

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 CCXXX

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When Jim went out of our apartment and hung up his club I went down into the very depths of despair. I felt that every being was over for us two, that we had come to the parting of the ways and had gone beyond it.

All that endless night I had to dig my nails into my palms to keep myself from going to the telephone and begging Jim to come back. But I got through the hours somehow without humiliating myself so abjectly.

In the morning I determined to telephone the canteen and to ask for duty with two units that day. This double shift would busy me all the afternoon and evening and keep me from grovelling before Jim by giving myself away to any of our friends. I couldn't bear the thought of facing any one who would perceive my unhappiness and guess the cause of it.

"I'll never ask Jim to come back," I told myself. "Never! If he doesn't need me, I'm not going to need him. After a few days I'll get adjusted to this and be able to bear it better—then I can see people."

So I wrote Phoebe a note saying that I had no news yet and wouldn't take up any of her time until I had. There was a double reason for my wanting to avoid Phoebe. I don't know whether or not she had heard of Neal's engagement, and I couldn't stand talking it over with her.

Perhaps another woman might have been braver, but my world was crumbling under my feet and I had no way to piece it together nor to find a foothold in another world.

Just as I was going to the telephone to call the canteen the phone jangled. I stopped with my hand on my heart. If it were Jim?

It was Beatty. I had never been less anxious to see her, but I couldn't avoid her. Why did it have to be Betty of all persons?

"We're in town just for the day, Sister Anne. I couldn't stand it down at the bungalow any longer. So we shut up shop and we're off for

Lake Louise this evening," she explained. "And I must have my matron of honor and fairy godmother matchmaker with me to-day. You'll come won't you?"

"Of course, dear. I'll see the bride off to her belated honeymoon," I agreed chokingly.

"Jim still there?" asked Betty, casually.

"No; he's gone," I replied truthfully enough.

"It seemed to me that Fate was taking my day out of my hands. After a morning of shopping Betty and I arrived at the hotel where we were to meet Terry at one.

"Terry's never late," commented Betty, after several minutes of waiting. "I'll wager he's waiting for Jim. Has your lord and master learned anything about promptness?"

"Jim doesn't keep me waiting," I replied.

Betty laughed and searched my face with friendly amusement.

"You should have heard how primly you said that, Anne. As if you dared a mere husband to keep you waiting. Jim's still a boy, you know, and has a boy's faults—tardiness, vanity, irresponsibility."

"You sound as if you were describing a weakling," I said bitterly, having just experienced a glimpse of how set and determined Jim could be.

"A weakling?" Betty laughed. "That's about the last thing I'd call Jim. I saw his bravery at the front. Anne. I've seen his stubbornness, too. And when I saw what a sweet little lady he'd married, I rejoiced. Jim has a lot of latent force and determination. If he'd married a factious creature or an ardent feminist there would have been breakers away for the Jimmies."

At the very first word I turned to watch Betty. I wondered if she had any hidden meaning in any suspicion that I had developed into a thinking woman and wasn't just the little lilac-princess of my

Bringing Up Father

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By McManus



THE LOVE GAMBLER

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER XXI

At the entrance of the apartment house in which Mrs. Duffield lived were two large clusters of electric lights that made the night as bright as day. Had the chauffeur dismounted from his seat, his face would have been plainly visible to the trio in the limousine. So he sat still.

For a moment, Samuel Leighton waited. Then with an impatient movement he opened the door, helped his sister from the car and conducted her up the steps. Returning, he spoke brusquely.

"The Astor now, Smith?"

At the Hotel Astor the conditions were as bad, even worse, than at the apartment house from which the car had just come. To conceal one's face in this glare of light was impossible. So once more David remained seated.

Matters were simplified for him here by the fact that the doorman was all attention and the chauffeur's services were not required. When Mr. Leighton had accompanied his guest into the hotel, he paused as if about to speak, then with a brief, "Home now," took his seat.

"That a time for explanations was suspected about him he did not know. Norah's information had been most unsatisfactory. He feared to learn the truth, and so he stood the suspense of uncertainty. And if the truth was not guessed by Mr. Leighton, how much was the employer displeased by his own? Ploy's lack of proper courtesy this evening?"

Soon to be enlightened David was soon to be enlightened. As he stopped at the front of the Leighton home, he sprang down and opened the door for its owner.

"Mr. Leighton got out slowly, then turned and faced his chauffeur.

"Smith," he said gravely, "you are not a drinking man, are you?"

"Why, no, sir, I am not, sir, I am not!"

"I am glad, for if you were a drinking man I would think that a glass too much might account for your behavior tonight, sir?"

"My behavior to-night, sir?"

To repeat these words seemed the safest speech to make just now.

"You are not a drinking man, are you?"

"I took it for granted that you would know," the older man replied. "Since you evidently do not, I will tell you. In the first place, you did not open the car door for my guest to get out when she came to my supper."

"A Poor Excuse

"But, sir, Norah came out for her, and opened the door, too."

"You should have known it was not. Later, when you arrived to take the ladies home, you stood with your back to me, and spoke to you, and then you took your seat instead of waiting to close the car door after we were seated."

"At Mrs. Duffield's house you sat still and allowed me to open the car door for myself and go up the steps with Mrs. Duffield. What is your excuse?"

"I thought, sir, that you would want to take Mrs. Duffield in yourself."

"I did want to. But you should have come around and opened the car door for me."

"There is usually a doorman there to do that, sir."

"But he was not there to-night!" Mr. Leighton exclaimed. "Don't be so stupid!"

"I am sorry, sir. I will try to do better another time. I will remember your instructions."

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OFFICERS ELECTED

Carlo Alberto Lodge, No. 273, Sons of Italy, have elected the following officers: Venerable, G. Armento; assistant venerable, M. Indriani; extra venerable, A. Sciascio; speaker of lodge, P. Piccolo; corresponding secretary, A. Nelli; financial secretary, J. Costanzo; treasurer, G. Ganga; trustees, E. Donato, D. Galdino, G. Cirillo, B. Fantini and D. Berardini; chairman, D. Cirillo; V. Dianno; sentries, T. Connell, V. Peca.

A meeting of the Junior Red Cross will be held in the high school building on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The Middletown praying band, will meet at the home of William Stipe, Ann street this evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Charles Pority, who spent the week-end as the guest of William Bausman, First Loch, returned to New York city to-day. Mr. Pority is a member of the Flaggship "Pennsylvania."

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Rutt, who spent some time at Pittsburgh, returned home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bartley and daughter, Miss Louise Bartley, have returned home from a week's visit to their daughter, Mrs. Richard Waggoner, of Wilkes-Barre.

Miss Verna Hesse, of Lebanon, is spending some time in town as the guest of John Brinser and family on Vine street.

TO ADD TAX PENALTY
City taxes for 1919 which are not paid before July 1 will be subject to an additional charge of one per cent, each month after that date, it was announced at the office of City Treasurer C. E. Weber. County mercantile licenses must be paid also before July 1 or prosecutions will be brought against delinquents.

MEMBERS ENTERTAINED
On Saturday, at Overview, forty-five members of the businessmen's classes at the Central Y were royally entertained. They were the guests of Frank W. Covert, one of the managers for Swift & Co.

Daily Dot Puzzle

27
26 28 12
32 31 11 10 13 14
34 30 9 8 7 16
35 25 26 4 17
1 27 5 18
23 2 3 19
25 24 20

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

"BAYER CROSS" ON GENUINE ASPIRIN

BAYER

"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" to be genuine must be marked with the safety "Bayer Cross." Always buy an unbroken Bayer package which contains proper directions to safely relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Colds and pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents at drug stores—larger packages also. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylic acid.

And you get your Choice of these

WORLD FAMOUS ELECTRIC WASHERS JUDD — PRIMA — NUWAY

Call Bell 4554 for free demonstration in your home, then if you decide to buy you can pay the balance in 10 easy payments.

DEFT DEVICES CO., INC., 28 S. Fourth St.

DAY AND NIGHT SCHOOL SCHOOL OF COMMERCE Fully Accredited 15 S. Market Square Bell 485 Dial 4393

Troup Building Bell 485 (Clip this and send it at once for full information)

Subjects—Please send me complete information about the subjects I have checked. Shorthand Stenography Typewriting Secretarial Civil Service Bookkeeping Address

Clear Your Skin While You Sleep with Cuticura Soap 25c. Ointment 25c & 50c

Garments of Quality

Ladies' Bazaar Summer Dress and Skirt Sale Extraordinary!

Increasing cost of materials, scarcity of labor and the large foreign demand is sure to increase the retail cost of garments. You can save money by buying during this sale

Beaded Georgette Crepe Dresses

This is a very late model; just received; trimmed with black and white beads; long overskirt; white and flesh only. Regular \$49.00 value. Special, \$24.95

Georgette Dresses

Three new models; one with two tier over skirt with fringes on bottom; another with full tunic accented with pleating and bead trimmed; another with six rows of tucks in skirt, pleated yoke and satin belt. Regular \$25.00 values. Special for \$15.95

Voile Dresses

Dark blue Foulard Voile Dresses, silk girdle, draped skirt, new style collar and cuffs, \$19.95 value. Special, \$7.95

Gingham Dresses

Plaid Voile Gingham Dresses, organza collar and cuffs, piped with gingham, \$3.00 value. Special, \$1.95

Camisoles

Regular \$2.50 value Georgette Crepe, Special, \$1.49 Regular \$2.95 value Georgette Crepe, Special, \$1.89

White Wash Skirts

There are about a half dozen different models in white wash skirts, some with patch pockets, some with pearl button fronts, plain and plaids; values to \$5.95. While they last, special, \$2.95

Silk Poplin Skirts

The materials in these silk poplin skirts are of the first quality; white, navy, taupe, black, with waist bands measuring up to 30. Special while they last, \$3.95

Buy Here and Buy Here and For Less You Buy Wisely Ladies Bazaar 8-10-12 S. FOURTH ST.



Reliable Method of Hair Care

Hair is by far the most conspicuous thing about us and is probably the most easily damaged by bad or careless treatment. If we are very careful in hair washing, we will have virtually no hair troubles. An especially fine shampoo for this weather, one that brings out all the natural beauty of the hair that dissolves all dirt, removes all dandruff, excess oil and dirt, can easily be used at trifling expense by simply dissolving a teaspoonful of canthrox (which you can get at any drugist's), in a cup of hot water. This makes a full cup of shampoo liquid, enough so it is easy to apply it to all the hair instead of just the top of the head. This chemically dissolves all impurities and creates a soothing, cooling lather. Rinsing leaves the scalp spotlessly clean, soft and pliant, while the hair takes on the glossy richness of natural color, also a fluffiness which makes it seem much heavier than it is. After canthrox shampoo, arranging the hair is a pleasure.