

### Genius at Tea Making

By MARTHA MACWILLIAMS.

© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

No debutante was ever more excited over her coming-out tea than Mrs. Penley Bradley was the afternoon shortly after her marriage to Penley Bradley, when she undertook to introduce Mr. Bradley's twenty-year-old daughter to a little group of her own particular friends whom she thought it would be desirable for her to know. To understand the confusion one must understand the Penley Bradley ménage. It was located in an apartment hotel—the apartment was the same that Mrs. Bradley had once occupied before her second marriage. It had been changed only by the addition of a hundred of the books that Penley Bradley could not be parted from, a pipe or so, a new chiffonier containing his raiment and, on occasions, Penley Bradley himself. He had hoped that when he married the brilliant and efficient Mrs. Duane he would persuade her to give up her work at Burton's and the \$15,000 a year that went with it.

Bradley had dreamed of a house in the suburbs, gardens and lawns, and room enough for a thousand books instead of the hundred that seemed to crowd each other in the living room at the apartment hotel where they lived instead.

And now the new Mrs. Penley Bradley was giving a little tea to introduce her new daughter to some "worth while people." She was frank about it and Alice, the daughter, came back quite as frankly. They did not in the least dislike each other.

"And now, Alice," Mrs. Bradley called from her room where she was hurriedly dressing after speeding home from Burton's, while Alice was arranging flowers in the reception room beyond, "now, Alice, I expect you to fall in love with and captivate one of the three men I have picked out as eligible for you. They will be here this afternoon. Roger Steele could give you all the money you could dream of, and he is quite a nice sort of stay-at-home, fireside-loving creature besides. Tom Greene hasn't a cent in the bank—never has, but he makes a lot and he's brilliant. You've read his plays. And there is Harry Bainbridge—awfully English, over here studying silk worms or tobacco, or sailboats or something. I don't remember, but I've heard all about him. He's quite a catch if you can impress him, and—" Mrs. Penley Bradley looked at her watch and interrupted Alice, who had framed a protest. "What do you suppose has happened to that maid? I told them to send her up by half-past three. The lemons aren't cut, and I don't believe there is any sugar. They were going to send the things up from downstairs, but dear knows what's happened."

"I wish you had let me get things ready this morning, mamma," scolded Alice. "I knew it would be too much for you."

"I couldn't let you be worried," Mrs. Bradley was trying to get a telephone connection with the pantry in the hotel dining room below stairs. "It really is an awful job getting up a tea," and then, to the steward down below: "I wish you would send up some other sandwiches. I ordered watercress and they sent lettuce, and there isn't any butter on them and—will you hurry that maid along? Our guests will be coming soon. There will be about twenty."

When her stepmother was through telephoning Alice summoned courage to say:

"You didn't send cards to Morton Gray, did you—mother?"

"Of course not," came back frankly. "Morton isn't in a class with the people I'm asking today. He's nice enough in a way—Alice you don't mean to tell me you care about him?" The frankness of this query rather took Alice's breath away. She was not as frank in her rejoinder. "I only thought he was an old friend. It was through him that you and papa met. We ought at least to feel grateful."

"Oh, if that's all—I won't argue with you. But you see he's just general business manager at Burton's. In a business way he may be a genius, but the people I'm asking this afternoon are different. They are the people I want you to know."

"Would you be ashamed to introduce him to these people—Roger Steele, Tom Greene and the Bainbridge individual, I mean?"

"Don't follow me up so," came nastily from Mrs. Bradley. "Don't you see that I'm all upset over the refreshments? They haven't sent the maid and there isn't a speck of butter on those sandwiches. No, you can't go and get things; the guests will be here any time and you must be ready with me to receive them."

A half an hour later the guests had arrived. Some had even spoken of leaving. But still no refreshments had appeared. There was tea service in one end of the room but no boiling water had been sent up with which to make it. And no maid had come. Mrs. Bradley did not send her complaint to the pantry again, for the telephone was located in the general reception room.

The hall door rang and Alice ran down the short hall, expecting, as Mrs. Bradley thought, to admit the delayed maid and the needful for the tea service.

But it was not the maid. A tall,

broad-shouldered figure bent down to kiss Alice very reverently, but she pushed him off. "Time for that later," she said. "Something has gone wrong in the pantry. The refreshments haven't come. There's not enough butter on the sandwiches. Mother is in a stew. She says you're a genius, so go to it and prove you can get the needfuls for tea inside of ten minutes."

The door closed silently. Alice appeared calm and unruffled in the reception room and refused to answer any of the signaled inquiries from her distraught stepmother. She simply urged the guests who had suggested leaving to wait a few minutes for tea. It had been a little delayed, she said. Then the bell rang ever so lightly and Alice sped down the hall again. Immediately she returned with an enormous tray—a lacquered wood tray that had not come from the hotel kitchen. It contained a spirit lamp with hot water ready to be re-lighted, a silver dish of chopped ice and shaved butter, imitable light biscuits, dishes of jam, and neatly piled sandwiches of a dozen different mixtures.

Five minutes later, when tea drinking was in full swing and there were expressions of praise from the guests at the delicious refreshments, Morton Gray strode quietly into the room.

Mrs. Penley Bradley first eyed him with disapproval. She had not expected him, but as her longtime business associate she could not fail to greet him cordially. He took his chair, his tall, broad form balancing rather grotesquely on a small gilt chair of the apartment hotel variety, in the group of guests over which Mrs. Bradley presided. Presently Alice stood beside her stepmother.

"I am going to tell you something, before all of your guests," Alice began, at first timidly and then with more courage. "Morton Gray and I are engaged. We thought it would be a nice little surprise to announce it now at your party. You and Morton are such old friends, I know you will be delighted."

And Mrs. Bradley really was. She forgot all about Roger, Tom and Harry, looking rather insignificant and inefficient in the proximity of the presence of Morton. Then she rose from her chair and before Morton could rise from his chair she planted a kiss on his cheek by way of motherly congratulation.

Then Penley Bradley himself appeared and the guests delayed departure until longer, for Mr. Bradley had brought still more delicacies that sufficed for an informal supper.

It was after Morton had departed and Alice had gone to bed that Mrs. Bradley thought to inquire as to the unceremonious appearance of Morton and the tea equipment. "It was a simple matter," said Mr. Bradley, laughing. "The thing was all cooked up. We knew what sort of service you'd get at this hotel. I got in touch with Morton and we ordered the things from the club chef this morning. Morton went over in a taxi to get them, and I telephoned the steward here to stop operations on the tea order here. I wanted your little tea party to be a success."

Mrs. Bradley's eyes filled with tears. "Penley," she said huskily, "now that it is all settled for Alice, I—I think I'll give up this sort of life and the job at Burton's. I'd like to settle down in the suburbs somewhere—with plenty of room for your books and pipes and things. You see, I thought that Alice would have a better chance in the city. I knew she loved Morton, but I never thought he cared for her. That's why I got Roger and Tom and that Bainbridge individual here this afternoon."

### GLORY OF THE COAST RANGE

No Wonder the "Save the Redwoods League" is Active and Persistent.

But the redwood (sequoia sempervirens) is the chief glory of the coast range. Beginning in the meridian of Santa Cruz, where we find a colossal colossus of these redwoods, they reach on into Oregon. In a magnificent forest belt ten miles wide and four hundred miles long. No other region on the continent shows so continuous a march of these giant trees. It is an hour of joy to quit the belt of pines and oaks—none of them very old—and to come suddenly into the presence of these mighty redwoods that belong to the centuries. Many of them wear lightly their thousand years of battle with the storms.

Sometimes you will come upon a giant redwood with a group of young redwoods standing in friendly circle round him. Often have I lain down to sleep within such a magic chamber of fragrant trunks and boughs—"California the Wonderful," Edwin Markham.

**Turtle Had Not Wandered Far.** Forty-four years ago J. T. McClanahan of Lenoxburg, Ky., carved his name on the shell of a small land turtle that he had caught. He then liberated the turtle. A few days ago Peter Sheppard, who now owns the adjoining farm, caught a turtle, and upon examining it closely learned that it was the same turtle on which McClanahan and carved his initials 44 years ago.

**Kansas City's Boulevards.** Kansas City, Mo., has 80 miles of finished boulevards and drives. Boston is the only city in the United States which has a greater boulevard mileage than Kansas City. Chicago has nearly seventy-five miles of boulevards.

## DAIRY FACTS

### TESTING INCREASES INCOME

California Association Is One of Oldest to Continue in Successful Operation.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The Ferndale Cow-Testing association in Humboldt county, California, is the largest cow-testing association in the United States. In the organization 100 members, owning from 2 to 150 cows, finished the work last year, and the association tested 4,546 cows, according to a report compiled by the western office of the dairy division, United States Department of Agriculture.

Not only is this the largest cow-testing association, but it is one of the oldest to continue in successful operation. It was started 12 years ago, and now has a successful breeder as its secretary and manager.

The history of this association gives ample evidence of the value of cow-testing associations in developing the dairy industry. The report shows that 4,014 cows finished the year's work with an average lactation period of nine and one-half months and with an average butterfat production of 334.03 pounds per cow. There are but few associations, dairy specialists of the department say, that equal this average production, and none that can approach it in number of cows and height of production.

Seventeen herds in the association averaged from 400 to 405.76 pounds of butterfat per cow; 19 averaged from 350 to 400 pounds; 33 averaged from 300 to 350 pounds; 23 averaged from 250 to 300 pounds, and 6 averaged from 213 to 250 pounds. It is interesting to note that the six low herds had been on test for the first time and the owners had not had a chance to cull out and breed up their stock.

The high cow of the association produced 728.95 pounds of fat; 17 cows in the association produced over 600 pounds of fat; 38 over 500 pounds; 628



Cow-Testing Associations Are of Great Value in Developing Dairy Industry.

over 400 pounds, and 1,541 over 300 pounds. The majority of the cows in the association are grade, and their large production is directly traceable to the high-class purebred sires that have been used by the members of the association and to the raising of heifers from the good cows found by the testing association work.

In 1909, 531 cows in this association finished the year's work with an average production of 251 pounds of fat. Last year, the report shows, the average of 4,014 cows was 334 pounds, a difference of 83 pounds of fat per cow. Based on the number of cows finishing last year's work, this difference meant a total of 433,162 pounds of fat, which, at the price of 70 cents per pound, the average paid Humboldt county dairymen in 1920, amounts to \$233,213.

### SALT OF GREAT IMPORTANCE

Required by All Animals and Cow Should Be Given an Ounce or Two Every Day.

Salt is required by all animals. The dairy cow requires an ounce or more a day. She should be given all she needs, but should not be forced to take more than she wants. It is best, therefore, to give only a small quantity on the feed, and to place rock salt in boxes in the yard where she can lick it at will.

### ONE ADVANTAGE OF DAIRYING

After Farmer Has Fed All His Crops and Sold His Produce He Still Has Machinery.

One of the great advantages of dairying over steer feeding is that after a farmer has fed all his crops and sold his produce he still has the machinery left for producing more of the same kind, while when the steer is sold a new animal or machine must be purchased.

### COWS FRESHENING IN FALL

Largest Milk Production Will Come When Prices Are Highest and Labor Cheapest.

The cows that freshen in the fall will produce more milk during the year than those that freshen in the spring, and the largest milk production will come when the prices for milk and butterfat are the highest and labor the cheapest.

### MOTHER! CLEAN CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." If the little tongue is coated, or if your child is listless, cross, feverish, full of cold, or has colic, give a teaspoonful to cleanse the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.—Advertisement.

### A Sure Reminder.

Perhaps the most original suggestions for a "reminder" was that of the little boy whose grandfather had forgotten his birthday present the year before. She wished to know what she could do in order that she should not forget it again.

"You might put your teeth in upside down," said the boy.—Boston Transcript.

### Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be dependent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

### Going to the Root.

The Anglo-American Congress of Historians are of the opinion that English history text-books are warped by prejudice. There is some talk of history being abolished.—London Punch

*Genuine*

# Aspirin

Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

**WARNING!** Unless you see name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 24 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24 and 100—All druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocrotalinol of Barmen, Germany.

STANDARD FOR 50 YEARS

## WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Not Only For Chills, Fever and Malaria BUT A FINE GENERAL TONIC

It is not sold by your druggist, write Arthur Vacher & Co., Louisville, Ky.

### Spreading the Gospel.

The English Bible society announces that the Bible has now been translated in 543 languages. The latest peoples to whom it has been made accessible are those of the North Transvaal, North Nigeria, Angola, Assam and Bismarck archipelago. Nor is this all—plans are being made for translations for 40 other peoples.

### FOR COLDS AND CROUP.

Use Vacher-Balm; it relieves at once. If we have no agent where you live, write to E. W. Vacher, Inc., New Orleans, La.—Advertisement.

### Source of Style.

"Your speeches do not display the accuracy of grammatical form which used to distinguish them." "I've been afraid something like that would happen," rejoined Senator Sorghum. "I have been obliged to depend on a brand-new stenographer."

**BABIES LOVE MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP**

The Infant's and Children's Regular Pleasant to give—pleasant to take. Guaranteed purely vegetable and absolutely harmless. It quickly overcomes colic, diarrhoea, flatulency and other like disorders. The crown published formula appears on every label. At All Druggists.

**Keep Your Skin-Pores Active and Healthy With Cuticura Soap**

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

## EVERYBODY'S PREMIUMS

Always Insist on Having These Brands—Valuable Tag on Every 10c Piece



Pictures Taken From 10c Bags of KENTUCKY COLONEL PIPE TOBACCO Are of Equal Value With Tags

USEFUL CUTLERY SET—Nine Pieces and the Wall Rack for 100 Tags



Write Today for List of Over 300 Other Articles  
Tobacco Samples by Mail 50c—Special Inducement to Live Dealers  
Address: Smith & Scott Tobacco Co., Inc., Dept. A, Paducah, Ky.  
All Premium Offers Hold Good Until June 30, 1922