

Read it for Mother and all the Family



MAKING THE MOST OF OUR CHILDREN

A Series of Plain Talks to Parents

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No. 23. Are Your Children Self-Conscious?

The bashful person in company ison herself. See that the conversation is kept on some interesting activity which fills her thought and makes her enjoy herself.

Never under any circumstances suggest to your daughter how timid she is. Never make fun of her. This simply would give her the impression that you do not understand her. Do not, on the other hand, talk about how brave she is. The better way is simply to put the whole emphasis upon the fun she will have or has had with some visitor.

Appear at all times to be very much interested in visitors. Plan for their reception. Talk about the good time you will have with them beforehand. When the visitor comes, have your daughter bring in her most beautiful doll and doll clothes. Direct the talk yourself into proper channels.

Remember, your daughter is going to watch you very closely. It therefore is essential for you to be calm and composed at all times when in company. Do not let anything excite you. Take your time. This really will mean more to your daughter than anything else.

As she did so she heard more plainly than before the men's voices raised in altercation. The sound frightened her, and she hastened to put the finishing touches to her toilet.

In the kitchen Mrs. Chapin trotted back and forth from table to range, making coffee and preparing the nutmeg that were to form a part of the evening meal.

When in her turn was worried and nervous. She had not had a pleasant afternoon with her husband, and her thoughts were busy with what he had said to her.

In the first place, he had told her of his having discharged Silvio Talak. This bit of information was hardly necessary, for she had heard some of his orders and reproaches before she saw Talak crossing the meadow her and the pine woods to the barn.

She had thought that he was going away for the night, but later she had seen him creep back and disappear in the direction of the stable. At that time Amos was resting in the livingroom, and she did not tell him that the discharged farmhand had returned.

Instead she had waited until her husband fell asleep. Then she had crept out upon a tour of investigation. She was not afraid of the Pole, and he had never been unkind to him. Moreover, she felt quite able to protect her bundle containing all Talak's earthly possessions.

Going into the dusky recesses of the barn, she called the man softly but firmly. "Talak," she said, "where are you?"

"In the stable, ma'am. He had probably left at last."

"Passing out through the rear door, and into the small stall at the side of the barnyard. From this elevation she could look across the fields by the road and see the woods to the south."

She crossed the most distant of these fields and spied a figure walking slowly. It carried something long over its shoulder and looked like a stout stick—and from the family was known which she thought she recognized as a bundle containing all Talak's earthly possessions.

She breathed a little more freely than she had done when she had really started on his journey. "Pa and he have had so many words lately that it's my mind to be comfortable," she muttered. "I don't feel somehow as if Pa had done right by him, and yet he says the poor fool hasn't done a decent day's work since the death of his dog. Well, with a high of pity, I suppose Nig was his dog."

"She got no further, for the sound of a shot rang through the house. Pushing past the terrified woman who tried to detain her, Elizabeth rushed to the small room at the back of the parlor. Opening the door, she stopped short on the threshold.

In the center of the room stood John Butler, as white as death. At his feet lay the body of Amos Chapin, blood oozing from a bullet wound in his temple.

"(To be continued.)"

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"The young man, who was a fine-looking specimen of manhood, answered with great courtesy and calmness, but insisted that he was breaking no law or Army regulation in keeping on his uniform for a limited period after his discharge. His superior got angry and excited and looked as though he were prepared to make a formal arrest. At this juncture an elderly civilian, a finely-dressed gentleman, who looked as though he might be a Supreme Court judge, took a hand in the controversy, speaking with great dignity and effect. The young officer, he said, is quite within his rights. By act of Congress he is entitled to wear his uniform for ninety days after honorable discharge from the Army. I should think a man of the rank of colonel ought to know that much."

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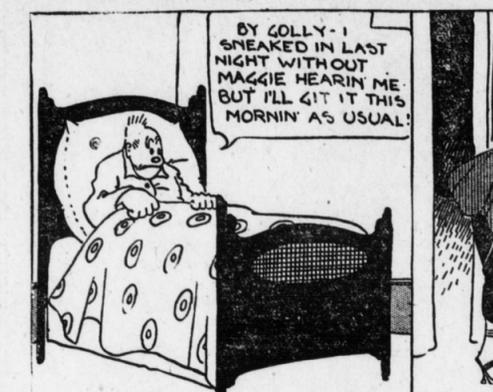
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Bringing Up Father



THE PLOTTERS

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

BY VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DE WATER

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CHAPTER LI

Elizabeth Wade washed her hands and face quickly, and, removing her soiled dress, slipped hurriedly into a fresh one.

"Where's the butter gone with that girl?" "For a walk, I guess," his wife replied.

"It's time they were back," he grumbled.

"What do you care?" his wife retorted, gently. "Don't bother so much about things, pa. It's not good for you."

"It's easy enough for you to say 'Don't bother,' but you don't have to work the way I do on another day."

"His wife looked up eagerly. 'You mean I'm going to buy the place myself if it's possible,' he said.

"I've told you all along that I meant to do that," he retorted.

"She could not answer immediately. When she did she gave no sign of the disapproving frown which she had secured the money with which to buy the farm. He and she would probably end their days here."

"Well, she must try to bear her lot cheerfully, and not to think about it now. The only thing to do is to call the young people to supper, and 'wa up!'"

"She started across the hall to summon Elizabeth, but she did so hurriedly, for she was in a hurry to get to the parlor. Opening the door, she stopped short on the threshold.

In the center of the room stood John Butler, as white as death. At his feet lay the body of Amos Chapin, blood oozing from a bullet wound in his temple.

"(To be continued.)"

Ignorance of Law Brings Rebuke to a Colonel

"A few nights ago I witnessed a rather exciting episode in one of the leading New York hotels," said John F. Gilmore, of Manhattan, in the Washington Post.

"A young man in the uniform of a lieutenant in the Army, it seems, had exhibited to a friend a paper showing that the lieutenant had been honorably discharged from the military service only a few days previous. An older man in uniform, wearing the insignia showing him of higher rank, was standing near and immediately took a part in the proceedings. He at once began to berate the young man, saying the other, as a discharged soldier, had no right whatever to be wearing a uniform; that it was gross presumption upon the part of any one who had received a discharge, whether honorable or not, and demanded the wearer to go at once and array himself in civilian clothing on the pain of being reported and arrested."

"The young man, who was a fine-looking specimen of manhood, answered with great courtesy and calmness, but insisted that he was breaking no law or Army regulation in keeping on his uniform for a limited period after his discharge. His superior got angry and excited and looked as though he were prepared to make a formal arrest. At this juncture an elderly civilian, a finely-dressed gentleman, who looked as though he might be a Supreme Court judge, took a hand in the controversy, speaking with great dignity and effect. The young officer, he said, is quite within his rights. By act of Congress he is entitled to wear his uniform for ninety days after honorable discharge from the Army. I should think a man of the rank of colonel ought to know that much."

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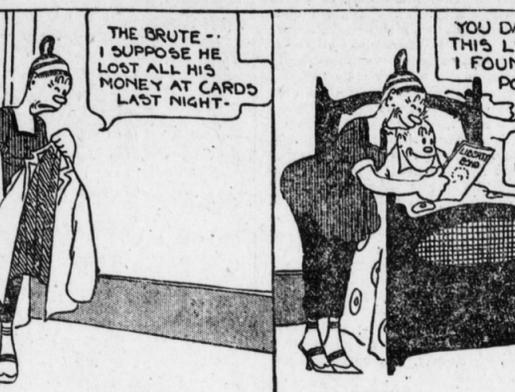
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Relishes That Require no Sugar



Little Talks by Beatrice Fairfax

Advice to the Lovelorn BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX

FLIRTING WITH A SOLDIER DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young man 22 years old, have a good paying trade in the shipping business, and am exempted from the draft on account of being the support of my invalid mother. I am engaged to a young woman since last June whom I have known and cared for for the past two years.

During the summer, she met a young man in the Army, who seems to think a great deal of her, in fact, he claims to love her. I have been told so much about him and his folks that I like him very much, but that she loves me better. He writes to her frequently. I have told her not to encourage him too much in answering his letters, but she says he is in danger, probably lonely, and she doesn't seem to understand that she is leading him on, and also not doing the right thing by me. For, she likes him better, she ought not to remain engaged to me, and encourage him.

I will be very glad to have your opinion.

S. O. S.

So many girls act this way that it is a little difficult to understand their attitude. They become engaged to one man, and then deliberately encourage another—particularly if she is in the service—with no idea of the unhappiness they are likely to create all around. As your promised wife, she has a right to you as she is to the young soldier, but doubtless she falls to realize this. Why not have an understanding with her and act accordingly?

FEARS SHE WILL BE TOO OLD DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a freshman studying medicine at one of the colleges. Being 20 years of age, I am now in the draft and, having no claim for exemption, will, undoubtedly, be called to the colors in the near future.

About two years ago I met a beautiful girl whom I have adored up to the present time, but to continue the story of medicine. Therefore, I feel that I will not be in position to practice my profession for about eight years. I realize that by that time my girl would be too young for me and that I should wait a younger one. The predicament that I am in can be plainly seen and what I should like to know is how I can break with my girl friend as far as love is concerned, but still retain her friendship?

Your letter leads me to inquire if you expect to go through life courting young women with no idea of the girl you have been making love to will be too old for you in eight years, what happens at the expiration of the next eight years, and so on? Why not try a little unselfishness for a change?

J. W.

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AGE NO BAR TO SKILL FOR WAR



Man Past 50 Years Comes Back to Renewed Usefulness

ABLE-BODIED men over draft age can be made skillful workers in the large factories, and thus enabled to earn good wages while they are rendering aid to the nation in its time of need, says a Department of Labor Bulletin.

The war has proved that age is not a bar to the attainment of efficiency in a new trade. The man past fifty has come back to renewed usefulness in lines of work never previously tried, and from all parts of the country reports are coming of his great possibilities in aiding most lines of essential industry.

At the Boardman Trade School in New Haven a printer aged 60 learned quickly to be an adept machinist. A shirt maker past 45 years of age in a laundry at Bridgeport, Conn., ran a screw machine after three days' practice and produced 75 per cent more rapidly than the estimate made by the maker of the machine. At the end of a week he was taking the machine up pieces, and now he is earning 60 cents an hour in regular production. An enameler of the same age, who was working on a machine in the same training room, stayed a month to qualify as foreman in a screw-machine room. A farmer of 68 who had had mechanical training in his youth entered the training room of a munition factory and quickly qualified for skilled production.

The superintendent of a factory in Worcester, Mass., who has one of the best training schools in the country, testifies to the success of older men.

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