

# Women and Their Interests

## By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Black, blue, brown, gray or hazel; granted they are one of these colors so far as your mirror discloses, are they not also another color which is not always apparent on the surface?

Are they not sometimes, not often, but just sometimes, a little green?

Deny it, and you deny that there is any jealousy in your makeup, proclaiming at the same time that you have a heart that is encrusted in snow and hung with icicles. And you deceive no one, for every one knows that the little green-eyed god has at some time occupied a shrine in every human heart.

### Second Nature

It is second nature to love, and it is third nature to be jealous. It is the part of wisdom to conceal this jealousy, but the beginners at the game, those who take love most seriously, and who regard it not as

an incident in life, but all of life itself, are never wise in playing their parts. They love without restraint, they are just as controlled in the fear, hatred and resentment of jealousy. The man and woman who are jealous, and show it, defeat their own happiness, but the objects of their admiration and suspicion have the satisfaction of knowing it is not a love that has bloomed before.

A young girl writes me that she has every assurance of her sweetheart's love, but—

"There is a girl that cares a lot for him and she puts herself on him every time she sees him, so if she are at a party she hangs around him so that I never can have a pleasant conversation with him. He says he doesn't care for her, but I hear he is at her house when not at mine."

Another girl tells a story of jealousy as follows:

"He admits he writes to her, but says he never goes to see her. He scold him about it all the time. He calls on me every night in the week but one, and I am very suspicious. Do you think he goes to see her the night he is not with me?"

Another girl, with as convincing proof of her sweetheart's love, wants

to know how she can find out what he does the two evenings a week he is not with her. "It would break my heart," she writes, "to find he calls on another girl."

### Very Young

The writers of these letters are very, very young. If they were older they would know that no man's love is held by nagging; they would have learned that jealousy is a flattery a lover soon resents. Pleased at first because of its display, since it shows the girl loves him, he grows angry when it exhibits itself in nagging, suspicion and distrust, and if he is as wise as his fathers he transfers his heart to a harbor of love that is more peaceful.

It is third nature to be jealous, but it is possible to get such control of this very human weakness that it takes to itself all the strength of indifference. The lover is longest the lover who is kept guessing; he is truest who has the girl to win, and every mark of jealousy is proof that she is already won and regards him as such a prize she loses all pride in her desire to keep him.

Green eyes, girls, are never the eyes that keep a lover.

## Their Married Life

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

### Helen's Mother Reluctantly Appeals to Her For Help in a Financial Way

Helen laid down her mother's letter and went over to the window. Pressing her hot cheek against the chill pane of glass, she gazed down at the street with its ragged piles of soiled snow.

An old woman with a shawl over her bent head and a large basket on her arm was hurrying by. The wind whipped over her thin skirt, showing her begrudged petticoat and her slattern shoes.

Helen watched her out of sight, and then turned back to the letter. A few moments before she had opened it with the pleasant expectancy of her mother's usual cheerful, home-newsy letter. But the news this had brought had left her crushed, bewildered.

That her father's practice was not what it had been and that he was not very strong Helen knew. But that things should be so bad—it came as a staggering shock.

She must either ask Warren for money to help them—or the home must be mortgaged. That was the appalling alternative this letter put before her.

Torn with conflicting impulses Helen walked distractedly from one window to the other. She must help them—she MUST! Yet how could she put this extra burden upon Warren? All winter he had been complaining that business was bad. How could she go to him with this?

Again she took up the letter.

Cartertown, Mo., Monday, Feb. 23.

Dear Helen—I cannot tell you how hard it is for me to write this letter. But when I see that this worry is killing your father I feel that now you ought to know.

For the last few months he has been far from well, and his hearing is much worse. This deafness, of course, interferes with his practice, and he has lost many patients. I wrote you of the new doctor who has opened up an office here. He has a car, and keeps a young woman attendant in his office. All of the new people are going to him, and some of your father's old patients.

Helen, things have become so bad that unless you can help us a little now we will have to mortgage the home. And I'm sure that you will feel that will have on your father.

You remember the lot in North Main street? Well, we mortgaged that a year ago last Fall. I did not tell you this because I thought it would be better, and I did not want to worry you needlessly.

I know what a shock this will be, and how you will dread to ask help of Warren. I know how you shrink from asking him for money, and I never thought you would ever have to ask for a cent for us.

Of course, everything we have will come day by day, and if you talk it over with Warren he may be willing to take a small mortgage on the house. We would much rather feel that it was with you than with strangers.

Yet Warren may not be willing to do this, for I have heard him say that he did not believe in any kind of business dealings with relatives. He might rather loan you a smaller sum outright. Two hundred dollars, I think, would be enough to carry us through the rest of the winter and Spring.

When the warm weather comes your father can get around better, and then we will make something from the garden and chickens. This year I'll put up a lot of jelly and preserves. I could sell it next summer and had orders for more.

I cannot bear to think that we shall ever become a real burden on you and Warren. It would kill your father. But if we could get along without taking the mortgage, if you could help us a little through this winter, I think then we can help ourselves.

I cannot write more now, for he has just come in with one of his sick headaches. He has them so often, they seem to be growing worse all the time. I think that is what affects his hearing. I want him to go to the new

doctor to be examined—but you know your father.

Now Helen, if you feel you cannot ask Warren, don't hesitate to write and tell me so frankly. I do not want to ask you to do anything that will be too hard, or that will make things strained between you and him. But I thought now I ought to let you know.

With love, as ever,

MOTHER.

Helen opened a drawer in the desk and took out her check book. Forty three dollars and eighty cents! That was all she had of her own!

With bitter resentment she thought of the twenty-five she had loaned Mrs. Thurston. For the moment she felt like calling her up and demanding the money. It had been over a month, and she had not heard a word from her. She would wait until the first—not a day longer. If Mrs. Thurston did not return the money by then she would ask her for it.

A Slight Relief

Tearing out a check, Helen now filled it out to her mother for \$40. She would send this by special delivery. Hurriedly she wrote the letter.

Dear Mother:

I have only \$43 in the bank and am sending you a check for \$40. This will help out until I have time to think what I can do. Your letter just came and I am still bewildered. I did not dream things were so bad. You should have let me know sooner. I just loaned a Mrs. Thurston \$25—it makes me wild to think of it. I am sure she will pay it back, but I may have to wait—and I could have sent it to you now.

I feel very guilty when I think of the money I've spent on clothes lately. You see Warren makes me an allowance of \$50 a month for myself—that is for my clothes, carfare, etc. Of course, everything for the house he pays for, and he's often very generous about getting me an expensive gown or coat. While we were in Paris he gave me a lot of extra money for clothes. But \$50 is all I have regularly.

The worst of it is that in the last few months he's complained of business being very bad and we've been trying to cut down our household expenses. So you see how I dread to ask him for anything just now.

Mother, if I send you twenty-five dollars—half of my allowance each month—do you think you could manage on that until Warren's business is better? If you were sure of that much every month, besides what father may make, don't you think you could get along. And Warren need not know. I have plenty of clothes that I got so many in Paris last year that I will need almost nothing this Spring.

Oh, I'd much rather do this than ask Warren for money now. He might be very willing to give it to me; he might even send you a month himself, but I don't know—and I'm afraid to ask him. You know, in some ways he's so generous; yet in other ways he is very hard.

I suppose I've always been afraid of him, but I can't help that. And now that things have been going very smoothly for the past year I can't tell you how I shrink from doing anything that might make conditions strained. So I'll try first every possible way of helping you without asking him.

If I could only make some money myself! Perhaps there's some way I can. At least, you can be sure of twenty-five dollars a month until I can find some way of sending you more. I'll write again this week.

Lovingly,

It was with a slight feeling of relief that Helen mailed this letter. At least the forty dollars would help them. It would give her time to think.

### A Big Shock

Somehow she had never thought of her father as not being fairly prosperous. The possibility of his ever needing Warren's help had never occurred to her.

That there were many men who did help their wives' families, she knew, but she had never dreamed that Warren would have to help hers. She felt that he had a sort of contempt for dependent people. His own family were all well off, which would make it harder for him to understand and sympathize. His creed always was that every one should work and save while young, so there would be no need for dependency in old age.

But Helen knew that her father HAD worked; his years as a village physician had been full of hardships and self-sacrifices. But he had always been over-generous, giving much of his services free, and now at sixty-two, he had almost nothing to show for his life's work.

Twenty-five dollars a month! Would that be enough to help them? Must she force down her pride and show this letter to Warren? What would he do? What would he say that would help her? What if he should say that he had all the expenses now that he could meet—that he could do nothing? If he said that to Warren, it would be months things would be strained between them. There would always be the feeling that she had asked him to help her father—and he had refused.

No, she could not ask him. She was AFRAID to ask him. She must manage to help them in some other way.

## CUTAWAY COAT MADE ON STYLISH LINES

### Japanese Suggestions in Sleeves and the General Loose Effect



8190 Fancy Cutaway Coat, 34 to 42 bust.

WITH LONG OR THREE-QUARTER SLEEVES.

Cutaway effects are found in the smartest coats of the season. This one is quite unusual and distinctive. The sleeves are of the big, loose sort suggested by Japanese modes and the edges of the coat are all overlapped in place of being seamed. The back is a little shorter than the side portions and gives a smart touch. Altogether the coat is one of the best that has appeared and would be handsome made up in any one of the season's suitings, the familiar cloths, the taffeta that is promised extensive vogue, poplin, silk duvetyne and the new cotton suitings that are as beautiful and incidentally, as costly as silk. The lines are all the latest and smartest yet the coat is a simple one to make for the different parts fit one another with ease and the sleeves are of the kind to do away with the need for fitting.

For the medium size, the coat will require 4 1/2 yds. of material, 27, 3 1/2 yds. 44, 2 1/2 yds. 52 in. wide, with 1/2 yd. 27 in. wide for collar and revers.

The pattern of the coat 8190 is cut in sizes from 34 to 42 inches bust measure. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents.

Bowman's well May Manton Patterns.

## Evangelist's Good Work at Milroy Revival Services

Special to The Telegraph

Milroy, Pa., March 20. — Last Sunday night the Rev. J. C. N. Park, evangelist, closed the greatest revival Milroy ever had. Large audiences greeted him each evening, and many were turned away from the church. Then the Opera House was secured and even it was too small. During the two weeks at Milroy there were 180 converts, and seventy at Siglerville, making 250 converts. Last Sunday afternoon over 400 men heard his address to men. On Saturday afternoon about 300 women heard his sermon for women. The effect on the town has been marked. Old and young have changed their mode of living. Drinking and profanity have almost ceased.

## WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE MEETING HELD AT ELIZABETHVILLE

Special to The Telegraph

Elizabethville, Pa., March 20. — On Tuesday evening the first meeting held by the Woman's Suffrage party here took place in the parlors of the Hotel Snyder. The meeting was addressed by Mrs. Lillian Howard, a State organizer from Harrisburg. There are a number of advocates of the movement here who expect to perfect an organization in the near future.

## SKULL FRACTURED BY HORSE

Special to The Telegraph

Marietta, Pa., March 20. — Aaron Diffenderfer, residing on a farm near here, was perhaps fatally injured yesterday by being kicked by a horse. How the accident occurred is not known, but Mr. Diffenderfer had gone to the stable to hitch the animal, and a few hours later was found in the stall with his arm unconscious and his head on the floor, and the skull is fractured.

ASKIN & MARINE CO. ASKIN & MARINE CO.

### Our Opening Sale Of

# Women's Suits

### Come In And See These

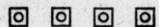
### Charming New Styles



—The tailored suit is the most important and the most necessary garment that the average woman has to buy; and in a season like this, when the assortment is so large and the styles so varied, you are sure to find a pleasing and satisfactory style.

—We are prepared to show you some very attractive suits in Bedford cords, all-wool serges, poplins, worsted crepes and many novelty fabrics. The prevailing colors include mignonette, olive, wistaria, Copenhagen, navy, pig-skin, and, of course, black. The jackets are the smart little cutaway styles, fashioned after the latest French models, and the skirts are the prevailing ruffled and draped effects. All sizes for both women and misses **\$12 up**

OPEN A CHARGE ACCOUNT



## Style Hints For Men And Women

**MEN'S SUITS**—Two and three-button styles with long roll lapels. Blue with chalk line stripes, fancy serges, brown checks, summer grays, and black and white stripes. All sizes for both men and youths... \$12 to \$30

**MEN'S STORM COATS**—The new Scotch weaves and fancy mixtures, for all kinds of weather. . . . Men's Soft Hats with the new high crown, flat or roll brim, in the up-to-date shades.

\*\*\*

**WOMEN'S DRESSES**—You have never seen prettier styles than these, soft, clinging crepes de chine and messalines. Then, there are chiffon taffetas, crepes meteor, and novelty weaves,—made up in the latest fashion, with many unusual trimming features. . . \$8.75 up

**TRIMMED MILLINERY**—In all of the latest shapes and styles. . . . Silk and wash waists in the new bolero and draped effects.



# ASKIN & MARINE CO.

36 N. Second Street CORNER OF WALNUT

## AMUSEMENTS

### MAJESTIC

To-morrow matinee and night—"Oh! Oh! Delphine." All next week with daily matinees—Helen Grayce and Her Company.

### "OH! OH! DELPHINE"

A musical offering will be presented at the Majestic Theater to-morrow afternoon and evening when Kiaw and Erlanger's production of "Oh! Oh! Delphine," a play with music by C. M. S. McLehlan and Ivan Caryll will be presented. The piece is one of three musical comedies which McLehlan and Caryll have provided for the American stage. The first of these was "The Pink Lady," and the third is "The Little Cafe." "Oh! Oh! Delphine" is an adaptation of a French farce, "Villa Primrose," by Georges Berr and Marcel Guillemaud. The original production and the cast of over 100 people of the New York season will be seen here. The company includes Frank McIntyre, Scott Welsh, Grace Edmond, Octavia Brooks, Stella Hoban, Helen Raymond, Frank Doane, George Stuart, Christie, George A. Beane, Alfred Fisher, G. Glennett Glass and John Fairbanks.—Advertisement.

### A BUSY BOX OFFICE

There were many calls for tickets at the box office of the Majestic Theater this morning for the plays that will be given by Helen Grayce and her company all of next week. Unusual interest has been aroused over the appearance of the popular star from the fact that she is giving local theatergoers the only opportunity they have had in several years of seeing Broadway successes artistically presented at sensible prices. The demand for seats for Tuesday evening was particularly brisk when Miss Grayce and Earl Ritchie will give an exhibition of the various steps as danced in the tango at society balls and affairs. "The Lion and the Mouse," the offering for Monday afternoon and evening.—Advertisement.

### LAI MON KIM

Not the least of the striking novelties of this week's bill at the Orpheum is the presence of Prince Lai Mon Kim, the splendid baritone singer, who is not only the first Chinese triller ever seen on a local stage, but also the only Chinese male singer appearing before the amusement public. Certainly an act of this caliber should appeal to interest just as it is at the Locust street playhouse. Of course, that title part must be taken for granted, but there is no denying the fact that the artist is Chinese, and also that his enunciation is perfect and even surpasses that of many native American

### MARRIED AT FREDERICK

Waynesboro, Pa., March 20.—Guy Stephy and Miss Anna Moore, Waynesboro, went to Frederick, Md., Wednesday and were married in that city. Mrs. Stephy is the son of Samuel Stephy and a young barber here.

### MEETING FOR TOWNSHIP SCHOOL

Blain, Pa., March 20. — A special meeting of representatives from each of the five school boards of this district, including Blain Borough, Jackson, Madison and Toboyne townships, will be held on Saturday evening relative to the establishment of a township high school here.

Soot, grease or scorch all quickly leave the iron pot when hot water and

## GOLD DUST

get to work. Use it for all kitchenware. It cleans everything

5c and larger packages.

THE K. FAIRBANK COMPANY CHICAGO

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"

## BREATHE FREELY! OPEN NOSTRILS AND STUFFED HEAD AT ONCE—END CATARRH

My Cleansing, Healing Balm Instantly Clears Nose, Head and Throat—Stops Nasal Catarrhal Discharges, Dull Headache Goes

Try "Ely's Cream Balm." Get a small bottle anyway. Just to try it—Apply a little in the nostrils and instantly your clogged nose and stopped-up air passages of the head will open; you will breathe freely; dullness and headache disappear. By morning the catarrh, cold-in-head or catarrhal sore throat will be gone. End such misery now! Get the small bottle of "Ely's Cream Balm" at any drug store. This sweet, fragrant balm dissolves by the heat of the nostrils; penetrates and heals the inflamed, swollen membrane which lines the nose, head and throat; clears the air passages; stops nasty discharges and a feeling of cleansing, soothing relief comes immediately.

Don't lay awake to-night struggling for breath, with head stuffed; nostrils closed, hawking and blowing. Catarrh or a cold, with its running nose, foul mucous dropping into the throat, and raw dryness is distressing but truly needless.

Put your faith—just once—in "Ely's Cream Balm" and your cold or catarrh will surely disappear.—Advertisement.

## For Children Lax Links Are Safe and Sure

Don't let the little ones suffer from constipation, as serious ills are apt to result. Very often they will become constipated by overeating. Castor oil, rhubarb or other medicines relieve temporarily, and unless the greatest care is exercised, will often do more harm than good. Lax Links, those delightful candy laxatives, exquisitely flavored with the oil of spearmint, and which do not contain any habit-forming or dangerous drug are what the children like and need. They are not violent in their action; neither will they grip or cause pain. A few tablets will be all that is necessary. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere. 10c and 25c boxes. Write for free sample. Boro Sialicine Co., Philadelphia.