

All very lovely; romance, love, joy, marriage!

But what of me?

I'm the girl on the park bench; the girl in the hall bedroom.

I'm the girl that has plenty of room in her heart for love, but can find no room in which to receive her lover.

Let me tell you MY story and you may be sure it is the story of thousands of other girls—good girls, self-respecting girls—but girls with the same love of romance, the same longing for attention, the same desire to hug love to their hearts, as actuates the sheltered daughters of Mrs. Millionaire.

I have no mother or father. When I came to this city I applied for a room to a boarding house much patronized by working girls.

The day I went to work I caught the eye of the young man at the next desk. It was love at first sight.

In two days he invited me out to lunch and in a week he was calling regularly at the boarding place. I had to meet him in the public parlors.

One night we seemed to be alone. Tom grabbed me convulsively. "I love you, Ethel," he said huskily, and as he was kissing me we heard the dragon's voice:

"Miss G——, you will give up your key immediately. We only keep respectable girls here."

"But"—I tried to explain.

"No explanation is necessary. I saw you."

"Well, is there anything so awful in a kiss?" spoke up Tom.

"We won't discuss that," said the dragon.

"You can't," I said flippantly, "for certainly no man would kiss you."

There was nothing for me but to go.

A few weeks afterward I found Tom was growing cold, and one day one of the girls who had told me of

the "grate in our parlor" walked out with him to luncheon.

I had been "cut out"—not by another girl but by a parlor.

(Miss G——'s further experiences trying to be courted will be told in The Day Book tomorrow and on succeeding days.)

### DROWNING

Do you know what to do in case of a "drowning" at the beach?

The Schafer or one-man method of restoring breath in those apparently drowned is one of the best of emergency treatments.

Place the patient in the following position: Face downward, head inclined to one side, so that the nostrils and the mouth are exposed, allowing the tongue to fall forward toward the front teeth, so as not to obstruct the air passage.

Then kneel astride the patient and place the palms of the hands on the victim's lower ribs, with the thumbs nearly touching in the center of the back, the fingers well over the sides of the ribs.

Then lean well over the patient, throwing your weight on the body and pressing the abdomen on the ground, thus expelling the air from out of the chest.

Next draw the body back sharply, removing the pressure from the ribs, but do not remove the hands. This draws the air into the lungs.

Keep up these two movements alternately by a steady swaying of your body. Time the act of your breathing, which should be about 15 times to the minute.

Heat should be applied to the patient's body as early as possible. Use a hot water bottle wrapped in cloths for this purpose.

Never enter the water to swim, when you feel ill.