

### The Smyth of Creation.

TAKE a large opera glass, or a small telescope if you can get one, and look at the little misty speck, in a row of minute stars, directly under Orion's Belt. It is one of the most dramatically interesting spots in the universe, for there cosmic forces are forging new suns. It is the celebrated Orion Nebula, the most conspicuous in the sky.

### Imagination Seems to Make the Other Faculties Lovelier



### This Day in Our History

THIS is the anniversary of the departure, in 1861, of Abraham Lincoln from Springfield, Ill., for Washington to prepare to take up the arduous duties of President at a time when revolt was in the air over the slavery question. He never saw Springfield again.

## When a Girl Marries

### Anne Tries to Draw Out Jim on the State of Virginia's Feelings Toward Her Ex-Husband, Pat Dalton.

By Ann Lisle.  
CHAPTER LXXXIII.  
"So you had tea with Pat Dalton?" You funny little old-fashioned child, I believe you're fessing up to me to sure, I declared with complete faith in my own words. "I went—because he seemed to think he needed some help I could give him. I didn't even tell Father—because we have standards at home that you might think old-fashioned. Whatever my motive, I knew Father wouldn't like my going to tea with another man—"

you're reporting a conversation, your memory and your vivid interest in people give every word you repeat a great deal of charm and value. But don't try to figure out what is going on in people's minds—because you're not much of a judge of human nature. That's why I forgive you when you're horrid to me. "I tore myself from his lingering arms and sprang to my feet. "So I'm no judge of human nature! I didn't make friends with your Terry at once. I didn't recognize the splendid qualities of Anthony Norrey?" "Sure you did," agreed Jim, complacently. "couldn't miss them if you did, little innocent. But you fell down on Betty, who's the salt of the earth. And you don't get Jeanie at all."

Mr. Dalton said about your sister?" I asked, in a tone that I didn't have to struggle very hard to make cold and aloof. Jim rose and sauntered over to me with a tolerant and pleased air of possession. He put his hand under her chin and tilted my face up for his kiss. Then with a secure air of certainty and leisure, he ran his fingers through my hair. "Pretty little liac princess—what vast piece of evidence have you extracted from Pat this day?" he asked, indifferently. "Across my mind there flashed a picture of Pat Dalton leaning across the tea table and murmuring with an eager note I'd never heard before in his reckless voice. "It really doesn't matter what he said. Virginia—what does she say about me? \* \* \* Jeanie never mentions me \* \* \* Jeanie—well, I might have known that. She wouldn't."

## Evening Gown and Smart Hat



Charming, indeed, is this evening gown. A stunning effect is obtained by a spangled blue net over cloth of silver.

## Advice to the Lovelorn

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX.  
"Oh, nonsense," Jim explained impatiently. Then he laughed. "Day dreaming again, Princess Anne." "No—not day dreaming. He told me over the phone that he wanted to get me there primarily to talk about himself. Then when he had his chance he talked whole paragraphs about Evvy and Phoebe and Neal and you—"

## Says He Is Fascinated.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I was recently introduced to a young girl who fascinated me very much. I was invited to her house and was treated most cordially. Later we went out and spent a most enjoyable evening. By her actions and words I felt certain that she cared for me. "I said good night to her in front of her house I made a gesture to kiss her. It was purely a spontaneous outburst of love. She, however, turned away. "Do you think I assumed the right attitude? I love this girl dearly and would like to know what attitude to assume in the future. E. A. C.

## A Californian Pest

Tarantulas are plentiful in the rough, broken country in the southern part of California. They are repulsive looking creatures, with fat, hairy bodies, over-plentiful wiry legs, and cruel poison mandibles. They stay in their burrows during the dry season, but as soon as the rains begin they sallie forth. The tarantula constructs a very skillful burrow and nest in the ground. It has a cover so nicely fitted that it can scarcely be detected from the surrounding soil. The cover opens and shuts upon a hinge, and on the inside are holes into which the occupant thrusts its mandibles, and thus "holds the fort" against intruders.

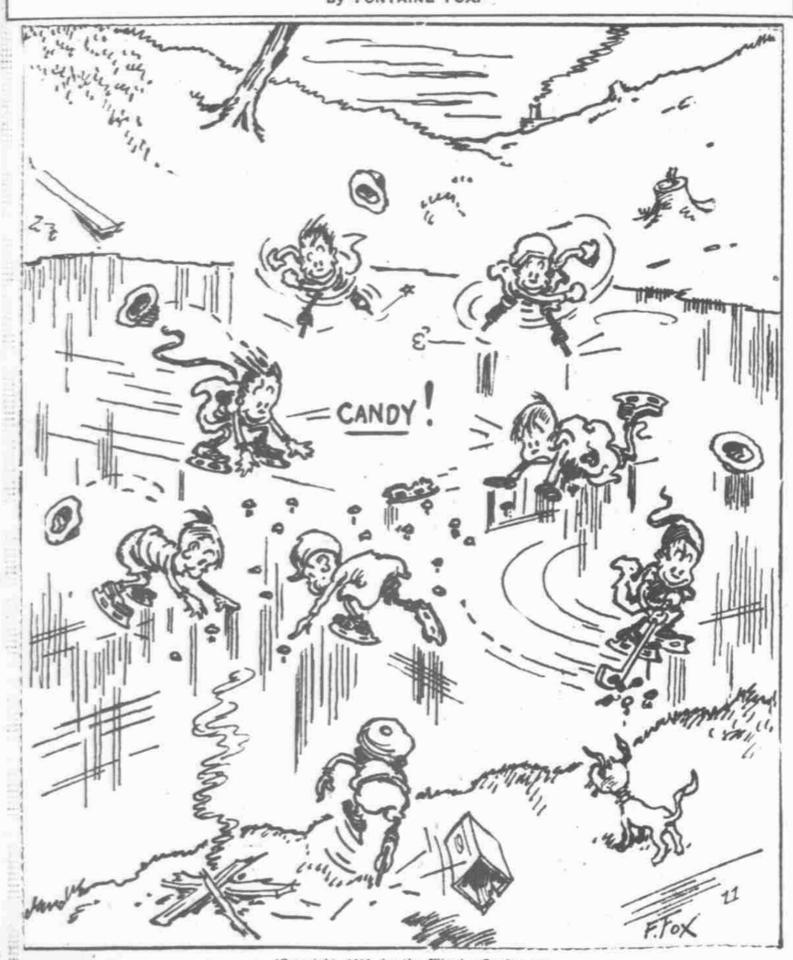
## Puss in Boots, Jr.

By David Cory.  
WILL Puss, Jr., didn't stay long with the miller, for our little traveler was anxious to see his father, Puss in Boots. So he bade the miller good-day and trotted off on his good gray horse, and by and by he came across Peter, the Pumpkin Eater.

A Turquoise Blue Straw Hat of Pineapple Straw Decorated with Straw-berries.

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## The Kid Who Fell With a Pocket Full of Candy Which He Was Keeping Secret From the Rest of the Gang.



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## Women and the Club

By Eleanor Gilbert.  
I T isn't many years ago that an "advertising woman" was so rare that she was regarded with curiosity. There were a plenty of advertising men, but an advertising woman was quite a curiosity, a sort of cross between a commercial-minded poet and a literary plutocrat.

## Recipes With Oysters

(The following recipes have been tested by Good Housekeeping and are recommended.)  
OYSTER SALAD. Prepare two oysters for each person to be served. Cook in their own juice until the edges curl; drain and chill. Lay two oysters on white lettuce leaves on each plate for individual servings, sprinkle each with a little lemon juice and very finely chopped parsley, and surround with a ring made of small, inch-long julienne strips of white celery. Put a whirl of mayonnaise in the middle, and serve with sliced brown-bread sandwiches.

## One Woman to Another

By Frances Moore.  
When I went home for Christmas last year, I found the biggest surprise of my life. Instead of last year's every body, as I thought to do, people left me unnoticed. And I just couldn't understand. Until Mother explained it.

## A Necessary Part

The dinner-out was splendid and the waiter called, "Come here at once! Here's a pin in this salad!" "Vessir, yessir!" said the waiter, "That's part of the dressing, sir!"

## Man With X-Ray Eyes

### THE STRANGEST STORY YOU EVER READ. Delorme Calls Upon the Comte, But Is Unable to Carry Through His Plans.

By GUY DE TERAMOND.  
Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.  
Lucien Delorme, so buxom that even the cabby who drove him to Mme. Arnould's family boarding house in Paris points out the places of note to him, presents letters of introduction to the cautious and suspicious register. At dinner, he makes the acquaintance of his fellow boarders. These are Mrs. Tankery, a rich American widow, whose room adjoins that of Delorme, and a young man, Domingo Lopez, a man of mystery.