

Reading for Women and all the Family

The Yukon Trail

By William MacLeod Raine (Continued) "No, I'm all right." The Scotsman pushed himself back from the boat and fell into an easy stroke.

A dozen passengers, crowded on the lower deck, pushed forward eagerly to see. Among them was Salfred, his shirt and collar torn loose at the neck and his immaculate checked suit dusty and disheveled.

Macdonald shook himself like a Newfoundlander dog. He looked around with sardonic amusement, a grin on his swollen and disfigured face.

"Quite a pleasant welcome home," he said ironically, his cold eyes fixed on a face that looked as if it might have been kicked by a healthy mule.

"Eh, Trelawney?" The Cornishman glared at him, and turned away with a low, savage oath.

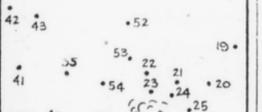
"Are you hurt, Mr. Macdonald?" asked the captain. "Hurt! Not at all, captain. I cut myself while I was shaving this morning—just a scratch," was the ironic answer.

"There's been some dirty work going on. I'll see the men are punished, sir." "Forget it, captain. I'll attend to that little matter." His jaunty, almost insolent glance made the half-Celtic again.

He turned on his heel, went up the stairway to the deck above and disappeared into his stateroom.

CHAPTER II The Girl From Drogheda Gordon Elliot was too much of a

Daily Dot Puzzle



There was a fat man from Bombay. And a with his new away. Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

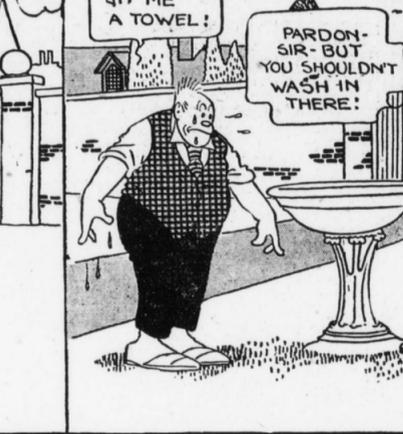
There was a fat man from Bombay. And a with his new away. Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

Bringing Up Father

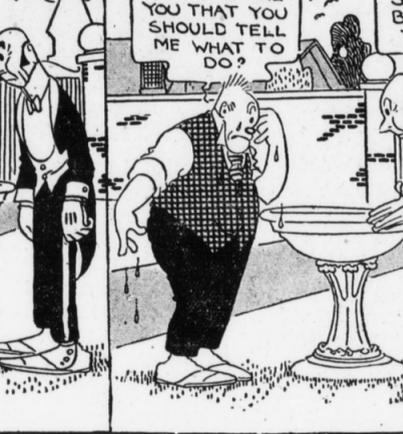
Copyright, 1917, International News Service



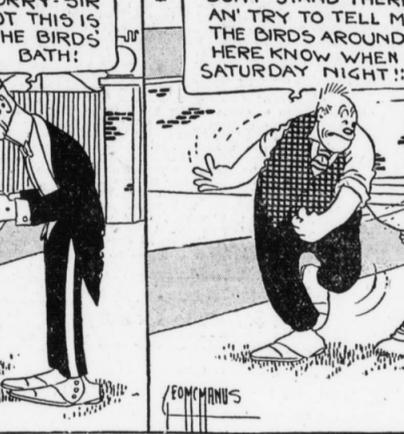
JAMES-COME HERE!



GIT ME A TOWEL! PARDON-SIR-BUT YOU SHOULDN'T WASH IN THERE!



AND WHO ARE YOU THAT YOU SHOULD TELL ME WHAT TO DO? SORRY-SIR BUT THIS IS THE BIRD'S BATH!



DON'T STAND THERE AN' TRY TO TELL ME THE BIRDS AROUND HERE KNOW WHEN IT'S SATURDAY NIGHT!

All's Well That Ends Well

BY JANE McLEAN

"Teacher's pet," sneered one of the girls, glancing for approbation at the taller, kinder looking girl who was with her.

Vi quivered a little at the slur, but she held her shoulders firm. The other girls had a generous face, but even she looked at Vi disapprovingly.

"Get married, you mean?" "Surest thing you know. Girls coming up ask me what to bring by way of outfit. I used to make out a long list. Now I tell them to bring clothes enough for six weeks, and their favorite wedding march."

"Can't prove it by me," said the officer lightly. "But she'll never get out of Alaska a spinster—not that girl. She may be going to teach, or to run a millinery store, or to keep books for a trading company. She'll stay to bring up kiddies of her own. They all do."

The young woman's face was transformed. It was bubbling with tenderness, with joy and happy laughter. Flushing her arms wide, she waited for them. With incoherent cries of delight, they flung themselves upon her.

"We helped just the teeniest bit on the buttons," confessed Janet, the oldest of the small family. "And I tied his shoes," added Gwendolen, "after he had laced them."

"You're spoiling me, Gwen," laughed the young woman. "You've kissed the blarney stone. It's a good thing you're leaving the boat to-day."

Miss Gwen had one more confidence to make in the ear of her friend. "I wish you'd come too and be our new mamma," she begged. A shell-pink tinge crept into the milky skin of the Irish girl. She was less sure of herself, more easily embarrassed, than the average American of her age and race.

With a grin the purser opened

that the door stood open. Vi was sitting at the little writing table, bent earnestly over a letter. "Making out your report, Vi?" asked Glad pleasantly.

"I started and looked up. Her eyes were dark with crying, and their expression wrung Glad's heart."

"No, I'm writing home," Vi said sweetly, still trying to smile. "After this is over I shan't be able to stand it here. So, I'm asking them to let me come home."

"Why, Vi, you poor little kid," said Glad impulsively. "Is it that bad?" Vi nodded. "I've got to tell the truth," she whispered. "But, O, Glad, I'd rather die than do it."

"We thought you wanted to," said Glad in amazement. "If that isn't Miss Marne all over again. Come on down to Betty Cushing's room honey. If that's the way the land lies, everything is all right for you. And, if I hadn't come in here just now the girls would never have known."

And Vi clung to Glad eagerly, for Glad was the most "looked up to" girl in the school, and Vi adored her. If Glad understood the last evening, if she was sure to come out all right,

Advice to Lovelorn POPULARITY Dear Miss Fairfax: What brings popularity? As far back as I can remember I have had no friends of either sex—not even a "pal"—some one to go out with, confide in a little, etc. Some girls, no matter how unattractive they may look to me, have scores of friends.

I am pretty, refined, dress well, but when I get with a crowd I am lost. I read up on current events, but as soon as I am introduced to any fellows I lose my speech, and if some miracle happens that I do talk, I never make a hit, or appear interesting to them, and I do not talk about myself. I let him do that.

Suppose, instead of trying to attract a crowd, you try to win the friendship of one or two worthy people. There is an old quotation which is a great favorite of mine. It reads: "If you would have a friend you must first be one." Now, if you are looking for some one to whom you can tell your troubles and joys, you are probably thinking so much about forcing your personality on the other concerned that you don't stop to realize her side of it—a desire to express her personality, too. Pick out some one to like. Be gracious and sweet to your person. Make him or her feel your interest and sympathy—your unselfish desire to please. Don't introduce the topic on which you have read up, but try to draw out the other person to express his or her views. Every one is more or less shy. "Everybody's lonely." Remember that. Other people are suffering just as you are. Try to help them over their awkward places. Study them—not yourself. When you are in a crowd, don't try to lead that crowd or impress it by your brilliancy, but find some one in it to admire. Be a sympathetic audience. Stop trying to attract. Admire others. Think of their good points, not your own. If you do this faithfully and religiously, you will find friendship coming to you.

TAKE A CHANCE Dear Miss Fairfax: I am twenty, and recently a most wonderful man has asked me to become his wife. I should dearly love to say "yes," but I'm afraid that I might love him too deeply. Hence, in time, he might become thoroughly bored with me. A. H. T.

"The coward dies a thousand deaths—the brave man dies but once." In time anything in the world may go wrong, and if every day before you get about the tasks assigned to it, you were to sit around and imagine how completely they might go amiss, possibly you would never start. Instead a man would become thoroughly bored with you if you devoted yourself to a morbid search for trouble as you seem inclined to do. You need a little more courage with which to face life.

"War Marriages" DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: We are good chums and have been such for the past two years. Two years ago, at a reception, we met two young men, one of whom was the nineteen and the other twenty. We grew to love these men who have enlisted and are now at Fort Wood. Of course, we cannot see much of them, and although we are not formally engaged,

Getting Too Fat? Try This--Reduce People who don't grow too fat are the fortunate exception. But if you find the fat accumulating or already cumbersome, you will be wise to follow this suggestion, which is endorsed by thousands of people who know. Ask your druggist or if you prefer write to the Marmola Co., 864 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich., for a large case of Marmola's Prescription Tablets. 75c is the price the world over. By doing this you will be safe from harmful drugs and be able to reduce two dieting or four pounds a week without dieting or exercise.

Fashions of To-Day - By May Manton

There is no smarter style of costume to be found at this season than the tunic dress that gives straight lines. It allows effective use of contrasting materials, it is exceedingly becoming to almost every figure, and it has the added attraction of novelty. This one shows the surprise effect at the front that is so much liked with a pretty over piece arranged at the back that renders it individual. As you see the dress here, the blouse and tunic are made of poiret twill and the under-skirt and collar are made of wool back satin, and the costume is available for street wear as well as for indoor use. This is an exceptional season, however. Almost every design can be copied in a variety of materials, making a simple gown or an elaborate one as one or the other is chosen. Satin with velvet for the under-skirt makes a very handsome costume, blue serge with plaid serge for the skirt makes a useful costume.

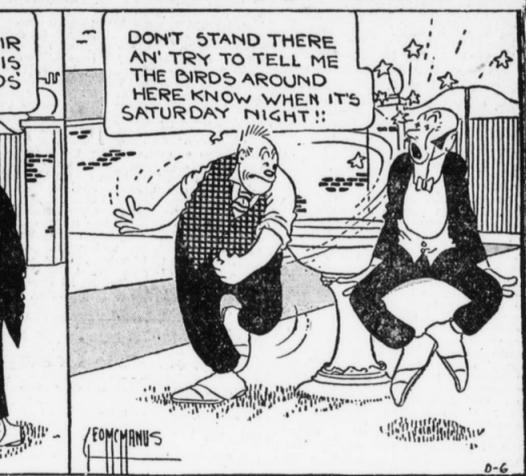
For the medium size the bodice with tunic will require, 4 1/2 yards of material 44 inches wide, 3 3/8 yards 54, with 3/4 yard for the collar, and the skirt, 2 1/2 yards of any width.

The pattern of the bodice with tunic No. 9578 is cut in sizes from 36 to 42 inches bust measure and the pattern of the skirt No. 9539 in sizes from 24 to 36 inches waist measure. They will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of fifteen cents for each.



9578 Bodice with Tunic, 36 to 42 bust. Price 15 cents. 9539 Two-Piece Skirt, 24 to 36 waist. Price 15 cents.

By McManus



they wish us to marry before they leave soon. Now, Miss Fairfax, we wish your advice as to whether this would be the right thing to do. Our parents do not object, but they also await your reply as to the propriety of the affair. K. and B. Propriety does not enter into the case at all. Since you have the con-

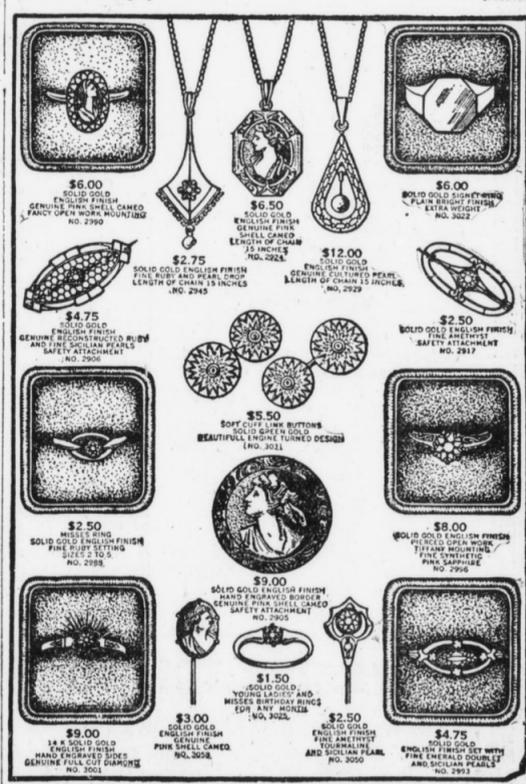
sent of your parents you have nothing to hinder you or urge you on except your own real feelings. Don't enter on these war marriages as a little adventure. Don't let excitement and romance urge you to a step whose seriousness you do not recognize. But if you and your sweethearts care deeply and truly for each other, go ahead, and God bless you.

"A Different Kind of Jewelry Store"



MAKE IT A "JEWELRY" CHRISTMAS

No other gift so aptly displays the rare good taste of the giver as an article of jewelry. Below are illustrations from our holiday stock—all in solid gold. Our stock comprises a wonderfully complete line from the moderate priced up to gorgeous gems. We illustrate here only a few within the range of the ordinary "gift giver". Come and look at the beautiful display.



Our Large New Illustrated Catalog FREE Call or Write for it—To-day It will be of considerable service to you in suggesting suitable articles for gifts. Mail Orders Promptly Filled Any article in our stock forwarded immediately, postage prepaid, on receipt of the price, and delivery guaranteed.

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS

The P.N. Caplan Co. WATCHES & DIAMONDS & JEWELRY, ETC. 206 Market Street

Notice to Sick Women

The Experience of These Women Prove That There is a Remedy for Your Illness.

Aberdeen, Idaho.—"Last year I suffered from a weakness with pains in my side and back. A friend asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I did so. After taking one bottle I felt very much better. I have now taken three bottles and feel like a different woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine I have ever taken and I can recommend it to all suffering women."—Mrs. PERCY FRESTEDGS, Aberdeen, Idaho.

Kingfisher, Okla.—"For two years I suffered with a severe female trouble, was nervous, and had backache and a pain in my side most of the time. I had dizzy spells and was often so faint I could not walk across the floor. The doctor said I would have to have an operation. A friend asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking ten bottles I am now well and strong, have no pain, backache or dizzy spells. Every one tells me how well I look and I tell them Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did it."—Miss NINA SOUTHWICK, R. F. D. No. 4, Box 33, Kingfisher, Okla.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND has restored more sick women to health than any other remedy. At Your Druggists LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LYNN, MASS.

9578 Bodice with Tunic, 36 to 42 bust. Price 15 cents. 9539 Two-Piece Skirt, 24 to 36 waist. Price 15 cents.

A Man's Gift From a Man's Store Wm. Strouse