

Love's Ordeal

By ALVAH GARTH

"Don't do it, Althea." "I shall." The first speaker shrugged her shoulders faintly. "As you will, my love," she said, "but I am older than you and more experienced. It is nonsense to say that Roscoe Blinn is not in love with you, devotedly, desperately."



"There, That Will Do," She Decided.

"I shall send it. I am mad all through! I shall never speak to Mr. Blinn again." "You mean Roscoe, dear?" "I don't. Oh, if he dares to ever approach me again!" and there Althea broke down, the tears came, and she ran into the house precipitately, leaving her friend without warning, and had a good cry.

"Oh, it was shameful!" she told herself, when vexation and the womanly caprice of feeling abused succeeded to the first outburst. True, they were not engaged—true, further, he had spoken no word of love, but for nearly a month she and Roscoe Blinn had mutually realized that they loved one another. Even to observing outsiders this had become unmistakable.

"I shall send it. I am mad all through! I shall never speak to Mr. Blinn again." "You mean Roscoe, dear?" "I don't. Oh, if he dares to ever approach me again!" and there Althea broke down, the tears came, and she ran into the house precipitately, leaving her friend without warning, and had a good cry.

Althea's heart fluttered with keen interest. "Not at all," replied the young doctor declaimingly. "He sent for me in time. His only worry has been his isolation, and, I fancy, his absence from a young lady he particularly adores. But he is free today, and—"

Then they hurried to the car, leaving Althea shaken, in doubt, tormented with a thousand nameless fears. She ran out to the letter box. She felt like tearing it from its staple holdings. She strove to read the hours of mail collections, but time and grime had effaced the surface of the information card.

"I must wait," she breathed, "no matter how long, until the postman comes to collect the mail." Althea was so engrossed that she stood rooted to the spot. Within her stirred a mighty conviction that she had misjudged Mr. Blinn.

"I must get that letter back—oh, I must!" she panted fervently. "Hi, there, lady!" "Out of the way—see what's coming!" Althea heard the shouts. She turned at a roaring, crashing sound. She almost fainted as she saw dashing toward her a great loaded truck. The horses were rushing forward with tremendous speed. Paralyzed with sudden terror, Althea could not move. She felt faint. Her eyes closed. She swooned.

Someone clasped her. She was lifted back with swiftness. There was a frightful contact. The wheels of the truck had struck the supporting standard holding the mail box. This was shattered into a thousand pieces. She paid no attention to the voice of the deliverer. She never looked at him, she never recognized him. She saw only the contents of the shattered box flying wide—three or four letters, her own among them.

She identified her own. It was covered with the mud of the street, but she secured it and thrust it into her dress with a half-audible cry of hysterical relief. "Miss Kendall—Althea!" spoke a voice that thrilled her. Turning, she recognized the man who had saved her—Roscoe Blinn!

Althea was mute. The reaction of the excitement again overpowered her. "Don't be alarmed," spoke the dear, near voice. "All the danger is over. How lucky that I chanced by in time to see your peril!" "You saved me! It was you!" faltered Althea, helpless in the strong arms of the hero, whom the crowd began to cheer.

Then she found herself in an automobile, summoned by this thoughtful cavalier, and he solicitously seeking to calm her frantic excitement. "I just got out," he volunteered. "I very indelicately entered a contagion-affected house in the slums in taking help to some poor sufferers, and the doctor quarantined me until my danger was past. You need not shrink from me!" he laughed jokingly—"the contagion period is positively past."

CLING TO TAFFETA

The great artist, Watteau, is having a great influence in the world of dress at the present moment. We have Watteau panniers and Watteau hats, but do not mention frilled sleeves and folded bodices borrowed from the same period, writes a Paris correspondent. The Watteau dresses of today are chiefly made of taffeta. Indeed this silk is such a general favorite that it seems as though it must completely thrust into the shade the soft satins and gleaming velvets of yesterday.

The Parisiennes have gone crazy over taffetas and this is a very fortunate thing, for of taffetas there are three times that amount in length of the strip; the width should be two inches wider than the length of the pot, so that an inch can be folded in top and bottom. Suppose a plant pot measured 14 inches in circumference, then to make a paper cover for it the strip should be 42 inches long.

To Make: First of all turn in an inch of paper top and bottom, then lay the strip out flat on a table and fold it in inch widths, first one side, then the other, so that when the end of the strip is reached it is just a strip of paper an inch wide, but thick; this strip should be put under a weight for an hour or two, and the paper will pull out like a concertina.

About two inches from the top and bottom of the cover thus made run through the flutes a narrow thread or thin cord; for instance, on green paper a gold thread looks pretty. Put the cover round the plant pot and secure at the sides by tying the ends of the thread. If liked, the cover can be simply pasted up at the side—it is just a matter of choice.

Those of our readers who want to make a pretty and useful little present for a man cannot do better than prepare a bag such as is shown in our sketch, for holding his razor. It is intended for hanging upon the post of the looking glass so that the razor can be slipped into it or taken from it in a moment. The bag is made of silk and gathered into a tiny frill at the top.

It is cut in two pieces and sewn together at the edges, and is lined with soft wash-leather to keep the razor nice and bright. A little floral design is worked on the front. For suspending the bag from the post of the glass two pieces

Basket-work hats will be very fashionable this season. They will be worn in conjunction with quaint gowns copied from Watteau pictures, and they will be seen in several different shapes. The high-crowned model which I have sketched is one of George's latest designs. The material is hemstamped in the natural color, and the high frill, which stood up at the back, was made of sapphire blue tulle. Then there was a long length of sapphire blue velvet ribbon passed under the chin and twisted into the crown at one side, a long end falling over the shoulder.

At the right side of the high crown there was a large rose, made of dull pink chiffon. These high-crowned shapes are becoming more and more popular. In the case of the georgette model the narrow brim was slightly drooping, but many of the new hats of this genre have narrow, flat brims, almost exactly like the hats which used to be worn by Welsh peasants. I have seen these semi-Welsh hats covered with hatter's-plush and worn with a circular, very large veil. The effect was uncommon and distinctly attractive.

When one has a number of plants in the house it is difficult to find fancy pots for them all, and of course the larger the plant the more expensive the pot. Starch will be important. Bouffant skirts, which seem to be surely coming, require much attention from the laundress.

Why Pink for a Baby Girl. Why pink for the girl baby and blue for the boy? The reason for the distinction is not very clear. We are told that in Russia and in America blue is used in the preparation of the outfit for a baby if the parents desire a boy and pink if the preference is for a girl, and then the old stork brings just whichever one he pleases, regardless of the color scheme; so the wise mother uses both pink and blue in her layette. A Russian maiden not only wears pink in her girlhood, but adorns her wedding trousseau plentifully with this hue.

Entirely of Ruffles. A skirt is made entirely of small ruffles and the sleeves to match. This is a charming frock if the combination is held together with a bodice entirely simple, except for a touch of embroidery.

CARRIED THE HONEY BACK

Bees Proved They Had Something to Say About the Disposition of Their Product. A farmer possessed a few swarms of bees which he kept in what are called box hives. Inside there were small boxes, which would hold about two or three pounds of honey each, an exchange says. About eight of these were placed on the top of the hive, and as at least one side of each box was of glass, the keeper could easily look into the hive and see when the boxes were filled with honey.



The farmer usually chose to do this early in the morning, before the bees came out to begin the labor of the day, or at night when they had finished them. Bees do not like to have their dwelling places molested, and usually try to sting the intruder. One day some friends were at the farmer's house and as they wanted honey the farmer thought he would venture to take it out in the afternoon. He knew that some of the boxes were quite full. The hives stood a few rods from the house, and on that side of the house were large doors leading into the cellar. While the boxes were partly of glass, the bottom of each was made of little slats, so that the bees could go in and out as they liked.

The farmer took out several boxes, carried them into the cellar, shut the cellar doors nearly together, and hurried away. He put the boxes into the cellar in order to allow any bees which might be in them to fly out and return to the hive. But, in his haste to avoid being stung, the farmer left the doors open too much, so that the cellar was quite light, whereas it should have been dark.

The bees were so excited, and enraged that they flew in all directions, attacking everyone who came in their way. When supper time came there were so many bees flying about the cellar doors that no one cared to go near them. Early the next morning the farmer looked out of the dining room window and observed that the air was still full of bees.

At about ten o'clock he looked again and not a bee could be seen. He went down and brought up the boxes. But, instead of being heavy with honey, as they were the day before when taken from the hive, they were almost as light as air, being filled only with empty combs. The bees had worked with a will and had carried all the honey back to the hives.

Stik From Sawdust. Making artificial silk from sawdust and other lumber waste is the latest experiment of the United States forest products laboratory at Madison, Wis. The use of artificial silk made directly from wood is increasing by leaps and bounds. Originally its principal use was in the manufacture of brads and trimmings, but recently the manufacture of hose from artificial silk has become an industry of vast importance. Other uses for artificial silk are woven goods of all kinds, linings, tapestries, etc., neckties, ribbons, sweater coats, etc. About 5,000,000 pounds of artificial silk are used annually in the United States. There are several methods of manufacture, but that from wood pulp is usually made by treating the wood pulp with caustic lye to form a viscose, which is allowed to age for some time. It is then forced through dies to form threads, which are hardened by a treatment with sulphuric acid, ammonium sulphate, and sodium borate, or formic acid. After washing and drying, the silk is ready for use. The laboratory is investigating the artificial silk problem as a possibility for utilizing wood waste, and has on hand a variety of articles made from the material.—Boston Transcript.

Neat Bag for Razor. Of narrow ribbon are sewn on just inside on either side and the ends are carried upward and tied in a smart little bow. The bag measures 5 1/2 inches in length and two inches in width.

For the Workbag. A small emery bag, silk covered, to resemble a flower, to which appropriate leaves and stem may be added, will be found an exquisite, though extremely useful, rosebud for the work-box.

Arab Fees. The Arab who is fighting with the Turks in Mesopotamia has some curious ways. He takes off his shoes when he enters a house, but keeps on his hat. He reads and writes from right to left. He eats scarcely anything for breakfast or dinner, but in the evening he sits down to a hot meal swimming in oil. His sons eat with him, but the ladies of the household wait till the males have finished.

The Arab rides a donkey when traveling, his wife walking behind, and he laughs at the idea of giving up his seat for a woman. The Arab has one strong virtue, and that is, he is rarely drunk. He is not very affectionate, is very ignorant, and has so little initiative that he barely takes on anything worth doing, or attempts to carry out any enterprise.

Water Used to Wreck Bridge. In the wrecking of a Berlin bridge by water pressure, adopted to avoid concussion, a steel cylinder, fitted with cement at the other end, was inserted in holes about 30 inches deep bored into the piers. A one-inch pressure pipe connected the cylinder to a hydraulic pump weighing only about 60 pounds. As pressure was raised in the cylinder by the action of the pump the pistons were gradually forced out and the masonry blocks were split away, one by one. The process is described as rapid and almost noiseless, operating without risk to nearby buildings.

MAKES A USEFUL PRESENT

Bag to Hold the Razor Will Be Appreciated by Any Man Fortunate Enough to Receive One.

Those of our readers who want to make a pretty and useful little present for a man cannot do better than prepare a bag such as is shown in our sketch, for holding his razor. It is intended for hanging upon the post of the looking glass so that the razor can be slipped into it or taken from it in a moment. The bag is made of silk and gathered into a tiny frill at the top.

It is cut in two pieces and sewn together at the edges, and is lined with soft wash-leather to keep the razor nice and bright. A little floral design is worked on the front. For suspending the bag from the post of the glass two pieces

of narrow ribbon are sewn on just inside on either side and the ends are carried upward and tied in a smart little bow. The bag measures 5 1/2 inches in length and two inches in width.

For the Workbag. A small emery bag, silk covered, to resemble a flower, to which appropriate leaves and stem may be added, will be found an exquisite, though extremely useful, rosebud for the work-box.

Arab Fees. The Arab who is fighting with the Turks in Mesopotamia has some curious ways. He takes off his shoes when he enters a house, but keeps on his hat. He reads and writes from right to left. He eats scarcely anything for breakfast or dinner, but in the evening he sits down to a hot meal swimming in oil. His sons eat with him, but the ladies of the household wait till the males have finished.

The Arab rides a donkey when traveling, his wife walking behind, and he laughs at the idea of giving up his seat for a woman. The Arab has one strong virtue, and that is, he is rarely drunk. He is not very affectionate, is very ignorant, and has so little initiative that he barely takes on anything worth doing, or attempts to carry out any enterprise.

Water Used to Wreck Bridge. In the wrecking of a Berlin bridge by water pressure, adopted to avoid concussion, a steel cylinder, fitted with cement at the other end, was inserted in holes about 30 inches deep bored into the piers. A one-inch pressure pipe connected the cylinder to a hydraulic pump weighing only about 60 pounds. As pressure was raised in the cylinder by the action of the pump the pistons were gradually forced out and the masonry blocks were split away, one by one. The process is described as rapid and almost noiseless, operating without risk to nearby buildings.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Puts a ... Distemper Stop to all CURES THE SICK. And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle, \$5 and \$10 a dozen bottles. All good druggists and hardware houses. SPOHN'S MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Half as Bad. One of the clerks at the weather bureau recently took upon himself to interest her in his work at the office. The other evening, on coming home, he said: "It was a terrible storm that swept through Jersey. The wind blew 60 miles an hour for 30 minutes."

Millions Use Red Cross. Millions of good housewives use Red Cross Ball Blue. Each year its sale increases. Red Cross Ball Blue will tell others. Red Cross Ball Blue makes your old clothes look like new. Ask your grocer.—Adv.

Proof Wanted. Father sat in his study one afternoon writing out a speech, when his son called shrilly from the garden: "Dad! Look out of the window!" "What a nuisance children are at times!" grumbled the parent as he put down his pen and advanced to the window. With a half smile he raised the sash and stuck forth his head. "Well, Harry, what is it?" he asked.

Going and Coming. "That's Doctor Sharp in the fine motor car," said the native of the town to a visitor. "He's our leading medical man, and very rich." "Oh," said the visitor, politely interested. "And did he make all his money from his practice in this small town?" "Not all of it. He invested some money in an oil well company, which has turned out very successful."

Don't Lose Your Hair. Prevent it by using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free. If your scalp is irritated, itching and burning and your hair dry and falling out in handfuls try the following treatment: touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment and follow with hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. Absolutely nothing better. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Bibles on Watch Chains. The devout of all lands have their own particular way of giving outward demonstration of their piety. In Russia it frequently takes the form of wearing miniature Bibles as charms on the watch chain. They are got up in attractive form about an inch square and three-eighths of an inch in thickness, and they contain five books of Moses. The text of the book is in Hebrew and the titles in Latin. It is true that the book could not be read without the aid of a powerful magnifying glass, but that does not trouble the Russian. He places his great reliance on the fact that he carries the "Word" on his person.

FRECKLES. Now is the Time to Get Rid of These. There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the greatest skin-disease specialist has guaranteed to remove them homely spots. Simply get an ounce of Cuticura—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning, and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is said that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion. Be sure to ask for the double strength Cuticura, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

A woman can be right without a reason and a man can be wrong with one.

The Wheat Yield Tells the Story of Western Canada's Rapid Progress. 160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE. The heavy crops in Western Canada have caused new records to be made in the handling of grains by railroads. For while the movement of these heavy shipments has been wonderfully rapid, the resources of the different roads, despite enlarged equipments and increased facilities, have been strained as never before, and previous records have thus been broken in all directions. The largest Canadian wheat shipments through New York ever known are reported for the period up to October 15th, upwards of four and a quarter million bushels being exported in less than six weeks, and this was the overflow of shipments to Montreal, through which point shipments were much larger than to New York. Yields as high as 60 bushels of wheat per acre are reported from all parts of the country; while yields of 45 bushels per acre are common. Thousands of American farmers have taken part in this wonderful production. Land prices are still low and free homestead lands are easily secured in good localities, convenient to churches, schools, markets, railways, etc. There is no war tax on land and no conscriptions. Write for illustrated pamphlet, reduced railroad rates and other information to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.