

AUGUSTA MAINE

THE

AUGUST 1919

AMERICAN WOMAN

FIVE CENTS
A COPY



-Beryl Morse Greene-

This is most
patterns
No. 3238
and comes in
size 32 to 42
bust measure.
3 yards
for a waist



Charming Secco Silk Waist
Premium No. 1201

Stylish Silks

and other

Accessories to

Milady's Wardrobe

Yours without spending a cent

Read every word on this page

Soft Secco Silk

3 Yards Given for **Eight** Subscriptions 8 Yards Given for **Twenty-One**
10 Yards Given for **Twenty-Six** Subscriptions

No. 1207. The rich quality and superior luster-finish of this secco silk are approved by every woman who demands stylish, new material for her wardrobe. It is well suited to both heavy and strong-weave. The manufacturer assures us that they can furnish all the most desirable colors. On account of the well-known accuracy of dye, we strongly urge our friends to make a second and third choice of colors, so that there will be no doubt in siling orders. Send in your orders at once and be sure of what you desire. Colors now obtainable are Blue Secco (light and dark), Cardinal Gray (light and dark), Pompee Tan, Pink, Rose, Heliotrop, White Cream, Black. Sample of any color sent for a 2-cent stamp to pay postage.

Pattern Free

With each order for silk we will send, free, any dress or waist-pattern shown in any recent issue of The American Woman.
The pattern must be selected at the same time the silk is ordered. Be sure and give correct number and size of pattern desired. The dress shown in the picture is No. 3311, and comes in size 30 to 42 bust measure. Waist shown is 33 1/2 to 34 to 44.

8 or 10 yards
for a dress



Secco Silk

Colors:
Blue, Navy, all
navy, Cardinal,
Grey, Light and
dark, Red, Pink,
Tan, Peach,
Blue, Heliotrop,
White, Cream,
Black. Sample
sent for a 2-cent
stamp.

Clinging Secco Silk Dress

Premium No. 1207

The pattern shown is dress-pattern No. 3311
and comes in sizes 32 to 42 inches

Add these Stylish Garments
to Your Wardrobe

Special Offer

Send the gift that you would most like to have and we will require number of yearly subscriptions to The American Woman, at our special subscription-price of 25 cents each; we will send such subscriber this quantity of secco silk, and we will send you, prepaid, the premium of your order. Order by name and number. Send all subscription lists to

The American Woman
Augusta, Maine



Colors:
White, Pink
Blue

A very popular premium

Premium No. 1212

Long Silky Scarf

Given for Six Subscriptions

No. 1212. For dressy evening wear, or for cool evenings, this silk scarf adds considerably to one's comfort and at the same time displays a touch of quality and luxury to attract favorable attention. It is fully 50 inches long and wide enough to be worn double. Material has highly finished luster and is very soft and dainty. It comes hemstitched ready to wear in White, Pink or Blue. State which color is preferred otherwise we shall send white.

Smooth-Set Underskirt

Given for

Sixteen Subscriptions

No. 1763. In your mind's eye you can see this patterned — it closely resembles the illustration. Of Novelty Fabric, Smoothly Styled—Well Made Carefully Finished and Perfect Fitting. The fabric has a lustre like silk, that will endure, and be of a beauty to give in lasting wear. Take another look at the picture and note the perfectly smooth fit around the waist the ease of adjustment with patent fasteners at the back an elastic inserted either side of the fasteners is a perfect boon. An absolutely smooth front, without a wrinkle in it accord with the new fashion-developments in outer garments. A narrow waist band marks the beginning of an attention-placed feature that is finished with a gathered ruffle to give the right flare, and an minor or duo-ruffle is added for complete satisfaction. We recommend this one as a model that combines comfort durability and distinctness with the irrevocable "wear up" appeal to the woman of style-sense. It comes in sizes from 30 to 40 waist—measure "and in the following colors: Kelly Green, Belgian Blue, Navy Blue, and Dark Black. Be sure to mention size and color wanted.

Colors:
Kelly Green
Belgian Blue
Navy Blue
Black



Change of Address

—Subscribers who do not wish to have their names changed in this issue...

THE AMERICAN WOMAN

PUBLISHED BY THE VICKERY & HILL PUBLISHING CO.

Address all letters to THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: 50 cents per year. To subscribers in Canada, 65 cents per year...

The postage on The American Woman is paid by the publishers, at the above rates

ANNE CYRUS STODOLAR, Editor

Mrs. M. H. HODDS

ELIZA CHALMERS HOBBS

Editors Special Departments

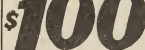
AUGUSTA, MAINE, AUGUST 19, 1919

"Our Moneyback Guarantee"

All advertisements inserted in THE AMERICAN WOMAN are guaranteed...



8 Piece Outfit



DOWN Brings This Complete Outfit

An astounding value. Sent you for only \$1.00 down. But you must act quickly...

Six Months to Pay

Order Now

Elmer Richards Co., Dept. C-203, 226 North Street, CHICAGO

Chats with Our Readers

The Bluebird's Song

By Mary Archer Knapp

The Bluebird fluting, where the woods rise dim Across the fields, is all the sound I hear;

In one still place (which my heart always seeks), This dawning spring night the shadowy creep,

MUSICAL

MUSICAL and delightful is that little poem, and we all thank the author for sharing it with us...

YET

YET she does not. There is the beauty of her code of life. When the will of the bearded beheaden public...

cannot be killed. How can I bear the separation from my husband? Why, we are not separated. He is nearer to me...

TRULY

TRULY it is a marvelous philosophy, yet so simple that he who runs may read and understand...

RIGHT

RIGHT here we want to share with you one of the letters which help to make life so richly varied the living...

"God bless you, friend! I breathe a prayer"

For you can sorrow bring to me again"

When 'tis God's way to bless you"

So also did the verse for the day all that was mortal of my day one was laid away—February 21. I cannot express the help they were to me...

"Would you be wisest? Then learn to forget"

The fair and fond, the sorrows, the doubts and regret,

Be content, be satisfied, be powerful, be kind,

And soon you'll rejoice in care left behind."

Still, just what I needed. I cannot live up to all this yet, but I believe in it with all my heart. I have passed through many severe trials...

Hints That Have Been Found Helpful

DO enjoy our Homemaker department, and as I believe in helping as well as in being helped, I am glad to contribute suggestions that I have found excellent. To keep tan shoes looking like new, wash them first—especially if stained with the leather of Castle soap, taking care not to dry too much water on the cloth—enough to wet the leather. Then rub dry, then polish as usual. I am sure you will be very well satisfied with the result. When you buy a pair of new leather shoes rub them with olive-oil or any sweet oil. This keeps the leather soft and therefore it does not crack. Frequent applications—about once in two weeks, or when the leather seems dry—will keep the shoes in good condition for a long while. Be careful not to put on too much oil, but rub in thoroughly what you do put on. A shoe-salmon tannin will also help, and has found it so great a help I want to pass it on that it may benefit other homemakers as well as myself. I find the tinsel dishcloths, which may be purchased at a five-and-ten-cent store, very handy for washing "mess-on" dishes. If I cannot find those I buy steel-cut at a hardware-store and sometimes brass wool—the fine trimmings of metal or brass, which form a round or oval shape for this purpose.

When ironing, if the iron scorches, rub the fabric with pemoline. It cannot find those. I buy steel-cut at a hardware-store and sometimes brass wool—the fine trimmings of metal or brass, which form a round or oval shape for this purpose. When ironing, if the iron scorches, rub the fabric with pemoline. It cannot find those. I buy steel-cut at a hardware-store and sometimes brass wool—the fine trimmings of metal or brass, which form a round or oval shape for this purpose.

When ironing, if the iron scorches, rub the fabric with pemoline. It cannot find those. I buy steel-cut at a hardware-store and sometimes brass wool—the fine trimmings of metal or brass, which form a round or oval shape for this purpose.

I have found paraffin-oil the best turpentine polish, as it does not crack. In regard to the dustless mop, I have two—one for the kitchen-cloth, the other for the wood floors. The mop for the kitchen-cloth is "ashy" dust and makes the floor look brighter, better. My neighbor has had her paraffin-mop and she says it is the best she has ever used. It is made of fine muslin or linen, and is used in the same way as the other mop. It is made of fine muslin or linen, and is used in the same way as the other mop.

I have found paraffin-oil the best turpentine polish, as it does not crack. In regard to the dustless mop, I have two—one for the kitchen-cloth, the other for the wood floors. The mop for the kitchen-cloth is "ashy" dust and makes the floor look brighter, better. My neighbor has had her paraffin-mop and she says it is the best she has ever used. It is made of fine muslin or linen, and is used in the same way as the other mop.

I have found paraffin-oil the best turpentine polish, as it does not crack. In regard to the dustless mop, I have two—one for the kitchen-cloth, the other for the wood floors. The mop for the kitchen-cloth is "ashy" dust and makes the floor look brighter, better. My neighbor has had her paraffin-mop and she says it is the best she has ever used. It is made of fine muslin or linen, and is used in the same way as the other mop.

I have found paraffin-oil the best turpentine polish, as it does not crack. In regard to the dustless mop, I have two—one for the kitchen-cloth, the other for the wood floors. The mop for the kitchen-cloth is "ashy" dust and makes the floor look brighter, better. My neighbor has had her paraffin-mop and she says it is the best she has ever used. It is made of fine muslin or linen, and is used in the same way as the other mop.

I have found paraffin-oil the best turpentine polish, as it does not crack. In regard to the dustless mop, I have two—one for the kitchen-cloth, the other for the wood floors. The mop for the kitchen-cloth is "ashy" dust and makes the floor look brighter, better. My neighbor has had her paraffin-mop and she says it is the best she has ever used. It is made of fine muslin or linen, and is used in the same way as the other mop.

This department is devoted to the interests of homemakers, especially the housewife. Anything that will lighten labor, brighten or make better the home, and household help as well as all to lead true lives, will be cordially welcomed. All readers of The American Women are invited to send their experiences for the benefit of others, and also their suggestions for the improvement of the home, education of the young, etc. Nothing will be published unless it is of benefit to the readers of this department, and on such all of us are in agreement.

Address MRS. M. M. HYNES, Boston Highlands, Mass.

water should be taken, too, to flush the kidneys well. Needless to say, father was willing to try anything which promised relief from those painful times; he took the turpentine, and had no more for two years. Then another started and he immediately took the turpentine again, with the result that the bad matter came to a head and disappeared entirely. It is not expensive, and is surely worth trying.

For my baby I made small-sized cotton pads about a foot square, and cut white cloth the same size to use under the cotton pads, the shiny side up. It is a perfect protectant, and easily replenished when the finish wears off. By making them small I can turn them over as often as I wish, and his under petticoat is never soiled. To remove the crust or "cradle-cup" from his face, I use the following: I mix a little turpentine and his under petticoat is never soiled. To remove the crust or "cradle-cup" from his face, I use the following: I mix a little turpentine and his under petticoat is never soiled.

Windsor, N. S. Mrs. C. R. Sanford. Just a word of caution regarding the turpentine remedy. It is a perfect protectant, and easily replenished when the finish wears off. By making them small I can turn them over as often as I wish, and his under petticoat is never soiled. To remove the crust or "cradle-cup" from his face, I use the following: I mix a little turpentine and his under petticoat is never soiled.

Some Nebraska Ways:

I HAVE been an interested reader of this department for a long, long time and have decided that you should all know of my way of making light bread. It is fine, soft, rakes-of-yeast. At dinner-time boil your potatoes—do not drain the water, when they are cooked, into a bowl, and add to them a little cup of uncooked oatmeal, a little oil and salt, then add the yeast, and a little sugar. Then add two or three tablespoons of salt, and flour enough for a stiff batter. Let rise in a warm place until nearly doubled. Then add just a little—perhaps one pint—milk warm water, mix stiff, pour half butter-soft if desired, rub lard over the top and let rise work down twice then make into six loaves, and when light, bake slowly. Everybody likes this bread, and it makes it even more "stern necessity" does not demand it.

I do not think anyone has told Mrs. Cleveland's method of exterminating moths. It is said that the most effective way is to fumigate with sulphur or hydrocyanic acid. I have tried this method with a little sugar and flour dusted over the shelves, or fumed by means of bellows into cracks, and it has proved to give good results, and has the merit of being perfectly harmless. On this powder may be depended in a slightly moistened form. While I have never had occasion to try it myself, it is claimed to be far superior to cedar-chips, which are widely advertised.

When you clean with gasoline, sisters, use plenty of it. Heat a small tubful of water, and add a little more, and stir away from fire or artificial light, pour your gasoline into a smaller vessel—bowl or pan—pour the water into it, and stir it well. When quite warm take out the vessel, put into the machine the garment which is to be cleaned, and which are widely advertised, gasoline into another vessel to use for rinsing, placing this in the hot water. Use a soap, pour soap into a bowl, and add a little more, and stir away from fire or artificial light, pour your gasoline into a smaller vessel—bowl or pan—pour the water into it, and stir it well.

I especially enjoyed the letter from One Boy's Mother about our small boys. They are little to me, but I know how to manage them just right. It seems to me our department is especially helpful to our readers, and I am glad to hear that so many of our older mothers have so successfully raised boys, tell us

how you did it. Of course what will work best in some cases, with certain dispositions, will not do so well in every case, but helpful suggestions and ideas cannot fail to accomplish a good purpose. I understand girls quite well, but with my little son I am sometimes puzzled to know just what he is in and out of.

A few ideas which may be helpful to other homemakers. Keep a little box of rubber bands in the drawer of the kitchen-cabinet or other convenient place. When you have a little of any food left over, such as grapes, small salmon, eelers, etc., which you will use again and want to put away in tiny bowls, cups or glasses, cover with two inches of rubber band. The food is thus kept from dust and air and no odor escapes. For keeping your sugar clean, instead of using damp cloth or brush, use an oiled duster for the purpose; you can make a duster out of worn-out stockings, moistened with a little oil. For a purpose on which blacking is not used, there is nothing better. When help supporters wear out, off the ether loops to use for fasteners on holders, laundry-bags, etc. Keep a little paraffin (wax) in a small baking-powder can ready to use as a preservative. It is fine for mending any vessel in which cold articles are to be kept.

Drop a little urea and Simple remedy for thinness; I, too, am sure, and shall be grateful for any assistance in overcoming this trouble. I have tried many remedies, and respond with any of the sisters who live in or near Millford, Mass., or Burlington, Vt., and will be glad to hear from you, and return in the early days.

Motivew, N.Y. Mrs. James Desjup.

In Fly-Time

TO banish flies from the kitchen, soak a few sheets of linting-paper with very emery-pulp and oil of pennyroyal in equal quantities, and lay them about. It acts very effectively, and is perfectly harmless. Dip a sponge in boiling water, and pour it over a half teaspoonful of oil of lavender, and mix with a very plain wash, and use it on the flies. It is perfectly harmless. Dip a sponge in boiling water, and pour it over a half teaspoonful of oil of lavender, and mix with a very plain wash, and use it on the flies. It is perfectly harmless.

TO banish flies from the kitchen, soak a few sheets of linting-paper with very emery-pulp and oil of pennyroyal in equal quantities, and lay them about. It acts very effectively, and is perfectly harmless. Dip a sponge in boiling water, and pour it over a half teaspoonful of oil of lavender, and mix with a very plain wash, and use it on the flies. It is perfectly harmless.

TO banish flies from the kitchen, soak a few sheets of linting-paper with very emery-pulp and oil of pennyroyal in equal quantities, and lay them about. It acts very effectively, and is perfectly harmless. Dip a sponge in boiling water, and pour it over a half teaspoonful of oil of lavender, and mix with a very plain wash, and use it on the flies. It is perfectly harmless.

TO banish flies from the kitchen, soak a few sheets of linting-paper with very emery-pulp and oil of pennyroyal in equal quantities, and lay them about. It acts very effectively, and is perfectly harmless. Dip a sponge in boiling water, and pour it over a half teaspoonful of oil of lavender, and mix with a very plain wash, and use it on the flies. It is perfectly harmless.

a holder for a smaller one that will fit into it. In the latter case, a spoonful of sawdust, lime or turpentine, and had the mouth of this to the ceiling over the fly, which will keep it from coming in. If you use the ceiling, as would be done by the usual "swatting," and it is a very humane way of preventing the fly from coming in. If you use other matters, the old adage "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," holds good. If you use sawdust, lime or turpentine, that there is no desecrating vegetable-matter of any kind around the premises. If you have no other way to feel, see that all fall-leaves are either burned or buried. Potatoes, and other vegetable "leavings" may be easily made away with by placing on the top of the oven under the stove covers of the range; they will be dry in a very short time, and may be swept forward into the fire-box. I prefer to bury such refuse, however.

As I think it makes good fertilizer for my small garden-plants, and it is little work to dig a hole and turn the accumulation of a day or more in, then cover it up. This is especially good around rhubarb-plants. Mine were late and scarcely until I began the practice last year, and now they are very thrifty. Your laurel-bushes, if you have any, will be very healthy if you keep them perfectly clean. If I have a small pail with little fitting cover which I keep in a corner of the house, I use it for the contents as suggested, when it is full. Pour a little kerosene into the drain. If you have a stable, use it as a remedy for the flies, as it does. In fact, see that flies have no breeding-places, and so save a great deal of trouble later on. You may hear that a single fly will produce an incredible number of its kind in a short space of time—hence it behooves us to take care that this ability is "multiplied and reinvented" our home with such pests is not altogether full-sure.

Mrs. G. W. Baker.

Another Side of the Garden Question

I SHOULD like to tell Mr. F. L. of West Mass. how glad I am to experience proves to me exclusively that my experience proves to me well in money and health. I think the cause of this is, as you heard that a single fly will produce an incredible number of its kind in a short space of time—hence it behooves us to take care that this ability is "multiplied and reinvented" our home with such pests is not altogether full-sure.

I SHOULD like to tell Mr. F. L. of West Mass. how glad I am to experience proves to me well in money and health. I think the cause of this is, as you heard that a single fly will produce an incredible number of its kind in a short space of time—hence it behooves us to take care that this ability is "multiplied and reinvented" our home with such pests is not altogether full-sure.

I SHOULD like to tell Mr. F. L. of West Mass. how glad I am to experience proves to me well in money and health. I think the cause of this is, as you heard that a single fly will produce an incredible number of its kind in a short space of time—hence it behooves us to take care that this ability is "multiplied and reinvented" our home with such pests is not altogether full-sure.

I SHOULD like to tell Mr. F. L. of West Mass. how glad I am to experience proves to me well in money and health. I think the cause of this is, as you heard that a single fly will produce an incredible number of its kind in a short space of time—hence it behooves us to take care that this ability is "multiplied and reinvented" our home with such pests is not altogether full-sure.

I SHOULD like to tell Mr. F. L. of West Mass. how glad I am to experience proves to me well in money and health. I think the cause of this is, as you heard that a single fly will produce an incredible number of its kind in a short space of time—hence it behooves us to take care that this ability is "multiplied and reinvented" our home with such pests is not altogether full-sure.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN

Entered at the Post-Office at Augusta for Transmission at Second-Class Rates. Address All Letters to the American Woman, Augusta, Maine

Vol XXIX

Published Monthly

AUGUSTA, MAINE, AUGUST 1919

Single Copies Five Cents

No. 3

MADELON

By MARY E. WILKINS FREEMAN

Author of "Pamela," "A New England Nov," etc.

CHAPTER I

HERE was a snow over the village. Indeed, it had ceased to fall only at sunset, and it was now eight o'clock. It was heaped apparently with the lightness of foam on the windward sides of the roads, over the fences and the stone walls, and on the village roofs. Its weight was evident only on the branches of the evergreen-trees, which were bent low in their white shapeliness, and had lost their upward spring.

There were evergreens—Norway spruces, and hemlocks—bordering the road along which Burr Gordon was coming. Now and then he jostled a low-hatted coach and shook off its load of snow upon his shoulders. Then he walked nearer the middle of the street, tramping steadily through the new snow. This was an old road, but little used of late years, and the forest seemed to be moving upon it with the unnoted swiftness of a procession endless from the beginning of the world. In places the branches of the opposite pines stretched to each other, like white-draped arms across the road; and slender, snow-laden saplings sagged down in young crowds well in advance of the old trees. At times the road was no more cut-path through the forest; but it was a short-cut to the Haaville place, and that was why Burr Gordon went that way.

Everything was very still. The new-fallen snow seemed to muffle silence itself, and do away with that wide susceptibility to sound which affects one as forcibly as the crashing of cannon.

There was no whisper of life from the village, which lay a half mile back; no rill of wheels, or shout, or peal of bell. Burr Gordon kept on in utter silence until he came near the Haaville house. Then he began to hear music: the soaring sweetness of a soprano voice, the rich undertone of a base, and the twang of stringed instruments.

When he came close to the house the loud structure itself, overladen with snow, and with snow clinging to its gray-shingled eaves like shreds of wool, seemed to vibrate and pulse and shake, and was fairly sorrowful with music, like an organ.

Gordon stood still in the road and listened. The constituents of the concert resolved themselves to his ear. There was a wonderful soprano, a tenor, a base, one street boy-voice, a bass-viol, and a violin. They were practicing a farce. The soprano rang out like the invitation of an angel:

"Come, my beloved, haste away,
Cut short the hours of thy delay."

above all the others—even the shrill boy-voice. Then it followed, with noblest and sweetest order, the bass in—

"Fly like a youthful hart or roe,
Over the hills where the spices grow."

The very heaving of the spines of Arabia seemed to come into the young man's senses by that voice. He saw in vision the blue tops of those detectable hills where the myrtle and cassia grow; and within his limbs the ardent impulse of the hart or roe. He stood with his head bent, listening, until the music ceased; the blue hills sank suddenly into the head of the past, and all the spectators withdrew away.

"There was a five minutes' interval; then there was a chorus—"

"Strike the timber!"

Burr Gordon listened, heard in that only the great soprano, and it was to him like the

voice of Miriam of old, summoning him to battle and glory.

But when that music ceased he did not wait any longer nor enter the house, but stole away silently. This time he traveled

However, when the two men drew near each other Burr kept well to his side of the road and strook on rapidly, hoping his cousin might not recognize him. But Lot, with a hoarse laugh and another cough, severed after him and jostled him roughly.

"Can I cheat me, Burr Gordon," said he. "I don't want to cheat you," returned Burr, in a surly tone.

"You can't if you do. Set me down anywhere in the woods when there's a wind, and I'll tell you what the trees are if it's so dark you can't see a leaf, by the way the branches blow. The maples strike out stiff like dead men's arms, and the elms lash like live snakes, and the pines stir all together like women. I can tell the trees, no matter how dark 'tis by the way they move, and I can



"Down on the floor below, Burr Gordon led the words with Dorothy Fair on his arm."

the main road, which intersected the old one at the Haaville house. The village lights shone before him all the way. He was half-way to the village when he met his cousin, Lot Gordon. He knew he was coming through the pale darkness of the night some time before he was actually in sight by his cough. Lot Gordon had had for years a sharp cough which afflicted him particularly when he walked abroad in night air. It carried so far as the rump of a dog; when Burr first heard it he stopped short, and looked furtively at the thicket beside the road. He had a half impulse to stink in there among the snowy bushes and hide until his cousin passed by. Then he shook his head angrily and kept on.

He carried so far as the rump of a dog; when Burr first heard it he stopped short, and looked furtively at the thicket beside the road. He had a half impulse to stink in there among the snowy bushes and hide until his cousin passed by. Then he shook his head angrily and kept on.

"I can't stand here in the snow talking," said Burr, and tried to push past. But the other man stood before him with another laugh and cough.

"You aren't dining, Burr; I'm the one that's talking, and I've heard stuff that was worse to listen to. You'd better stand still."

"I'll tell you I'm going," said Burr, with a

thrust of his elbow in his cousin's side. "Well," said Lot, "and you want to go or if you don't want to. That last is what you're doing, Burr Gordon."

"What do you mean by that?"

"You're going to see Dorothy Fair because you want to see Madelon Haaville, when you don't want to do what you want to do. Well, go on. I'm going to see Madelon and bear her sing. I've given up trying to work against my own emotions. It's no use; when you think you've done it, you haven't. You never can get out of this one gait that you never learn to except in your own looking-glass. Go and court Dorothy Fair, and in spite of yourself you'll kiss the other girl when you're kissing her. Well, I shan't cheat Madelon Haaville that way."

"You know—the will not—you know Madelon Haaville never!" stammered Burr Gordon, furiously.

Lot laughed again.

"You think she sets so much by you she'll never kiss me," said he. "Don't be too sure. Burr, Nature's nature, and the best of us come under it. Madelon Haaville's got her place, like all the rest. There isn't a rose that's too good to take a bee in. Go do your own courting, and trust me to do mine. Courting's in our blood—I shan't disgrace the family."

Burr Gordon went past his cousin with a snarl. Lot's exclamation. Lot laughed again, and tramped, coughing, away to the Haaville house. When he drew near the house he saw that the windows were still practicing "Strike the Timber." When he opened the door and entered, there was no cessation in the music, but suddenly the girl's voice seemed to gain new impulse and hurt itself in his face like a wet trumpet.

Burr Gordon kept on to Minister Jonathan Fair's great house in the village, next the tavern. There was a light in the north parlor, and he knew Dorothy was expecting him. He raised the knock-out, and knew when it fell that a girl's heart within responded to it with a wild beat.

He waited until there was a heavy shuffle of feet in the hall and the door opened, and Minister Fair's black servant-maid stood there flaring a candle before his eyes.

"Who be you?" said she, in her rich drum, which had set a twang of hostility in it.

Burr Gordon ignored her question.

"Is Miss Dorothy at home?" said he. "Yes," burst the girl's spoon. "She's in the parlor, waiting. She mistrusted the young man as a suitor for Dorothy. The girl's mother had long been dead, and this old dark woman, whose very thoughts seemed to the village people to move on barbarian pivots of their own, had a jealous guardianship of her which exceeded that of her father."

Now she filed up the doorway before Burr Gordon with her majestic, palpitating bulk, her great black face sufficed back with obstinacy. It was said that she had been born in Africa, and had been a princess in her own country; and, indeed, she bore herself like one, and held up her orange-turbanned head as if it were crowned, and bore her candle like a flaming scepter which brought out strange gleams of color and metallic lustre from her garments and the rows of beads on her black neck.

But she made an impatient yet deferential motion to enter.

"I would like to see her a few minutes if she is at home," said he.

But she snatched something which might have been in her native dialect, the words were so rolled into one another under her thick tongue. Her small, sharp eyes

CINDERELLA'S YOUNGER SISTER

By E. M. JAMESON

"FELICITY is awfully pretty," said the girl sitting up contentedly in her chair; "in fact," looking at her vis-a-vis as if in defiance of contradiction, "some people think she's lovely."

The little lady in black smiled faintly and glanced at the photograph which stood upon the dainty marble-topped, in a chamber frame of brown leather.

From it she glanced at the little champion of Felicity's charms, and a tinge of color threw a glow over her pale, clear-cut face.

"She resembles you, perhaps, Josephine," "Mum" exclaimed Josee, in a horrified tone that revealed honesty in every vibration. "Why, she's ever so pretty. Nobody thinks me pretty; not that I know of, at least," she said wistfully.

The little lady pined her cheeks. "It is not impossible that somebody should," she said, rising and looking again at the photograph. "You are very, very like your father."

Josee's face cleared. "He was such a darling," she said, blinking away a tear; "and though Felicity and I thought him the dearest, handsomest father that ever was, my mother said that no one could by any possibility think him good-looking."

The little lady winced, and for a long moment lay very low, as if by those of the man in the portrait, a man with staid shoulders and a pair of eyes that darted fire, that could, she knew, glare as wistfully for love and praise as wistfully she did.

"Your mother was a very beautiful woman," she said quietly. "Remember her? My lovely girl, Felicity, perhaps, is like her."

"I don't quite remember," said Josee thoughtfully. "Felicity has such pretty hair—brown, you know—that's something quite like gold when the sun shines; and her eyes are as blue as a blue can be—dark-blue, but her eyes really, but when she's excited she gets such a pretty color, a kind of pink I can't describe somehow."

Josee passed for breath. "She must be very like her mother," said the little lady in black. "Was it long ago that you knew mother?" asked Josee.

"Years and years ago; long before you and Felicity had been born of," replied her visitor.

"A father?" "I knew your father long before that," said the little lady. "He and I were boy and girl, together."

Her voice and face changed; and Josee looked into the fire. "Somebody I can't imagine father a boy," she said, "but of course he must have been. He used sometimes to play with me, but he always looked tired. Felicity remembers him when he wasn't tired and his hair wasn't gray. I often talk of him, you see. Felicity and I, so that I don't know how much to be sure, because she remembers the shalloon nature of the mother she did not feel the surprise that an outsider might have experienced."

"And how do you and Felicity amuse yourselves all day?" asked the visitor.

"I am used to partying," said Josee, in a tone of mild exasperation, "except in the evenings when Felicity and I pretend we are going to party and she says we don't want to. Of course, it's all just make-believe, but Felicity sometimes dresses up in pretentious make-up, and tells me all about it. I ask her always if she is the belle, but she says that though she isn't she isn't any amount." "What do you call it?" "Oh, yes, a wallflower—there were dozens of prettie girls. Of course, I never was one of her. And she Felicity says that clothes make a lot."

"Clothes?" "Oh, you mean a pretty frock and hat. Well, I don't do, except a great deal too much. But what do you do while Felicity is away? What is she away so long?" "She teaches music," said Josee with pride. "She sings beautifully, you know, and she comes home so tired. But she gets up before she goes to bed, and I'm supposed to be there. So she works so hard, and I won't be able to help her for ever so long. I

with I could; but you see, I'm only ten." Her listener glanced at the delicate, flushed face, at the thin bands. Josee was a jolly child, too tall for her years, but it was a lovely, delicate little face, with dark eyes that went affection for her wherever she went. "Well, you may do your share some day," said the little lady, "or perhaps there will be no need."

Josee shook her head. "There'll always be need," she said, in her most stately manner; "but Felicity and I plan that we'll work extra hard, so that some day we'll have a dear little cottage in the country, with a donkey and a dairy, and eggs and chickens and cabanons for our very own."

The listener smiled and rose. "Now that I have found you, you must come and see me some-

times. Josee, do you think Felicity would like to come to a ball I am giving in a week or two?" "Like it? Why, she'd love it, of course. But I'm afraid she can't, thank you. She's nothing to go in, you see, not even an old dress, for she's never been to a ball in her life."

The little lady, moved by a swift impulse, stooped and kissed her.

"You are very like your father, Josephine. Perhaps the fairy godmother may send the frock. Who knows? We shall see."

She gathered her furs closely around her as Josee opened the hall-door and let in some of the fore-laden atmosphere.

"Run in, child, and take care of that comb." "You seem to have a bad cold."

"I've had it for ever so long," said Josee, cheerfully. "Is that your automobile? How nice it looks! Good-bye!"

The lamps of the automobile flashed dimly through the mist, and then disappeared, just as a girl ran up the steps of the house. Josee hung herself upon her sister.

"Why, how early you are, Felicity! I do wish you could see the afternoon's adventures. The fairy godmother's just driven off."

"The what?" asked Felicity, beginning to tinkle the stairs with flapping steps—"the what?"

But it was not until tea was made, and two cups were toasted, that Josee revealed the afternoon's adventures.

"A ball!" exclaimed Felicity, in longing tones—"a ball! Imagine, Josee! No matter how late this time; but a real ball, with a band and a well-walled floor! Why, sometimes I wish old Madame What-is-her-name hadn't

taught me to waltz, I long so much for a dance."

She sat with bands elapsed, and looked into the depths of the fire, as if she saw visions. Josee knelt on the rug beside her, with her head on Felicity's knee.

"Well, we're going to see what a real one's like," she said. "You'll go, won't you? If the fairy godmother does send the frock."

But Felicity looked very thoughtful, half amused. The letter was kindness itself, and begged that for old acquaintances' sake Felicity would accept the frock and come to the ball, just to give pleasure to her father's oldest friend.

Josee said nothing on a little chair, and surveyed Felicity anxiously. Devised as they were, they did not always think alike, and she greatly feared that Felicity would not go to this first ball yet.

"I can't take the frock," said Felicity, presently, knitting her brows, perplexedly. "After all, she's a complete stranger to me, and she did not take the trouble to look us up when—when father was here."

"She said she'd only just been able to find us," said Josee; "and you know London is such a huge place."

Felicity nodded abstractedly. There was justice in the statement. Josee could lend the don't no longer.

"Aren't you going to look at the frock?" she asked. "Do let's look, anyway."

"There was a quiver in her voice which Felicity realized. "Oh, we must just see what it's like," she said. "You shall out the string, Josee."

The cover was soon off, and from amid a multiplicity of tissue-paper wrappings Felicity shook out a soft mass of white-cotton dressties, with here and there a mysterious touch of silver.

Josee clasped her bands, speech was beyond her. She opened her eyes and she did not take the trouble to look us up when—when father was here."

"Dress up! do dress up!" pleaded Josee. "I should so like to see someone in a real ball-dress, so quickly."

"Would you rather help me, or have it all at once?" "All at once," said Josee.

Presently there was a little soft movement beside her, she opened her eyes. "This dazzling vision could surely never be Felicity! Yet Felicity it was, with a color in her cheeks, a brilliant smile, and a hair that had rarely been seen there before. Josee had always admired her sister, but she had never seen her so lovely."

She was the slim, girlish figure in the foamy chiffon gown was perfection—from the feet, piled-up hair down to the toe of the white-satin slipper.

"Well!" asked Felicity, craning her neck to look in the dainty little mirror over the mantelpiece. "Josee still sat with parted lips, bands tightly clasped. "Clothes do mean a lot," she said presently. "O Felicity! must you take it off?" "You must go, Felicity, you must go to bed in a hurry. You can go on Friday, you know, when the ball is, and come back on Monday again. You can make up your mind to go, and I'll be there. She consulted the letter once more. "Look,



"She stood in the middle of the dingy little lodging-house room, in a long hair-dressing-salon."

"I won't; and I can't take it if she does," said Felicity. "You see, Cinderella was persuaded into it; and then her godmother was a real fairy, who could just wave her fairy wand instead of sending to a shop and paying by check. There's a difference, you know."

But Josee's face clouded over so darkly that she forbore to say more. Indeed, she found herself really presenting to argue to any fairy-tale project, and thinking herself perfectly safe in doing so.

For several days Josee watched for the postman. There was nothing to indicate the existence of fairy sponsors, yet hope chafed, she quite imagined that the ball-dress might arrive during Felicity's absence.

One day, there was a great ringing and knocking at the shabby front door. Sometimes the landlady and the little maid were impatient to the noisiest knocks and rings. Josee's heart beat fast. She pushed her painting-materials away and listened eagerly.

Yes; it was something out of the common, and, after a second routine application of the knocker, the front door was opened, and presently Mrs. Williams herself came in, bearing a large, white cardboard box.

"It's for Miss Felicity," she said, "and a paper to open." Josee seized the paper, looking as if her cardboard boxes were an ordinary occurrence, while Mrs. Williams looked quite the contrary. Later in the day, a letter came for Felicity, a letter with a delicate perfume and a crest on the flap. Josee pushed it in a prominent position on the mantelpiece, and sat with her eyes alternately fixed upon it, the clock, and the cardboard box. It seemed

A Group of Alluring

By EVELYN M.

ALLURING, indeed, because, while not too much work is involved in the production of either of these pieces, all are attractive in the last degree. Scarcely a needleworker who sees them will fail to add at least one of each to her gift-box, even though she should not feel the need of them in her own stock of linens. One bright, busy housemaker recently remarked that when she has nothing else requiring pressing attention she gets out her latest centerpiece and sends a few stitches in it. "There is really nothing I more enjoy doing," she said. "It rests me, and while I like to outlander in a general way, I particularly like to make centerpieces. There is rarely a time when I haven't one on hand, and if I do not happen to need it when it is finished, there could not be a nicer gift, you know, or one better appreciated."

I think most of us agree with her and so I offer no excuse for presenting some pieces which I consider especially attractive, and which have received the stamp of admiring approval from many friends who have seen them.

To begin the effect it is possible for a painstaking needleworker to produce by means of the simplest work. It is well demonstrated by a handsome centerpiece entirely in stem-stitch. The design itself is most unusual, a graceful arrangement of sprays, which extends very nearly around the twenty-two-inch circle, and surely affords a charming example of what has been aptly termed "the elegance of simplicity." There is no suggestion of "repetition" about it, such as is sometimes given by well-defined separate motifs; the design is entirely unadorned and most pleasing.

Need-stitch, in rather heavy form, is a feature of the work. The six-petaled flowers have the smaller half—if such a definition is permissible—of each petal in well-padded satin-stitch, while the other portion is outlined with cording and filled in with stem-stitch. The oval center of the flower is outlined with cording and filled in with stem-stitch. The stems are in stem-stitch, with the midrib, the stitches being taken outside across at the tip, or from one fourth to one third the length of the leaflet. The stems are in stem-stitch, and cord outline and the small, five-petaled flowers near the end of the curving spray are in satiny relief or Venetian embroidery, so often described—although they may be done in padded satin-stitch, if preferred. To work them as the model takes a long stitch across base of each petal; on one of these stitches make three close buttonhole-stitches for the first row; returning, make five stitches over three. In next row make seven stitches over five, do two rows without widening; in next row make five stitches over five, then to three, and catch the tip of petals at top of stamped outline. Make the other petals in same way, and fill the center of flower with French knots.

The buttonhole edge of the centerpiece consists of triple scallops, one small, one medium and one large, and each large scallop has a tiny eyelet in the center, which adds much to the general effect. The lace border may be omitted or placed, but will be liked. If the centerpiece is to be used as a between-mat cloth, with this addition the piece is

nearly thirty inches in diameter. Any handsome handmade lace of desirable width may be used in place of the woven lace shown.

Another centerpiece in solid work, twenty-four inches in diameter when completed, also introduces seed-stitch, combining this in a most artistic way with satin-stitch, well padded. The leaves, filled in with seed-stitch, are outlined with cording—or very narrow satin-stitch, first run the stamped lace accurately with short stitches and then overlay them with a second row, or make the second row like the first, having the stitches come between the first. Cover the padding with tiny stitches taken across, picking up very little of the material underneath. Seed-stitch may

and very pleasing devices in handmade laces—crocheted, knitted, tatted or netted, the thread should be suited to the fabric, and a rather simple pattern is better than an elaborate one, on the principle that a plain frame is selected to bring out the beauty of a handsome picture. Most straight laces, in crochet, may be greatly improved by using a double instead of triple at the selvedge edge.

There is always a place for the sixteen-inch centerpiece—and please remember that the sizes suggested are of the finished work, not the stamped linens, which measure two inches more. Two such pieces, either matching or unlike, serve to protect the sideboard quite as effectively as does the scarf so frequently used, and afford a pleasing change, while they are "just right" for the serving-table, and for the small tables of different sizes to be found in every room in the house. A centerpiece intended to hold a dish of fruit is charmingly suited to such purpose. Graceful sprays of wild-carrot combine with grape-clusters and leaves to form the design, irregular as to size and arrangement, and which are connected by a circle of solid embroidery. The sprays are edged with long-and-short stitch, with winding of outside of the sprays are in heavily padded satin-stitch, as are the leaflets, while the tiny wild-carrot blossoms are represented by French knots. The irregularity of the scalloped edge adds to the attractiveness of the piece, which cannot fail to please.

Another centerpiece—thirteen inches finished—is also a most desirable size for the small occasional table which finds a useful place all over the house, holding a book, a workbasket, or bowl of flowers, fruit or candies. The design is of solid embroidery with an eyelet at center of each flower, just the touch needed to lend lightness to the general effect, while the edge is finished with scallops of uniform size.

The occasional dolly, too, serves a multiple purpose. Used on the polished table of library or living-room, to prevent marring or scratching of the wood by the book, the flower-bowl or other

similar article which so often finds a place there. They are used on the sideboard, and on the china-closet—there is always and everywhere a place for the pretty dolly. One bright housemaker is fitting out her tea-table with "no two alike," and heartily wishes all her friends will remember her with a dolly at Christmas-time!—Doubtless there are many like her; certainly such a

No. 204. A. Usual and André, Both in Dunes and Trousseau

he called a distinguishing feature of genuine French embroidery—that is, the imported work which was so largely done in France before the great war, and will be again. It is not an obtrusive stitch, but gives always a certain delicacy of effect difficult to attain by other means. The surface of the leaf or other form is simply powdered by tiny stitches made exactly after the manner of the ordinary lace-stitch—about a short stitch backward on the upper side and a longer one forward, beneath. If a larger stitch or knot is wanted, take a second stitch close beside the first.

All other portions of the design are done in well padded satin-stitch, and the wide scallops are plainly buttonholed. If it is desired to use the centerpiece on the dining-table between mats, a lace border may be added, which would add to the attractiveness of the piece. Lace for the purpose need not be purchased. There are many suitable

No. 206. A. Perfected stamping-pattern, 25 cents. Transfer-pattern 13 cents. Stamped on 26-inch wide butcher-cloth, 15 cents. Flax to embroider, 28 cents extra.

No. 207. A. Perfected stamping-pattern, 25 cents. Transfer-pattern, 10 cents. Stamped on 18-inch wide blue-cloth, 25 cents. Flax to embroider, 21 cents extra.

No. 208. A. Perfected stamping-pattern, 20 cents. Transfer-pattern, 10 cents. Stamped on 15-inch wide butcher-cloth, 20 cents extra.

No. 209. A. Perfected stamping-pattern, 15 cents. Transfer-pattern, 10 cents. Stamped on 12-inch wide blue-cloth, 10 cents. Flax to embroider, 7 cents extra.

No. 210. A. Perfected stamping-pattern, 25 cents. Transfer-pattern, 15 cents. Stamped on 27-inch wide blue-cloth, 90 cents. Flax to embroider, 28 cents extra.

No. 211. A. Perfected stamping-pattern, 25 cents. Transfer-pattern, 15 cents. Stamped on 26-inch wide blue-cloth, 75 cents. Flax to embroider, 28 cents extra.

In order to make the needlework pages of especial interest and value to every member of THE AMERICAN WOMAN'S large household, the editor asks the hearty cooperation of all. Every variety of needlework will be represented from month to month. If you have an original or especially desirable lace-pattern, or bit of practical needlework, please share it with others by sending it to THE NEEDLEWORKER. Address all communications for this department to EMMA C. MONROE.

Care The American Woman, Augusta, Maine

and Charming Centerpieces

SOUTHWEND

Needlepoints

FLOSSIE Eirik, Illinois.—"Work back from 4" in the directions referred to, means that you are to start at the 4 and work backward, or reverse the directions, thus: Chain 4, a double treble under 3 chain, chain 4, 4 trebles, 4 spaces. Space is saved by this method.

MRS. E. H., Washington.—Send to The American Woman, Acagata, Maine, giving the number of the stamped article wanted, and enclosing the price stated in the paper. You will be able to obtain pieces illustrated at any time, as the designs are kept from month to month. Will other friends who have made similar inquiries in regard to stamped goods, transfer - patterns or perforated patterns, kindly note this reply?

E. H., Tennessee.—Samples are always returned. If request that this be done is made at time of sending, and postage enclosed for the purpose. If used for illustration, the pieces are returned free of charge, the stamps enclosed for return being refunded.

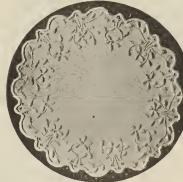
M. B. W., Alabama.—The very best way to provide any of the "motto" lace is by means of different alphabets in cross-stitch, which may be worked out in file-crochet. These alphabets, small and large, are used in making motto pillows, the design for which, arranged to the fancy of the worker, may first be marked off on checked paper and copied from that.



No. 207 A. Just the Place To Hold a Fruit Dish

gift will never come amiss. The doily illustrated is worked almost entirely in padded satin-stitch, with an eyelet for each flower-center, and tipping each of three radiating stems at the edge. This is one of many designs which may be so changed by diversity of application as to be scarcely recognizable. For example, if the doily-petal were to be eyeleted, with a solid dot at center, the effect would be entirely different. As worked, the doily is heavier in appearance, yet very attractive.

A handsome twentieth or large, square centerpiece, has come to be considered an essential part of every well-stocked linen-closet; and the one illustrated is distinctive as to design, and well-balanced in its combination of solid and eyelet work. Elaborate in effect, there is yet not so much time and labor involved as in many another much smaller piece, as close inspection of the worked design will disclose. The treatment is bold and all the more pleasing because so unusual. A large, five-petaled flower occupies the center of the corner, outlined with padded satin-stitch, with a circle of eyelets for the center and a line of eyelets, three in number, across the top of each petal. The large leaves are outlined in the same manner, the lines of veining being terminated with a single large eyelet, while the outlining of smaller leaves, sprays and other sections with eyelets gives lightness and grace to a design that, worked solidly throughout, might be rather heavy. The work is connected at each side by a single eyelet, which makes the design continuous. The edge is finished with white, shallow scallops, each consisting of several tiny ones. The piece is nearly one yard square, and makes a lovely between-meal cloth for a large, square dining-table.



No. 209 A. The Occasional Doily Serves a Multiplicity of Uses

L. C. F., Indiana.—Tattling is as easily made with two colors as with one. If you wish the rings of color, wind the shuttle with the colored thread; if the chains, use color for the second or spool-thread, and work as usual. "Modern tattling," so called, has only the pivots required for joining the different parts—or very few more than required for this purpose. I shall be very glad, indeed, if they have not previously appeared. And I certainly appreciate your kind wishes for our needlework department, and am glad to know it is such a help and pleasure to you.

ELLA B., Ohio.—The size and number of dollies required for a "set" depend on what the set is to be used for. A 12-in. hexagon or breakfast-set, for the table, usually has three sizes of dollies, that for the serviette measuring ten or twelve inches in diameter.



No. 208 A. A Delicate Case for the Seal Table

for the bread-and-butter plate six or seven inches, and for the cup or tumbler four to five inches—these, in addition to the centerpiece, twenty-two to twenty-four inches. There is a decided fancy just now for the "three-one" set, so called because the doily is of one size, oblong, twelve by sixteen inches, and takes plates and cup. The centerpiece of such a set is sixteen inches square.

Requests

I WISH to obtain a pattern in file-crochet, representing two doves on a stand, surrounded by a wreath of roses and leaves, to be used as a centerpiece.—*Mrs. Jennie Durr, Michigan.*

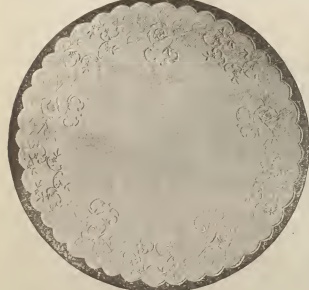
WILL some contributor kindly send a crocheted star-centerpiece, with directions for making?—*A Subscriber, Pennsylvania.*

I SHOULD very much like to make a tatted border of heavy thread, suitable for trimming pillow-slips, also a yoke of fine thread for a camisole. Will some one who has such a design kindly send it?—*Tress Sigler, West Carolina.*

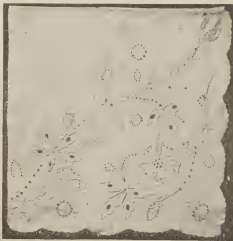
I WISH some new and pretty crochet-designs for dresses, scarfs, pillow-slips, yokes, dollies, collars, and so on, and am depending on The American Woman's needleworkers to furnish them.—*Mrs. J. A., Mississippi.*

OUR department is certainly "the best ever." Will not some contributor send a bonnet for baby, with yoke and sleeves, also little slippers, to match? Should like them in file-crochet or tatting—or both, if not asking too much, as I have two little ones, twins, to provide dainty things for.—*Mrs. B. D. G., Maine.*

I AM looking for pretty laces and insertions, different width, for trimmings. Would like some with curves turned, for curtains and tea-cloths or table-covers, also corners for napkins and tea-covers. I am filling my "bureau-chest" with my own handwork. I prefer file-crochet, but any new and pretty designs will be very acceptable.—*Mrs. E. G., New Hampshire.*



No. 210 A. Seal-Sack Is a Festive Host, Also



No. 211 A. Showing a Well-Balanced and Delicately Done

An Attractive Sweater in Filet-Crochet

By MRS. EDNA WEEKS

MATERIALS required are 14 ounces of knitting-yarn, say desired color, pearl buttons, four for the front and four to attach the sack at the back, and a hook that will carry the yarn smoothly, and give firm, even work. Begin back, making chain 20 stitches, turn.

1. Miss 3, a treble in each of 165 stitches, turn.
2. Chain 5, miss 2, 1 treble (for 1st space), 54 more spaces of chain 2, miss 2, 1 treble, turn.
3. One space, 16 trebles, (3 spaces, 16 trebles) 6 times, 1 space, turn.
4. One space, 4 trebles, 3 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, 4 trebles, 6 times, 1 space, 4 trebles, 3 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, turn.
5. One space, (4 trebles, 1 space, 4 trebles, 1 space, 4 trebles, 3 spaces) 6 times, (4 trebles, 1 space) 3 times, turn.
6. One space, 4 trebles, (3 spaces, 16 trebles) 6 times, 3 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, turn.
- 7, 8, 9, 10. Fifty-five spaces.
- 11 to 18. Like 3d to 10th row. This completes the border.

19. Two spaces, (4 trebles, 1 space, 4 trebles, 3 spaces) 6 times, 4 trebles, 1 space, 4 trebles, 2 spaces, turn.
20. Three spaces, 4 trebles, (7 spaces, 4 trebles) 6 times, 3 spaces, turn.
21. Like 19th.
- 22 to 26. All spaces.
27. Six spaces, (4 trebles, 1 space, 4 trebles, 3 spaces) 3 times, 4 trebles, 1 space, 4 trebles, 2 spaces, turn.
28. Seven spaces, (4 trebles, 7 spaces) 6 times, turn.
29. Like 27th row.
- 30 to 34. All spaces.

Repeat from 10th row until you have completed the 33d row which will be like the 21st.

35. Chain 5, a treble in last treble made to widen a space, 55 spaces, chain 2, a double treble in same stitch with last treble, to widen, turn.
36. Fifty-seven spaces.
37. Widen 7 spaces, and continue like 27th row, ending with 7 spaces, wider. This adds 4 spaces to the width of back, closing the underarm.
38. Nine spaces, and continue like 28th row, ending with 9 spaces, then for the sleeve make a chain of 106 stitches, turn.

39. Thirty-four spaces on chain, 8 spaces, and continue like 27th row, ending with 8 spaces. For the other sleeve you may either take a fourth of yarn, faster in the same stitch with last treble and make a chain of 102 stitches, then continue the row, with 24 spaces on chain, or additional spaces for sleeve may be made thus: After completing the 8 spaces, chain 5, a treble in same stitch with last treble, 4 turn, chain 5, treble in 3d of chain, and repeat.

- 40 to 66. All spaces.
- 41 to 44. Chain 5, a treble in each row make a double instead of the treble to draw the sleeve in at the cuff.
- 45 to 74. Like 27th to 24th, only with more repeats of the pattern.
- 75, 76, 77. Like 19th, 20th and 21st rows.
- 78, 79, 80. All spaces.
- 81, 82. Fifty-seven spaces.
- 83, 84, 85. Same as 27th, 28th and 29th.

Continue with the pattern, alternating the "stars" and widening 1 space at the end of every row at the neck (not at the beginning of return row from the neck), until row have completed 20 rows, which finishes the sleeve. Leave 34 spaces for sleeve. Work back and forth across the front, widening as directed, until you have added 14 spaces in each space, 4 spaces under the arm as in the back, then work the front straight, with 4 trebles at the edge, each row toward front, and finish with the border, to match the back.

Do the other front in same way, leaving 13 spaces for back of neck, sew up the sleeves and underarm spaces, matching the spaces exactly.

- For the cuffs: Fasten yarn at end of seam, chain 3, for a treble, work around the edge of sleeve with a treble in each space, join to top of cuff.
2. Chain 5, 16 spaces, join to 3d of 5 chain.
 3. One space, 4 trebles, 3 spaces, 16 trebles, 3 spaces, 4 trebles, 3 spaces, join. Begin each row with 4 chain for last space, and join last 2 chain to 3d of 5 chain for last space of row.
 4. (One space, 4 trebles) 3 times, 3 spaces, 4 trebles, (1 space, 4 trebles) twice, 2 spaces, join.
 5. One space, 4 trebles, 3 spaces, 4 trebles, (1 space, 4 trebles) twice, 2 spaces, 4 trebles, 3 spaces, 4 trebles, 3 spaces, 10 trebles, 2 spaces, join.
 6. One space, 16 trebles, 3 spaces, 10 trebles, 2 spaces, join.
 - 7, 8. Sixteen spaces.
 - 9, 10. Chain 3, a treble to each stitch all around, join; fasten off.

For the Collar: Chain 120 stitches, turn.

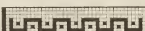
1. Miss 3, a treble in each stitch of chain, turn.
2. Edge (of chain 3, 3 trebles in 3 trebles).
- 37 spaces, edge of 4 trebles.
3. Edge 4 spaces, 10 trebles, 3 spaces, 16 trebles) 3 times, 4 spaces, edge.
4. Edge 4 spaces, * 4 trebles, 3 spaces, (4 trebles, 1 space, 4 trebles) twice, 4 spaces, edge; 4 trebles, 3 spaces, 4 trebles, 4 spaces, edge.
5. Edge 4 spaces, * (4 trebles, 1 space) twice, 4 trebles, 3 spaces, repeat from * twice, (4 trebles, 1 space) twice, 1 treble, 4 spaces, edge.
6. Edge, 1 space, 4 trebles, (3 spaces, 16



By Mrs. Edna Weeks in Filet-Crochet

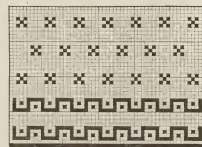


trebles) 3 times, 3 spaces, 4 trebles, 4 spaces, edge, 7 to 24. Like 2d row.
24 to 26. Edge; 13 spaces, turn.



Detail of Collar

- 25, 27. Thirteen spaces, edge.
26. Edge; 12 spaces, a double treble in next treble to improve a space, turn.
29. Twelve spaces, edge.



Detail of Border and Sleeve Pattern

Terms Used in Crocheting

Ch, chain; a straight series of loops, each drawn with the hook through the one preceding it. *St, single crochet:* hook through work, thread over one loop, draw work and stitch on hook at same time. *Ed, double crochet:* hook through work, thread over and draw through, over, and draw through two stitches on hook. *Tr, triple crochet:* over, draw thread through work, over, draw through two stitches on hook, over, and draw through remaining two. *Stc, short triple crochet:* like treble, over, draw thread to draw through the three stitches at once. *Edc, double treble crochet:* thread over twice before insertion of hook to work, then proceed as in treble crochet. *F, picot:* a loop of chain joined by catching in first stitch of chain.

Continue in this way, narrowing or leaving off a space at the end of every other row, toward the neck, until you have decreased to the 4 trebles, or point of collar is left. Leave 13 spaces for back of neck, make the other front to correspond, and sew in place. For the sack: Make a chain of 20 stitches, turn.

1. Miss 3, a treble in each stitch of chain, turn.
 2. Edge 5 spaces, edge.
- Repeat 2d row until the sack is as long as desired, say two yards; finishing with the row of trebles. Sew two pearl buttons 15 spaces from the side seam on the back, one button 3 spaces above the other, at the waistline; sew two more buttons to correspond, 15 spaces from the other side, and button the sack to those by slipping them through 1st and 5th spaces.

The Needleworkers' Exchange

When you wish to make several wheels or small designs of lattice, wind two threads, wind your shuttle and measure off two or three yards from the spool, marking it by tying around it a bit of thread or making a tiny knot. When you have completed one wheel or medallion, measure the thread you have left and subtract it from the amount first measured, and you will know just how much it takes to make one wheel. You can then unwind the amount from your shuttle, and save do away to great extent with the much dreaded tangle of threads and working in the ends.—Mrs. J. F. F. Lewis.

To finish eyes neatly, leave the last three stitches loose enough so you can pull your needle back through them, tighten each stitch in turn and you will have an eyel that will not pull out even though the thread is cut close. This is the very best method I have found. I pass it on.—Mrs. H. B. Harrington, Maine.

ONE of our members asked patterns for embroidering or darning Brussels net. Let me suggest to her that any pattern in cross-stitch or filet-crochet which has a vine of small flowers or leaves will serve nicely for her curtains and may be repeated in darning. A simple border with space between in which may be worked stars or other figures is also very pretty.—A. L. S., New Hampshire.

I HAVE noticed many suggestions in regard to the making of buttonholes that will not wear out, but have found none so good as my own way. Simply insert a strong piece of cloth, linen preferred, about an inch long and as wide as the buttonhole, and on the ends where the buttonholes are to be worked. This should be sewed in with the hand and then turned, making it entirely invisible. Mothers of little ones will find it invaluable for the hands of drawers. Belts of dressing, aprons, etc., are made stronger by this method. The buttonholes in the garment in every corner.—Mrs. C. W. W., New York.

HOME-DRESSMAKERS will find a pattern, pocket a great convenience. Take a strip of plain cloth, of the required length, and make on it as many pockets as there are members of the family. Outline an initial on each pocket and hang in a convenient place, near your sewing-table. Much time will be saved in searching for any particular pattern.—Mrs. M. B. N., Illinois.

WHEN you have occasion to darn any garment or article in which you want the work to show as little as possible, try using a thread from the material to improve a space, turn.

A lightweight raveling is usually stronger and can be used double, if desired. The stitches will be practically invisible. Try this plan and see if you do not receive many compliments on your darning.—Eva Hutchinson, Massachusetts.

Give-and-Take Club

I SHOULD like to make a luncheon-set with corners in grape-and-leaf or vine-pattern, the doilies to be oblong, and centerpieces square, with a small set of napkins matching the corners. Will some one kindly send it?—Alice M. Billings, Maine.

I WISH to knit a bedspread, and have a small square of a pattern I like, with no directions. Four of these joined make a block about five inches square, with four leaves coming together in a cluster at center. The leaf and the plain space each side form one half the tiny squares diagonally and the other half consists of ribs, probably three rows plain and three purled. Can any one send me this pattern? I shall be very grateful for the favor.—Mrs. Albert Pierce, E. Greenough, N. Y.

IF Mrs. W. D. Church, Montana, will write me I shall be glad to lend her directions and illustration for the pillow-cover asked of me. I have a pattern for a pillow-plate, but have not time to make the sample. Perhaps Mrs. W. D. C. will loan her cover pattern.—Mrs. M. B. N., Illinois.

I WAS very much pleased with the Odd-Even pillow-cover in December, and with very much to be commended a Masonic pillow of the same style. Will some one kindly send it?—Mrs. J. R. S., Buford, Ill.

The Picnic Basket

By MARY HARROD NORTEND

In preparing a basket for a picnic, great care should be taken that plenty of non-soothing food is selected, to fill the smallest possible space, and that there be no undue amount of condiments. People as a rule, make the great mistake of filling their picnic-basket, with indigestibles instead of substantial food, for it is an essential feature to have something that will stand by you during the day's outing, when the appetite is keen through life in the open.

One of the things to be taken into consideration, in addition to the food, is the leaving out of weight, and carrying, as far as possible, things that can be carried or thrown away afterward, such as paper plates, napkins, and sanitary cups. These can all be stowed away in small spaces, leaving plenty of room for substantial foods, and can be destroyed after using.

One of the most appetizing fillings for sandwiches is cottage cheese. It is not necessary to have cream milk for its making; for skinned milk will cover the purpose as well, but the addition of a little butter or cream when near completion gives it more flavor.

In the making of this cheese, the milk should be poured into a broad, open dish, and left in a warm spot, until the milk has curdled, and the curd formed. The plate-warmer of a stove is a good place, for the heat is gradual, and it can be covered to keep absolutely even. After it has separated, it should be strained through a cheesecloth, fairly coarse mesh, into a dish. As you pour in the milk, care must be taken that it does not go over the side of the cloth. Gather the ends together, and tie with a string, leaving a loop to hang by, over a dish, to let the water drip out for several hours. Many people hurry to cover by pressing the water out, but as this frequently injures the finished product, it is preferable to let drip. When no water seems to be coming from it, a little salt and pepper, and, if possible, a little butter or cream, should be added, after which it can be formed in balls, or spread on the bread that is to be used for the sandwiches. It is also advisable, to sometimes mix it with some tempting ingredients, to give it more flavor, and vary the monotony of serving the same thing. In a recent issue, one cup of chopped English walnuts, one cup of bread-crumbs, two tablespoonsful of chopped onions, two tablespoonsful of butter, the juice of half a lemon, salt and pepper. Cook the onion in the water or other fat, and add a little water until tender. Mix the other ingredients, and moisten with the water in which the onion has been cooked, to give it a better flavor.

In order to have sandwiches appealing, care must be taken in selecting the bread, that it is twenty-four hours old, so that it is nice and airy. A very sharp knife should be used, and the slices should have the crusts trimmed. They are more attractive by being cut in octagonal or other odd shapes, with either a cruet, or a piece of cardboard cut to imitate some fancy design.

Each sandwich should be wrapped individually in wax-paper, to keep it absolutely fresh, and able to facilitate serving, doing away with handling it, it is filled.

Sometimes a pasteboard box can do service, instead of a basket, as this can be destroyed afterward, and takes away the burden of carrying an empty basket home. It should be laced, however, with wax-paper, in order to have it fresh and clean. Hard-boiled eggs are always inviting, and can also be wrapped in wax-paper, and stowed away in odd corners, where nothing else would fill in. This makes it possible for practically everything, with the exception of one or two, to be disposed of at the end of the meal.

If one wishes to take a fruit salad, or even lemon or coffee jelly, it can be carried served in small fruit-jars with screw covers, and it gives a delightful addition to the picnic outdoors.

If a basket is carried, it can be tied with twine and slung on the left, back-fashion, the top, or over the shoulder, knapsack-fashion. This can be accomplished by the use of a strap, slipping the arm through a loop of the neck, and carrying it across the shoulder, across the shoulder, under the opposite

arm, and tying the sweater by the sleeves.

Cucumber Sandwiches
PARE and slice cucumbers, stand in cold water for one hour, spread the dressing



A View of a Picnic Basket, Packed Compactly, All Ready for the Game

on the bread, and fill with slices of cucumber.

Nut-and-Fruit Sandwiches
MIX equal parts of English walnuts, chopped fine, with chopped figs, and spread on thin slices of bread.

Cheese Sandwich
GRATE cheese, rub it to a paste with melted butter. Season with salt and pepper, and spread!



Three Hot Pastry Rounds, the Three Heds in Top Best Cut To Look Alone Like Fats

Club Sandwiches
(For One Sandwich)
3 slices toasted bread, 2 good slices chicken, thin slices breakfast-bacon, slice of pickle

PLACE lettuce-leaf on toast, then add slice of chicken, add another slice of toast, with another lettuce-leaf, followed by bacon, and with third slice of toast. Place sandwich with thin slice of pickle cut lengthwise of the cucumber.



Chocolate Drop-Cakes, They Are Always So in It as a Picnic

Nut-Salad Sandwiches
1 pt. peanuts, 1 pt. English walnuts, 4 tablespoons olive-oil, 1 tablespoonful vinegar, 1 slice pickle, 1 slice onion, 1 slice pepper, 1 slice onion

SHRED peanuts and remove skins, put walnuts through meat-ender, to make very fine. Make salad-dressing of olive-oil, vinegar, adding salt and pepper to taste. Rub garlic on board to give succulent flavor. This dressing should be mixed with the nuts,

placed on lettuce-leaves, and put between slices of bread.

Olive Sandwiches
BETWEEN thin slices of buttered bread place a layer of Nantuaiche cheese, mixed to a paste with equal quantities of olives and salad-dressing, and cover thickly with chopped olives.

Chicken or Ham Sandwiches
1 lb. butter, 2 sliced chicken or ham, 1 little mustard

TAKE butter, and rub into it a little mustard, and add chicken or ham.

Mayonnaise Dressing
1 cup hard-boiled egg, 1 raw egg, 1/2 lemon-juice, 1/2 pepper

HAVE all ingredients and utensils chilled. Put yolk of hard-boiled egg and raw one carefully freed from white in a bowl. Add salt, and stir until yolks are well mixed, add oil, drop by drop, constantly stirring in same direction, adding drop of oil of vinegar, as it is needed, that is, when the emulsion looks oily. As the mixture becomes thick, the oil may be added faster, stirring, not beating, adding salt enough only to keep the dressing from separating. Season with pepper, lemon-juice, and add teaspoonful ice-water.

Pastry Rounds
2 cups flour, 2 cup butter, 1/2 cup shortening, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 cup shortening

SIFT flour with salt, and cut in with knife, the shortening. Mix with ice-water until stiff dough. Roll out and spread with one ounce of butter, fold and add a second ounce, same way, making one half cup of shortening in all.

Keep cool as possible. Roll out, flat, and bake in rounds, spread with raspberry jam, and cut three holes with apple-corer in top layer, which has lower layer. Bake in quick oven.

Oatmeal Cookies
1 cup sugar, 1 cup butter, 2 cups flour, 1 teaspoonful soda, 1 level teaspoonful salt, 1 cup chopped raisins, 1 teaspoonful oil, 2 cups oatmeal, 1/2 nutmeg

STIR sugar and butter to a cream, add eggs and flour. Dissolve soda in a little hot water then add with baking-powder. Next add chopped raisins, cinnamon, and oatmeal. Mixture will be very thick, drop from end of spoon and bake in moderate oven. Watch carefully, as they burn easily.

Chocolate Drop-Cakes
2 eggs, 1 cup sugar, 1 tablespoonful sugar, 11 cups flour, 1 cup ground chocolate, 11/2 teaspoonfuls baking-powder, 1/2 cup cocoa powder

BEAT eggs until very light, gradually sift in sugar, mix thoroughly. Sift flour three times with baking-powder, add salt and flour. Drop by small even teaspoon two inches apart on buttered paper. Bake in quick oven, and watch closely to prevent burning. Will make three or four dozen.

Lemon Turnovers
11 cups bread-crumbs, 2 cups water, 1 cup sugar, 1/2 cup vinegar, 1/2 cup lemon-juice, 2 eggs, white of one egg, 2 lemons

DISSOLVE bread-crumbs in water, cream butter and sugar, until they are thick cream. Add yolks of two eggs, and white of one beaten stiff. Add juice and grated rind of two lemons, and lastly the bread-crumbs. Fill turnovers, and bake in quick oven.

Apple Turnovers
3 apples, 1 lemon, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup butter
TAKE three firm sized apples, pare, core, and quarter them. Cook until tender, and strain through a fine sieve, add to them one lemon-juice and rind, sugar and butter. Fill turnovers, and bake.

Thieryola Phonographs \$1.00

As first payment AFTER THREE days in your home—the balance in 10 easy installments by payments until paid.
Most popular of all 10 new and better offered on Thieryola Phonographs—popular because they make and save of them records.
Thousands of trial orders every month. From every state in the Union, but the supply is limited—and orders will soon run out. **FREE** Thieryola records and other articles of value with every Thieryola you order without extra charge.

SEND COUPON BELOW
Each week I will send you by mail a Thieryola Phonograph in the complete Thieryola—can all install at 10 cents until the whole word of phonograph music is your own. You need not pay a cent until you have received a beautiful picture of Thieryola, 2nd and 3rd Golden Gate. Ask only \$1.00. **WRITE NOW!**
Remember you will receive your own Thieryola Phonograph within 10 days after you have sent this coupon. Don't miss this chance to get your own Thieryola Phonograph and other articles of value with every Thieryola you order without extra charge.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

Thieryola Phonographs
1100 North Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.
Branches in all cities.

50 DAYS THAT AT ANY RISK
We will give you 50 days to try our new Thieryola Phonograph. If you do not like it, we will refund you the full amount of your money. No questions asked. **MOTHER HUBBARD'S NO-NIB Roller Wheel** makes you so much money, with each one you buy, that you will not want to stop buying. It is the only roller wheel that will make you so much money that you will not want to stop buying. **50 DAYS THAT AT ANY RISK**

Only \$2 DOWN ONE YEAR TO PAY
33¢ for the New Battery, No. 21.
NEW BUTTERFLY
The most popular of all the new Thieryola Phonographs. It is the only one that will make you so much money that you will not want to stop buying. **50 DAYS THAT AT ANY RISK**

AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY
The Thieryola Phonograph is the most popular of all the new Thieryola Phonographs. It is the only one that will make you so much money that you will not want to stop buying. **50 DAYS THAT AT ANY RISK**

Society Tea-Maker
Green for Eight Subscriptions
No. 3028. The Society Tea-Maker has the accepted method of making tea. The advantages are obvious: The more thoroughly the tea is brewed, the more delicious the resulting beverage. Because of the simplicity and beauty of this method, the Society Tea-Maker has become so well known that it is now being used by thousands of people all over the world. The Society Tea-Maker is the only one that will make you so much money that you will not want to stop buying. **50 DAYS THAT AT ANY RISK**



Special Offer
If you will send us a club of eight subscriptions to The American Woman at our special Club-Members price of 25 cents each, we will send each subscriber the magazine one year, and we will send you the Society Tea-Maker, Free! **THE AMERICAN WOMAN**
August, 1919

THE AMERICAN WOMAN
August, 1919

MAKE THE KITCHEN A PARADISE

By GORDON HASTINGS

THERE is no reason why the kitchen should not be as attractive as any other room. As a contrary as it was often the worst part of the house, the pleasantest and most livable place in the whole house. This, of course, because it was used by people of moderate means as a sitting-room as well as a domestic work-shop. Those colonial kitchens were always big rooms with two or more sunny windows. They had cavernous fire-places in which huge wood-fires roared cheerfully, well covered floors and big center tables usually covered with a bright-red cloth, shining copper kettles and pewter and old blue china platters on the high mantel-shelf formed a decoration very pleasing to the eye. Now if our firebrakes, or rather their wives, had such attractive rooms as this to do their work in, why in this age of progress should we spend a good part of our lives in ugly ones? It is a well known psychological fact that it is easier to work among interesting surroundings than in a place where there is nothing as so light or so bright or so cheerful to the eye, and it is not at all difficult to change almost any kitchen from a dreary to a simple place of druggery to one that almost smiles whenever you enter it. It is all a question of a few good dollars rightly laid out.

So many people over-furnish their parlors and living-rooms that I think that I often wonder when they furnish their houses—over their culture or over themselves? Certainly your casual visitor, your "parlor companion" as a dear old lady I used to know always called people who came in at the front door, is not intensely interested in your furnishings, so why not have a few pretty things elsewhere than in the "parlor room"?

New houses do not mis-understand the meaning I am trying to convey in the foregoing. I am not for momentary renovations—a kitchen full of frills and fadsy decorations. The kitchen is a domestic workshop and all its work must be adequately fitted to its purpose and not encumbered with useless trash that will only be in the way. It should be like a hospital in its simplicity and sanitary qualities and all the furnishings selected should be able to stand the test of thorough and clean disinfectants with soap and water. But granted all this, it is just as easy to have a pretty kitchen as to build up a safe one, and just as little trouble to keep it clean, too. First make the kitchen efficient and then make it attractive. There is a decided merit in a kitchen in a dining room that does a great way toward promoting happiness in the household. Why do you not have your "colored" women in kitchens as well as in any other room? Blue-and-white is a popular combination, but blue-and-brown is just as pretty and does not show so well as quickly as well woodwork. Green-and-white with a touch of red is just as pleasing and has the added attraction of novelty.

In furnishing the kitchen the first thing to do is to decide on the color of your kitchenware. It is just as easy and far more satisfactory to have it all in one tint than it is to have a gray mantel here, a white one there, and perhaps a mottled one in some other place. Then if you hang any of your bright paint around the stove or near the sink as is now done in most model kitchens to save steps you will have something that will stand right in your color-scheme, and become an important part of your decorations.

The best wall treatment for the kitchen is to have kalameined or painted walls. Most of the washable papers intended for the kitchen are so good that they reflect the light which is harmful to the eyes and consequently tire the nerves through this reflection. In the case of the kitchen papers are often whitewashed very fine and are a head-ache.

In the case of the kitchen papers are often whitewashed very fine and are a head-ache. This makes a glaring white background that soon grows dingy-looking. It usually costs

about the same to have the whitewash tinted, and the effect of this is very good. Have some yellow buff, some pale-blue or other desired coloring matter put into the whitewash. In a room the size of the average kitchen it is possible to get an even-colored wall in this way at a very small expense. Let us suppose you have had your kitchen walls tinted in a warm buff, your floor covered with a blue-and-white delft or linoleum. You have two windows in the room, perhaps one east and one north. At the east window by all means have a shelf for geraniums; these plants always do well



A Pretty Blue-Clad Grate Is the Appearance of the Kitchen. Floor Covered with Blue-and-White Linoleum. Walls Pale-Blue, Blue-Clad and Woodwork Finished With Blue- or Their Culture, or over themselves?

to a kitchen and add so much to the "homey" look. In front of the window set a comfortable narrow side curtain with a cushion. Have narrow side curtains at the windows if you have a window across the top of checked blue-gingham with rather a large check. The rocking-chair cushion is also of the gingham, and so are the covers over the kitchen-table when cooking operations are for a time suspended. A rug on the floor is a decided improvement and costs the least. One of the inexpensive woven rag rugs now in the market is pretty, or a homemade one of braided rags. In fact, this latter style of rug that our grandmothers used to delight in is by no means despised at present, but is the very height of fashion. I saw one not long ago in an exclusive shop in New York that sold for twenty-five dollars, just because the colors were artistically blended and it was "handwork."

regard to the kitchen-window are of course not a necessity, but they add so much to the appearance of the room that I would not leave them out. If made of serviceable materials that it is a pity not to have. It is a pity not to have a set of old brass candlesticks or an ivory set near the window, or a set of lamp-brackets is right before the window. If you have a curtain that they might catch, but even in this case you could have a set of lamp-brackets on each window.

Some old-fashioned kitchens have a catch-all or sort of trash-box for miscellaneous odds and ends. If the mantel is right before the stove or range is set, a wooden work usually gets piled up there in almost no time at all if placed in the light corner. When having the kitchen overhauled it is paid back, or if disapproved next time have mantel and wood-work either it painted black, or a dull red, or perhaps a just old kitchen clock or perhaps a pair of old brass candlesticks or an old yellow pitcher or a green glass jar, yellow or a more attractive bit of decoration and a bar-topped chair will not sell and will blend in with almost any color-scheme suitable for the kitchen.

If the kitchen has a south-western exposure it is wise to look hot most of the year on account of the glare of the sun, so you need

to avoid it off a bit in your decorations. Have dark-green shades put at each window. You don't know what a comfort these will be in summer. Have the walls tinted pale-blue. You can use gingham curtains with its or curtains of plain blue chamois if you prefer. This color-scheme will tone down the glare and be very restful to the eye. Of course, there is an objection to white curtains in any kitchen if any housewife wants them, except that they have to be washed very often in order to keep them fresh. Some people object to shades in a kitchen because they wish to keep at least one window always open a little at the top for ventilation, and this means a shade always rolled up tight or fastened to the wind. This difficulty can be gotten over without in any trouble. Make a valance sixteen or eighteen inches deep and run it right across the window on a small brass rod or a piece of tape and then hang your shade right under the edge of this. In this way, your window can be kept down at the top without interfering in any way with the shade and the valance will not keep any appreciable amount of air.

I have not mentioned many important details of the kitchen, as this article must be confined to itself chiefly with "conscientiously" but I want to say this right here; and I mean for your convenience and efficiency make for beauty in any kitchen. Do not keep anything for everything and everything in its place; save your steps by making



Showing Blind in Shadow and Curbed in Shade between Two Windows. The Walls Are Tinted a Soft Tan, and the Woodwork Is Green. To Toward the Right is a Blue Wood Off and Down Not Dull, The Chair on Such Shows Green a Pretty Convenient Effect

things convenient; and arrange your tools, which in this case are of course your cooking-utensils and supplies, so that you can work as easily as the best possible effect.

Now, unfortunately, the average kitchen is not planned with a view of making housework easy. On the contrary it seems to have been tucked in back of the house somewhere as an afterthought of the architect and the poor housewife must often wander miles each day between cupboards, pantries, shelves, table, stove and the like. If your kitchen is like this the best way to obviate such a state of affairs is to sit right down and see if by a little clever planning it is not possible to change the arrangement so as to save needless effort, sometimes such a simple thing as hanging a few pots back of the stove door, or putting up a row of hooks back of the sink or the work-table to hold needed utensils and then again possibly you have your kitchen table in the wrong place, or you need a kitchen-cabinet or a set of built-in shelves to save many long walks. But to-
 I have learned that it is not a good plan to use stove-pots on your gas-stove. I made a pad by fidding up an old black rubber mat, and this placed under the feet of the stove. On this pad I fastened a few sheets of— I use the old I have for the stove, but I have for the stove. This keeps

wife to work right away and see if you cannot make the kitchen really efficient as well as pretty.

THE HOMEMAKER

Continued from page 2

click in a store before I went into painting, and I have had women ask me to put up something they coveted until they could manage to steal the money from their husbands—that was exactly what it amounted to. In a few days they would bring the money. The shame of it! How can a mother raise honest children when she has stoop to thieving herself?—for however justifiable thefts taking of money may be, it is still stealing if it must be gotten dirty and with deception. A wife recently said to me that she told her husband if he would buy her an allowance of two dollars a month she could often get little things she needed, and he assumed that she "would only spend it!" I do not see why she stands it! she is stronger, and ought to demand her rights. The work she does is worth ten dollars a week and more—he could not hire a woman to do it for that price. This is the rock on which many matrimonial burks are wrecked and on many more by the fact that I played when a child with some children who, with their mother, raised a family, and I do not keep any more of some money. The air-castles they built it was "I am going to buy this, or that, and this will cost twenty dollars, and I have loaded up the turkey when they were ready for market, sold them, and put the money he needed so necessary in my pocket, and I never saw a penny of it. They had no Christmas-spirit. One of the girls managed to get her car, and she got out of her car, which she was to be without anything." Now that she is a member, and stood their feet in the community, and I was playing with the children that I learned the story. The mother had a lot of money when she would sit with folded hands when her household duties were ended. I once overheard her say "I hope God will give me six years of widowhood." Four women she only had four, but I think they were happy ones. Her children were good to her. They left the farm—their lives have been very busy, and they all liked it. If the mother suffers, so do the children. A young woman of my acquaintance asked the man who was to be married how much money she was to be allowed for her own use, with no questions asked. She said she had heard so much money she was to be allowed for her own use, with no questions asked. She said she had heard so much money she was to be allowed for her own use, with no questions asked. She said she had heard so much money she was to be allowed for her own use, with no questions asked. She said she had heard so much money she was to be allowed for her own use, with no questions asked.

West Virginia.

(In my own opinion, husband and wife are never put in a nearer and denser sense than it is usually understood by the term, but "partners." still. He does the outside and the money comes to him in most instances; she does work that is hard and quite as necessary to the welfare of the home as the "firm," even though she may not like to take in money. After she has all expenses of the household for the month or the month the remainder of the income should be divided between the partners, each using it for her share as thought best. It is an interesting and really vital question, and I shall do a kind of different opinions, or relations of practical experience.)

Notes and Questions

I wish to obtain a receipt for putting up pie-plant and pineapple together. Will some one kindly send it?

Dear Madam: I am, Anna Louis, Danbury, Conn.

(The address wanted is 96 Chambers St., New York City, Department V. I please mention The American Woman when you write me a sample copy.)

I have learned that it is not a good plan to use stove-pots on your gas-stove. I made a pad by fiddling up an old black rubber mat, and this placed under the feet of the stove. On this pad I fastened a few sheets of— I use the old I have for the stove, but I have for the stove. This keeps

Continued on page 16

Common Sense About Health and Good Looks

Proper Care of the Eyes, Nose and Ears

By ELEANOR MATHER

THE eye expresses ill health or fatigue more quickly than any other part of the body because of the delicacy of the nerves and muscles all about it. Contrary to general opinion, the eye itself has no expression. You are bright with health or dull and tired-looking in sickness, but this expression depends wholly upon the lids and the lines at each side of them. Human eyes are nearly all of the same size. This may seem a surprising statement in view of what we are so proud in every day—to exhibit with beautiful wide-opened eyes almost too big for her face, and that man or woman with mean-looking little peep-eyes. And yet the fact remains that one pair of eyes has about the same amount of muscle as the other. The reason why one appears big and the other small is the difference in the width of the opening, through which they look. So when we say that a person has beautiful eyes, it means simply that the opening between the lids is larger than ordinary.

Of its socket, in order to adapt itself to the rays as they pass as a telescope is lengthened or shortened for various distances. Every time the eye turns to the left or to the right, or upward or downward, it is controlled by muscles that perform nearly the mechanical part of turning the organ of vision. It is in the decline of these muscles where most people ought first of all to seek their complaint.

"Nothing is simpler than to remedy this evil. Sit very erect, gaze straight ahead and throughout the entire exercise hold the head in this position, making it necessary for the

If you live in a small town it is best to seek advice in the nearest large city unless your doctor is also an oculist himself, as are some country doctors. If it is not, he knows how to recommend you to. Children are so often neglected in this respect and have weak eyes all through life in consequence. If your child is irritable, has headaches, squints his eyes when his attention is attracted, holds his book close to his face, has his eyes examined at once. It may be that by wearing glasses for a short time in childhood the defects will be permanently corrected and he will not need them in after life. Do not let any child under six years try to read books even when the type is large, neither should he be permitted to strain his eyes by attempting to learn to write or by straining beads or looking intently at any small object.

Facing any strong light is very bad for the eyes. For general weakness of the eyes or spreading local inflammation, the following recipe will be found invaluable. Do not hesitate to use it, for it is recommended by the best authorities, and five coppers to one part, upon prescribing an oculist, he will prescribe something just like it.

Take a teaspoonful of powdered boracic acid and place in a teaspoon. To this add fifteen drops of spirits of camphor, rubbing for a smooth mass. Boil over one or two-thirds of a cup of boiling water. When cool, strain and bottle. Apply with a clean cotton-wool, or better still, use a glass eye-cup.

If after fortnight's treatment, this wash does not give relief, you can know that the trouble is a local one, and that some optical defect is making life miserable. In that case resorted to a oculist to correct a first-class, reliable and consistent optician (not an eyes doctor) who has the proper glasses are needed, put them on even though you feel sure that you are not in need of them.

For the beauty-student of the right sort considers health and comfort first of all. No woman who is so smarting eyes can be pretty. Her misery shows itself in every expression of her face. Points for the eyelashes should be washed with extreme caution. Only applications irritate the eyelids so when applying them be careful not to get them in the eye. Vaseline or lanolin are the best of these substances for the eyelashes. A certain preparation which I have prepared in pure alcohol will soothe the inflamed growth of lashes, but after use has passed on the eyelids the effective fringes of the lids cannot be coated to the very much in growing use.

A eye is really nothing more than a small ball or marble on the eye. You it is very delicate and often painful. When it comes to a head it should be carefully opened and the eye should be treated by holding the point for a moment in a flame of a gas-jet or candle. A recurrence of these eyes often a condition of the system as a severe eye-strain that needs correction. In most people eyes can be prevented from this with a little daily kind of medicated vasoline that is harmless to the sight. The shape of the eyebrows should be made to suit the appearance than most people imagine. Many an otherwise pretty face is spoiled by thin or scraggly eyebrows. The eyebrows should be brushed frequently if they are thin or out of shape. A small brush coated an eyebrow brush coated with vasoline is the best to use child's toothbrush that is rather soft can be used instead. Care must be taken always to brush the hair from the eye. If they grow which is away from and not toward the nose. Vasoline should be used to make the eyebrows smooth if they are inclined to be shaggy. It will also make them look slightly darker and increase the growth of them.

Any woman who breathes through her mouth instead of her nose cannot have as good health as she breathes in the proper manner through the nostrils, for nose. Concluded on page 13



EXERCISE FOR THE EYES. First Aid Small Chosen a Quarter of a Dollar for Instance. Between Two Fingers and Extend the Arm Straight in Front as Far as Possible, Holding the Glass on the Chin

eye alone, and not the muscles of the neck, to come into play during the causing glasses. Hold any small object, a quarter of a dollar, for instance, between two fingers, and extend the arm straight in front as far as possible, at the same time riveting the gaze on the coin. Always looking at the coin, approach gradually until it is within four inches of the eyes. Then extend to original position and repeat the movement. It will strengthen the muscles controlling the eyes on range adjustment.

For the second exercise, keep the head in the same rigid position as before, and holding the coin extended, keep the eyes fastened on it and move the arm as far as one side and as far to the other as the eye can follow the arc of the sweep. Holding head and arm and coin as at first, raise the arm so high that the eyes are unable to see the coin except by an elevation of the chin. Then lower the hand with the coin similarly, until it disappears from vision.

Perform these exercises faithfully, and in two or three days the eyes will be brighter and clearer. Cross-foot work should be done, and the youthful vigor, when the eye is in its highest state of efficiency, will be maintained.

Of course when anything really is the matter with the eyes no time should be lost in consulting an oculist. Money saved in this direction is the worst sort of extravagance, for no amount of skill can restore the sight if it is gone totally loss. The optician who offers to examine eyes free should be avoided as he usually has not the proper training to prescribe the right kind of glasses.

Mrs. Mather will be glad to answer any questions relative to a stamped and self-addressed envelope is used for replies. Address

Mrs. Eleanor Mather,
Care The American Woman,
Augusta, Maine

Beauty of the Complexion

SURELY, QUICKLY
Nadinola Cream
The Supreme Beauty Preparator for the Complexion
NADINOLA banishes pimples, freckles, liver-spots, etc. extreme cases. Kills pores and closes pores of impurities.
Leaves the skin clear, soft, healthy. Directions and guarantee in package. At leading druggists everywhere. If they haven't it, by mail, two boxes, 50c, and \$1.20.
Address Dept. A. W. National Trust Company, Paris, Tex.

Why Have Freckles?

The face the skin, the more you do a who's made the freckles, they are really unattractive. Do not be misled by the fact that the freckles are not, causing the freckled complexion that many women look up from down a neck of Kluge Brand Cream. This quality is a cream prepared for use on the face and effective for use to remove them, and only have a few days to use it. It is a complete, which, of course, should have no freckles.

Use Kluge on the first sign of freckles, applying this simple remedy, and you will see how quickly they disappear. It is the only one that is really effective. It is the best and most effective skin clear and youthful.

Kluge Manufacturing Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
Elliott Square

Freckles

Can or Liver Spots positively removed by the use of Freckle Remover. Prepared for one purpose only—clearing the face for use on the face. It is the only one that is really effective. It is the best and most effective skin clear and youthful.

DEAFNESS IS MISERY

I have known a few Deaf and had heard nothing for years. I was advised to use the Deafness Remedy. It is the only one that is really effective. It is the best and most effective skin clear and youthful.

Dr. Isaac Thompson's EYE WATER

35¢

You can be quickly cured, if you use STAMMER

Dr. M. C. Stammer, 885 1/2 Broadway, New York City

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

For Restoring Color and Making Hair Beautiful

10 TRANSFER-PATENT IOG FOR ONLY

For Embroidery, the easiest method known for making a piece of fabric into a piece of fabric. It is the only one that is really effective. It is the best and most effective skin clear and youthful.

FACE WASH

For Clearing the Skin and Removing Impurities

CASWOLD FALSE TEETH

For a Complete and Permanent Replacement of Missing Teeth

Clear Your Skin While You Sleep with Cuticura

For Clearing the Skin and Removing Impurities

Common-Sense About Health and Good Looks

Continued from page 11

breastling induces a stronger, fuller expansion of the entire lungs. If there is any obstruction so that you cannot breathe properly you should have the nose examined by a physician and either have the trouble removed by a slight operation or by treatment, whichever he may recommend. One of the most difficult of complaints to cure is a red nose.

This comes from different causes. Years ago it was frequently brought on by tight lacing, but nowadays we fortunately are free of that. It is also caused by certain forms of indigestion of the stomach, indigestion or trouble with the pelvic organs, or it may be due to what the doctors call Archa nose. Sometimes this spreads over the entire nose and sometimes it is only the tip that is affected. Often the redness of the nose is due to a chronic inflammation of the hair follicles in the nose. For this Sigmund Geroff, the well known physical-culture specialist, recommends plucking the hairs that grow just inside the nose. He says: "This requires a little patience, but it does everything that is worth working for in the correction of bodily defects. A ten per cent. ointment of salicylic or a thirty per cent. solution of peroxide of hydrogen can be applied to the lower surface while the hairs are being removed. Even if the treatment has been of long standing, if the cause can be definitely reached, very good results can be obtained.

If your nose is red all over, try bathing it for five minutes in a pint of hot water in which two table-spoons of Epsom salts have been dissolved. Soapy suds dash on very cold water or rub with a lump of soap. Then apply a good cold cream or liquid bleaching lotion.

The ear is closely connected both with the mind and throat. As what is known as Eustachian tube. This tube starts in the back of the throat in the space directly behind the nose and continues into the ear membrane. It forces a drainage valve for the mucus membrane of the ear and also admits air to

the back of the ear-drum, which is necessary to keep it expanded. This is why a cold in the head often causes deafness, or why noise returned is almost always certain to impede the hearing. One sometimes becomes deaf for a long time and hardening in the ear. Great care should be taken in removing this. Nothing smaller than the finger should ever be put in the ear. Hardened wax should be removed by first dropping two or three drops of warm olive-oil into the ear at bedtime and then the next morning filling the medicine-dropper with very warm water and dropping this into the ear, holding the head down while doing it so it will not run out. Doctors use a small syringe for this purpose, but unless you know just how to use one of these ear-syringes a great deal of damage may be done. After dropping the hot water in the ear it is best to put in a bit of cotton and wear it for an hour or two to prevent taking out.

Chronic catarrh of the nose and throat must be treated by a doctor before any relief can be experienced from deafness from this cause. Never sit with a strong draught may blow directly into one ear, for this can bring on an earache. Such an earache is usually caused by indigestion, and the pain run often be greatly relieved by heat—steaming is the weakest and most effective method of applying this heat. Wash vasoline or cold cream all over the outer part of the ear and just just below it to protect it from the hot steam and then pour very hot water into a tumbler or large cup and twist an old handkerchief round the top to form a rim, tucking the ear into the rim and down upon this so that the steam will penetrate well into the ear, but be careful not to let the steam get into the ear water may seal the ear. This can be repeated every little while until the pain subsides. Care must be taken after steaming not to get cold in the ears, so a bit of cotton should be placed in it until it is entirely well again.



—Exquisite— Nadine Face Powder

A complexion powder of exquisite delicate color and texture which holds the clear throughout the day, imparting to the skin that delicate softness and refinement so usually admired. Nadine Face Powder is cooling, refreshing and bracing, a positive protection against wind, the sunburn and return of discoloration. Leave the skin soft and smooth as rose petals.

This exquisite preparation, Nadine, beautifies millions of complexions today. Price refunded if not entirely pleased.

Sold in 50-cent boxes only. At leading toilet centers, if they have it, or by mail.

NATIONAL TOILET COMPANY
Department A. W.
Paris, Tenn.
U.S.A.

Flesh
Pink
Brunette
Whitte



Books! Books!



A Modern Cinderella

Given for Three Subscribers
No. 1488. Miss Alcott is every girl's favorite writer, and all her books have been enthusiastically received. Modern Cinderella is one of her very best books. With the same characteristic familiarity which distinguishes all her writings, she gives a beautiful picture, illustrating the old fairy-story, even to the very modern times.

The story is of three sisters, their aged father, and a young provisioner friend of the family. The youngest daughter has two sisters devote themselves to art and literature, leaving her duties cheerfully and without complaint. She wins at the end a fitting reward. Every girl's library should contain this book. It is printed on the best paper, from large type, bound in fine cloth binding, with colored cover.

Wholesome Fiction for Everyone

Your Choice of the Following Titles
Seven Subscriptions Each
No. 1884. These are reprints of authors whose books have all won a place in the hearts of the reading public, bound in cloth. Many of them illustrated.
Red Pepper Papers Mrs. Red Pepper
Capt. in Warren's Wars For the Day Under the Country Sky
Kant Knowles
Ellen May's Eyes From Death
Fellow Hands
Wanderer of Barbary Waters
The Barmaid
Return of Torquemada
Heart of the Desert
Women They Cannot Marry
Twenty-Fourth Day of June
Cody's Country and the Woman

SPECIAL OFFER

Send in the required number of subscriptions to The American Woman at our special Club-Writers' price of 35 cents each. We will send each subscriber two magazines one year, and we will send you, provided, the provision of your choice. Send all orders to THE AMERICAN WOMAN, AUGUSTA, MAINE.



Stylin Bag-Top

Given for Four Subscribers
No. 2028. Everybody is now carrying a handsome bag. The new style of material from which bags are customarily manufactured was newly developed for the market, and now it has become a fact. The beautiful and distinctive style that can be produced by the individual case of each woman in making her own, of whatever class or material—silk, velvet, etc.—is now within her grasp. She has only to apply to the unending supply of society success everywhere. The bag-top, we enter is the unique pattern which, with four sides in the form. This style is one of the most popular. Our bag-top is 14 inches wide and is made of colonial material with handsome dignified decoration or shown in the illustration. The fringe is evenly perforated to take the selotape necessary in making the bag and has a loop chain for convenience in carrying. Our offer includes the bag-top and the material, and is absolutely liberal.

Special Offer

We will send you a club of four subscriptions to The American Woman at our special Club-Writers' price of 35 cents each. We will send each subscriber two magazines one year, and we will send you, provided, the provision of your choice. Send all orders to THE AMERICAN WOMAN, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

MADONNA

Continued from page 12

rummaged in his pocket for the great clasp-knife which he had earned himself by the sale of some rabbit-skins, and which was the pride of his heart and his dearest treasure, and opened it.

"Here," said he, and he forced the clasp-knife into his sister's hand. Oho, leaving her the money, saw it all. Many of the dancers had gone to supper; there was no other person very near them. "If you should meet a bear, you could kill him with that knife—it's so strong," said the boy. "If you don't take it I'll go home with you, and it's late father won't let me come out again to-night."

"Well, I'll take it," Madelon said, wearily, and she passed out of the ballroom with the knife in her hand, under her cloak.

When she got out in the cold night air she stepped along fast over the creaking snow, holding the knife clutched fast in her hand. She began to lift again as she went, and again Burr and Dorothy stared together before her eyes. She passed Parson Flint's house, and the best-room windows were lighted. She thought that Burr was there, and she lifted more loudly the Virginia reel.

After Parson Flint's house she was some twenty feet behind him, and had come into the lengthy stretch of road, she saw a shadowy figure ahead. She could not at first tell whether it was moving toward or from her, but whether it was a man or a woman, or indeed whether it were not a forest tree crouching on the ground and moving in the wind, she kept on swiftly, holding her knife under her cloak. She had stopped sharply, and when she saw that the figure was a man, and coming her way; and then her heart stood still, for she knew by the swing of his shoulders that it was Burr Gordon. She struck back her proud head and sped along toward him, grasping her knife under her cloak, and leading him to the right and left. She severed not her eyes a hair's breadth when she came close to him—so close that she almost touched in passing in the narrow path.

Suddenly there was a quick sigh in her

ear—"O Madelon!" Then an arm was swung around her waist and hot lips were pressed to her own.

The mixed blood of two races, in which nature is quick to detect impurity, surged up to Madelon's head. She drew the hand which held the knife from under her cloak.

"Rise up again, Burr Gordon, if you dare!" she cried out, and her eye was met by a gleam as he fell away from her into the snow.

CHAPTER IV

Madelon stood for a second looking at the dark contrast form as one of her frequent ancestors might have looked at a fallen foe before he drew his scalping-knife; then she drew the scalping of the savage blood in her ears grew faint. She fell down on her knees beside him.

"Have I killed you, Burr?" she said, and bent her face down to his—and it was not Burr, but Lot Gordon!

The white, peaked face smiled up at her out of the snow.

"You haven't killed me if I die, since you haven't killed my beloved Lot Gordon. Are you much better?"
"No," she knew. "The knife has got a little away into my side. It was hurt and ready by life, so this matters not." Madelon, sitting along his side and hid the handle of the clasp-knife firmly fast. "Don't try to draw it out—you cannot," said Lot, and his pain forced a groan from him. "I'll live, if I can get my wound healed, for the sake of your people. I'd be content to die of it, since you gave it in vengeance for another man's life, if it were not for you. But they shall never know—they shall never know."
"I've never died away in a faint manner between his parted lips; his eyes stared up with no meaning in them at the wintery stare. Madelon ran back on the road to the village.

Continued on page 24

A Short Cut to Freedom

By ALICE GARLAND STEELE

For Throat and Nose

Hay Fever; Throat Tickle; Bad Breath; after Motoring



LEWIS' MENTHOL GUM DROPS GIVE QUICK RELIEF

IVO-BLEACH—whitens and beautifies... IVO-BLEACH CO., LIMA, O.

FREE BOOK LEARN PIANO This interesting Free Book...

Advertisement for 'Crying Baby Doll Given' featuring an illustration of a baby and text about a contest.

BEADS... N. E. Johnson & Co. At Home 121, Cincinnati, Ohio

CASH PAID IN BUTTERFIELD MARKET...

SPECIAL OFFER... N. E. Johnson & Co., 121 Nassau Street, New York

Advertisement for 'FILMS DEVELOPED' with contact information for the Strand.

A FASHIONABLE DRESS DESIGNED... Prindle, Linton, Dept. 1822, Rochester, N. Y.

CASH PAID IN BUTTERFIELD MARKET...

AGENTS... L. Campbell, 235 S. Main St., Cincinnati, Ohio

KODAK FILMS... L. Campbell, 235 S. Main St., Cincinnati, Ohio

Stork Embroidery Scissors

For Four Subscriptions... THE AMERICAN WOMAN August, Maine

"Jonathan!" she called shrilly. "Jonathan, you've dumped the grounds into the tea-caddy! My goodness, that man!"

"There now, if that ain't enough to ticken a saint!" He'll bring potato-bags in on his trousers, and trample all them young vines!" I'd as lief see a cow stamper on that, for he's wearing me out to atoms!"

"I'm 'dope-tired," she sighed; "dope-tired—and it all comes of being tied to a rampagin' male!" I could have earned my seventy-five cents a day and seen dox-massey to the whole village if I did had the sense to stay single!"

Down the lawn, white road she caught sight of a small figure. She watched nervously until the woman, who came up to the gate.

"The boy," she said, "Jonathan Saunders, whatever are you doing with that odd-looking lass?"

"A job," he barked shortly. "I'm a 'thrown' clevelander for that Pra-pod lawyer down Main Street. Want one?"

"I suppose it's a new half-day," she said, "or a patient carpet-sweeper. How's your ma?"

She opened it mechanically, and drew the grooves out, holding it together with the light. "Why," she said, "good land!"

She read it over in an awkward voice.

Ernest State in America

When she had finished she looked over at the boy, with a strange light in her eyes.

"It's that feller that's been hangin' round Hudson's store for some 'half-days'!" He pays me a mikel a hundred, but there ain't much in it—there ain't more 'a a hundred folks in the whole of Devon, I think 'twout 'em thro' into one place, but he caught on. Them lawyer chaps is smart, you bet!"

"Well," he said, "good-by, Miss Holloway, I got to go on and see the road-keeper at street-level, he was off down the road, leaving a trail of dust behind him."

"I could get seventy-five cents a day," she said, "if you'd like, with a new 'half-day' as steady 'a my errand, and I could cut and bit with two more 'myle than that sleeky road-keeper 'sides for me, and hold 'a labour, and she's so near-sighted she's had to get straight when she wastes a thing to be." "No, no, no, what's the world comin' to, anyway?"

"A quarvering vice called for love from the woman."

"Jonathan!" she called shrilly. "Jonathan, you've dumped the grounds into the tea-caddy! My goodness, that man!"

"No," she said shortly. "If I were content to make with the Lord's sunshine, I'll tend to myself."

"I was just thinkin'," he said apologetically, "that 'is a was feelin' as if it ought to be dinner-time, instead of in-between."

"Dinner?" "You've just had your breakfast, if you look for dinner at eleven in the morning, your stomach ain't got no more sense than the rest of you."

"Ego-mosny," he said sadly. "Why, Cynthia, there ain't any ego-mosny."

"Didn't you take ten even-dug-ee to Julie Lawson yesterday evening—didn't you?"

"Yes, Cynthia, I did. I took 'em, all right. She stamped her foot in exasperation. 'Well, then, I want the money. You didn't have 'em for nothing!'"

"I reckon Lawson ought not to take his own look. It's your kind! I'm despoiled of it all—dog-eared."

"It's not as if you put my hand, but she brushed him aside and went into the house. She had made up her mind, and she lifted the iron automatically from the kitchen-stove to the hearth-stone and hung up her apron on a peg in the outhouse, then she went upstairs."

"It may take the half day," she said slowly. "I ain't certain how long I'll be. When I go down again I'll set something out for him to take, or he'll starve."

An hour later she stepped out the back door, the folded blanket in her hand.

The faint odor of the lilac next to her, sweetened by the warmth of the sunshine—the hearth-stone and hung up her apron on a peg in the outhouse, then she went upstairs."

"It may take the half day," she said slowly. "I ain't certain how long I'll be. When I go down again I'll set something out for him to take, or he'll starve."

"Well," she whispered. "I'm glad I am through with it. Whittlin' when there's work to sloop for the kitchen-bell. He's the most shifty-feller I ever met."

"Jan'!" she called, "June Gandy!"

"Why, Cynthia Ann! Well, I ain't surprised. I had a presentment you was comin' in. I knew you'd be one of the first to do it."

She held out a folded circular. "You've seen it?"

"Yes," nodded Cynthia. "I've seen it."

"June Gandy drew a long sigh of relief as she read the words: 'You are hereby notified not get up the hill. And you're goin' to do it, real?'"

"Land!" June said. "I've got my bonnet on. I just come from Mr. Moly Higgins—she lives on the road to Derbyville and hadn't no bet, so I told her. She was tickled to death. She sent down right away—her husband beats her with the widgee they use for the horse-hoove. I will say it's a good deal worse than Jones's!"

"When she came back they started on without words. As they turned into Main Street June Gandy looked up."

"Does Jonathan know, Cynthia?"

"Well," said June. "I ain't never heard him jest little till to-day—I wish I had a handkerchief to wipe the pleasure of gettin' rid of him. And it's so good, too—they say city folks are doin' it just for spite, whether they love 'em or not—that's what that Peabody chap told Mr. Saunders. I do believe she'll get out, too—she's in such a row whether she'll have the pleasure of livin' an awful uninteresting life—nothin' to amuse her but chemist her medicines!"

"Cynthia looked at anything she saw. She wore a hard, bright. Her eyes were hard and bright."

"She opened a gate near her with trembling hands, whether she'd knock a stock-headed boy opened the door."

"He was Julius Saunders' brother. 'Geet! It's Miss Holloway, and Miss Gandy!'"

Gandy. 'You you comin' to get one, too, Miss Gandy?'"

"Behave yourself, you fool. Is Lawyer Peabody home?"

"He was just come to Spike Hollow to see a woman that's bedded; she got a paper and sent for him; she beforesaid—that he'll be back right away. I don't take care. There's some folks waitin' inside now—Mr. Higgins and Mrs. Brewster and Grandma Pettigrew. Get! It beats a revival, bodder!"

They followed him into a back room. There were three women, sitting on wooden chairs, who blushed guiltily as they came in. They were all friends, but the seriousness of the hour had affectionally soiled their lips.

A vision of Jonathan, lonely and uncredulous in the days to come, troubled her. He was so shiftless. There were a thousand things that could happen to him without her watchful eye.

"Do listen to that Moly Higgins sniffing! I do believe she's back out if we weren't here!"

Cynthia compressed her dry lips. "I've come to my own mind."

"You're right, madam! What can I do for you all! Any one here desires to make a will—let me. Any fortunes to leave to beloved relatives? Now's the time."

"I'm tired of you, slip," she said. "I've come to for a divorce."

"Well, that's right, ma'am—I'm a great thing. I'm divorced myself; wife would have killed me to death if I had not gotten one in time. My first fortune was for months, but as soon as it was settled I bloomed like a rose!"

He threw out his chest and laughed. "Well, he'd have liked to see your turn. The first will step into my office."

"I'm tired of you, slip," she said. "I've come to for a divorce."

"I'm tired of you, slip," she said. "I've come to for a divorce."

"I'm tired of you, slip," she said. "I've come to for a divorce."

"I'm tired of you, slip," she said. "I've come to for a divorce."

"I'm tired of you, slip," she said. "I've come to for a divorce."

"I'm tired of you, slip," she said. "I've come to for a divorce."

"I'm tired of you, slip," she said. "I've come to for a divorce."

"I'm tired of you, slip," she said. "I've come to for a divorce."

"I'm tired of you, slip," she said. "I've come to for a divorce."

"I'm tired of you, slip," she said. "I've come to for a divorce."

"I'm tired of you, slip," she said. "I've come to for a divorce."

"I'm tired of you, slip," she said. "I've come to for a divorce."

"I'm tired of you, slip," she said. "I've come to for a divorce."

"I'm tired of you, slip," she said. "I've come to for a divorce."

"I'm tired of you, slip," she said. "I've come to for a divorce."

"I'm tired of you, slip," she said. "I've come to for a divorce."

Jane Gandy crept to the door and put her ear against it.

"Cynthia!" she gasped. "Cynthia!" she called down on the nearest chair, her eyes terrified.

Cynthia whitened.

"Well," she said sharply, "what is it, Jane? Don't be an idiot."

Jane's lips moved weakly.

"The two here gettin' a divorce," she whispered. "Divorcees!"

Cynthia wondered if she was turning to stone.

"What—did you say?" she stammered slowly.

Jane threw up her hands.

"Jonathan," she said, "is here, gettin' a divorce!"

But Cynthia had caught her arm wildly.

"Call him!" she cried. "Call him back, do you hear? That damned fool of a lawyer!"

She rushed over to the door and turned the knob. It was locked!

"They stood in a grim silence.

Outside they could hear discontented murmurs. Jonathan's uncertain tones and Silas Pettigrew's querulous ones in low concert.

Cynthia's head was bent, her eyes rigidly fixed on a spot in the floor. Her lips trembled. She could scarcely keep from sobbing. Jane looked about her, desperately.

As last she nudged Cynthia's arm.

"There's a window," she said. "Do you think we could get through it, Cynthia? It's an awful risk—it's no nearer we might stick halfway. Good-bad, don't stare so! I want to get out—if you don't, say so like a Christian!"

She went over to the window and raised it gingerly. "Then lawyers is worse than trap doors," she said indelicately, "duttin' us in like this. Hit me up, will you?"

Cynthia complied. Her eyes were thick with tears. It was a tight squeeze, but they got through somehow and dropped to the ground below, mauling a young honey-suckle-vine. Jane drew a long breath.

"Well," she said, "I'm gone—home—my nerves are all agither. If you want any more deals'n with that wretch of a Peabody, you'll have to go through 'em alone."

"I'll stay here," said Cynthia shortly.

Jane tossed her head.

"Well," she said, "it's you that's gettin' the divorce—not me! Good-by."

She nodded with a hint of disgust on her face and walked rapidly away.

In the shade of the north Cynthia waited a long time. It seemed.

Hidden by the honey-suckle-vines, she saw Jonathan come out, followed by the two men.

Silas Pettigrew looked weak, and Sam Higgins had his head down, but Jonathan was warlike—as a new Jonathan, whom she had not known for years.

The lawyer's voice, sharply insistent, followed them as they walked on, separating at the corner store. She saw Jonathan going east and the sight was more than she could bear. She hurried after him with desperate eyes.

"Been to Hudson's?" she asked.

"Cynthia?" he said. "Cynthia?"

She was seized with sudden constraint.

"Been to Hudson's?" she asked.

"No, stopped abruptly.

"He's not altered," "I—'m tender" to a little matter. Silas Pettigrew and Sam Higgins got into a kind of box, but they're out of it."

"Was you in it, too?" she asked sharply.

He smiled his uncertain smile. As his eyes met hers they clouded with embarrassment.

"It's all right, Cynthia! All right!"

"No, she—it's not all right!" called an angry voice.

They turned to see a stout, red-faced man panting up the hill.

Cynthia gave a gasp. Jonathan turned pale.

"Come on, Cynthia, let's go home," he said, but Cynthia was rooted to the spot.

"Where's my money?" cried the frail lawyer. "Here you two women come hunting me up for a divorce, and both of you sneak out when my back is turned."

Cynthia looked at him dejectedly.

"You're phony crazy," she said. "I didn't want any divorce—I only went for the free advice."

The lawyer waved warmer.

"There's no such thing as free advice," he said. "Folks make up for what they get in this world. Either you or he gets a divorce or you each pay me a dollar for consultation on the law."

Cynthia looked over at Jonathan.

"Do you want it?" she said. "That thing is mine."

He shook his head.

"No, Cynthia, I never did. Sam Higgins wanted me to. He said in case it wasn't reported, it was a matter in his favor, and had a decision of the church doing the same thing. But I backed out."

"Well," said Cynthia grimly, "as we've both backed out, Mr. Peabody, good day!"

The lawyer stood in front of her.

"Two dollars," he repeated, "for contempt of the law."

A light flashed in Cynthia's eyes.

"Well," she said, "maybe you've earned your money. I don't know nothin' 'bout law. You can go down to Jabe Lawson's, next to Hudson's store, and collect two dollars be over us for egg-money. Tell him I sent you."

The two went on in a great silence. Before them the road lay white and glistening; above the sky was a pallid-blue.

Jonathan turned hesitatingly.

"Cynthia, I could most die of shame," she nodded brightly.

"You're a fool, Jonathan—you'd be a downright idiot without me around."

At the warmth of her tone his face beamed.

"Cynthia," he said, "you're a good girl."

She smiled.

"Well, I'm not so extra angry at times. This time I guess the devil tempted us both—

you and me—but, anyway, that egg-money would be in my hand."

..

THE HOMEMAKER

Continued from page 10

the stove looking well and preventing rusting. Old stockings make the best sort of dust-cloths when they are valueless for farther wear. Cut off the feet, cut the legs from top to bottom, join them by the edges and stitching twice, run a narrow hem and moisten the cloth with kerosene. Hang in the air a little while and it is ready for use.

Mrs. M. L. Hargreaves.

Will some member of our circle who has homesteaded, or who knows anything about land open for homesteads in Montana, kindly write me? We wish to "take up a claim," as we are anxious to have a home of our own, and naturally wish to learn all we can about the best parts of the State and what it is possible to do.

R. S. Deasler, III, Mrs. E. A. Falk.

I am very anxious to locate the family of Charles Burke, whose wife's name, before her marriage was Mrs. Mary C. Roy Myers. They have three daughters who are nurses—Beulah Myers, Amanda Burke, and Mrs. Colla Volget. When I last heard from them they were living at Denning, Va., but my letters during this year returned unacknowledged. I know "our paper" goes everywhere, so turn to it as the surest means of discovering those who shall truly give you any information.

Mrs. Edwin D. Taylor, 187 So. Center St., Spencer, Iowa.

I am very anxious to obtain copies of *Heart and Home*, published in 1917, by "Wenna Wilde"; it was published about eighteen years ago. Will return favor in any way possible.

Mrs. Lydia Waznick, R. 2, Cullman, Ala.

I wish to obtain copies of *The American Woman* for the last four months of 1918, and will return the paper, paying all postage. Please write first, but be sure copy of each number is needed.

Mrs. B. Bentmaker, 702 Bradley St., St. Paul, Minn.

Will some homemaker who has *The American Woman* for July, 1917, kindly write me? Will return the paper, paying all postage, or give the favor in any way possible.

Post River, Idaho, Mrs. Yonag.

I very much wish to secure all the issues of *The American Woman* containing "His Official Position." Will return papers in good condition, paying postage both ways. Please write free. Mrs. Joe Fisher, 1065 East Maple St., South Sea, Marie, Minn.

Our department has been such a help to many that I come to it in my need. My son was killed in service, in France. I have no large picture of him in uniform, but would be glad to get one. He was in Company M, 301st Infantry, N. A. His company had a picture taken in December, 1917, but the supply was exhausted before he could get one for me. He was in training at Camp Lewis, Tacoma, Wash., at that time. If any reader has such a picture, or knows one, or the address of the photographer who took the picture, and will write me, I will return the favor in any way possible and be more grateful than I can express.

Mrs. Dorothy Nelson, Box 465, Chilton, Mont.

Many of the homemakers speak of using four-locks for different purposes; let me tell you how I utilize the small haps, holding two ends and using the other two ends. Into the very smallest ones I drop the bits of soap which are too small to be used any other way. I use the larger ones when I am in washing dishes, squeaking the last fry each time. Bits of toilet-soap, in a box by themselves, are used in my bath. Other bags I use to keep lettuce or other green vegetables.

Continued on page 16

Do You Remember The Old Corn Doctor?



He stood on the street, in the olden days, and offered a "magic corn cure."

The same ingredients, harsh and inefficient, are sold in countless forms today.

But they did not end corn, and they do not now. New food-pudding, nice diet pairing—methods older still.

The One Right Way

Modern scientists in the Bauer & Black laboratories have evolved a perfect method and embodied it in Blue-jay.

In 48 hours, while the corn is forgotten, Blue-jay completely ends it, and forever. Hardly one corn in ten needs a second application.

The way is sure. It is easy, pleasant, scientific.

Quit old-fashioned methods. Try Blue-jay on one corn—tonight.



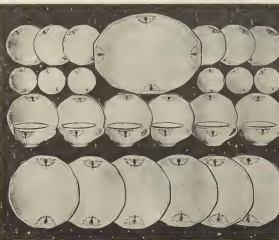
B&B Blue-jay
The Scientific Corn Ender

Stops Pain Instantly Ends Corns Completely
25 cents—At Drugists

BAUER & BLACK Chicago, New York, Toronto
Makers of Sterile Surgical Dressings and Allied Products. (9%)

The Arcadia Dinner-Set

A 31-Piece Service of Exquisite Beauty
Premium No. 2620 Given for Thirty-Six Subscriptions



It is a real pleasure to offer this exquisite 31-piece dinner-service of the famous Puritan dinnerware, The Arcadia, a patented design which is not found in the less a positive way. The design is distinctive and it is beautiful. A broad gold band borders each dish, and within that is a narrower blue-harline border. The rest of the design is as shown in the illustration; only from the picture of it one can get little idea of the handsome yellow-ibbe and green set pieces with the delicate pink-and-green rose spray that entwines them. Aside from these most decorative of superb china and the gold and the blue borders, the dishes are more so.

The set is sent to you prepaid, and guaranteed against breakage. We want every club-member to have one of these Arcadia dinner-sets. It will be the best advertisement we know of. Hence our liberal offer.

The set is sent to you prepaid, and guaranteed against breakage. We want every club-member to have one of these Arcadia dinner-sets. It will be the best advertisement we know of. Hence our liberal offer.

One Seat-Platter Six Dinner-Plates Six Dessert-Plates
Six Cups Six Saucers Six Dessert-Plates

We want all our special Club-Members' price of 30 cents each, we will send each subscriber this magazine one year, and we will send you the Arcadia Dinner-Set Premium No. 2620.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

The Value of the Tomato

By HARRIET MANNING

TOMATOES, either fresh or canned, appear on our tables in some form or other, nearly every day of the year. While they cannot be classed as among the nutritious vegetables, yet they are a valuable specific for liver trouble, and we consider them partially responsible for the fact that when tomatoes are a feature of our diet during the winter and early months of the year, it is not necessary to take any "spring medicine."

This is because they contain so much iron. Of course, as they lack muscle-building and heat-producing elements, they are not a complete food in themselves, but in combination with meat and fish, eggs, cheese, butter or oil, they form a well-balanced ration as well as an economical one. Then, too, they help to make the more expensive ingredients go farther.

For some they are an invaluable foundation, made into catsup, or pickle, they can be served as a relish, and when properly canned they keep well and retain their annual flavor. The one thing to remember in canning is to avoid overcooking, for this spoils the flavor and color of the tomato.

When peeling them, remember this task is very simple if they are first put in a bowl of boiling water and allowed to remain there for one minute. The thin skin then easily peels off. A frying basket is also useful for this purpose, and the tomatoes may be placed in the basket. In the basket and the whole lowered into boiling water, producing the same effect.

Here are some tested fresh-tomato dishes which will merit a trial.

Green Tomato Pie

As soon as the green tomatoes are large enough, make up a batch of tomato mince. Thoroughly drain, and mix with cream. Season with salt, pepper and a dash of celery-salt. Cook this five minutes, adding enough brown bread crumbs to thicken. Let the shells stand in hot water just long enough to heat through without wrinkling. Then fill with the hot mince and serve at once with boiled macaroni.

Chop fine and drain enough green tomatoes to make three pints of solid pulp. Chop without draining, two quarts of apples and one and one-half cups of raisins. Add the juice and grated rind of one orange, one and one-half cups of sugar (or more, if needed), and half a tablespoonful of salt. Season to taste with cinnamon, clove and allspice and simmer three hours. This will keep for some little time in larding, use a "larding" top crust.

Venetian Tomatoes

Rub to a smooth paste the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs and two level table-spoonfuls of butter. Add one and one-half

Tomato Fancies

Scrap out the interiors of six large ripe tomatoes and put the pulp into a wire strainer to drain. Chop one small onion with one-third of a cupful of chopped green peppers and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Simmer in two ounces of butter until the onion is tender. Add enough bread-crumbs to absorb the surplus liquid, together with about half of the tomato-pulp. Fill the shells, cover the top with buttered crumbs and steam forty-five minutes. This palatable side-dish can be converted into the main dish for luncheon or dinner by using less tomato and adding chopped beef, lamb, fish or liver. The leftover pulp can be stewed and utilized as tomato-sauce, bisque, or bouillon, or merely chilled and served with lettuce as a salad.

Tomatoes with Hashed Eggs

Butter as many ramkins as there are persons to be served and place in each, out side up, half of a large ripe tomato. Allow for each person one hard-boiled egg, half a teaspoonful of chopped parsley and one teaspoonful of chopped parsley and one teaspoonful of egg cold cooked fish may be substituted. Chop fine, season with salt, pepper and a few drops of Worcestershire sauce and heap on the tomatoes. Cover with crumbs, bake with melted butter and place in the oven fifteen minutes in a quick oven.

Tomato Surprise

Scrap the pulp from the inside of large firm tomatoes, being careful not to break the skin. Mash the pulp, working smoothly into it one teaspoonful of butter, and one of cream, two salt, pepper and a dash of celery-salt. Cook this five minutes, adding enough brown bread-crumbs to thicken. Let the shells stand in hot water just long enough to heat through without wrinkling. Then fill with the hot mince and serve at once with boiled macaroni.

Tomato-and-Baked-Bean Salad

Mix cold baked beans with French dressing in the proportion of three tablespoonfuls of oil to one of lemon-juice. Surround with sliced tomatoes which have also been dipped in the French dressing, and serve cold.

Tomato Salad

Cut tops from as many tomatoes as there are persons to be served, and fill with chopped cucumbers and celery, and a good body dressing. Serve on crisp lettuce-leaves with a large spoonful of the dressing to each tomato.

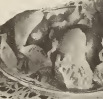
Tomato-and-Baked-Bean Salad

Seasoned and blended with a good body dressing. Serve on crisp lettuce-leaves with a large spoonful of the dressing to each tomato.

A good bodied dressing is made as follows: One and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, one and one-half teaspoonfuls mustard, a few grains of Cayenne, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, four tablespoonfuls of vinegar, one cup of milk or cream, two eggs.



Tomato Surprise



Tomato Salad



Tomato-and-Baked-Bean Salad

HUMP Hair Pins

Keep the Hair in Place
5 Different Sizes—Stand Out Like Everybody's
HUMP HAIR PIN MFG. CO.
111 S. BROADWAY, PAIS, CALIF.

EARN A FULL SIZE 46-PC. DINNER SET FOR THE SALE OF ONLY 11 BOXES OF SOAP

Each box containing 7 cakes of fine Toilet Soap and with every box, give as a bonus to each purchaser a Pound of Making Powder.

Four of these and package of Noodles. Many other valuable premiums, such as Toilet Sets, Linen Soap, Perfumes, Lava Goods, Warming Apparel, Detergers, etc. We list 124 boxes each containing a Special Free Present.

Buy one 46-piece Dinner Set for every 11 boxes of Toilet Soap. The full value of the Dinner Set is \$1.00. The Soap is worth 70¢. The Making Powder is worth 30¢. The Dinner Set is worth \$1.00. The Soap is worth 70¢. The Making Powder is worth 30¢.

We Pay The Freight on a Dinner Set and Premium, allowing 50¢ extra for the cost of the freight on the soap. The Dinner Set is worth \$1.00. The Soap is worth 70¢. The Making Powder is worth 30¢.

THE PERRY C. MASON CO., 350 W. Pearl St. CINCINNATI, O. Est. 1887

Earn One of These Table-Covers

Floral Damask Tablecloth

Given for Twelve Subscriptions

No. 1868. This tablecloth measures 54 inches wide by two yards long. It is well worn, heavy weight, and fine, close texture, bleached pure-white, and with the beautiful huge flush of the best iron flowers. The patterns are assorted, up-to-date damask floral and figured effects. Each cloth is attractively finished with a braided border on four sides.

Venetian Tomatoes

Rub to a smooth paste the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs and two level table-spoonfuls of butter. Add one and one-half

The Bride and the Mother-in-law

By RICHARD ARNOLD

"HE young woman showed a beautiful deference to the silver-haired lady, and the latter seemed charmed to her pretty appearance."

"That's her daughter, isn't it?" "Inquired curiously." "My dear," said my friend, "she's not. Why they set exactly like a fond mother and an affectionate daughter." I exclaimed merrily.

"It's the way they ought to act," said my friend.

"But they seldom do," objected I. "You know yourself that in-laws usually live in a state of amicable neutrality."

"My dear," said my friend, "I wish you as the drew me into a corner to drink my cup of tea, for we were at an afternoon reception, and she told you her about it!" "And this she told me how the mother-in-law had once confessed to her that when her son was first engaged she had been very listless about it, as he had been all his life her own devoted cavalier. His fiancée was twice her son's senior, and she took her own position, coming from a family in humble circumstances. But she was an exceedingly clever and pretty girl, and everybody spoke well of her. The young man was deeply in love and his mother's coldness to the girl was not charged out in her heart, but she reproached his manner toward his mother capriciously. He tried hard to act in the old way, but she insisted that he should have advised her inquiries to the dearest person in the world."

"The mother, however, was a woman of brains as well as heart and soon began to realize she was acting selfishly as well as unwisely."

"I said to myself," she declared whimsically to my friend, "that I must either send a daughter or leave my son. One or the other I must choose about it. One or the other must be done. And so as I would infinitely rather do the former than suffer the lifelong misery of the latter calamity, I later confessed about face—fortunately it was not too late—and now I have the dearest of daughters and the most devoted of mothers."

"And the little bride said:

"My mother-in-law is wonderful. She is as perfect as any mother in the world. I don't know what I should do without her."

"This tale is just a bit of real life with a little exaggeration, but we have only to look around us to realize how many mother-in-laws there are unwilling to take this sensible, unselfish view of the subject and therefore storing up for themselves a great deal of needless unhappiness."

"The mother of a mother's son is the all-important ambition and emotion in life. In her son the mother renews her youth. The father, her husband is her mate, the means of awakening the mysteries of life to her. He is the realization or disappointment of all her ideals, and the making of a new world."

"When both bride and mother-in-law fully realize these things, it is the mother's duty to let other's rights regarding this husband and son of theirs. It means great happiness for all action between them. If she does not do this, there is trouble, as there is often is. It is a hard matter for a mother to decide against his own mother, but we must be able to look to his wife as the one who is grievously in the wrong but is in honor bound to take her part. But more often do she so misunderstand and love them right to see themselves."

"Was should a sensible, loving bride do in this position?" "First, never forget that his mother has given the best part of her life to her son. She has known him ever before birth, she, his mother, has nurtured him to manhood and developed him into the man you have chosen above all others for your life's partnership. It is her right to be in his life and to be with him. Therefore you owe it to both yourself and your husband to win her love and devotion. Treat her as you would wish in exactly the same manner that you expect a future daughter-in-law to treat you. Her position is that of her through her son. Do not be jealous or petty about his affection for his mother. On the other hand, encourage her to offer her little personal gifts and attentions. Let her always feel as though she were still part of her son's life if you permit your mother to be part of your life."

"But the mother-in-law must also do her part. Very few in-laws ever show old mothers any particular concern even if themselves and this is for the best, as the love of a good mother is a wonderful aid and sustenance to a young man. And yet mothers have been known to take advantage of this fact and

use it against the bride. A young girl risks nothing better than to be loved and appreciated by her husband's family and particularly "his mother." But how quickly your own husband will the affection and respect of his mother's will, does this simplify treating of her? He loves his mother. The bride loves him for it. Take a picture from father and you will have gained another daughter; without losing a son."

BITTER-SWEET

Continued from page 18

obedient to his every wish, seemed to divide his heart and would point but one imagination. His Deenie is all her moods. His one sadness must be in those dear pictures of her and with loving, reverent art, he recalled memories of her, until they seemed almost real.

Desire wanted love, but no word came of Richard, or news of his whereabouts. People wondered, but rarely put it down to the "eccentricity of genius," that comfortable phrase which covers so many strange happenings. They thought his artist soul had craved solitude, and that he had just run off to some romantically beautiful place and would return with wonderful paintings to delight them.

But Desire knew better, and she worried, and grew paler, and she would cry for her lost all his gay animation and joy in life. Her father noticed the change, and worried. "Little girl," he said one day if you can't tell your old dad what's bothering you, he can't see at last try to help. This summer I'll take a long vacation and we'll treat of together and see some of the beauties of the old world."

"Daddy, you're too good to me," sobbed, but her eyes were full of tears.

The following month, they sailed for Europe.

It was sunset in the mountains, the glorious sunset which only the beautiful meadows of Switzerland, richly watered, Richard Vandiver, returning from a day's hunting, felt the solemnity of the hour. Dreaming as ever, Desire looked in half-glance at her beautiful face among the distant clouds.

Coming around a bend on the path, he came face to face with a beautiful girl with blue-black hair and wistful eyes—Deenie! No, it couldn't be true; it was only a woman in his loving dream. He stood as though justified, afraid to move or speak, his dream should vanish.

"Richard, white-haired man brought him to earth again.

"Pardon, sir," he said in French, "could you direct us to the village?" It was true—here was Desire! How she came here, he did not know, but now he must find out if she still cared. They could not recognize him with his rough beard and ragged hair. In his coat he carried a box. His hair, whitened over the temples by grief, disheveled him still more.

Yes, he could direct them to the village, but it was a long way. Why not remain at this hotel in Hirsch-Wendell, in every way, and he would be glad to have guests from his native land. Also, he would show them where the famous cow had come from for them, all furnished from his mountain garden.

It was decided, and they returned to the lodges. Mr. Wendell, happy to find a man of his own land, called 'twice; told him of his own land; he had nearly ended their lives and gave a thrilling account of their miraculous escape.

It was decided, and they returned to the lodges. Mr. Wendell, happy to find a man of his own land, called 'twice; told him of his own land; he had nearly ended their lives and gave a thrilling account of their miraculous escape.

quantum then, with the soft moon rising behind the old gray wall, the girl in the picture was the reincarnation of youth and life. Her eyes, that had held a brilliant glare of doubt, the eyes held only the warmth and tenderness which perfect love alone can give. And on the barn old wall hung the little hitler-sewer letters. It was a picture of the things that should have been. They were persons in the world could have painted that picture. Where was he? Could she find him? She would ask their life real next with the hand face of a strong man and eyes of a boy.

After supper, as her host was showing her the pictures in little gallery, she inquired suddenly: "Do you know a man named Richard Vandiver—an artist?" "Why, you see, there was a chap by that name here, some time ago, but," he added simply, "he's gone now."

"Not—now dead," she whispered, her face white and a cold fear at her heart.

That one look told Richard all he wanted to know, and a great joy surged through him.

No, he is not dead," he said gently. "I saw him a little, and I'll see if I can find him." With that, he was gone, leaving Desire full of sweet hope and heart-shriving joy.

The following month, they sailed for Europe.

It was sunset in the mountains, the glorious sunset which only the beautiful meadows of Switzerland, richly watered, Richard Vandiver, returning from a day's hunting, felt the solemnity of the hour. Dreaming as ever, Desire looked in half-glance at her beautiful face among the distant clouds.

Coming around a bend on the path, he came face to face with a beautiful girl with blue-black hair and wistful eyes—Deenie! No, it couldn't be true; it was only a woman in his loving dream. He stood as though justified, afraid to move or speak, his dream should vanish.

"Richard, white-haired man brought him to earth again.

"Pardon, sir," he said in French, "could you direct us to the village?" It was true—here was Desire! How she came here, he did not know, but now he must find out if she still cared. They could not recognize him with his rough beard and ragged hair. In his coat he carried a box. His hair, whitened over the temples by grief, disheveled him still more.

Yes, he could direct them to the village, but it was a long way. Why not remain at this hotel in Hirsch-Wendell, in every way, and he would be glad to have guests from his native land. Also, he would show them where the famous cow had come from for them, all furnished from his mountain garden.

It was decided, and they returned to the lodges. Mr. Wendell, happy to find a man of his own land, called 'twice; told him of his own land; he had nearly ended their lives and gave a thrilling account of their miraculous escape.

Which Government Position Do You Want?

★ Gov't	CHECK YOUR "SIEBICE STAR"	Always "President" or "Governor" of some one of our Government Agency. Thousands of these are available at all Government Departments. They are the highest paid positions in the Government.
★ Postmaster		These are the highest paid positions in the Government.
★ Bookkeeper		These are the highest paid positions in the Government.
★ Gov't Clerk		These are the highest paid positions in the Government.
★ Customs House		These are the highest paid positions in the Government.
★ Immigration		These are the highest paid positions in the Government.
★ Internal Revenue		These are the highest paid positions in the Government.
★ Post-office Clerk		These are the highest paid positions in the Government.
★ City Letter Carrier		These are the highest paid positions in the Government.
★ Rural Mail Carrier		These are the highest paid positions in the Government.
★ Steno-grapher-Typist		These are the highest paid positions in the Government.
★ Positions for Women		These are the highest paid positions in the Government.
★ Railway Mail Service		These are the highest paid positions in the Government.

Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____
 No. _____

Washington Civil Service School, Inc.,
 1414 Pennsylvania Avenue, N. E.,
 Washington, D. C.

AGENTS

make big profits. Work all or spare time. Made in five styles. Made in your own home. We will send you samples without cost. Write today for full particulars.

MOSES APRON COMPANY,
 80 Pilot Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

Family Stereoscope and 25 Views

Gives for Six Subscriptions

No. 226. For educational and entertainment purposes there is nothing to equal the American Family Stereoscope. Complete without cost. A picture that is yours to keep. It is yours to use in your home, and when you look back to your home, you will find it as fresh as the day you saw it. It is yours to use in your home, and when you look back to your home, you will find it as fresh as the day you saw it.

SPECIAL OFFER

If you will send us a club of six subscriptions to The American Family Stereoscope Club-Ribber's price of 25 cents each, we will send each subscriber a magazine one year and we will send you the Family Stereoscope Premium—FREE.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

A New Dictionary

Gives for Three Subscriptions

No. 226. Contains all the words and phrases used in the English Language. It is a dictionary of the English Language. It is a dictionary of the English Language.

WHIT'S ENGLISH WEBSTER

SPECIAL OFFER

If you will send us a club of three subscriptions to The American Family Stereoscope Club-Ribber's price of 25 cents each, we will send each subscriber a magazine one year and we will send you the American Family Stereoscope Premium—FREE.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Popular Premiums for the American Woman

Club-Raisers

Start a Club Today



**Complete
Crochet-
Kit**
Given for Four
Subscriptions

No. 1870. It is safe to say that no crochet-
kit ever introduced has given greater satisfac-
tion than our combination outfit. Never
will a Crochet-Kit be the most practical de-
vised. From an adjustable
bracelet which is slipped over the wrist a
spring which is retained disk device which
this disk the thread runs off smoothly as
you crochet. Most varieties of wool
available. Very light. Three Needles—large,
medium, and small size—enclosed in a wooden
holder, and a Ball of medium-size croch-
et-cotton, are also included.



15-Inch Pearl Necklace

Given for Two Subscriptions

No. 1801. Valued in shape and as a
beauty when that closely resembles
the genuine, this pearl necklace is truly a
gem. You would hardly imagine it
possible to make so perfect. There
is just so much pleasure in wearing them
as there would be in displaying a string of
originals.



A Three-Bladed Bonbon-Dish

Given for Seven Subscriptions

No. 1645. Three blades and a star-handle
make this knife a favorite with men and
boys. Miller Bros. of Commercial Forge
Company and service into their countries
of pocket-companions. Everything about
it is correct. Blades are made of very best
English Crucible cast steel, hardened and
tempered for exceptional workman. It is
fully braided, with brass rivets, has
brilliant polished bolsters and shanks. When
closed knife is 3 1/2 inches long. Hard-
wood case charge handsomely for a knife
like this.



Boys' Steam-Engine

Given for Eight Subscriptions

No. 1785. With steam up and wheel
turning, a boy has a toy that can't fall so
much and last long. The Western engine
shown above is one of the most powerful
toy engines made. It is mounted after the
common "onky" engine and has fly-wheel
with pulley, cylinder, valve, boiler, and
glass water-gauge to indicate the amount
of water in the boiler. The engine is
high and is designed for running such toy
machinery which is made for the same
principles of engineering are thus taught in
a practical way when the engine is in
the boys' mind, a taste for a life-time
of pleasure. Each engine is thoroughly tested and
fully warranted. Full directions for operating
are included.



Crushed-Silver Bonbon-Dish

Given for Four Subscriptions

No. 1822. You must see this dish to fully
appreciate it. It is all in crushed silver
and gold. The outside is twice coated
with shining silver and the inside is
with a fine deposit of gold.



Dreamland Pencil-Set

Given for Four Subscriptions

No. 1800. As a model of usefulness this
set will take first rank among school-
children and his father's office. Every article
is made on quality standard by the East
Pencil Company. See what a splendid
assortment is sent in each box.

- 1 Pencil, Colored No. 2
- 1 " " Alpina No. 2
- 1 " " National No. 2
- 1 " " Arcadia No. 2
- 1 " " Marvel No. 2
- 1 Pencil, Eraser
- 1 Chisel-Tip Pencil
- 1 Rubber
- 1 Combination Pen, Pencil and
Eraser
- 1 Twin Pen, Red and Blue
- 1 Rubber Eraser
- 1 Fancy Lithographed Case

Gift-Top Pencils all have erasers and
are enamel-pointed in assorted colors.

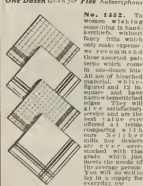
SPECIAL OFFER

Select the gift that you would most like
to have and send us the required number
of your subscription to THE AMERICAN
WOMAN at our special **Club-Raisers'** price
of 25 cents each. We will send each sub-
scriber this magazine, one year, and we
will send you, personal, the premium of your
choice. Write by name and number. Send
all subscriptions to:

THE AMERICAN WOMAN
Augusta, Maine

White Figured Handkerchiefs

One Dozen Given for Five Subscriptions



No. 1222. The
woman wishing
something in hand-
kerchiefs, without
fancy frills which
only make expensive
we recommend
these handkerchiefs
patterns which come
in one-dozen lots.
All are of finest
material, white-
bleached and 24 in-
square and have
narrow hemmed
edges. They will
give a satisfactory
service and are the
best. They are
offered at a very
low price. Write to
our sales de-
partment, we will
send you one of these
grades which has
never been offered
at the average price.
You will do well to
buy in a supply for
everyday use.



Ladies' and Misses' Tucked Waist

A SUMMERY waist of white handker-
chief-fabric, No. 9330, has very fine
marks all the way across the front and a very
attractive pointed collar. The waist is
made to slip on over the head and fastens on
the shoulders. Either the full-length or
elbow-length sleeves may be used.
The ladies' and misses' tucked waist
pattern, No. 9330, is cut in sizes from 34 to
44 inches bust measure. To make the waist
in the 36-inch size will require 21 yards of
36-inch material.

Ladies' Two-Piece Skirt

A GOOD model for business or general
wear, No. 9349, is gathered at the
waist and is at the slightly ruffled waistline.
The ladies' two-piece skirt-pattern, No.
9349, is cut in sizes from 24 to 34 inches
waist measure. To make the skirt in the
26-inch size will require 21 yards of 36-inch
material and 21 yards of biasing.

Children's Rompers

THE easiest and most comfortable way to
dress little tots in the hot weather is to
put on a pair of sensible rompers like No.
9354.
The children's rompers-pattern, No.
9354, is cut in sizes from 1 to 6 years.
To make the rompers in the 3-year size will
require 11 yards of 36-inch material.

Ladies' Dress

POLKA-DOT forlady or volie makes up
most effectively in this style, No. 9361,
which has exceptionally good lines.
The ladies' dress, No. 9361, is cut in sizes
from 34 to 44 inches bust measure. To
make the dress in the 36-inch size will re-
quire 31 yards of 36-inch material, with 11
yards of 52-inch contrasting goods, and 2
yards of ribbon for sash.

Children's Dress

JUST the kind of dress that the little girl
of eight years or less will find most
comfortable to play in, is No. 9388.
The children's dress-pattern, No. 9388, is
cut in sizes for from 2 to 8 years. To make
the dress in the 4-year size will require 1
yard of 32-inch plain material, with 1 yard
of 36-inch plain material.

Ladies' and Misses' Dress

YOUTHFUL in its simplicity is this
unusually charming frock, No. 9388,
which is well adapted for use of bordered
material.
The ladies' and misses' dress-pattern, No.
9388, is cut in sizes for 16 and 18 years, and
from 36 to 46 inches bust measure. To
make the dress in the 36-inch size will re-
quire 11 yards of 41-inch bordered material
with 11 yards of 36-inch plain material,
with 3 yards of 8-inch ribbon.

We will send patterns of any of the garments illustrated and described above, by
mail, postpaid, on receipt of fifteen cents each. In ordering, give number of pattern
and size wanted. Each number costs for a separate pattern.
Address THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine



Men's Sport-Shirt

A sport-shirt, No. 9340, showing several new features, is fastened to a yoke across the back.

The men's sport-shirt-pattern, No. 9340, is cut in sizes for 14, 14½, 15, 15½ and 16 inches neck measure. To make the shirt in the 14-inch size will require 4 yards of 32-inch material.

Ladies' One-Piece Apron

In order to appear as cool and as neat as possible during the warm days that remain, one really needs just such an apron as No. 9343, to slip on in the mornings. It is cut all in one piece and slips over the head.

The ladies' one-piece apron-pattern, No. 9343, is cut in sizes for 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. To make the apron in the 36-inch size will require 3½ yards of 32-inch material, with ½ yard of 36-inch contrasting material and 9½ yards of binding.

Ladies' House-Dress

MADE up of gingham with trimmings of white, this house-dress, No. 9348, becomes very presentable for morning or porch wear.

The ladies' house-dress-pattern, No. 9348, is cut in sizes from 34 to 42 inches bust measure. To make the house-dress in the 36-inch size will require 5½ yards of 27-inch material, with ½ yard of 36-inch contrasting material, and 3 yards of binding.

We will send patterns of any of the garments illustrated and described above, by mail, postpaid, on receipt of fifteen cents each. In ordering, give number of pattern and size wanted. Each number calls for a separate pattern.

Address THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Ladies' and Misses' Waists

THE roll collar extends into broad revers at the front, which are diagonally outlined with clay crisp ruffles. The back of the waist, No. 9344, laps over the shoulders in yoke effect.

The ladies' and misses' waist-pattern, No. 9344, is cut in sizes from 34 to 44 inches bust measure. To make the waist in the 36-inch size will require 2½ yards of 36-inch material, with 2½ yards of ruffling.

Ladies' Three-Piece Skirt

A WELCOME change from the usual three-piece skirt is No. 9345, and has the right more cut much wider than the left, bringing the closing over to the left-side front.

The ladies' three-piece skirt-pattern, No. 9345, is cut in sizes from 24 to 34 inches waist measure. To make the skirt in the 26-inch size will require 2½ yards of 36-inch material, with 6½ yards of binding.

Girls' Dress

SERVICEABLE as well as becoming is this little dress, No. 9345, of navy-blue cloth, with relieving touches of white organdy.

The girls' dress-pattern, No. 9345, is cut in sizes for frock to 14 years. To make the dress in the 12-year size will require 4 yards of 27-inch material, with ½ yard of 36-inch contrasting goods.

Club-Raisers

This Is Your

Opportunity

Subscription-Price
Now Fifty Cents

But if you are an American Woman Club-Raiser you can offer The American Woman for Thirty-Five cents a year. This is your opportunity. You can offer your neighbors and friends—or total strangers, for that matter—a fifteen-cent discount from the regular subscription-price as an inducement for them to give you their American Woman subscription, both new and renewal. If they subscribe through any other channel, the price is fifty cents. If they subscribe through you, an American Woman club-raiser, now, the price is only thirty-five cents. The subscriber saves fifteen cents, and you are enabled to raise a large club with very little effort. We do this for you because we realize the value to us of a large army of efficient club-raisers who always will be on the lookout for every possible new subscriber to The American Woman, who will be eager to take care of renewals, and who will at all times be ready to boost their favorite house-magazine. By making new business to you we are in hopes of keeping your interest ever at top-notch efficiency, and that is why we have decided, for a time, at least, to keep the

Special Club-Raisers' Price
Still Thirty-Five Cents

While this special club-raisers' price prevails, you cannot fail to secure immense results if you diligently apply yourself to the task of boosting The American Woman. By securing new subscriptions you are entitled to a premium. The larger the club, the better premium you will earn. Every one of our premiums is worthwhile guaranteed merchandise; all articles of utility and value. You will never feel like spending from a regular income to secure, but obtained in this manner without the outlay of one single bit of money. They give the double satisfaction of possession coupled with trust. Several hundred thousand club-raisers have been securing for their homes and for their families, many gifts each year by getting their acquaintances to subscribe for The American Woman through them. Now with this special club-raisers' price, everyone will be anxious to place the subscription through a club-raiser, because

Club-Raisers Can Save
Subscribers Fifteen Cents

On each subscription. That is why we say this is, indeed, the club-raiser's opportunity. Hereafter you have been obliged to rely solely upon your own energies and resources in order to convince a would-be subscriber that the subscription should be placed through you. It has always been comparatively easy to make new friends for The American Woman by pointing out its particular merits to housewife women, but who have not known The American Woman. Then came the necessity of getting new subscribers to let you send in her renewal for her when the time for renewal came round. Now she will be anxious to pay for the renewal through you because she will save fifteen cents by doing so. You have only to look to it that you are the particular club-raiser who gets the business in your neighborhood. To do this is simple—be the first in the field. Start to-day and build a permanent club of subscribers, who will recognize you as their club-raiser. They will appreciate the help you can give them, and you can secure right along, without cost, many of our worthwhile premiums.

How To Become a Club-Raiser

Anyone can become a club-raiser, simply by getting new subscriptions and renewals to The American Woman. Your territory is not restricted, you can take subscriptions from anyone anywhere and as any time. Always have a sample copy at hand. We will furnish them free upon request. Collect thirty-five cents in advance for each yearly subscription and send the subscriptions and money to us. Write in your order that you are a club-raiser. Your name will then be placed on our books as a club-raiser, and you will be given credit for the number of subscriptions sent. When you have sent the required number of subscriptions, entitle you to the premium which you have chosen. It will be sent to you, postpaid, in advance. Your next order will count toward the next premium. Do not hold back your subscriptions. Send them in as fast as you get them. We will hold credits for you a full year. Start to-day. Many premiums are advertised in this issue of The American Woman. Others will be advertised each month. Address all orders to

THE AMERICAN WOMAN

Augusta, Maine

Raise a Club of American Woman Subscriptions and Get One of These Premiums Without Cost



"Rembrandt" Paint-Box

Given for Four Subscriptions

No. 2361. This is a high-grade, artist's color palette with the widest range of color possible. It has an extra pair of regular colors and a row each of black and of white colors, and a fast-drying paint. The color is of the famous Munsell-Bostley manufacture. All come in a special patented metal box 5 1/2 x 3 1/2 inches.



Daisy-and-Wheat Center

Given for Four Subscriptions

No. 1952. Our Daisy-and-Wheat Center is very unusual, yet beautiful when completed. It comes stamped on 27-inch white buckramed paper, which will look warm and cozy well. The sketches refer to the illustrations. The rest of the work embodies solid, main-line, and French knots. The design consists of five flowers-and-wheat sprays with bookwork, which are connected together by streamers.

"We are very glad to be able to offer our readers such an opportunity as this to help fill the "Hope Chest," or for immediate use.

Sailor-Boy Jackie

Given for Five Subscriptions

No. 1926. Jackie is anxious to join the doll family. The man's told us in words, but his expressive little face tells you of his desire for playfully fun valentines.

What say this little boy-doll will bring to clutch her heart? Her "Hickety" Mother will see in Jackie's face the image of your own youngster. His large, inquisitive blue eyes, cupid-bow lips and baby-pink cheeks are true as life.



Boston Pencil-Pointer

Given for Seven Subscriptions

No. 1978. With a Boston Pencil-pointer you can hold a pencil in your working-point on the dulled pencil in half a minute. It is an article that should be in the home of every family, school or office. It will not dull the writing-point. The deep edge, because it will not break the lead, always keeps writing many pages, thus saving his wearer much money. We send by mail, postage prepaid.

Baltic-Crash Scarf

Given for Six Subscriptions

No. 1981. We wish you could see this ornamental design completed in colored embroidery, as we have outlined in blue in black, and the straight stitches across the pattern are done with a double thread of sea-color in one straight stitch, as the stamped design shows. Layout and worked in green. We supply completely finished, of the colors mentioned, to completely work the design. Size 12x14.

Brotherhood Ring

Given for Five Subscriptions

No. 1986. Our beautiful Brotherhood Ring is of 1-20 gold stock, and is one of the very best pieces of jewelry. We are sure that it will please you.

Worthwhile Premiums for The American Woman Club-Raisers



Large Gems 12K Filling

Any Size Given for Four Subscriptions

No. 1840. One of the most recent developments in gem-stones is the glowing bags running across the finger. We offer choice of Ruby, perfectly imitated stones, Sapphire, Ruby, Emerald, or Amethyst. Sizes 5 to 12. Blue, rose and blue-turquoise.



Child's Becher-Set Ruby

Given for Two Subscriptions

No. 1413. Extra value and quality are apparent in this popular style. Illustration does not display setting to advantage. Stone is finely colored and true to original gem.



Ladies' Jeweled Pin

Given for Two Subscriptions

No. 1976. Here is a little pin that will appeal to all our lady readers. It is in the form of a circle surrounding a star the outer rim being set with Rubies. Pearls and sapphires making the colors of our flag, Red, White and Blue, in a setting of gold-plated steel.



Two-Waist-Line Corset

Given for Two Subscriptions

No. 1784. A woman has so many uses for such neat little pins as these. They are so handy for marking up maps in a work, pinning a landscape, or any other place where a small but attractive pin is required. Weight-one-ounce are hand-painted on nickel-plated steel.



Combination Fountain-Pen and Pencil

Given for Nine Subscriptions

No. 1993. If you have searched in vain for a satisfactory fountain-pen, here is the one of your quest. Every pen must meet the exacting tone of daily general use, or it may be returned.

The rubber contained in it comes from Peru, Brazil, the Indian rubber, comes from Russia; the 14K gold pen is made from gold procured from the U. S. government. A smooth writer, the ink flows smoothly as the ball drops in the barrel. Refilling is accomplished in the most satisfactory way by the dropper filler. To increase the usefulness of this superb writing-article, the nib is made of steel and equipped with a prefitting nib. A few turns of the screw force the lead into the writing-position or returns it to its protective socket. Each pen is equipped with a safety clip, which is attached to the nib and is made in a box with directions, nib and extra box of leads.



Tear-Drop Center

Given for Five Subscriptions

No. 1964. Indeed do we find a center with so much beauty for so little work as in this Tear-Drop Center. The deep edge, consisting of single and triple scallops, alternating, immediately attracts a lover's attention.

The design is stamped on 36-inch white Butcher-Cloth and is neatly pressed and well balanced. The work is for solid and eyes. The only variation of the regular necklaces of work is given by the shaded centers, or tear-drops which extend in a point toward the center from the larger motif. These are padded on one side, and the width gradually diminishes to the usual 1/4-inch-allowance on the other side.



Narrow-Band Wedding-Ring

Given for Four Subscriptions

No. 1912. Even wedding-rings change in style, and that most in favor at present is the narrow, wide-bordered ring like our illustration. It is heavier and thicker than the old-style flat band ring, and for that reason does not chafe the finger. It is becoming very stylish and popular and is appropriate for either man or woman. Purchased in a substantial gold setting in sizes from 6 to 12. It will give satisfactory service for many years. We assure to give ring size.



New-Idea Crochet-Needle

Given for Four Subscriptions

No. 2020. Those who have used this new "New-Idea" needle, including a number of "New-Idea" needles, may also give you advice. They advise you to go back to the old one. This, that handle enables one to hold the needle easily and securely between the thumb and finger without crushing the hand, and that it is infinitely to the work which cannot be secured by any other shape of handle. It is being adopted by the best crochet-workers. The handle is French ivory.

The needle comes in a handsome plush-hold, ivory-banded case, making it exceptionally appropriate for gift-purposes. Size 7 (medium to 14 line). Size also wire available.

SPECIAL OFFER

Select the premium that you would most like to have and send us the required number of yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at our special **Club-Raisers' price of 25 cents each**. We will send each subscriber his maximum one year, and we will send you, the promoter, the premium of your choice. Order by name and number. Send all subscriptions to:

The American Woman
Augusta, Maine

MADISON

Continued from page 15

lage, taking great leaps through the snow, straining her eyes ahead. Now and then she cried out hoarsely, as if she really saw some one. "Hallo! hallo!" At the curve of the road she turned a backward glance and ran roughly against a man who was hurrying toward her, and at this time it was Burr Gordon.

Burr reeled back with the shock; then his face peered into hers with fear and wonder.

"Hurry up!" he stammered out. "What is the matter?"

Burr Madison caught his arm in a hard grip.

"Come, quick!" she gasped, and pulled him along the road after her.

"What is the matter?" Burr demanded, half yielding and half resisting.

Madison faced him suddenly as they sped along.

"I met your cousin Lot just below here and he kissed me, and I took him for my own and stabbed him, if you must know," she sobbed out, dully.

Burr gave a choking cry of horror.

"I think I have killed him," said she, and pulled him on faster.

"And you meant to kill me?"

"Yes, I did."

"I wish to God you had!" Burr cried out, with a sudden fierce anger at himself and mad and now he hurried on faster than she.

Lot was quite motionless when they reached him. They both kissed him down in the snow and leaned his ear to his cousin's heart. Madison stood with her eyes open, suddenly a merry gleam of white teeth, the awful stillness. Two men were coming down the road whistling "Roy's Wife of Oldenroth!"

They were a party of five. The first, a stout fellow, accented with human gayer and mirth.

"I'll name the merry waltzers. Burr spring up and grasped Madison, Hautville's arm.

"He isn't dead," he whispered, hoarsely.

"Somebody's meddling. Go home, quick!"

But Madison looked at him with despairing chivalry.

"I'll stay," said she.

"I'll stay, go! Somebody is coming. I'll get help. I'll send for the doctor. Go home!"

"No!"

"O Madison! if you have ever loved me, go home!"

Madison turned away at that moment.

"I'll be there when they come for me," she said, and went walking down the road and out of sight in the converging distance of trees, with the snow muffling her footsteps.

When she reached home she dropped her way into the living-room, which was lighted only by the low red gleam of the coals on the hearth. Her father's soft voice called out from the bedroom beyond: "That you, Madison?"

"Yes," said she, and lighted a candle at the coals.

"Have the boys come?"

"No."

Madison went up the steep stairs to her chamber, but before she opened her door her mother Louis' voice, broken with pain, besought her to come into his room and bath his sprained shoulder for him. She went in, lit the candle on the table, and rubbed in the elder-brandy and wormwood with a wood.

Louis, in the midst of his pain, kept looking up wonderfully at his sister's face. It looked as if he were frozen. She did not seem to see him. Nothing about her seemed odd, but her gentle moving hands.

Suddenly he gave a startled cry.

"What's that? Have you cut your hand, Madison?"

Madison glanced at her hand, and there was a broad red stain over the palm and edges of her fingers.

"No," said she, and went on rubbing.

"No! It looks like blood!" cried Louis, knitting his pale brows and staring at her.

Madison made no reply.

"Madison, what is that on your hand?"

"Blood."

"How came it there?"

"You'll know to-morrow."

Madison put the tapper in the elder-brandy and wormwood bottle; then she covered up the wounded arm and went out.

"Madison, what is it? What is the matter?"

"What ails you?" Louis called after her.

"You'll know to-morrow," said she, and shut her chamber door.

"You'll know to-morrow," said she, and shut her chamber door.

"You'll know to-morrow," said she, and shut her chamber door.

"You'll know to-morrow," said she, and shut her chamber door.

"You'll know to-morrow," said she, and shut her chamber door.

"You'll know to-morrow," said she, and shut her chamber door.

"You'll know to-morrow," said she, and shut her chamber door.

"You'll know to-morrow," said she, and shut her chamber door.

"You'll know to-morrow," said she, and shut her chamber door.

"You'll know to-morrow," said she, and shut her chamber door.

"You'll know to-morrow," said she, and shut her chamber door.

"You'll know to-morrow," said she, and shut her chamber door.

Richard occupied the same room, leaving his little cot open for the wife and child to sleep. When he came in from his late tour, Louis turned to him eagerly.

"Anything happened?" he demanded.

"The boy's knife was always so like his sister's," he said in some despair in his voice.

"The knife of any thing that's happened," he returned, indifferently.

"What ails Madison?"

"I tell you I don't know."

Richard would say no more. He blew out his candle and tumbled into bed, turned his face to the window and lay awake until an hour before dawn. Then he arose, dressed himself, and went downstairs.

He put more wood on the hearth-fire, then knelt down before it, and puffed out his breaths of steam at the bellows until the new flames crept through the smoke. Then he lifted the lattice, and went to the barn to milk and feed the stock. That was always Richard's morning task, and he always on his way hither replenished the hearth-fire, for his sister Madison might have a lighter and speedier task at preparing breakfast. Madison usually arose a half hour earlier than he, and she was not behindhand this morning.

She entered the great living-room, lit the candles, and went to the kitchen for bread.

Human duty needs arise and set on tragedy as remorselessly as the sun.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

Madison looked on whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"No, 'ain't, Madison. You're showin' a Cheeked out for another gal, but 'ain't it his knife, with his name on it? It was 'ain't that?"

"It's a lie!" said she, with my brother Richard's knife?"

"The man struck back before he'd in in-croductive hours. The great horse-herd led to the ground like a woman as David strode forward and Aher and Eugene turned their backs on him from their pigs.

"I killed him with Richard's knife," repeated Madison.

Richard got up and came around behind her, thrusting his hand in his pocket. He pulled out his own clasp-knife and brandished it in her face.

"Here is my knife!" he cried, fiercely—"my knife, with my name cut in the handle. Say you killed Lot Gordon with it again!"

Madison snatched the knife out of her brother's hand and looked at it with straining eyes. They looked, was a ruin "R. II." cut in the horn handle. She gasped.

"What does this mean?" she cried out.

"I've told you you have lost your wife," answered Richard, contemptuously; but his eyes on his sister's face were full of pleading appeal.

"What knife did you give me when I started home last night?"

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

"Mamma's, and whose heart was an unspoken depth of despair, mixed up the curdled dairy with cream, and baked it.

When she went downstairs with her cloak and hood, old Luke Bassett was gone, and so were her brothers. Her father stood waiting for her, and he had on his fur cap and his heavy cloak, and came forward and took her warmly by the neck.

"I'm going with you to Lot Gordon's," said she, and they went out together and up the road, he still keeping a firm hand on his daughter's arm, and either spoke all the way to Lot Gordon's house.

When they reached David Hautville opened the door without touching the knocker, and strode in with Madison following. Old Margaret Beas was just passing through the entry with a great roll of linen cloth in her arms, and she stopped when she saw them.

"How is she?" whispered David, hoarsely.

"He's pretty low," returned Margaret Beas, at the same time nodding her head cautiously toward the door on her right. Low, smooth folds of yellow hair fell from Margaret Beas's clean white cap over her cheeks which looked as if they had been scrubbed and rasped red with tears. Her feet were bare, and she looked as if she had been a murder in the house.

"How is she?" whispered David, hoarsely.

Build Your Own Home

You Will Save:



Contractor's Profit

Middlemen's Profit

Architect's Fees

20% Lumber Waste

30 to 40% on Labor



Read How the **ALADDIN** System Saves You This Money



Above Lumber from Dealer
Stock Lengths—Average Waste 18%



Above are ALADDIN Joists
Correct Size—No Waste

Sheathing Lumber in
Gable of Aladdin
House



All Cut to fit, Saves
Labor and
Lumber

Attractive Bungalow Design

"Stanhope"



Complete 5 Room House

\$540

All Material Cut
to Fit, Complete



Why should you buy 1250 feet of lumber when you only need 1000 feet? Why should you pay four profits on the material to build your home when you can pay only one?

This is a straight shot at the "high cost of building." The much talked of high cost is not entirely due to the price of materials—a big part is the high cost of waste. Why does your carpenter and Lumber dealer agree that it takes 1250 feet of material to cover 1000 feet of space? Ask them. They'll tell you it takes more material for fitting, mitering and working. Of course you have to pay for this "extra" material and after the job is finished it makes up the "waste pile" of firewood that you bought by the thousand feet and at a big price, too. Besides you paid four profits on the material—lumber owners, saw mill, lumber jobber and dealer.

One Profit and No Waste Cuts Down Building Cost

When you buy an Aladdin house, you buy only the material required to build it. And that's all you pay for. The Aladdin system does not ask you to pay for extra material for mitering or fitting. The Aladdin system is the scientific method of using up both ends of the board—and knowing it before it is cut. As an illustration, take the sheathing for your Aladdin House. It is unskidded out of the saw cut-to-fit ready for use. Usually among other lengths there are ten pieces thirteen feet long. These were cut from a sixteen foot board. You paid for only 13 feet. The other 3 feet from each board were used in another house.

Labor One of the Biggest Items in Building a Home--Reduce It 30% to 40%

It doesn't take near so long to nail a cut-to-fit piece of lumber in place as it does to measure, saw, and then nail it. There you have the difference between the Aladdin system and the old fashioned system of construction. It's not surprising that our customers claim savings up to 30% on the cost of materials and the cost of building their home. A carpenter's time is money. You can't expect to cut down your building cost if you waste his time.

Build an Aladdin House--Save \$250 to \$850. There's an Aladdin Home Near You

A complete Aladdin 5 Room House, all material cut-to-fit for less than \$1000. A hundred distinctive attractive homes in the Aladdin Book of Homes to select from. Each design created several times—some near you. Owners claim savings of \$200, \$250, \$300, \$350, \$400, \$450, \$500, \$550, \$600, \$650, \$700, \$750, \$800, \$850. Send for issue of drawings and you'll find their homes. Insure the high quality materials and then ask them about their experience building an Aladdin. Send for the remarkable book "Aladdin's Homes" today.

Aladdin Dollar-a-Knot the Strongest Guarantee Offered the Home Buyer

Aladdin materials are the finest obtainable. Every Aladdin Home shipped from our Bay City mills contains clear and knotless muslin finish shingles and siding. The Aladdin Dollar-a-Knot Guarantee is proof of the high quality material included with every Aladdin Home. It is the only home sale quality guarantee offered the home buyer today.

Send for Book "Aladdin Homes"--Save \$200 to \$800

It shows in color over 100 designs—Dwellings, Bungalows, Summer Cottages and Camps—in cut-to-fit—no waste of lumber or labor. The Aladdin price includes all materials cut-to-fit as follows: The Aladdin price includes all materials cut-to-fit as follows: Siding, shingles, built-in floor, inside and outside trim, doors, windows, casings, built-in floor, hand saw, locks, made, paint, varnish, etc. The material is shipped to you in a sealed box-car, complete ready to erect. Safe arrival of the complete material in perfect condition is guaranteed. Send today for a copy of "Aladdin Homes No. 718."

The ALADDIN Co.

719 Aladdin Ave.

Bay City, Mich.

Southern Division: Hattiesburg, Mississippi

Canadian Branch: The Canadian Aladdin Co., C. P. R. Bldg., Toronto, Ont.

Send This Coupon NOW

Enclosed find stamps for which send me the book, "Aladdin Homes No. 718."

The Aladdin Co., 719 Aladdin Ave., Bay City, Mich.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____

State _____



6-Piece Set Fumed Solid Oak

\$1.00
DOWN

A Room Full of Furniture

Send only \$1.00 and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set. Only \$1.00 down and then \$2.70 per month, or \$27.90 in all. A positively staggering value, and one of the biggest bargains we have ever offered. Look at this massive set, clip the coupon below and have it shipped on approval. Then see for yourself what a beautiful set it is. If you do not like it, return it in 30 days and we will return your money. All you have to do is send the coupon with \$1.00. This magnificent library set is not shown in our regular catalog. The value is so wonderful and the demand so great that there aren't enough to go around, so send today sure. Either have set sent for you to see, or tell us to mail catalog.

6 Pieces This superb six-piece library set is made of selected solid oak throughout, finished in rich, dull waxed brown fumed oak. Large arm rocker and arm chair are 36 inches high, seats 19x19 inches. Sewing rocker and reception chair are 36 inches high, seats 17x17 inches. All four pieces are luxuriously padded, seats upholstered in brown imitation Spanish leather. Library table has 24x34 inch top, with roomy magazine shelf below, and beautifully designed ends. Jardiniere stand measures 17 inches high with 12 inch top. Clip the coupon below and send it to us with \$1.00 and we will ship the entire set of six pieces, subject to your approval. No C. O. D., Shipped K. D. We ship K. D. so as to save you as much as one half of the freight charges. Easy to set up. Weighs about 170 pounds. No discount for cash. Order by No. B5566A, \$1.00 cash, \$2.70 monthly. Total price, \$27.90. Pieces not sold separately.

Act Now—While This Special Offer Lasts!

Don't wait a day longer. Sit down today and send in coupon for this 6-piece Fumed Solid Oak Library Set. For a limited time only we are able to offer you this stupendous bargain. Prices, as you know, on everything are going up, up, up. It is impossible to tell just what day it will be necessary for us to increase the price of this wonderful Fumed Solid Oak Library Set. Pieces not sold separately. Fill out coupon, send it to us with first small payment and we'll ship you this wonderful 6-piece Fumed Solid Oak Library Set.

Send This Coupon

Easy Payments!

Free Trial Coupon

STRAUS & SCHRAM, Inc.

Dept. C303, W. 35th St., Chicago

Send me \$1.00 down and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set on 30 days' approval.

Send me \$1.00 down and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set on 30 days' approval.

Send me \$1.00 down and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set on 30 days' approval.

Send me \$1.00 down and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set on 30 days' approval.

Send me \$1.00 down and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set on 30 days' approval.

Send me \$1.00 down and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set on 30 days' approval.

Send me \$1.00 down and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set on 30 days' approval.

Send me \$1.00 down and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set on 30 days' approval.

Send me \$1.00 down and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set on 30 days' approval.

Send me \$1.00 down and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set on 30 days' approval.

Send me \$1.00 down and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set on 30 days' approval.

Send me \$1.00 down and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set on 30 days' approval.

Send me \$1.00 down and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set on 30 days' approval.

Send me \$1.00 down and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set on 30 days' approval.

Along with \$1.00 to us now. Have this fine library set shipped on 30 days' trial. We will also send our big bargain Catalog listing thousands of amazing bargains. Only a small first payment and balance in monthly payments for anything you want. Send coupon now.

Open an account with us. We treat honest people, no matter how you like. Send for this wonderful bargain shown above or choose from our big catalog. One price to all cash or credit. No discount for cash. Not carrying extra fee credit. Positively no discount from these sensational prices. See our C. O. D.

30 DAYS' TRIAL Our guarantee protects you. If you are not satisfied within 30 days and get your money back—also any freight you paid. Could any offer be better?

Free Bargain Catalog

Shows thousands of bargains in furniture, jewelry, carpets, rugs, curtains, silverware, toys, books and lawnmowers, washers, etc. and mail order's waiting appeal.

Address: _____
City: _____ State: _____

Send me \$1.00 down and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set on 30 days' approval.

Send me \$1.00 down and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set on 30 days' approval.

Send me \$1.00 down and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set on 30 days' approval.

Send me \$1.00 down and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set on 30 days' approval.

Send me \$1.00 down and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set on 30 days' approval.

STRAUS & SCHRAM, Dept. C303, W. 35th St., CHICAGO