

Reading for women and all the family



"When a Girl Marries"

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

CHAPTER CCLXXIX.
Copyright, 1919, King Feature Syndicate, Inc.
"Hello Barbara Anne! This certainly is my four-leaf clover day!" cried Carl Booth, as he strode up to where I stood waiting after he had hailed me on the avenue. "Come on into one of these cute little boxes where they pour ice cream sodas and sips for the starving."
"I haven't time," I began, but Carl's downcast face made me ashamed of myself. When he had even been too busy to find time for me back in the days when I needed a friend like this big pink and white innocent of a man? "But I'll make it," I smiled.

Carl beamed and we marched into a little tea room whose delightful front tables overlook the avenue from behind great picture windows. There we sat luxuriously sipping frosted chocolates and nibbling hermits, those delicious little cakes with raisins and nuts and citron and sorts of jolly surprises hidden behind their demure yet bulging brownness. And as we ate like happy children and chatted of the old days at Haldane's, I poked out my pretty new pumps and told Carl the story of my shoe-shop spree.

"They're scrumptious!" declared Carl, eyeing my slippers with favor. "And perfectly right you were to buy while the buying is good. I can remember the days when you used to buy insoles and wear shoes that were too wide because the A's didn't come in the cheaper makes."
"Oh, Carl, was there ever an old dear like you?" I cried. "To think of your remembering that—and the width of my shoes. You have the most wonderful memory!"
"About some things," said Carl dryly. "But I was almost forgetting the thing I had on my mind. Won't you and Mr. Harrison come to dinner at my dining room next night week? I've a little two-four apartment with a very young kitchennette, and though I hate to hear about it, I'll let you broil a steak. If ever I lose my knack as a go-getter of ads, I'm thinking of becoming a steak-chef. Name the night, Barbara Anne."

"Oh you mustn't bother," I protested, knowing Jim probably wouldn't want to accept. "No bother," I cried. "I'll be glad to go." "Name your night," beamed Carl. "Name your night."
"Since there was no way out but the ugly one of fbs, I suggested Thursday, and I'm sure you'll be glad to go."
"If that's all right for Daisy," "Daisy?" repeated Carl. "Oh, yes, to be sure—Daisy. I am a social devil. Didn't you realize that since she was at the first party it would be a slight to leave her out of this. Daisy's such a quite little mouse, folks are likely to forget her. But you wouldn't Barbara Anne. You'd never hurt anyone."
"Suddenly a clock boomed the hour. "Six!" I cried in chagrin and astonishment. "Oh, Carl, you've upset all my plans. I was going over to the garage for my car and then call for my husband. I hardly ever miss driving him home on a pleasant afternoon."
"Want to phone you'll be right along?" asked Carl.

I acted on the suggestion, but Jim's line was busy. So I thought it best to hurry over to the garage and phone from there. At the garage entrance I saw Carl's rusty fawcett and hurried to the telephone. Jim's line was still heavily busy, so without more ado I drove over to the office. When I started into the elevator the boy stopped me.
"Looking for Mr. Harrison?" he said. "Him and Mr. Hyland and his young lady left not five minutes ago."
"So there was nothing for me to do but to get back into the car and drive home. I felt annoyed with Jim, and yet—since I hadn't said I would call for him—there was a little any reason why he should have waited for me. I had only myself to blame. Still, unbearably enough—I persisted in feeling hurt. Jim might have guessed I would come.

I had a bad time getting the little car to start. One cylinder insisted on missing. It was fifteen or twenty minutes before I cleaned a connection and got away. Then, at a crowded corner, a traffic cop held me up and delivered an angry oration because I hadn't observed his upflung hand and had driven along when he was halting traffic. I took me twice as long as it should have taken to drive home.

And when we got to our apartment the little car wouldn't run alongside the curb, but had to be backed and driven out into the street before I could park decently. So I arrived at my own door in a state of nerves—jumpy and uncomfortable. The final insult to my happiness and intelligence took place when I opened the door and found it locked. I tried to force it open, but it wouldn't budge. I tried to force it open, but it wouldn't budge. I tried to force it open, but it wouldn't budge.

Bertha opened the door in response to my ring, and her smiling face sobered immediately on seeing me.
"Mr. Harrison come in yet?" I asked, ignoring Bertha's individuality and personality.
"Yes, and gone out," said Bertha sadly.
"Gone out? Where? When will he be back?" I demanded.
"He said, ma'am, he waited at the office till quarter past six and here until seven, and that he had to go over to Mr. Tom Mason's on most important business, and would you please follow him at once, as the three of you would dine together. And he'd no more than gone when the phone rings and Mr. Cosby asks if you'll please step in as soon as you come home. He said it's most important and that he wouldn't ask only he needs you special and without delay."

Bertha ran it all so breathlessly that I got the sense of grave things pending, and, turning, pressed my finger to the elevator bell.
"Bertha, please get Mr. Harrison at Mr. Mason's," I said, "and tell him to wait for me at once at Mr. Cosby's. Then you and Andy have your supper and go to a movie."
At that moment the elevator arrived, so I hastily took four silver quarters from my purse and thrusting them into Bertha's hand, stepped wearily into the elevator and hurried to answer Lane Cosby's summons.

To be continued.

Bringing Up Father

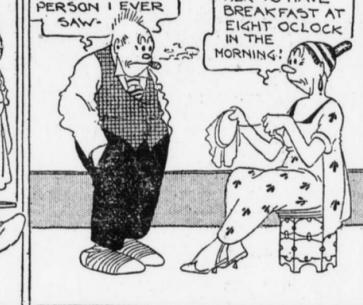


Scientific Discussions by Garrett P. Serviss

Referring to the question of the cause of the former glacial climate in the Polar regions, which has been revived by Stefansson's discovery of coal on a low land within the Arctic circle, two correspondents simultaneously champion the theory that the great climatic change was due to an alteration in the position of the earth's axis of rotation. And both find support for the theory in the story of the disappearance of the mammoths. One of them says:
"The axial change was undoubtedly due to a cosmic accident, because what apparently occurred was a violent, sudden change, as evidenced by the overwhelming of the large animals feeding on tropical vegetation by an instant drop to Arctic frigidities, which caused them to be frozen solid and to be so completely incased in ice as to preserve their flesh and stomach contents for many thousands of years."
"Now, whatever may have been the cause millions of years ago, when the coal beds were deposited, it is certain that there has been no tropical climate in the Arctic regions and no great and sudden change in the earth's axis within the period of time in which the large animals lived in the Arctic regions, and the mammoths, lived in the Arctic regions."
"They seem to have reached their meridian in the Pleistocene epoch, during which the great glacial invasions occurred, and they were contemporary with early man in Europe. Whatever the nature of the accidents by which their bodies were embedded and frozen in the muddy soil of the Stone Age, the mammoths followed it, carrying their warm garments of hair and wool with them, as is sufficiently proved by the drawings that the men of the old Stone Age left on cavern walls and elsewhere on their gigantic elephantine contemporaries."
"It is probable that the preservation of so many bodies of mammals in the frozen mud-sinks along Siberian and Alaskan rivers was due to local causes, such as thaws and floods, instead of to any vast and sudden climatic change affecting a whole hemisphere. As to the mammoths, there may be some question that they fed on tropical vegetation, read the following, written in 1915 by Dr. W. D. Matthew, a foremost authority on this subject:
"The contents of the stomach show that these animals fed upon the same vegetation, grasses and sedges, birch, alders, poplars, etc., that prevails to-day in the far north."
"In a word, the mammoth belonged to a much later age than that when glacial climates reigned along the earth, even including the Arctic and Antarctic lands. To return to what seems to be the most popular theory of its disappearance, viz., a change in the earth's axis of rotation, we may take up Professor W. C. Pickering's suggestion that the planets formed by the breaking up of a condensation of rings left off during the contraction of the original nebula from which the solar system was developed. But the tides produced in the unsolidified planets by the attraction of the sun would, in a manner the details which cannot be entered upon here, produce a gradual reversion of the direct rotation, by tipping the axis over. The end of this process would be reached when the axis, having been tipped over at first, was brought into a position at right angles to the plane of the planet's revolution around the sun, the planet then rotating in a forward direction, after which there would be no change."
"Now it is a fact of observation that the outermost planet of the solar system, Neptune, still rotates backward, while the next nearer one, Uranus, appears to be approaching the point of change from a backward to a forward rotation. That Saturn and Jupiter once rotated backward seems to be indicated by the retrograde revolution of their most distant satellites. The earth has passed into the state of forward or direct rotation but its axis is still tilted at right angles to the perpendicular to the ecliptic."
"Extremely interesting possibilities depend upon these considerations, but they relate to an immense antiquity, and there is no room to discuss them here. Another theory may be taken up.

THE LOVE GAMBLER

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water



Little Talks by Beatrice Fairfax

"So do I," her brother returned. "It might put him on his guard. David DeLaine had overheard a part of the sentence which his coming had interrupted. The words—"If Smith is all right, events will prove it before."
"Before what?" DeLaine longed to know the answer to that question. He had received a distinct impression in the minute in which he had faced the group in the drawing room. Samuel Leighton had been arguing with his daughter, and he—the chauffeur—was the subject of that argument. Desiree must have been championing his cause in some dispute.
"He tried to head what Miss Leighton was now telling him about the arrangement of a cut glass bowl and glasses on a silver tray on a side table. His eyes were fastened upon hers—but she was sure his thoughts were not on what she was saying."
To be continued.

Advice to the Lovelorn



THINKS SWEETHEARTS SUPERFLUOUS

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
About eleven months ago I met a young man some years my senior whom I respected very much. Since then I have learned to care for him. Of late, I often find myself thinking of him during work. Now this young man intends to go back to the country to help his father and mother in their business. I am always very polite to me and no more. I love him very dearly and wish you would advise me.

TRY A PACKAGE OF KRUMBLES AT OUR RISK



Nothing is so disastrous to one's peace of mind, and, therefore, to one's good looks, as doing over and over again work in which she has no heart.

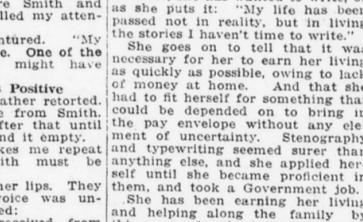
Nothing is so disastrous to one's peace of mind, and, therefore, to one's good looks, as doing over and over again work in which she has no heart. Haven't you seen women on the streets, in the shops, or in street cars so palpably distressed below the surface that to look at them at all is like looking at emotions under glass. Poor square pegs in round holes that lack the ingenuity or the industry to move along to the square holes where they fit and belong.

DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS



Blouse 2934
2603
2605
Here is a model ideal for sports wear. The blouse is new and attractive. The skirt is a plaited model, cut with necessary fullness and graceful lines. Satin, crepe de chine or Georgette would be suitable for the blouse, and serge, satin, taffeta, linen or gingham for the skirt.
The Blouse is cut in 7 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 3 1/2 yards of 36 inch material. The Skirt is cut in 7 Sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. Size 24 requires 2 1/2 yards of 54 inch material. Width of skirt at lower edge is about 2 3/4 yards with plaits extended.
This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. FOR EACH pattern in silver or 1c. and 2c. stamps.

Garments of Quality



LADIES' BAZAAR'S FINAL CLEAN-UP SALE of Summer Outing Wearing Apparel Friday and Saturday
We are placing on sale Friday and Saturday, our entire stock of summer dresses, skirts and waists at tremendously low prices—as low as a quarter of their present value. This is a sale you cannot afford to overlook; you certainly can obtain big values for a small amount of money. These goods are now on display in our windows.

LADIES' BAZAAR'S FINAL CLEAN-UP SALE

of Summer Outing Wearing Apparel Friday and Saturday
We are placing on sale Friday and Saturday, our entire stock of summer dresses, skirts and waists at tremendously low prices—as low as a quarter of their present value. This is a sale you cannot afford to overlook; you certainly can obtain big values for a small amount of money. These goods are now on display in our windows.

- GABARDINE SKIRTS: Good Quality Materials \$1.95, \$5.00 Values
- SILK TAFFETA SKIRTS: Different Designs \$6.95, \$12.95 Values
- GINGHAM AND PRINTED VOILE DRESSES: Good Quality Materials, Sizes 16 and 18 Only \$2.95, \$5.00 to \$8.00 Values
- WHITE DRESSES: Plaid and Plain Voiles, Dotted Swiss; \$12.00 \$4.95 Values
- TAFFETA SILK DRESSES: Different Models; \$15 \$7.95 Values
- SILK PONGEE AND GEORGETTE WAISTS: Slightly Soiled; Up to \$2.99 \$7.00 Values
- SILK POPLIN SKIRTS: Blue and Black \$1.99, \$5.00 Values
- ORGANDY DRESSES: Junior Sizes, 13 to 17 \$4.95, \$10.00 Values
- PRINTED VOILE DRESSES: Good Quality; \$9.00 to \$4.95 \$12.00 Values
- FLOWERED GEORGETTE DRESSES: Different Designs \$12.95, \$29.95 Value
- VOILE AND ORGANDY WAISTS: Slightly Soiled; Up to 99c \$3.00 Values

Dandruff was killing my hair

My head itched unbearably and my hair was coming out by the handful. A few applications of Wildroot loosened and removed quantities of dandruff—itching stopped. Today it's thicker and more beautiful than ever.

WILDROOT
THE GUARANTEED HAIR TONIC

For sale here under a money-back guarantee
H. C. KENNEDY
Wildroot Shampoo Soap, used in connection with Wildroot, will hasten the treatment.

Telegraph Pattern Department

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

Name Pattern No.
Size
Address
City and State

Daily Dot Puzzle

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

Ladies Bazaar
8-10-12 S. FOURTH ST.

Buy Here and You Buy Wisely

WILDROOT
THE GUARANTEED HAIR TONIC

For sale here under a money-back guarantee
H. C. KENNEDY
Wildroot Shampoo Soap, used in connection with Wildroot, will hasten the treatment.