A unique and attractive Japanese garden is placed one across from each other, and they kept fairly well immersed in water.

A miniature bridge may be placed from one part to another. The roots of the horseradish will soon grow if kept in the light and sunshine, forming an attractive background for the tiny figures.

A price of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. S. N. Walls, 2316 Market street, for the following suggestion:

In sewing cotton or linen goods, when there are several thicknesses of the material, the sewing machine will often slip threads, loop around the needle, and cut the thread at the eye.

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When the Most Is Said

What's love when the most is said? The flash of the lightning feet.

What's life, what's life, little heart? A dream when the nights are long.

What's life, what's life, little heart? Tears, and a kiss, a song.

What's life, what's life, little heart? To be and be glad of breath.

What's life, what's life, little heart? Before death waits on either side— Before and behind us, Death!

Friend and Lover



A SMART GIRL'S DIARY

A Dainty Neglige

THIS is the time of year when every one gets the grin, and whenever there is an epidemic of any kind, Jane always gets it.

We spent the morning together, I ordered the food for dinner, and saw to it that Jane took a long nap.

The average city dweller adores flowers and, in fact, anything that savors of the country. There is such a genuine joy, too, in growing one's own flowers, in watching them come up day by day.

One vine that will withstand any conditions, even the most unfavorable, is the Boston ivy. Its leaves are dark and glossy, and it sends its clinging tendrils over the entire surface of the brick wall.

HOW TO IMPROVE YOUR BACK YARD

CLIMBING PLANTS AND ROSES

THE average city back yard is an extremely ugly and much despised spot, and really on the rare occasions upon which one does see anything attractive there one is so surprised that one immediately is filled with a desire to emulate one's neighbor and turn the family yard into something a trifle less hideous and more ornamental than it has hitherto been.

The planting of flowers and various growing things is, of course, the first step in the improvement of the place. Certain flowers, especially hardy, brightly colored ones, are especially suited for the yard. They need to be strong and hardy to withstand the grime and air and adverse conditions of the city.

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A TALE OF RED ROSES

A SMASHING STORY OF LOVE AND POLITICS

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER

Author of "Get Rich Quick Wallingford."

CHAPTER XXXV—(Continued).

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Tomorrow's Menu

CHILDREN'S CORNER

A Porch Weather Vane

WHEN the first warm breeze of summer began to blow through the windows, Jack Dillon announced that he was ready to go to the lake-side.

"But my dear boy," exclaimed his mother, "you can't go to the country for weeks yet.

"Why don't you work on your boats after school every night," suggested mother.

"Jack sighed a big 'late-in-the-spring' sigh, and replied, 'Oh I know we can't go yet, worse luck! But I do so want to make boats.

"Mother heard him, and wished she could think of some scheme for using boats— but she couldn't.

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Into the four rods of the weather vane, the four beautiful little boats were firmly fastened.

boats were equipped with tiny lights and a rudder.

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"The Careful Old Scout Who kept Three Eyes open When Crews were about."

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TOWN OF FUNNY DREAMS

THE WINTER REVIEW

Being an A, B, C Book in Four Parts, This is Part Three.

By Bob Williams

N is for Nellie, The Lassie who tried The Magic Man's Auto— As slow as the Tide!

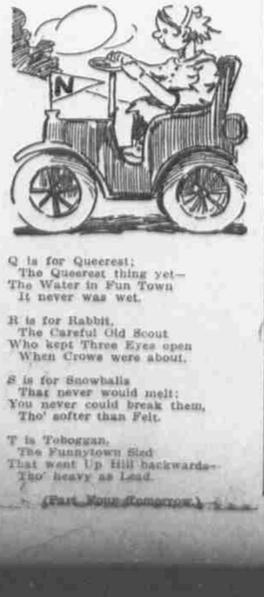
O is for Outdoors, Where the Fun Hill took place, From the Up-the-Hill Race To the Down-the-Hill Race.

P is for Panther, The Fierce Aggressive Cat Who had such a Tussle With Old Brother Rat.

Q is for Queerest, The Queerest thing yet— The Water in Fun Town It never was wet.

R is for Rabbit, The Careful Old Scout Who kept Three Eyes open When Crews were about.

S is for Snowballs That never would melt; You never could break them, Tho' softer than felt.



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