

# Reading for Women and all the Family

## Bringing Up Father

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By McManus

### Life's Problems Are Discussed

By Mrs. Wilson Woodrow

Letter writing, we have been saying for years, is a lost art. Odd's fish! It vanished with the strange oaths and powdered wigs and silken coats of the eighteenth century.

And now, like one of those exquisite Venetian glazes whose secret was forgotten, it is being rediscovered and put to use. There are letters passing under the eye of the censor to-day—hundreds of them—which in texture and charm would compare not unfavorably with the best examples of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu and Horace Walpole. There are others which, in their crisp wit, flashes of description and felicitous turns of expression are as American as baseball, as wholly 1918 as this morning's newspaper.

The boiling cataclysm over in Europe is bringing all kinds of things to the surface, old things as well as new—Hun savagery, Italian valor, Italian bravery, British pluck, our own spirit of '76, machine guns and spiked clubs, seventy-mile artillery and hand-to-hand struggles, armor and aeroplanes, Greek fire and gas attacks, the latest devices of strategy co-mingled with the tactics of Hannibal and Caesar, glazes whose secret was forgotten.

And with all the rest, letter-writing has come back into its own. The few scrawled lines upon a picture postcard will no longer serve. The convenient telephone, except for military purposes, does not extend into the trenches or along the Fland. He who is "over there" in the training camps waiting his turn to go wants to know what is happening back home, all the intimate details; and we who are back home want to know how it fares with him—not alone the movements of troops and armies that we glean from the press reports, but HIS personal experiences and observations.

So people who never in their lives wrote a real letter before are becoming epistolary adepts. Ah, love is a wonderful teacher!

And these letters flying back and forth across the ocean are helping to win the war, perhaps quite as much as munitions and ships and good conservation and Liberty Bonds and aeroplanes; for after all it is upon the morale and enthusiasm of our soldiers that we must depend, and nothing can so stiffen up the



courage of our boys or cheer them in their hardships as the letter from home.

The government and its allied agencies, the Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A., the Knights of Columbus, the Y. M. H. A., the Salvation Army, realizing the need of diversion for the men at the front and in the training camps, are spending thousands of dollars for the purpose of turning the minds of the boys during their hours of rest and leisure from the grim task they have in hand. But it is doubtful if all the dollars which are expended in this way—wonderful as are the results achieved—do as much good as the pennies which go into postage stamps.

Certainly no feature of the various huts and rest stations which are maintained seems to be more appreciated by the soldiers than the provision made to allow them to write and mail their letters.

And it matters little whether these letters which go and come are written with the elegance of Addison and Swift, or in the racy style of "You know me, Al," whether they are ill-spelled or grammatically perfect, so long as each carries its message of love and cheer. However, the better and fuller they are the more they will achieve their purpose.

From one of my correspondents I have received a letter so full of valuable suggestions on this score that I am delighted to pass it along.

"I am corresponding with several of my soldier boy friends," she writes, "and write regularly to my adopted son.

"To some people letter writing is an easy matter; to others a difficult task. I know many well-bred, intelligent people who can't fill two lines on a post card. I believe one of the reasons is lack of concentration to the work at hand and another is a lack of sympathetic interest in the one they are addressing. I always stop to consider what will be of interest to the person to whom I am writing, and try to recall their likes and dislikes.

"If ever, these surely are the days of letterwriting. In almost every home there is a vacant chair for one who has gone into service, and let the dear ones remember that there are millions of letters passing back and forth, that mail service abroad, or even at the camps, is not as good as our city delivery, but that improvements are being made each day; so let us just hope and wait and not worry because our letters may be delayed.

"When we write to the brave lads who are away, let us think good thoughts and send them messages of cheer, and let us tell them how proud we feel of them. Let there also be in each home a plate or slate or pad of some kind headed 'Brother,' 'Father,' 'Son,' 'Sister,' or whatever the case may be, and let each member of the family jot down on this pad any item that may be of interest to the one that is absent; set a spe-

## THE PLOTTERS

A New Serial of East and West  
By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER II  
(Copyright, 1918, Star Co.)

A half-hour passed before a footstep in the hall outside his office aroused Dr. Hale to an upright posture. He had been almost asleep. Perhaps this was a patient!

But the step passed on down the hall.

For three days now no patients had turned the knob of the door bearing in gilt letters the legend, "Douglas Wade, M. D. Office Hours, 9.30 to 10.30 A. M.; 4.30 to 6 P. M."

He got up and began to walk up and down the office.

"Well," he muttered, "I am thankful that Elizabeth's check has gone to her so that she is safe for the next three months. She can go to the farm for the summer more cheaply than anywhere else. If my bank account doesn't pick up by fall, she may have to take to the stage to support me." He smiled whimsically at the idea. "Why under the sun doesn't Mrs. Butler decide to turn that delicate son of hers over to me for treatment?"

Continuing his pacing to and fro, he mused upon the case of John Butler as reported to him by his wealthy and widowed parent.

Mrs. Butler insisted that her son was suffering from some obscure disease. After his graduation from college he had taken a course at an agricultural school. Here he became so much absorbed in his work that he overtaxed his strength.

A spell of fever left him so weak that his mother had objected strenuously to his attempting any kind of work, and as the months passed his nervousness increased. At last the family physician had ordered him West, and his mother had brought him to the "Rest Cure Sanatorium," situated on the outskirts of Riverhill.

Still an invalid

Here had been for months now, but John Hale was still languid and irritable. Mrs. Butler had taken a little cottage for the summer in the town in order to be near her son. As soon as school closed her daughter would come on and join her here. But the invalid son was not cheered by the proximity of these members of his family.

This much Dr. Wade had learned from the mother's lips when he met her at a social function in the early spring.

"I wish she'd let me handle that case!" Douglas Wade exclaimed now aloud.

He had of late acquired the habit of talking to himself in the solitude of his office. "I believe it's an attack of too much mother, too much petting and too little work."

Wade had specialized in nervous diseases at the French University and longed to have John Butler in his

## Advice to the Lovelorn

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX

WHY WORRY?

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

My girl friend A, has been engaged to a youth man, C, two years her senior, for two years. Another girl, B, has known him since childhood. Now, Miss Fairfax, A and C love each other dearly; they keep no secrets from each other. A says she feels quite humble and out of place whenever she meets B, because B takes no pains to conceal her affection for C. C is respectable and loyal in every respect, but to me it doesn't seem quite fair that he should stand for anything like that from a girl who is older than he and who should know better than to say things like: "You were my first love; I love you, and I can never love another." That is only one of the things she has said to him. C is not a fickle young man, and I don't understand his attitude in this instance at all. It seems to me that if one word could end it is the one to say it before it is too late.

READER:

C probably has a masculine horror of saying anything to hurt a woman who likes him. B is an idiot, to say the least. The little fiancee can afford to pity her. It would be wise, as well as dignified, for the man to tell the intruder quietly that he is engaged to a girl he loves dearly and

## WHAT IS LOVE?

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am 19 and engaged to a man four years older.

The trouble is, I am in doubt as to

## NO ADVANCE IN PRICE

### COLDS

Head or chest—are best treated "externally"

Keep a Little Body-Guard in Your Home

**VICK'S VAPORUB**

25c—50c—\$1.00

## Nervous Run-Down Woman

Tells How Vinol Creates Strength

Duked, Tenn.—"I live on a farm and keep house for six in my family. I got into a nervous run-down condition so it seemed as though I would die. A friend advised me to try Vinol. I have been greatly improved by its use and am better and stronger, in every way."—Mrs. H. H. Goodwin.

The reason Vinol was so successful in Mrs. Goodwin's case is because it contains beef and cod liver peptides, iron and manganese pentanates and glycerophosphates, the very elements needed to build up a weak, run-down system and create strength.

George A. Gorgas, Kennedy's Medicine Store, 321 Market street; C. F. Kramer, Third and Broad streets; Kitamiller's Pharmacy, 1325 Derry street, and druggists everywhere.

**ECKMAN'S Calceberb**

EASY-TAKEN TABLETS

INVALUABLE FOR COLDS

If taken in time this Calceberb compound eases the risk of chronic cough trouble. All the remedial and tonic qualities are combined in this Calceberb compound. No harmful drugs. Try them 50 cents a box, including war tax.

For sale by all druggists  
Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia

**UZ-IT**

FOR CORNS BUNIONS CALLUSES

Immediate Relief—25 cents

**GORGAS DRUG STORES**

UNDERTAKER  
Chas. H. Mauk  
PRIVATE AMBULANCE BOTH PHONES

## Joseph Jefferson's Home Will Be Bird Sanctuary

New Orleans—Jefferson Island, former home of Joseph Jefferson in Iberia Parish, Southern Louisiana, and named by him "Bob Acres," after the character in "The Rivals," made famous on the stage by the actor, is to be developed into a sanctuary for wild fowl by Lawrence Jones and J. Lyle Bayless, of Lexington, Ky., who recently purchased the property.

It comprises 10,000 acres. A contract has been awarded for the construction of a dam along one edge of the property in order to re-establish a cypress swamp drained some years ago. When the water accumulates it is proposed to establish an immense herony in order that the many species of herons in Louisiana, especially the egret, may build nests and raise their young over water, as is their habit.

In addition, the new owners of "Bob Acres" have petitioned the Louisiana Conservation Commission to set aside Lake Peigneu, adjoining the property, as a wild waterfowl refuge. The lake is a noted resort for sports during the winter months and they flock there by the hundreds of thousands.

More than one-third of the land embracing Lake Peigneu is included in "Bob Acres" and owners of other property adjoining have signified their desire to prohibit the shooting of wildfowl on the body of water. Under authority granted by the state, the Conservation Commission will prohibit shooting when a petition signed by all adjoining property owners is received and establish it as the first of a series of interior refuges planned during the coming year.

## Daily Dot Puzzle

If you'll trace to fifty-three  
Then my great old — you'll see.  
Draw from 1 to 2 and so on to the end.

**NO ADVANCE in PRICE at the**

**IMPERIAL TEA CO.**

213 Chestnut St.

you can still get

**GOOD COFFEE**

at the old price

also a good drinking

**SANTOS COFFEE**

Still 20c per lb.

Try Our **Jumbo Peanuts**

Beautiful New

## Summer Dresses

At 4.95 5.95 to 17.95

In addition to our extensive showing of Summer Dresses, we have just received newly created styles that embody the latest style features in beautiful Cotton Voiles, Georgette and Satin combinations, and an advance showing of fine Jersey Dresses that can be purchased now at quite a saving.

## Fine Wash Skirts

in a wonderful array of Beautiful Styles

At 2.95 3.95 to 6.95

of fine Gabardine, Tricotine, Satin-finish Cloth and pure Linen.

White Gabardine Wash Skirts. Value \$1.50..... **69c**

One to a customer.

Fine Gabardine Wash Skirt, trimmed with pearl bottoms. **1.95**

Special Value \$3.00.

## Exquisite New Blouses

**Georgettes** Hand-embroidered and beaded. Special..... **3.95**

Value to \$6.50

**Crepe de Chines** Hand-embroidered and tailored models..... **2.95**

values to \$4.50.

**Fancy Woven Voiles** Tailored Model. **98c**

values, \$2.00.

**Quality Blouses** That embody the finest of materials and make the newest style creations. Priced..... **4.95 to 10.95**

## Summer Furniture

Why don't you have a charming, practical outdoor living room for your family to work and rest in?

Every one who has a porch should not fail to see our big stocks of beautiful, inexpensive porch furniture.

**Willow, Wicker, Fiber, Prairie Grass and Painted Furniture**

**Couch Hammocks, Porch & Lawn Swings**

**Bozart Rain-Proof Rugs**

**Vudor Porch Shades** **Awnings**

**Cretones** **Upholsteries**

Here you'll find everything to make the home comfortable, cool and attractive—and at prices well within the reach of every purse.

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NORTH MARKET SQUARE

Suit Sale On

# Ladies Bazaar

Suit Sale On

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