

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 CCXX.

"You might have been decently cordial to Evvy," Jim snapped as he was driving. "When I asked her to stay to dinner, she had more than half a mind to stick, and then you froze her out."

"I know I did," I replied serenely, floating the cream in his pet fashion on top of Jim's after dinner coffee.

Jim looked up in astonishment. "Well, you're a cool hand. I confess that you snubbed one of my oldest friends in your own home. And right after she invited us to the country for a week-end."

"That was one of the reasons," I answered, smiling with the firm determination that nothing should make me lose my good-tempered equilibrium.

"I counted on Jim's sense of humor to conquer his pique, and sure enough, it did."

"So when people invite you out you snub them in return—to make it harder, I suppose. Think the lack of supply and demand works socially, in what, Anne? The more difficult you are to capture the more you'll be valued or something like that..."

"When a woman forces an invitation on me after I've declined it, I show her I'm at least clever enough not to offer her an invitation I know too well she won't decline," I answered enigmatically, knowing very well Jim would give me my chance by asking what I meant.

He did. So I told him how Evvy had invited me down for the week-end and how, after I'd said we were booked, she'd hung around just long enough to seem to forget and to repeat the invitation to him in a way he wasn't likely to refuse.

"Clever kid, Evvy!" was Jim's amused comment. "But it's pretty decent of her just the same, and Cosby will be no end tickled to have Val meet the people whose homes are near Mason Towers. Our old place is less than half a mile away. I'll show it to you, Anne. Now that I'm getting more solid with Colby every week, we'll buy it back some day. And Evvy didn't put one over on your stupid husband, as you appear to think. She merely played into my hand by getting up this party."

"I see," I replied, glancing at Jim, whose quiet determination to go where he had started was new to me.

"So you may see why your turning Evvy out so coolly to-night would have made me pretty mad if it had spilled the beans and had that..."

Bringing Up Father

Copyright, 1918, International News Service

By McManus



MY-WHAT A BEAUTIFUL HOME YOU HAVE BUT IT IS SO LARGE FOR YOUR FAMILY-

YES BUT SOMETIMES MY FOLKS VISIT ME-

ARE THEY HERE NOW-

OH-NO- THEY WERE AT PALM BEACH AND ARE NOW GOING TO NEWPORT-

MAGGIE! OH! MAGGIE!

MAGGIE-YOUR BROTHER IS ON THE PHONE AN WANTS TO KNOW IF ILL GO DOWN AN' GIT HIM OUT OF JAIL

THE LOVE GAMBLER

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

being a man. And she told him she couldn't care. Then he began threatening her and suggesting the things people would say when they found out she was letting him—sort of give her money. Don't you see—can't you understand?"

"I see you aren't sane when it comes to West, Anne. And I supposed you managed to turn Phoebe against him. Dollars to doughnuts you've got the whole thing wrong. I'll bet West never invested a cent for Phoebe."

"But she told me," I began in amazement, and then went on wildly trying to find some phrase that would impress Jim with the reality of what I was saying. "She's half mad with right. He threatened her. She owes him a thousand dollars or more, Jim. I gave her my check for five hundred to-day. Don't you see? Won't you see?"

"I see that you aren't going to give me any peace to-night," replied Jim almost sullenly, getting to his feet and shaking down his trousers in a limping step or two. "Now look here, Anne. I'm going to get at the bottom of this. First you insist West is double-crossing Terry. Now it's my little sister. I'm going down and look over the books. And if you aren't afraid this story will show you up as a regular sob-sister, come along to the office with me."

"Right now," replied Jim curtly. (To Be Continued.)

David DeLaine caught his breath. The girl thought he grew a shade paler.

"My past!" he echoed.

"Yes," she began, "about your having been—"

She paused. A light foot-fall in the hall above warned her that Nora, one of the other maids, might be listening.

"Wait—step in here," she ordered, leading the way into the drawing room.

"David DeLaine had not been in this room before. Even now he gave it only a passing glance. But in that glance he saw that the apartment was large, that there was a grand piano here, that the polar-bear rug lay on the floor and that the furniture was upholstered in a soft shade of blue. He looked anxiously at the slender girl in the midst of these luxurious furnishings.

He had a peculiar feeling, as if he and she were together amid surroundings to which both had been born; that he had thrown off the disguises they had assumed toward each other and were the David DeLaine and Desiree Leighton whom Aunt Jeanne had loved and longed to make happy.

Something clicked in his brain as the shutter clicks in a camera, and he remembered— that this was the daughter of his employer and he but a common chauffeur; moreover, that she had referred to his past, and that he had been started by this reference. She must not suspect who he was!

With an effort he spoke. "My past?" he repeated interrogatively.

"Yes," she replied gently. "My father told me that you did not wish the fact that you had been in the service known by outsiders. He suggested that you shrank from people suspecting that you are not strong enough to be in the army—and you are rather ashamed of what you call your accident."

She waited for him to confirm or deny this statement. He did neither. "So," she went on, "I can guess why you pretended to be Irish to-day. In spite of her seriousness, a little smile curved her lips as she looked at David and fancied his posing as a full-blooded Irishman.

He saw the smile. His own lips twitched and his eyes twinkled. "Thank you," he said, "for understanding."

David Thinks Fast

He was thinking fast. He had not supposed that she would put this interpretation on his tacit assent. He had feared that she would suspect that he was trying to conceal his identity for some other reason than the one she attributed to him. He drew a breath of relief. For the present, his secret was safe so far as she was concerned.

"Was that all you wish to say to me?" she queried.

Then he recalled his reason for asking her to give him a few minutes for explanation.

"No, Miss Leighton. First of all, I want to apologize to you for causing you any discomfort or annoyance by my action."

"I do not understand," she rejoined, looking at him intently.

"You see," he explained, "I could not help overhearing what Mr. Jefferson said about me—and I also heard your reply. It was most pardonable of you to excuse my seeming lack of patriotism, and I regret that I made such explanation necessary."

She was regarding him intently. He was creeping into her eyes an expression of surprise that reminded him that he was addressing her as an equal. In his earnestness he had forgotten his own position. "I mean," he murmured, "that for a servant to make it necessary for a lady to explain his position is, to say the least, most presumptuous. And I wanted to beg your pardon, miss."

She smiled, but it was an artificial smile, lacking in humor.

"I see what you mean, Smith. It shows very good feeling on your part to wish to say all this. But really it was not necessary."

He backed toward the door. "Thank you, miss. I hope I may not be inconsiderate another time."

He had reached the front door when her voice reached his ears again.

A Glimp of Humor

"Smith," she said, coming out into the hall, "if any one else asks you embarrassing questions—such as Mr. Jefferson must have asked to know you to do what you do—just pretend you are Irish, if you like—or French, or any other nationality—except, of course, do not pretend to be German."

Again she smiled, and this time there was a gleam of genuine mirth in the dark eyes. The chauffeur's face lighted, and he laughed softly. "Thank you," he murmured. "I will remember. But I hope not to have to impose upon your kindness to such an extent again. It was almost wonderful."

When he had gone and closed the door behind him, the girl stood still for several minutes, her lips compressed, her brows drawn together. She was thoroughly puzzled—not only by David's manner, but by her own mental attitude. She had always sneered at women who joked and talked freely with their chauffeurs—and yet she had actually enjoyed this little talk with Smith.

Political Upheaval in France Appears to Have Begun

Paris, June 12. — The political upheaval in France, predicted as an aftermath of the war, appears to have begun. After the modification of factional lines in the Socialist party, the former extremist minority has become the majority.

The new Socialist majority, taking a far more extreme position than the element led by Albert Thomas and Marcel Sembat, former war ministers, does not yet openly pronounce for Bolshevik principles, though in the majority there is a still further extremist minority that demands immediate adherence to the doctrines of Lenin.

Several new political elements appear to be in the making and in some of them the soldier will for the first time, make his influence felt.

Criticizes Hymns Used by Nonconformist Churches in U. S.

London, June 12. — Hymns used by Nonconformist churches in this country were vigorously criticized at a recent meeting here of the Congregational Union by Sir John McCure, an authority on music. Few of the tunes of the "Sankey type" introduced from America, he asserted, even reached the standard of "respectable mediocrity," and many of them were "hopelessly vulgar."

He described as "pitiable doggerel" the hymn called "Light the good light with all thy might."

A plea was made by Sir John for "services of beauty." Remarking that the sermon had become "the golden calf of the denomination," he said their assemblies for worship were too often looked upon as mere public meetings and their churches as the lecture rooms of popular speakers.

BLASTING HOPES

"Sir, I want to marry your daughter." "No, you don't. She couldn't keep you in decent cigars at the money she's getting now."—San Francisco Chronicle.

A WORKING GIRL'S LIFE

Day in and day out, month after month, she toils. Often she is the breadwinner of the family and must work that others may live. Rain or shine, warm or cold, she must be at her place of employment on time. A great majority of such girls are on their feet from morning until night, and symptoms of female troubles are early manifested by weak and aching backs, dragging-down pains, headaches and nervousness. Such girls are asked to try that most successful of all remedies for woman's ills, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which for more than forty years has been giving girls strength to do their work.

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There is no Electric Washing Machine that can excel this wonderful machine. Let us demonstrate Special Easy Terms

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A DIPLOMATIST

"You used to say I was perfect." "I was mistaken."

"You bruite!"

"I mean, dearest, that you couldn't have been, because since then you have steadily improved."—Boston Transcript.

Daily Dot Puzzle

35	36	38	42
33	34	37	43
32	39	40	46
30	31	35	47
29	32	36	44
27	28	33	45
26	25	2	7
23	24	4	46
22	23	6	50
21	20	8	49
20	19	10	51
18	17	12	55
16	15	14	12
15	14	13	16
14	13	12	15
13	12	11	14
12	11	10	13
11	10	9	12
10	9	8	11
9	8	7	10
8	7	6	9
7	6	5	8
6	5	4	7
5	4	3	6
4	3	2	5
3	2	1	4
2	1	0	3
1	0	0	2
0	0	0	1

Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

A Ready Made Coffee Pure and Delicious

This is the story of a coffee that does not have to be made! And the way it is this:

It was necessary for our boys in the trenches to have real coffee, and yet they did not have the means to make it. So Hires Instant Soluble Coffee was made.

And as proof that Hires Instant Soluble Coffee met every government requirement, 68-2-2 per cent. of all the trench coffee contracted for by the American Army was this same Hires Instant Soluble Coffee. We couldn't agree to supply more than this because our facilities would not permit.

Carefully chosen coffee beans from a choice selection of Java and Mocha coffee are used in making Hires Instant Soluble Coffee. And the pure delicious juice of these beans is dried and converted into a powdered, soluble form. Immediately water is added, the coffee powder dissolves and becomes as originally made.

Hires Instant Soluble Coffee means no more trouble over the coffee pot and no more emptying content, 68-2-2 per cent. of all the trench coffee contracted for by the American Army was this same Hires Instant Soluble Coffee. We couldn't agree to supply more than this because our facilities would not permit.

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Declares That America Must Take Germany's Place in Italy's Life

Rome, June 12. — "American influence in Italy must succeed German influence of pre-war days. American tools, machines and agricultural implements must replace the Teuton brands. American education must supercede Germanic education. The books from the shelves of libraries written in Italian to impress the Italian mind with Germany's greatness and superiority and German comic flannelette wrappers of flannelette must be replaced by American-made room for new books written in Italian of America's greatness and catalog of American houses in Italian to preach American trade and commerce."

This is the statement of Dr. William Charles White, of the Rockefeller Tuberculosis Foundation committee, who is in Italy with the Red Cross. Dr. White has conducted

DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS



A PRACTICAL SET OF GARMENTS FOR INFANTS

2846—This comprises a pretty dress, suitable for lawn, nainsook, or batiste; a comfortable petticoat for which cambric, long cloth or lawn may be used, also practical diaper drawers, and a dainty wrapper. The drawers may be of rubberized material, of drill, linen or combed flannelette. The wrapper of flannelette, cashmere, crepe or cambric.

This pattern is cut in one size only. The dress will require 3 1/2 yards with ruffles and a half yard without ruffles. Diaper drawers, 5-8 yard; kimono (long), 2 7-8 yards; kimono (short), 1 3-8 yards; petticoat, 2 1/4 yards, with ruffles and 1 1/2 yards without; 3 1/2 yards of edging lace, all 27-inch material.

Dress and petticoat may be finished without ruffles. The wrapper may be cut in sack length.

Send pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

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For the 10 cents inclosed please send pattern to the following address:

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If you are weak, thin and emaciated and can't put on flesh or feel strong, no matter how much you eat, go to Geo. A. Gorgas and get enough Blood-Iron Phosphate for a few weeks' treatment and take it as directed. If at the end of three weeks you don't feel stronger and better than you have for months; if your eyes aren't brighter and your nerves aren't put on several pounds of good stay-the-flesh, you can have your money back for the asking and Blood-Iron Phosphate will cost you nothing.

IMPORTANT — Blood-Iron Phosphate is sold only in original packages, containing enough for three weeks' treatment, at \$1.50 per package—only 50c a week!

how sugar is wasted

A jab of the finger, the pressure of other groceries in the basket, a slip from the hands to the table, and the paper breaks.

Franklin Granulated Sugar is packaged against dust, flies and ants; all are accurately weighed, packed and sealed by machine, with the true weight and variety of the sugar clearly marked on each package.

The Franklin Sugar Refining Company

"A Franklin Cane Sugar for every use"

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FRANKLIN CANE SUGARS

PUDDING FOR DESSERT!

Pudding makes a "company" dinner of the simplest meal.

And without a bit of bother. All you do is to add sugar and milk—either fresh or condensed—and boil for three minutes. Pudding is already flavored. You can have it in rich chocolate, cream vanilla, rose vanilla, orange, lemon,—your favorite flavor.

No guessing whether it will be firm—Pudding always turns out a mold of creamy dessert. The children can eat all they like, for Pudding is light and nourishing.

PUDDING

Pudding is economical. A 15c box will serve 15 people, and of course, you need use only as much of the box at one time as you want.

Use Pudding for cake fillings, pie fillings, and smooth, velvety ice cream.

Try serving Pudding with fresh fruit.

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