

WOMEN'S INTERESTS

"THEIR MARRIED LIFE"

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The perfect day had, to express it in Helen's words, ravaged her head. She had never seemed quite so happy. Ever since she had sprung out of bed, bits of songs had found their way to her lips and she sang while she dressed. Warren had remarked caustically that she couldn't see what made her so happy, but Helen, undaunted, laughed merrily and said: "I thought you liked to hear me sing around the house. Don't you feel happy on a day like this?" "You ought to be a man and have a man's worries," Warren vouchsafed. "Tell me about your worries and I'll comfort you," offered Helen. "No," answered Warren, "a woman understanding business worries. That's funny."

The Social Pirates

Story No. 4

A WAR OF WITS

Plot by George Bronson Howard. Novelization by Hugh C. Weir. Copyright Kalem Company.

(Continued from Yesterday.)

Yellow Springs is a curious, anomalous sort of place. There is a village of that name of a few smoky houses, a store or so, a post-office—and the railway station. These make up the village. They are in a valley flanked about the mountains. And then two miles away, is the real Yellow Springs. A vast hotel. A group of hotels, really, since one building alone seemed to be enough to accommodate the visiting crowds. The history of the resort is written plainly in the hotel buildings. There are groves of trees, wide lawns, formal gardens, Dutch and Italian styles, statues, summer houses, terraces—everything to delight the eyes. The bubbling sulphur springs, the geysers of hot mud, all the medicinal waters that the earth yields for the alleviation of human suffering and pain, are rendered all the more beautiful by the presence of the pavilions, are harmonized with the general design. And to this place, every year, flock thousands of those who are ill, or who like to believe that they need the waters and the baths. Many come who really are ill, many more who need only a rest and a change of scene. Wonderful automobile roads have been laid out; there are golf links, tennis courts, paths through the woods for those who like to ride, facilities for every sort of game. There is a casino, too, where the play often runs high. Restraints are few; the local government of county and village is far too wise to impose strict rules upon the rich people who come to Yellow Springs to spend their money. It was here that Mary, interestingly pale, came, accompanied by her devoted and good-looking maid, Mary. It was given out, was recovering from a severe illness, and her appearance bore out this statement. It was for rest, rather than the cure, that she had come—Mary had barked resolutely against drinking the waters and taking the baths. She had had, moreover, that it might be a good thing to have an excuse for keeping to her rooms. In her character as Mary's maid, wasted no time after their arrival. They reached the Springs late in the afternoon; before had time Mona was familiar with Mrs. McLean's routine. It had not proved difficult to gather the facts she had wanted to learn. "The whole place talks about her," she told Mary, when they were in their rooms. "She's here with a maid, and she's taking medical treatment from a Dr. Brown—a nice looking young fellow. She spends the whole morning on the terrace every day, and she's herself, and for the last day or two she's been quarreling with the doctor because she doesn't get well more quickly. She is always complaining of the expense, and saying she'll have to go to live in one of the town tenements, to economize, when she goes home. I bet she will, too—she's done that before."



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REDUCE COST OF HANDLING FUNDS

School Board Allows Only \$3,000 For Collecting Taxes and \$1,000 For Treasurer

Material reductions in the expenses of collecting and disbursing the school district funds were authorized for the ensuing year by the School Board yesterday when it passed the annual budget allowing only \$3,000 for the collection of the taxes and \$1,000 as salary for the school treasurer. Heretofore the collection of school taxes by the city treasurer cost about sixteen six and seven thousand dollars and the salary of the treasurer, George W. McIlhenny, had been more than \$1,000 a year. He is allowed 2 mills per dollar on disbursements. The budget as adopted unanimously yesterday raises the tax rate from 8 1/2 to 10 mills, but the increased revenues that will result will permit the setting aside of a surplus at the end of this year alone of \$41,233.35 to be applied to the general deficit of \$96,000. The report shows estimated receipts totaling \$72,500. Of this sum \$25,000 will be derived from the 10-mill levy on the property valuation of \$1,500,000. From the State appropriation \$48,000 will be netted; from personal taxes, \$7,000; from interest, \$4,000, and from tuition from out-of-town students, \$1,500. Against these receipts will be expenses totaling \$22,246.65, which will be divided as follows: Salaries, teachers, \$295,000; superintendent, \$3,500; secretary, \$2,000; treasurer, \$1,000; clerks, \$2,500; tax collector, \$2,000; janitors, \$30,000; interest on bonds, \$43,640; State tax on bonds, \$4,000; sinking funds, \$45,766.65; buildings and grounds, \$20,000; supplies and fuel, \$25,000; textbooks, \$12,000; technical high school, \$7,000; printing and advertising, \$5,000; medical inspection, \$2,000; teachers' retirement fund, \$3,000; open air schools, \$1,500; domestic science, \$800; dental clinic, \$500; Public Library, \$5,000, and contingent, \$3,000.

KNIGHTS OF MALTA PARADE DuBois, Pa., May 11. — A parade in which uniformed men from all parts of the State participated featured the convention of the Knights of Malta here yesterday. Thousands viewed the parade. Prizes were awarded to the following lodges: Commandery coming longest distance, Pottsville; commandery with most men in line, McKeesport; commandery making finest appearance, Puritan; commandery having best drill team, McKeesport; Dames of Malta having best drill team, Pottsville. The next convocation will be held in Pittsburgh.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMS The United States Civil Service Commission announces the following examinations to be held in this city on the dates named: June 7, physical laboratory helper (male); junior chemist in radioactivity (male); engineer and sawyer (male); fur farm keeper (male). June 7-8, mining draftsman (male). June 12, expert radio aid (male); cook, baker (male and female); assistant in transportation (male). Further information concerning the above examinations can be secured upon application to the secretary, board of examiners, post office, second floor, Harrisburg.

INJUNCTION AGAINST WEEDS Berks County Court Acts Against Neglect of Farms

Reading, Pa., May 11. — A decree of interest to owners of farm property was made by Judge Endlich. An injunction is issued against Maria

Staudt and her daughter, owners of several neglected farms in Penn township, restraining them from permitting the growth and spread of weeds and thistles over the lands of their neighbors, about a dozen in number. The Berks County Farm Bureau through its agriculturist, Charles S. Adams, the trustees, assisted in prosecution of the case.

KEYSTONE LEAGUE RALLY The Keystone League of Christian Endeavor rally, under the auspices of the United Evangelical societies, to be held in the Park Street Church this evening, promises to be a great event. All of the leagues of the city and vicinity are expected to be in attendance.

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"You Robber," Screamed Letty at the Doctor.

"She's just ordinary—and she's not one of Letty's regular servants. She was picked up for this trip, and I think she's pretty good of her job. She talks a good deal about Letty's meanness. I think she's been used to living with rich people, and that Letty's rather a shock to her," said Mary. "I can quite believe it," said Mary. "She'd be a shock to almost anyone who was used to dealing with human beings, you know! Well—you'll bundle me up carefully tomorrow morning, and find a nice long chair for me as near to Letty's as you can manage! Then we'll see what we'll see." "There wasn't so much for them to see, as a matter of fact, it was what they heard that was interesting, as it turned out. What they saw was a woman well over sixty, dressed in faded black, with a shabby snawl about her thin shoulders and a bonnet, long out of style, perched upon her thin grey hair. It was the formidable Letty McLean, who was supposed to be the richest woman in the world and was certainly the wealthiest. Her maid brought her out to her accustomed chair, where the sun was strongest, and in a few moments her doctor bustled into a young man, energetic and forceful. At once Letty broke out into a sharp tirade against him. "You robber!" she cried, in a high, nervous voice. "Just because I'm supposed to have a little money, you think I'll submit to extortion! You're like all the rest of the thieving crew! I won't pay your bill—no wonder you sent it to me, and were afraid to present it yourself! It's extortion!" "I'm sorry you think so," said the doctor, a little angry, but amused, too, it was plain. "I've simply made my usual charge, Mrs. McLean. You must remember that you've claimed my undivided attention since you've been here." "Yes—and a lot of good you've done me, too!" she said. "I'm no better than I was when I came down here! It's all a conspiracy to part me from my hard-earned money!" Mona and Mary exchanged meaning glances. And suddenly they saw that they were not the only interested auditors of this dispute. A distinguished-looking, bearded man of the professional type, who stood below the terrace, was listening, too. He smiled, as if it were an excellent joke. The two girls looked at him, and at one another. "I've seen him somewhere!" said Mary. "So have I!" said Mona, "but I can't place him!" "I think I know how to find out," said Mary. "Take me in—I'm going to write some letters." It was three days before the answers to the inquiries that Mary had made came. On second thought, she had telegraphed instead of writing—and had used a sort of code, to defy possible curiosity concerning herself. Meanwhile things had not been at a standstill so far as Mrs. McLean was concerned. She had heaped more reproaches upon Dr. Brown, and he had finally been angered to such a point that he threw up her case and refused to treat her.

To Be Continued Tomorrow. CHARLES H. MAUK FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER 1745-47 N. SIXTH ST. THE OLD AND RELIABLE HOUSE