

# Reading for Women and all the Family



## "When a Girl Marries"

By ANN LITTLE

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

**CHAPTER CLVIII**

I awoke to a new world on the morning after Jim and I had agreed to be "pals." It was a cold and gloomy world in which I didn't know how to find my way, but Jim seemed perfectly at home in it. He read his paper all through breakfast and marched off with an indifferent "so long" that chilled me to the marrow.

For a moment I stood stock still, hurt and resentful. "He doesn't need to carry things quite so far," I whispered to the empty room.

Then I rushed across the room and pulled open the door that had just closed after Jim. The hall was empty. And in sudden reaction I wondered what I would have done if Jim had been there. Trembling and weak I sank down on the couch and gave way to the tears of utter weakness.

"Anne," said I, "I don't believe at last, you have always wanted to be friends with Virginia. Now you're on the verge of that very thing. Doesn't it cheer you?"

It didn't. So I tried again.

"Anne, Virginia understands Jim, and she is pretty shrewd. Have you no pride? Do you want her to guess how things are between Jim and you?"

I didn't. So I had to brace up. And there was an added motive now to make me long to win Virginia's confidence and friendship. I had to discover how things were between Jim and me, but on the other hand, Jim adored his Jeanie and by some twist of fate she might be the means of fighting things between us again.

So, with an eye to Virginia's critical glance, I tried to make myself very fine for our luncheon and afternoon together. But I had no clothes in which to make myself fine. When I married I had the simple wardrobe of the average girl who earns her own modest living, and since my marriage I hadn't bought a thing.

I spent so much time trying to get a good effect from my simple old blue serge and a vest and cuffs borrowed from a half-worn blouse of honey-colored georgette, I was late in spite of the fact that I took three cars in order to make the cross-town mile and a half Virginia lives from.

"You're late!" was her greeting. "phoozie!" I was late in spite of the fact that I took three cars in order to make the cross-town mile and a half Virginia lives from.

"Oh, I'd love to! I haven't since I was married. I'm sorry to be late, Jeanie, but the cars were so slow—" "Cars?" Virginia lifted her quizzical eyes.

"You have to take three to get here. Goodness, child, why didn't you come decently in a taxi?"

"Why, I never have," I said simply.

"Time you began, then, Jim does. Amanda will get Dryden on the wire and tell him I want two good seats for the new French comedy. Or is there something else you'd rather see, Anne?"

"No, I'd like to see that if you think it's good. I've only been to the theater twice—recently." I continued, still in the same mood for revealing what I dared, and so avoiding dangerous topics.

"Well, sit down and have our grape fruit while Amanda's 'phoning," said Virginia. "I'm glad I thought of a matinee. It won't do for you to get rusty on the theater—every one you meet will be talking about the latest success. We must go to a matinee at least once a week."

"I'd love to be with you, Jeanie, to have a once-a-week engagement. It seems so nice and girly. But I don't believe I can afford a matinee so often."

"Anne, have you any idea what you can afford?" asked Virginia intensely.

"What do you mean, Jeanie?"

"Just a minute," said Virginia. "Here comes Amanda. Well, Amanda—"

Two good seats in the fourth row—three dollars apiece, Mrs. Dalton reported Amanda, as calmly as if six dollars for matinee seats were part of her regular scheme of things.

"Now, serve the salad with the fish, and then order a taxi for ten-after-two," Virginia's serene extravagance rather startled me, yet I found myself enjoying the atmosphere of luxury and well being with which she was surrounding us both. Suddenly she leaned across the table and renewed the attack.

"Anne, is that the same little blue serge dress you wore the first time you came to the Rochambou to call for Phoebe and me?"

"It is," I replied a bit uneasily.

"Does it look shabby?"

"No, but I think you might give a newer, smarter one. Don't be hurt, dear. You look charming. But that was a bondy old Jim went down to Betty's wedding. Bondy doesn't turn out a think under seventy-five dollars. . . . Do you see the point?"

"Since for the goose?" I replied, trying to laugh flippantly.

"Does it look shabby?"

"But men like their wives to look smart and to be tough with their wives. Other women are—oh, not their wives? Jim's naturally generous—don't let him change, and don't spend your whole allowance on the house and goodies for your table."

Then with an ugly shock the realization came to me that I hadn't an allowance. One in the long-ago days of poverty Jim had given me the full amount of his monthly check from Hablans—all his usual income. But since then he had never offered me a regular sum. In my unwillingness to ask for money and to introduce the "commercial" aspect into our marriage, I had accepted without question just what he chose to give me.

"As wife and sweetheart I must trust his generosity."

"As partner and pal, could I ask for my regular share in our new prosperity?"

(To Be Continued.)

**Heal Itching Skins With Cuticura**

All Druggists Soap 25¢ Ointment 25¢ 4oz. Talcum 25¢ Sample each free of "Cuticura," Dept. E, Boston.

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"For two years I suffered agonizing pains in my stomach, belching up sour and bitter fluids and gas. 'Tonic' always coated. Doctors were unable to help me. The first dose of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy made me feel 100 per cent. better, and I am now feeling better than at any time in my life. I deem it my duty to advise other sufferers." It is a simple, harmless preparation that removes the catarrhal mucus from the intestinal tract and allays the inflammation which causes practically all stomach, liver and intestinal ailments, including appendicitis. One dose will convince or money refunded. George A. Gargas, H. C. Kennedy and Clark's drug store.

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This will be the time when thousands and thousands of young men and women throughout the United States will enroll in one of the many Accredited Business Schools of our Country. They will enroll for intensified training in Commercial Work, because the year 1919 will demand more than ever before, people who are trained to do one thing well. It will be the year for those who have **STANDARD TRAINING.**

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## Bringing Up Father

Copyright, 1918, International News Service

By McManus



## LIFE'S PROBLEMS ARE DISCUSSED

**Advice to the Lovelorn IS HER LOVER TOO OLD?**

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Both my parents are dead and an uncle and an aunt are my guardians. They object to my marrying a man of thirty-three because of his age, but he could give me a comfortable home. I am twenty-one and love him enough to be happy with him the rest of my life, but my guardians refuse to hear to it. Your judgment will be greatly appreciated.

A CONSTANT READER.

A twenty-one-year-old girl should be mature enough to make up her own mind in this matter. You realize, of course, that you are past the age of legal guardianship, so I suppose you mean that you are guided by the advice of your aunt and uncle through the affection. The fact that your lover can "give you a comfortable home" doesn't seem very important to me. His being thirty-three need not make him ineligible. The real question is: Are you in love with him? I suspect you are not.

## Advice to the Lovelorn IS HER LOVER TOO OLD?

your thought, your heart into some work, and you will come to laugh at the discontent and restlessness from which you now suffer.

It is life you are living, my dear, not melodrama.

Do you know what is the matter with you? You are track-sore. That is an expression used to describe the moods and tantrums of a race horse when it gets tired pounding around and around the track. Its trainers then give it change and rest—turn it out on pasture—until it gets back into form.

You are going through a psychological experience. Life has been too easy for you. What have you been doing all these years of your married life, from sixteen to twenty-six? Just pottering around. I would be willing to wager, you have "the best husband in the world," which means that he has given you every comfort and an unvarying devotion; and your child is evidently not a cause of anxiety to you. Therefore, having nothing in the world to bother about and being a healthy, normal individual with no outlet for your imagination, you have manufactured worries.

Mentally you are in the condition of a perfectly well person who is confined to bed, when he wants to get up and exercise his limbs. You want to exercise your unused faculties. You are suffering from one of the cruelest diseases in the world, boredom. There is only one cure for it—a real interest in life and hard work.

Your letter shows that you have time to burn. Occupy it. Ask yourself what you really want to be or do. Perhaps you have romantic dreams of the stage, or of becoming a motion picture star? You are not young enough. Perhaps your inclinations lean toward business? That would require actual business ability and a great deal of training. The obstacles must always be considered.

But when you have decided what your interest will be—and you need one—work at it, drudge at it, acquire proficiency. You will thus discover many things about yourself—whether you have the capacity for genuine concentration, whether you have the quality of perseverance, whether you really prefer to be "free."

Yet, why leave your home to make this experiment? Some hours spent away from it each day would be good for you no doubt; but why a definite break? Your child needs you, so does your husband. Do you imagine that anywhere in the world you are going to find an affection like that which you have closed, and by the change of scene get a truer perspective on your life. Then when you return, get busy. Do not drift any longer. Put your time,

## Oldest Advertising Agency Celebrates

Philadelphia, Pa., April 1.—An important and interesting milestone in the history of American advertising will be celebrated in this city next Friday evening, April 4. The oldest and largest advertising concern in this country—N. W. Ayer & Son—will mark the fiftieth year of the founding of its business.

Dating back to 1869, N. W. Ayer & Son has passed through all stages of the development of advertising. To-day, with advertising at its highest point, this firm as a leader in advertising thought and progress, more than ever typifies its famous motto, "Keeping Everlastingly at It Brings Success."

Men distinguished in many channels of the world's work will honor the celebration with addresses. Among them will be ex-President William Howard Taft, Victor Lawson, Publisher of the Chicago Daily News; Earl D. Babet, President of the American Sugar Refining Company; N. C. Kingsbury, Vice-President of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, and Edward W. Bok, Editor of the Ladies Home Journal.

Clients of the firm, many other prominent business men and publishers of newspapers and periodicals from all over the Nation will be guests at the Golden Jubilee. It is expected that more than eight hundred people will attend the banquet which will be held in the ballroom of the Bellevue-Stratford.

**WHAT IS PROSPERITY?**

"But, seriously, what is prosperity?" asks Theodore H. Price in the

## World's Work for April. It is the result of the intelligence and industry, which enables each of us to produce more than we require of some particular thing and exchange it with some one else for another thing that we require, and of which the other person has produced a superfluity. Fundamentally, prosperity depends upon a multiplication of human needs and increased power to supply them.

It has always followed great wars, because the belligerent people are hungry, and unshod, and need more, and because the inventiveness and organization, that have been developed in the struggle, make increased production, at a lower cost than the normal, possible.

## Face Wrinkles From Feet

Your own doctor will tell you that the nagging misery of sore feet has an irritating effect on the nervous system, which, of course, effects the facial muscles and will eventually leave its mark in the way of wrinkles about the eyes, forehead and mouth. End the foot misery and watch the effect. You say "Sure, but how accomplish this?" Well, any druggist will tell you there is nothing to equal the Calo-side foot bath. In fact, its results are remarkable, giving immediate relief from aching, burning and perspiration. Calo-side coats only a quarter a package which also contains little plasters which are said to remove the most stubborn corn. It is surely worth trying, even for comfort.—Adv.

## THE MOST DANGEROUS OF ALL DISEASES

No organs of the human body are so important to health and long life as the kidneys. When they slow up and commence to lag in their duties, look out! Danger is in sight.

Find out what the trouble is—without delay. Whenever you feel nervous, weak, dizzy, suffer from sleeplessness, or have pains in the back, wake up at once. Your kidneys need help. These are signs to warn you that your kidneys are not performing their functions properly. They are only half doing their work and are allowing impurities to accumulate and be converted into uric acid and other poisons, which are causing you distress and will destroy you unless they are driven from your system.

Get some GOLD MEDAL Hamelin Oil Capsules at once. They are an old, tried preparation used all over the world for centuries. They contain only old-fashioned, soothing oils combined with strength-giving and system-cleansing herbs, well known and used by physicians in their daily practice. GOLD MEDAL Hamelin Oil Capsules are imported direct from the laboratories in Holland. They are convenient to take, and will either give prompt relief or your money will be refunded. Ask for them at any drug store, but be sure to get the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand. Accept no substitutes. In sealed packages. Three sizes.

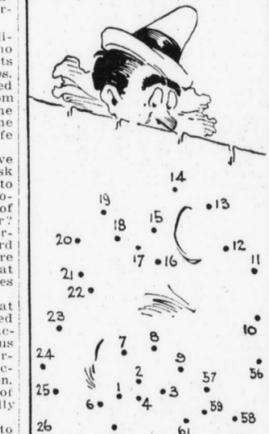
## DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS

Suppose, for instance, like Nora in "The Doll's House," you walk out and shut the door behind you? There you are, free. "Now what are you going to do with that freedom?" You are out in the big world, which is quite indifferent to the fact of your either sinking or swimming. The big world asks but one thing—results.

You may have friends who are able to help you. But if you are taking; but "pull" only goes so far. At the last, you've got to stand on your own merits, which means your inherent fitness for whatever you have undertaken, your capacity for steady, hard work, your power to meet disappointment after disappointment and come up smiling and undaunted after every hard knock of fate.

It would be very humiliating, you know, to "flit" in your enterprise, an dhava to crawl back and knock on the door you have closed. Your husband and child would by that time have adapted themselves to new conditions, and have learned to

## Daily Dot Puzzle



## THE ONE THING NEEDED



Glistening china, gleaming silver, snowy linen, and Tetley's,—a perfect picture!

And no wonder,—a steaming cup of Tetley's cheering fragrant tea will always add the right touch to the otherwise perfect meal.

With a cup of Tetley's deep colored, soft flavored Orange Pekoe Tea in your hand, for instance, you find a new meaning in tea. And its comfort and cheer will help you enjoy that dinner or luncheon.

All of Tetley's Teas are gathered from the world's finest tea gardens, and are carefully and skilfully blended. They have a *different* flavor.

**TETLEY'S TEA**

## Garments of Quality New Arrivals of Springwear

The new arrivals daily of Suits, Capes, Dolmans, Dresses and Waists to our store are real surprises from Dame Fashion's best assortments. Following the same high line of quality that has been maintained here and the same low prices that always prevail, our store offers you this season garments that will meet approval from every angle — character, individuality, quality and cost.

Here are a few suggestions at special prices for Wednesday only.

**GENUINE HEATHER-BLOOM PETTICOATS**

Special for Wednesday only; one to a customer.

**\$1.19**

Our regular price, \$1.95.

**ALL-WOOL SERGE AND JERSEY DRESSES**

In one lot for Wednesday only. Special.

**\$9.95**

Values up to \$24.95.

**ALL-WOOL SERGE CAPES**

Coat front, braided collar and belt. Special.

**\$10.95**

Our regular price, \$24.95.

**SUITS OF TWEED MIXTURES**

Sport models, splendidly tailored. Special.

**\$17.95**

Our regular price, \$24.95.

**CREPE DE CHINE AND GEORGETTE BLOUSES**

White and flesh colors in all sizes. Special.

**\$2.19**

Our regular price, \$2.95.

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