

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

On the Crest of a Wave.

BY ELIZABETH E. SHIELD. (Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

KATHLEEN TRAVERS BROWNINGS of the Short Hills colony, staggered across the brilliant dining-room under the heavy weight of rich foods on the tray held aloft by her strong young arms. In the way of inefficient waitresses, she placed Mrs. John Guyton's coffee at the wrong side of her plate. "Idiot," snapped that lady.

Kathleen fled to the pantry. Standing wearily against the wall, she sought the whispered words of Pete, the head waiter, in his well-bred English voice: "It—it really makes me want to weep to see you doing this work. The trays are much too heavy." He was very much concerned.

"But, Pete, tell me, am I really an idiot?" demanded Kathleen. The answer in Pete's eyes caused a warm flush to cover her face. In her mad escapade of playing maid at a secluded hotel on a tiny island on the Maine coast, Kathleen had found in Pete the best of comrades and the most sincere admirer she had ever known.

Smiling up at the man, she explained gaily: "I never carried such heavy trays in city restaurants." "These people are brutes," was Pete's savage comment. The unquenchable thirst of Mrs. Guyton interrupted and Kathleen again started across the dining-room with a tray of water bottles. The humiliation following Kathleen's entrance to the hotel by way of the servants' door was discouraging enough to have forced her to thrust aside her love for adventure and reality and to have engaged the best rooms in the hotel and appear at Mrs. Guyton's table bedecked in gorgeous gowns and the wonderful Browning jewels. Just one thing made the step impossible. Pete—he would have to usher her to her seat!

Kathleen knew she was fair. All her lifetime she had been admired and courted. Since the winter season of gaiety and pleasure, a great curiosity had taken possession of her. She wanted to know whether the homage she received was in part due to her wealth and place in society. She wanted to know if as a maid, serving soup properly, she would be found as lovely as when she served soup daintily at the table of friends.

She found out almost instantly. Her bronze hair and violet eyes evoked admiration, of course, but the men of her own world showed it by furtive winks and flirtations. It was disappointing, too, to know that life behind the kitchen door was much the same as on the front piazza. The difference lay only in its uncouth exterior and a greater amount of tolerance for the faults of others.

In this Pete agreed. Being free every afternoon at 2 and each evening after 8, they spent the time together. Whether splashing about in the tumbling surf, paddling a canoe in the golden path of the moon, or just sitting at the end of the rickety old pier, Kathleen found life wholesome and satisfying. She had never been happier. Here on this dilapidated pier Kathleen passed many hours with her friend watching the ever-changing sea, with nothing to mar the exquisite silence, not a speck on the wide open space of sky and water.

"It is just as though we were the only people in the world," reflected Kathleen idly one evening, as they watched the moon rise across the water. "We are," promptly answered Pete. "What have we in common with these others?"

The problem of telling Pete the truth about herself became more difficult as the hours with him grew more precious. He was just the head waiter after all, and she a daughter of the Brownings. Then occurred an insignificant matter that was the turning point in Kathleen's life. She had since ceased to expect the big, dramatic things to enter into her days.

THREE WOMEN SEEK SEATS IN CONGRESS!



MRS. F. C. AXTELL JEANNETTE RANKIN DR. EVA HARDING

Will the voters of Montana, Kansas and Washington send women to congress in the November election? This is a question of vital interest to the 4,000,000 women voters in the United States, who are watching the campaign for votes being made by three women congressional candidates—Dr. Eva Harding, of Kansas, Mrs. Francis C. Axtell, of Washington, and Jeannette Rankin of Montana.

eyes was a smooth, white field of sea foam and a few feet away the cruel outlined of the sea wall loomed up. She fought hard, only to be dragged down and dashed in shore on a roaring breaker. Giving up the struggle she called out: "Pete! Pete!"

Two powerful arms grasped her body. Pete, fighting like a demon, was holding her up. With his right arm, he cut the water and together they resisted the mad sea. With the coming of Pete came a kindly wave, a playful fellow who perhaps had done grim deeds, and wanting to atone, he caught them up and rolled Pete, with Kathleen clinging limply in his arms, up on the beach safely away from old ocean.

In a sheltered spot among the sand dunes, resting in Pete's arms, they watched a dull sun slip behind a distant mountain peak.

"Dinner hour! It's over!" gasped Pete, sitting up straight.

"We've lost our places," laughed Kathleen.

Arriving at the hotel, they found their trunks in the servant's hall, a new head waiter presiding over the dining-room and the orchestra playing a dreamy waltz. They were both dismissed for inattention to duty.

Kathleen fairly danced down the hill to the boat landing. Pete trudged silently by her side. "Both out of jobs," she laughed ruefully.

"We'll find a minister at Portland," said Pete.

Kathleen was silent. Perhaps the telling of her side of the story might be postponed. Their trunks were unloaded from the hotel wagon and placed side by side on the makeshift boat dock. Kathleen sat on Pete's trunk, gazing at him with whimsical eyes. "I should tell you Pete, about—" Suddenly she shrieked. She pointed to a card neatly printed on the top of Pete's trunk. "How dared you?" she cried.

The card directed the trunk to be sent to "Sir Peter Gordon-Smith, London, England." Pete, in retaliation, pointed an accusing finger to a name card attached to the express tag on Kathleen's trunk.

"I read that," he explained, "just before we left the hotel. So thought I'd best introduce myself at once."

"Why did you do this? Here, in disguise!" asked Kathleen.

"To find you," he whispered, "and to take a vacation away from the blamed title."

Masquerade Party.

A delightful masquerade party was given on Tuesday evening by Miss Eleanor Kinsey daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Kinsey at their home in the Colonial Apartments in celebration of her twelfth birthday anniversary. The parlors were appropriately decorated for the affair and as it is the month of hallowe'en the appointments of the party were all carried out in keeping with that festival.—Parkersburg Sentinel.

LOCAL SOCIAL EVENTS

Barrackville Personals.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Brinker, who had been visiting with their daughter, Mrs. L. Beerhover during the past week, have returned to their home in Greensburg, Pa.

Mrs. Edith Ealy, of Farmington, and her sister, Mrs. Charles Bell, of Fairchance, Pa., were callers on Mrs. Earl Beerbower and Mrs. Walter Smith Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles Cramer is spending the day at Farmington with friends.

Clarksburg Wedding.

CLARKSBURG, Oct. 5.—The First Presbyterian church was the scene of one of the most beautiful and impressive wedding ceremonies last night that was ever solemnized in Clarksburg when Miss Catherine Louise Davis, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Horner Davis, became the bride of Edward Hart, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Hart, Sr. The event was undoubtedly one of the most brilliant held in West Virginia during the present year.

Promptly at the hour of eight, Miss Louise Houghner, organist, started the processional. The bridal procession and ushers and bridesmaids formed in the canopied entrance to the church. As the Rev. Edward Bates Turner, pastor of the church, took his place at the altar, the procession started.

The bridesmaids, Miss Genevieve Harrison, Miss Mary Hart, Miss Rebecca Ruhl, Miss Julia Davis, Miss Elizabeth Johnston and Miss Mary Ruhl and the ushers, Messrs. Alvin Grestieck, Paul Boggess, George Curtrin, Edwin Watson, Jr., Kenneth Clark and James Edward Davis, divided at the entrance into three couples going down the right and left aisles. In front of the altar, the bridesmaids crossed and then formed diagonal lines with the ushers, leading to the altar. The bridesmaids were dressed in similar creations of pink chiffon with touches of pale blue satin and pink roses. They carried Directoire canes to which were tied large bunches of pink roses with bows of pale blue ribbon.

Next came the maid of honor, Miss Virginia Davis, in a creation of pale blue chiffon and satin, embroidered in pink roses and silver leaves. She carried a huge bouquet of pink roses. Following Miss Davis, came the two little flower girls, Mary Virginia Rapp and Martha Maxwell. They were attired in pretty little frocks of white organza and lace, with pale blue satin sashes. They carried Shepherdess baskets, tied with pale blue satin bows and filled with pink roses.

Then the bride appeared with her father, Mr. J. Horner Davis. Her wedding gown was a creation of white

tulle made over white satin and embroidered with pearls. A tulle veil draped over a crown of silver lace and caught to the long court train of satin with orange blossoms. She carried a huge bouquet of pink bride's roses.

As the bride appeared, the groom, accompanied by John Hart, Jr., his best man and brother, entered from the vestry room and took their places before the altar where the Rev. Turner had awaited them. M. G. Holmes, grandmother of the groom, were present and notwithstanding their advanced age, enjoyed the occasion immensely.

Immediately after the ceremony the party went to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. Horner Davis in West Pike street where a reception was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hart.

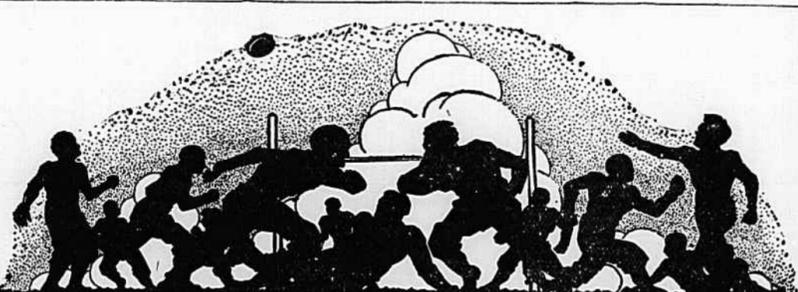
The bride and groom left at 10 o'clock for a honeymoon to be spent in eastern cities. The bride wore a goingaway gown of navy blue cloth, trimmed in moleskin with net to match. Grey shoes and gloves were worn. They will be at home to their friends in Clarksburg when they return.

Autumn Reunion.

The autumn reunion, an event which marks the formal opening of the Woman's club year will be an event of tomorrow which will attract many women of the city. The event will be held in the club's new apartments in the Watson hotel and with the exception of a brief business session, will be of a social nature. Mrs. James A. Meredith elected president of the spring election will preside at the meeting which will begin promptly at three o'clock. The executive board will meet at 2:30.

For Miss Workman.

Honoring Miss Margaret Workman who leaves next week for Buckhannon to reside the members of the J. O. Watson class of the Fairmont high school alumni will entertain at a weiner roast on Monday evening at Edgemont. The guests will include members of the Junior class of the Normal school. A large majority of the Watson class are now enrolled in the Normal school and they will all attend the event. Forty-four members are in attendance at the Normal and six are enrolled at the West Virginia University. The committee in charge of the weiner roast is composed of the Misses May Hawkins, Helen McMillan, Grace Ott, Messrs. Herbert Hamilton and Walter Binns. Guests will take the 7:30 car to Edgemont.



Putting It Over The Line

Many a man can think up plays in sport or business who lacks the rugged strength and energy to carry them out.

Human power comes from food, and it is vitally essential that it contain the elements required by both body and brain—in good balance, and in form for prompt digestion.

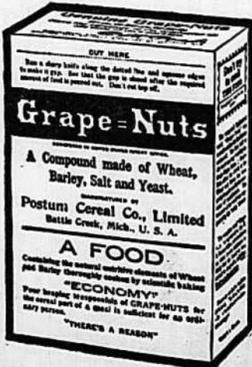
Grape-Nuts with Cream

combines all the nutriment of whole wheat and malted barley, including their mineral salts so necessary to thorough nourishment.

Grape-Nuts is a winning food—ready to eat direct from package, easy to digest, richly nourishing, and wonderfully delicious.

Every table should have its daily ration of Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"



Suits and Dresses Are Being Bought More Eagerly Than Ever

Dame Fashion seems to have pleased all womankind this Autumn with her happy choice of styles. And it is perfectly marvelous how good these new fashions are in suits and dresses at low prices.

Women's Smart Tailored Suits at \$18.25 to \$29.50

There is a most comprehensive assortment at these prices. Beautiful broadcloth suits, serge, velour, gabardine and poplin suits, in the most wanted Autumn shades. Of the trimmings, touches of fur, bands of plush or velvet make for the most important features. You will also find many pleated effects in coats and skirts and many novel ideas in belts.

Second Floor

Betty Wales Dresses

For Girls and Youthful Women

When Betty Wales—college graduate—went into the Dress Business, her interests just naturally gravitated to dresses for college girls. Hence arose "Betty Wales Dressmaking," specializing in smart dresses for girls and youthful women.

Once you see any of the charming, stunning Betty Wales creations in School dresses, afternoon dresses or social frocks,

you will know why the Betty Wales label in a dress is as eagerly sought as the sterling mark in silver. The Betty Wales label is a guarantee that not only are the materials and the workmanship all that you are paying for, but that certain exclusive something called STYLE is stamped indelibly upon your dress. Betty Wales dresses first and foremost stand for style—superiority. Please examine these beautiful fashions when you visit the store.

SECOND FLOOR.



New Autumn Piece Goods In All Their Loveliness

Are spread out on counters and tables all this week to facilitate choosing for your Fall and Winter apparel.

We have gathered and gathered, and day after day the finest and most beautiful silks and wool dress goods have been coming in. Now the collection is remarkably complete. Plenty of the new Fall shades and exquisite variations of blue and other wanted colors. Taffetas in stripes, plaids and plain colors. Crepe de Chine, Charmeuse, Satin De Luxe and other silks, all of sterling quality and moderately priced. Lustrous broadcloths and French serges are here in all the newest shades as well as navy and black. Now is the best time to make selections.

FIRST FLOOR.

New Piece Goods In the Domestic Department.

New Outing Flannels—Large selection of pretty even and broken stripes and plain and fancy checks, heavily fleeced, 27 and 36 inches wide—12 1/2c and 15c a yard.

New Silkollins—Handsome patterns in floral designs, small figures and stripes, dark and light grounds—many suitable for covering comforts, 36 inches wide—15c a yard.

Flannellets—Suitable for kimono and house dresses in pretty colors and patterns, 27 and 36 inches wide—12 1/2c, 15c, 18c and 20c a yard.

Duckling Fleece in blue and pink with juvenile patterns appropriate for small children's kimono—27 inches wide, 18c a yard.

Carnation Messaline—A figured sateen that does not lose its lustre after the laundry. It comes in several colors with stripes and figures and is splendid for ladies' house dresses, 36 inches wide, 35c a yard.

THIRD FLOOR ANNEX.



Hats OF Distinction

Interpreting the classic symphonies of creative millinery art and expressing individuality and style. Many clever adaptations from late Paris creations are ready today for your approval. Prices are surprisingly low—\$5 to \$10 for many of the prettiest.

SECOND FLOOR.

THIS IS ONE OF THE NEW

NEMO "Back-Resting" Corsets



Other models, for all figures. Come and see this great corset novelty.

New Corsets to Rest Your Back

Weak and aching backs are the bane of many women, so the Nemo people have planned some new corsets with an extra attachment in the back, under the laces, to give support where it is most needed.

We have four new models with this new attachment and they are planned for various types of women, so that most everybody can find something which just suits her.

AT \$3.00 are Nemo back-resting corsets for slender figures, very low top and lightly boned.

AT \$3.50 a more heavily boned corset with low bust; for average figures.

AT \$5.00 Nemo self-reducing corsets combining the back-resting feature. This is heavily boned but low in the bust.

And the Corset Department also has all the popular models of Nemo, Gosard, American Lady and Madame Lyra corsets ranging in prices between \$1.00 and \$12.50.

FIRST FLOOR.



SHOES

This season we are showing more exclusive styles than ever before.

And are constantly being complimented for our matchless assortment and extensive range of sizes.

There is every good color and style to delight the most particular woman, and our prices are not extravagant ones. \$4.00 to \$8.00 for this season's cleverest creations. Children's Shoes are better than ever. These come in black, colors, color combinations and all are built for the comfort of growing feet—\$1.50 to \$3.50. First Floor.

FIRST FLOOR.

Period Furniture

It is such furniture as this that gives true refinement to every home. Formerly such pieces were not obtainable only at very high prices. We have period furniture in all woods and finishes of dependable quality reproduced at very moderate prices.

Don't you come and examine them?

FOURTH AND FIFTH FLOORS.

Draperies

That Add Artistically

It is true that nothing adds so much to the beauty of a room as the draperies. Colors and designs should be carefully considered. Our Mr. Altman—an expert drapery man—will be pleased to design, make and hang your draperies any time you are ready.

THIRD FLOOR