



Reading for Women and all the Family



"When a Girl Marries"

By ANN LISLE

A New, Romantic Serial Dealing With the Absorbing Problems of a Girl Wife

CHAPTER XXI

Peal after peal of laughter cut its way across the stillness of my apartment. Even when I heard the sound gurgling in my throat, I hardly realized that it was I who was laughing. Then vaguely, and as if I were watching the whole thing from a distance, I became aware of Tom Mason leading me over to the couch, propping me up with pillows and holding my head against my tense lips. I heard his voice calling wildly:

"Donna Anna! Are you all right? What have I done? Say you forgive me. In the name of mercy stop that terrible laughing and say you're all right. I didn't know what I was doing—say I haven't frightened you to death. Say something—anything!"

Even while he was speaking full realization came back to me. When Tom Mason seized me in his arms, I felt belittled, ashamed and afraid even. But I wasn't roused to frenzy until he put into words his idea that I would permit him to make love to me in order to revenge myself on Jim. Tom Mason thought would belittle myself to hurt Jim! Then all my jealousy of Jim kindled in a moment. And as I tried to push suspicion away there swept over me a perfect tornado of fury at this man who was trying to win me by making me doubt my Jim.

And then came hysteria—wild laughter. But at last I managed to get myself under control, and, fixing my eyes on Tom Mason with what I felt must be a gaze of cold scorn, I said, curtly:

"Will you please go at once?"

"I can't," he muttered. Then his tone changed to one of actual pleading. "Listen, Mrs. Jimmie—I've been mad. I've always liked you—too well, perhaps. And to-night I had a drink or two more than I could carry. When I saw Jim rushing out without waiting for you, something broke loose in my veins. But it's under control now. I'll never again offend!"

On the word, he hung across the room to the curved chest. Suddenly there was a sliding, grating sound—then a thud. He turned, flushed with triumph:

"Those were the keys—the duplicate keys," he said. "Maybe you'll never have to be afraid again. I hid them in the secret compartment of the chest, where even you couldn't get them and give them to me—if you wanted."

"Will you get out of here?" I cried.

"Hello, what's this?" cried Jim's voice from the doorway.

I had been so distraught that I hadn't even heard him come in. But now I turned, and holding out my arms, wearily groped my way across the room and clung to him, shaken with dry sobs.

"What's this? What's this?" cried Jim again. "Maybe you're sane enough to clear things up for me. Tom, I leave my deserted home at 9.30 and come back an hour later to find my wife entertaining the landlord, and either bored or frightened to tears. Have you come to elect us?"

I lifted my tear-stained face from Jim's shoulder.

"Is it only half-past ten?" I asked.

"I thought it was long past midnight—it seemed hours I've been waiting for you to come home."

Then Tom Mason interrupted, talking his bantering tone from Jim's:

"Well, Jim—perhaps I'd better do a little explaining. There's a blue robe over in the chest that I told Mrs. Harrison she could use whenever she liked. But to-night there's a midnight Artists' Ball, and I wanted the robe for a friend to wear. I phoned a couple of times—nobody home. So I decided to come over and get the robe."

"What's so?" I cried shrilly.

Jim drew me closer, and laid his hand across my mouth.

"Go on, Mason," he said, "Anne

Bringing Up Father

Copyright, 1918, International News Service

By McManus



didn't realize what she was saying."

"Mrs. Harrison was frightened to find me here when she came in. And displeased. She had come to think of that robe as hers," continued Tom Mason, smoothly. There was a foolish little scene—and I resorted to flattery and laid on the compliments a bit thick, I dare say. But surely you know your childhood playmate well enough, and your wife, too—so that you must understand I didn't dream Mrs. Harrison would take my nonsense seriously. You can't think I meant to—affront her?"

"Of course, old man, I'm sorry there's been a misunderstanding," agreed Jim, suavely. "The little girl's tired. Her first day of canteening did her up. Will you mind taking the costume for the Artists' Ball and running along, Tommy?"

"Oh, I couldn't take it now," protested Tom Mason.

I backed out of Jim's arms and turned to blaze out at both of the men:

"I am tired and I'm hysterical, too—but it's not from the canteen. It's from the impudence—and lies of Tom Mason. Now you take your blue robe and get out of here."

"Anne!" protested Jim. "Anne!"

Tom Mason turned to him with a shrug:

"You see—she is hysterical. Something must have happened before she got here. Those canteens close at eight and it was ten when our encounter began. Sorry for the misunderstanding, Jim. If there's anything I can do—"

"Nothing, Tom. Nothing. Anne will be herself in the morning—and as so many of us are for this—shall we call it a comedy of errors?"

Then Tom Mason said good night as calmly as if his tissues of lies had been true, and left me alone with Jim.

"And now," demanded Jim coldly, "I'd be glad to hear the true story of this evening's—adventures."

To Be Continued.

THE HEART BREAKER

A REAL AMERICAN LOVE STORY

By VIRGINIA TERRHUNE VAN DI WATER

CHAPTER XXV

When Honora had proposed having friends to dinner on Saturday night, she had not anticipated that her sister would want to make a function of it.

But Mildred welcomed eagerly the opportunity to entertain with Mrs. Higgins out of the way. Honora had suggested that Arthur dine here in pursuance of her determination to throw the two young people together as much as possible. Since Arthur and Mildred were destined to become engaged, Honora wanted the thing accomplished soon. In the back of her mind was a desire to have the betrothal a settled fact before she herself could have an opportunity to weaken in her decision to crush her own feelings.

If Miss Parson could have made the fourth member of the party, that would have given Mildred and Arthur a chance to talk together. When Mildred vetoed this plan, Honora had caught at the idea of pleasing Arthur's parents by asking them to dine with their son in the great home.

Honora was disappointed at Mildred's insistence that Tom Chandler make the sixth member of the group, but, rather than fret her sister, she yielded.

Upon her fell the responsibility of arranging the dinner. Katie was an excellent maid, and well trained by Mrs. Higgins, so the task was not as difficult as it might have been—especially as she and Mildred agreed on most points regarding the menu.

"I suppose," Mildred said tentatively, watching the effect of her words on her sister, "that Tom Chandler always has wine with his dinner at home. He probably thinks most people do."

"Then he'll learn he's mistaken when he comes here!" was Honora's prompt rejoinder.

Mildred again selfish.

Mildred's interest in the affair centered in the two men. Honora must devote herself to Mr. and Mrs. Bruce. But she thought it wise to utter a little warning to the younger girl. This she did just before dinner.

"Milly," she said gently, "remember that the real guests of honor to-night are Mr. and Mrs. Bruce. Try to be deferential to them and not to do or say anything that would shock them."

Milly laughed. "I'll behave myself," she promised. "But I mean to convince both Tom and Arthur that I am a charmer, and to keep them guessing as to which one I like the best. Of course, Mrs. Bruce thinks I'm not good enough for her son. She thinks that about every girl that comes along."

"Hush—hush!" Honora warned as the doorbell rang. "Here they are now!"

She had not seen Arthur since their parting on the night of the trip to Wildwood, and during this evening she did not have a moment alone with him. She was not sorry that this was the case.

She devoted herself especially to

Corporations Are to Pay 12 Per Cent on Earnings of 1918 For Cost of War

Washington, Jan. 10.—Corporations will pay income taxes of 12 per cent on their 1918 earnings and 10 instead of 8 per cent, thereafter under agreement reached late yesterday by Senate and House conferees on the war revenue bill.

The conferees adopted the 12 per cent rate for 1918 collections, as proposed in the bill as it passed the Senate, the House managers agreeing to elimination of the House provision levying an additional 6 per cent on undistributed dividends of corporations. In revising the corporation income tax affecting earnings of 1919 and subsequent year a compromise made the rate 10 instead of 8 per cent.

It is estimated that under the new rates the corporation tax will yield about \$750,000,000 this year and \$600,000,000 annually thereafter, as against about \$840,000,000 estimated from the original House rates.

Nation's Hand on Business' and Burden of Taxes Must Be Made Lighter After War

Philadelphia, Jan. 10.—Removal of government interference in business and assurance that the heavy taxes which must necessarily be levied shall not strangle enterprise are two of the salient points that must be considered during the reconstruction in this country, Frank A. Vanderlip, of New York, said here last night.

He was one of the speakers at the dinner of the Philadelphia group of the Pennsylvania Bankers' Association.

T. Dewitt Cuyler, chairman of the Railway Executives' Association, who appeared before a Senate committee in Washington to-day on the question of control of railroads, also spoke.

"Both House and Senate," he declared, "are anxious to do something for the railroads. They will

returning from Europe at some port other than New York.

Representative Dalhousie, in introducing the resolution, said that it was desirable to use some other port because the mayor of New York had placed William Randolph Hearst at the head of the committee of reception to returning soldiers.

start a plan that will be formulated and I believe bring out some legislation."

You May Find It In Stockings

Cincinnati authority says your troublesome corns just loosen and fall off

Sore corns, hard corns, soft corns or corns between the toes just loosen in their sockets and fall off the next day if you will apply directly upon the corn a few drops of a drug called freezezone, says a Cincinnati authority.

You merely put a drop or two of this freezezone on the tender, touchy corn to-day and instantly the corn stops hurting, then to-morrow something you may find the old torturous pest somewhere in your stockings, having fallen off entirely without a particle of soreness, pain or irritation. The skin surrounding and beneath the former corn will be as healthy, pink and smooth as the palm of your hand.

A quarter ounce of freezezone is sufficient to rid one's feet of every corn and callus, and any druggist will charge but a few cents for it. It is a compound made from ether.

South Dakota Resents Hearst as Soldier Host

Pierre, S. D., Jan. 10.—The House of Representatives yesterday unanimously adopted a resolution which memorializes Congress to land troops

Mothers Tell How They Made Even One of Great Happiness



In every part of the land there are women who tell how, through the application of Mother's Friend, they entirely avoided the suffering usually incident to motherhood. They relate in no uncertain terms how from the use of the Gays were made bright and cheerful, and the nights calm and peaceful, how the crisis was passed without the usual suffering experienced when nature is unaided, and how they preserved their health and strength to devote it to the rearing of their children and to the things life holds for them.

Mother's Friend is a most penetrating remedy, prepared especially for expectant mothers from a formula of a noted physician. Strain upon the fragments is avoided, and instead of a period of discomfort and constant dread it is a season of calm repose. The hours of the crisis are less, and Mother's Friend enables the mother to retain her natural grace, and her hair is not cracked and does not become hard or disfigured.

Write to the Bradford Regulator Company, Dept. L, Lamar Building, Atlanta, Georgia, for their Mother's Friend book, and obtain a bottle of Mother's Friend from the druggist nearest you.

Garments of Quality



Values That Set a New Mark in Clearance Sale of Women's Apparel

We have offered many exceptional values in previous Clearance Events, but never have we equalled those offered in our present sale. Enthusiastic buying attests the unusual worthiness of our garments and prices.

Serges	SUITS		Tricotines
Poplins			Silvertones
Broadcloths			Oxford Cloths
In All the New Models and Shades.			
\$18.50 values	\$9.95	\$34.95 values	\$23.95
\$24.95 values	\$15.95	\$44.95 values	\$26.95
\$29.95 values	\$17.95	\$49.95 values	\$29.95

Kersey Broadcloth Plush	COATS		Pompom Cloth
			Silvertone
			Velour
In All the New Models and Shades.			
\$24.95 values	\$15.95	\$32.95 values	\$22.95
\$26.95 values	\$17.95	\$34.95 values	\$24.95
\$29.95 values	\$19.95	\$39.95 values	\$29.95

Silk, Serge and Poplin Dresses			
In a Variety of Models and all the New Shades.			
\$8.95 values	\$4.95	\$18.00 values	\$13.95
\$16.95 values	\$10.95	\$29.95 values	\$15.95
		\$39.95 values	\$22.95

Corresponding Reductions in Furs, Skirts, Bathrobes, Etc.

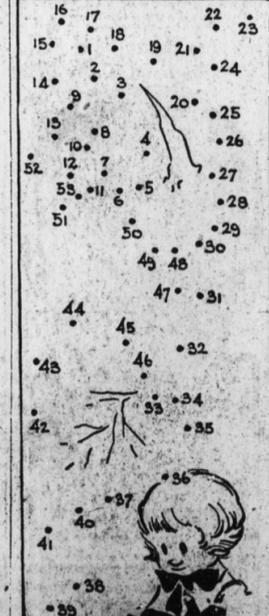
No goods exchanged, sent C. O. D. or on Approval

Ladies Bazaar

8-10-12 S. FOURTH ST.

No goods exchanged, sent C. O. D. or on Approval

Daily Dot Puzzle



GIRLS! MOISTEN A CLOTH AND DRAW IT THROUGH HAIR

It becomes beautifully soft, wavy abundant and glossy at once.

Save your hair! All dandruff goes and hair stops coming out.

Surely try a "Danderine Hair Cleanse" if you wish to immediately double the beauty of your hair. Just moisten a cloth with Danderine and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one small strand at a time, this will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or any excessive oil—in a few minutes you will be amazed. Your hair will be wavy, fluffy and abundant and possess an incomparable softness, lustré and luxuriance.

Besides beautifying the hair, one application of Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; invigorates the scalp, stopping itching and falling hair.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can surely have pretty, soft, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will spend a few cents for a bottle of known Danderine at any drug store or toilet counter and try it as directed.

Have your hair! Keep it looking charming and beautiful. You will say this was the best money you ever spent.

Goldsmith's Semi-Annual Sale of Draperies Drapery Materials AND Rugs Provides Wonderful Savings

No matter what sort of Draperies, Drapery Fabrics or Curtains you may have in mind to carry out your decorative ideas you'll find them all here in the newest and most desirable patterns, and at greatly reduced prices.

Sunfast Materials, Quaker Craft Laces, Marquissettes, Madras, Imported Scotch Madras, Silks—Voile, Net and Filet Curtains all are included in this great sale.

Thousands of yards of Cretonnes at greatly reduced prices.

We've long ago gained the reputation of having the most beautiful and distinctively designed Cretonnes in this city. Possibly you may have been here and looked over our big stock and admired certain patterns. RIGHT NOW those same pieces are offered at the following prices:

60c Cretonnes	50c	\$1.00 Cretonnes	85c
Are now, per yard,		Are Now, per yard,	
75c Cretonnes	65c	\$1.25 Cretonnes	95c
Are now, per yard,		Are Now, per yard,	

Now Is the Time to Buy Rugs

Particularly if you are interested in rugs of superior quality and distinctive design.

9x12 Artloom Seamless Wilton Rugs; regularly \$117.50. Sale Price	\$75	9x12 Whittall Body Brussels Rugs; regularly \$65.00. Sale Price	\$55
9x12 Whittall Royal Worcester Rugs; regularly \$100.00. Sale Price	\$79	9x12 Best Axminster Rugs, regularly \$60.00. Sale Price	\$45
9x12 Whittall Teprac Wilton Rugs, regularly \$90.00. Sale Price	\$69		

Rug and Drapery Department—Second Floor

GOLDSMITH'S

NORTH MARKET SQUARE