

AUGUSTA MAINE

THE

MARCH 1919

# AMERICAN WOMAN



# THIS HOME APPLE-ORCHARD

Premium No. 1945

Is one of the most popular premiums we have ever offered. Last season, the first time we offered this collection, several thousand club-members planted the little trees. They have given almost universal satisfaction, so we offer them again.

## Given for Only Three Subscriptions

Each little tree is produced by grafting together a "scion" (branch) from a selected tree, being raised, usually, in a healthy nursery. Each little tree is about a foot high. They take root at once, stand hard growth, and bear large crops of these apples, even sooner than larger trees planted at the same time.

## Two Each of Six Best Varieties

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><b>Two Genuine Delicious</b><br/>The very finest apple grown here. Deep red shading to golden yellow. Wonderful flavor.</p> <p><b>Two Yellow Transparent</b><br/>A genuine delight. Thin yellow. Mildly acid, almost very sweet, succulent in the first year.</p> <p><b>Two Jonathan</b><br/>Deep yellow, nearly covered with bright red. "Waxy" flavor, classic quality, long season.</p> | <p><b>Two Stayman Winesap</b><br/>Deep pink red. Juicy and sweet. A standard favorite, and generally preferred for cooking.</p> <p><b>Two Winter Banana</b><br/>Beautiful and good. Every fallow with red blush. Fine-grained, tender and juicy.</p> <p><b>Two Wealthy</b><br/>Remarkably hardy. An abundant bearer of choice, finely flavored apples of good size.</p> |
|---|---|

LET US SEND YOU THE TWELVE GRAFTED APPLE-TREES, POSTPAID

These twelve grafted apple-trees, neatly packed in live moss, will be sent by mail to any address in the United States, at charge prepaid, for securing only three subscriptions.



**SPECIAL OFFER:** If you will send us a club of three subscriptions to The American Woman at our regular subscription-price of \$5 cents each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you Twelve Grafted Apple-Trees (Premium No. 1945).

Address THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

# FLOWERS

## From Spring to Fall

Premium No. 3001

All Given for Three Subscriptions  
Our Big Collection of Ten Hardy Flowering Shrubs, Ornamental Trees, and Vines will surround your home with a veritable sea of fragrant, ever-changing beauty from spring to fall.

They Will Bloom  
the First Year

and every year after, ever increasing in size and beauty, and bearing thousands and thousands of delicately colored flowers. The shrubs, etc., in this collection, are one-year-stem, cut back to about a foot in length,—the best size to plant, for permanent results. All these Ornamentals are perfectly hardy, and will grow anywhere in the United States. They are sent at the right time to plant.

## 10 Hardy Ornamentals Given!

- Our Big Collection consists of Ten Hardy flowering shrubs, ornamental trees, flowering vines, and vines. We have made a careful selection so as to secure a continuous amount of flowers from the beginning of spring through the summer to the edge of winter. The shrubs are of the best size to plant, for permanent results.
- Corona Florida
  - Thunberg Barberry
  - Coral Berry
  - Snowball Hydrangea
  - 2 Flowering Cypripedium
  - Sweet Shrub
  - Trumpet Vine
  - Two Roses of Sharon



**SPECIAL OFFER:** If you will send us a club of three subscriptions to The American Woman at our regular subscription-price of \$5 cents each, we will send each subscriber this magazine one year, and we will send you the 10 Hardy Ornamentals named above (Premium No. 3001).

Address THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine



# 12 Exquisite Gladiolus-Bulbs 12

Given for Two Subscriptions

No. 1961. The opportunity for our readers to secure the best varieties of the modern type of Gladiolus bulb will flower this season, producing an abundance of exquisite blossoms. They have been selected from thousands of varieties as those most nearly approaching perfection in form and color.

As a garden-flower, gladiolus are unsurpassed, they ask no favors, simply yielding up admiration on their own merits. From the time they thrust their green blades of foliage above the ground, they retain their deep, healthy color until frost. Vigorous and sturdy in growth, they require no attention save to be kept free from weeds and watered during severe dry spells. They are almost impervious to attacks of disease or insects; and, once the flower-stalks have formed you can expect on each bulb to open up to a full, perfect bloom.

The assortment we send to our subscribers includes the exquisite sorts named below. All are well-matured bulbs that will flower the first season planted, and are not to be confused with the small and inferior bulbheads which require two or three years growing before they show and expand with maturity.

With these superior kinds there never need be a day through the summer when you wonder and the closely cupped heads of Gladiolus unfolding into wonderful-shaped flowers. You can constantly discover new combinations of color and arrangements of markings until you wonder at the limitless possibility of nature.

**SCHWABEN.** Delicate soft yellow with dark-red blotch in the center. Very fine flower and throat and striped with crimson.

**NIAGARA.** Magnificent large flowers, soft peaches-yellow tinted rose and pink white blotch about the lower petals. Flowers very large.

**PRINCEPS.** Color rich crimson with intense shading in the throat and broad white blotch about the lower petals. Flowers very large.

**EMPERESS OF INDIA.** Velvety dark red with a purplish tint.

**BARON OF BULOT.** Dark violet bordering on deep indigo-blue. The finest of its color.

**AMERICA.** Soft lavender pink; large flowers of exquisite shape. One of the finest of the new bright sorts.

**FEAR.** The grandest tinted white; tall, vigorous grower, long spikes well formed, pure white flowers slightly tinted like the lower ones.

In planting, make, if possible, a sunny location, placing the bulbs four to six inches apart and about three inches deep. Keep free from weeds, and an occasional watering of the ground will do so much as the plants appear well and very beautiful.

If you send us two subscriptions to The American Woman at our regular subscription-price of \$5 cents each, we will send each subscriber this magazine one year, and we will send you, prepaid, the above named Gladiolus Bulbs (Premium No. 1961).

Address THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

# 6 Hardy Everblooming ROSEBUSHES 6

All Six Given for Two Subscriptions

Premium No. 1909

These plants are vigorous one-year-old, well-rooted bushes, guaranteed to reach you in good growing condition. They will thrive in any good garden-soil; and if given ordinary care, all except the climbing variety, will bloom this season. Special cultural directions on their planting and care are enclosed with each collection.

They should not be set out in the open ground before all danger of hard frosts is past; but if they arrive when weather conditions are unfavorable, they may be set in plant boxes or under glass indoors. Vines and bushes are received and you are advised to plant them as soon as they will come all wrapped in moss and paper.

Accept our offer below and send your order in. New roses will be forwarded at once.

Include the bill of lading for your own garden and contain an abundance of beautiful fragrant blooms every day from early spring to late frosts.

## Climbing American Beauty

The realized dream of every rose-grower is all its promise and glory. The same as the old American Beauty developed into a hardy one-year climbing rose, an ever-blooming variety, which is immune to disease, insects and weather. Yield rich crimson in color, with delicious fragrance. Blooms the entire season.

## White Killarney

The "Irish Beauty" claiming first place. Thick, pure-white in color, robust and vigorous in growth. The flowers are produced in great masses from early spring until late fall.

## Maiden's Blush

An indispensable rose for decorative purposes. It is vigorous, hardy, rarely attacks by insects and all climates. Its culture is the very modern, as it will thrive in any ordinary garden, producing large double flowers all through the growing season. The color is a combination of color is most lovable—rose tints in the center of the flower shading into pale blush and creamy white.

## President Taft

This beautiful variety is absolutely disease-free; no other compares with it. It has a hardy vigorous constitution, bears a profusion of elegant buds, which develop into flowers. The color is brilliant sparkling pink—the most delicate shade.

## Miss Alice Rothschild

A deep crimson-yellow and creamy buff. Interesting as the flower expands. A perfect yellow rose that would retain its color and form of flower has been very successful in this variety. Its combination of hardiness, freedom of bloom, vigorous growth, and brilliant color makes it the desirable rose for everyone.

**SPECIAL OFFER**  
If you will send us a club of two subscriptions to The American Woman at our regular subscription-price of \$5 cents each, we will send each subscriber this magazine one year, and we will send you the six best varieties named above (Premium No. 1909).

Address THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Change of Address

Subscribers should send us promptly an address label...

THE AMERICAN WOMAN

PUBLISHED BY THE VICKERY & KILL PUBLISHING CO.

Address all letters to THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: 38 cents per year. To subscribers in Canada and other foreign countries, 50 cents per year.

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

ADOLF OUTLER, STENOGRAPHER, Editor. MRS. M. M. STEWART, Editor Special Departments.

AUGUSTA, MAINE, MARCH 1919

"Our Manpower Guarantee"

All advertisements in THE AMERICAN WOMAN are published...

3-Piece Beauty Outfit \$

These articles in the latest fashion... 15222

79

Prepay Postage



Order by mail... 15222

Stunning Panama

153A180 Large "Daisy" very smart...



FREE Style Book

Thousands of samples for men, women, children... CHICAGO MAIL ORDER CO.

CHICAGO MAIL ORDER COMPANY INDIANA AVE. COR. 26th ST. - BELLEVILLE, CHICAGO, ILL.

Chats with Our Readers

HE inward bound car was crowded. Our own seat was a trim, handsome woman, with white hair and dark, soft, smiling eyes...

It needs her. Even though it be true that she "does not have to work," so far as money is concerned, yet, to do something that will bring her into the army of workers for world betterment...

THERE is always a field of opportunity awaiting us—always something to do. Wherever the need exists there is the opportunity; but there must be open eyes to see, and ears to hear the call...

THIS name "Moonlight School" is in itself interesting, compelling, but the movement is much more than is implied by the name. It is a chain or system of night schools where those who have grown up absolutely ignorant of letters may have their minds opened to the written and printed word...

WARREN is the quiet right or left—this century, busy woman who is now, so her card told us, lending a hand at the fire employment bureau, but who you would find one case above all others that we should take a deep and abiding interest in furthering? Because it really includes all colors. There is nothing we can do for another's welfare or happiness that is not done for world betterment.



## 6-Piece Set Fumed Solid Oak

# 1.00 A Room Full of Furniture

**DOWN**

Send only \$1.00, and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set. Only \$1.00 down, then \$2.50 per month, or only \$24.00 in all. A positively staggering value, and one of the biggest bargains 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 the library 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 dark wax, 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 84x36 inch top, with roomy magazine shelf below, and beautifully designed ends. Jardiniere stand measures 17 inches high, with 19 inch top. Clip the coupon below, and send it to us with \$1.00, and we will ship the entire six pieces, subject to your approval. No. C. O. D. Sent knocked down. Easy to set up. Shipping weight about 115 pounds. Money back if not pleased. Order by No. B5186A. Send \$1.00 with order; \$2.50 monthly. Price \$24.00. No discount for cash.

# Act Now—While This Special Offer Lasts

Don't wait a day longer. Sit down today and send in the coupon for the 6-piece Fumed Solid Oak Library Set. For a limited time only are we 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. So act, but act quick. Fill out the coupon and send it to us with the first small payment and we will ship you this wonderful 6-piece Fumed Solid Oak Library Set. Pieces not sold separately.

### Free Trial Coupon STRAUS & SCHRAM

Dept. 3093  
West 35th St., Chicago, Ill.  
Enclosed find \$1.00. This amount guaranteed.  
If you do not like the furniture, you may return it for a full refund of your money.  
We will ship you the furniture on approval. You may return it for a full refund of your money.  
We will ship you the furniture on approval. You may return it for a full refund of your money.  
We will ship you the furniture on approval. You may return it for a full refund of your money.

Address: \_\_\_\_\_  
Name: \_\_\_\_\_  
City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_

Post Office \_\_\_\_\_  
If you don't want catalog, put X in box below  
( ) Furniture and Shoes ( ) Books

## Send This Coupon!

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 the coupon today.

## Easy Payments!

Open an account with us. We trust honest people, no matter where you live. Send for this wonderful Bargain Catalog or return your card for catalog. No price in all our ads or copy. No discount for cash. Don't pay penny price for credit. Is not ask for a special 30 day guarantee. We expect order and shipment from these wonderful prices.

## 30 Days' Trial! Free Bargain Catalog

Our guarantee protects you. If not perfectly satisfied, return the article at our expense within 30 days and get your money back. No questions asked. Send for catalog today for free bargain catalog.

**STRAUS & SCHRAM, Dept. 3093**

**W. 35th Street, CHICAGO, ILL.**

# 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. XXVIII

Published Monthly

AUGUSTA, MAINE, MARCH 1919

Single Copies Five Cents

No. 10

## MY PAYING GUEST

By C. N. and A. M. WILLIAMSON.

Author of "The Life-Line-Cookbook," "The Princess Peace," "The Mower Mill," etc., etc.

**T**HE Baronet as Boniface." The ridiculous phrase shot into my mind as if suggested by some heap of mischief, and I could not dislodge it. As I walked through the house with the solemn Buckmaster at my heels, noting the changes with a critical eye, the words kept repeating themselves in my brain. What a title for a satirical article in some "society" paper—an article which would pour ridicule upon me and my new business.

What was in for it now. I had counted the cost and there was no going back. In an hour my doors would be open to my first set of guests, fifty-three of them; the forenoon, I hoped, of an increasing host who would wish to stay under my hospitable, if expatriated, roof.

I made a tour of the whole house. Passing to the kitchen, I found Joseph in his square white cap, marshaling a company of neat-as-a-cock and kitchen-maids; the firelight dancing on bright copper vessels and culinary apparatus of every kind. In the sitting-rooms and the bedrooms all was in order. Expectant footmen moved softly over the noiseless carpets; pretty chambermaids in apron and white were the sights in the corridors.

Descending to my little room on the ground floor, I walked to my new roll-top desk, looked at the businesslike letter-files, and the copying press, and hurried my feet on. I was minutely inspecting a copy of the "Times" lay on a chair, and I picked it up my eye went at once to an advertisement in the hotel column which I read for the twentieth time:

"Sir Trafford Eaton, Bart, begs to announce that on and after the twentieth of December his house, Eaton Hall, will be open for the reception of guests. This famous Elizabethan house, standing in the most picturesque part of the county of Deeshyrie, is too well known to need description. The interior has been redecorated and furnished with electric light. A chef of the highest reputation is in charge of the kitchen. Excellent fishing to be had in the Deeswater, which flows through the grounds, and is preserved by Sir Trafford Eaton. Two parks of about twenty miles each. The distance is three miles from Dingley station, and carriages meet the principal trains. Sir Trafford will himself superintend the arrangements of the house and can guarantee to those who visit Eaton Hall accommodations superior to that of any hotel in Europe, combined with privacy, quietude, and the comforts of an English country house of the first class." Traffic application. "The Baronet as Boniface" indeed!

Why I had little compunction in turning the old family home of the Eatons into a hotel. There was no one to say me nay, no one whose family pride could be wounded. My uncle, Sir Ralph—bachelor, scholar, rector, and wealth-laden—had left everything to me absolutely—the grand Elizabethan house and thousands of acres of land. All this was mine, but I had received a pretty besides, for my good uncle had lived on his capital and when he died there was only a couple of thousand in the bank. At first I thought I must sell the stately house which had sheltered the Eatons for generations; then I thought I had come to my senses and I had instantly acted upon it. My uncle had been a gourmet, Joseph—once a famous French chef—had been all sorts of a talent in cooking for one man and six and eagerly fell in with my whim. Buckmaster, a French butler, an admiral's house-fellow, and an excellent manager, consented, after the first shock of surprise, to stay with me rather than go forth to find another place. With their help the rest was easy. I spent all the money I had in reconstructing the house and taking the exterior and advertisements brought me many new ones,



"When she came into the full light, she stared her wail and looked at me."

erger were the members of the staidish middle class to rush into the house of a real baronet; and, enormous as were the terms I asked, I found nearly fifty people eager to come to me on the opening day, while every room was booked for Christmas week. If this kind of thing continued, I should soon be making my fortune!

On the third day, toward evening, a solitary rick drove up to the door, and from my intention of playing Boniface in good earnest I went in person to receive my guest. A woman in black stepped from the cab, alone. Her figure attracted me at once, so magnificent was her bearing, so perfect her bust and waist, set off by the tight-fitting, silkenly made gown. When she came into the full light, raised her veil and looked at me, I could not help exclaiming for her beauty surpassed that of any woman I had ever seen. Her face was a long oval, with a straight Greek nose, level brows and eyes of such deep violet as to be almost black; and in them such an expression of suffering and something else indefinable that my heart beat fast in pity, admiration and sympathy. Her hair, simply dressed in a low knot on the

neck, was of a rusty gold, with depths of copper-colored shadow.

"I am Mrs. Mackintosh of Bath," she said, in a full, rich voice. "I wrote that to you."

"Certainly," I stammered, moved by her beauty, and the curious tragic suggestion of her manner. "Your room is ready."

As she passed out of sight I stood staring after her, so strongly had she impressed my imagination, and I found myself involuntarily speculating about her, wondering if she were really Mrs. Mackintosh of Bath, and what cruel fortune could have plucked such a look in her beautiful eyes. Within the next two or three days, I found that everyone in the hotel was talking about Mrs. Mackintosh. She led the quietest of lives, walked a little, read in an easy chair in the conservatory, sought no new acquaintances, but answered pleasantly when she was addressed, seemed to prefer the society of her own sex; in short, did nothing remarkable, save—*to be what she was.* I was keenly anxious that the people should all enjoy themselves this Christmas week, so giving a good send-off to my new

enterprise; and from the first I had assumed the position of host in my own house, treating the visitors as though they were a party of personal friends when it was my pleasure to entertain, this being part of my commercial scheme. I therefore mixed with them freely in the parlour rooms of the house, was always at their service, and constantly arranged excursions, riding-parties, shooting-parties and other diversions. I found that the great majority of the people who had been attracted by my advertisement were, as I had expected, of the rich manufacturing classes from the Midlands, and I had shrewdly judged that this was the very class which would be the most susceptible to social colotomy on the part of a "real live baronet." My judgment was well founded. The people followed my lead with docility; and many of them being really nice people, we soon became a united and happy party. In my efforts for the glory of my guests I was exactly the most successful of hosts in my manners. He was one of the latest arrivals, and from the first threw himself with enthusiasm into the social life of the house. He was exactly the kind of man I had chosen to second my efforts, and the games he got up and the amusements he suggested were arranged with a kind of exactness. Yet it sometimes felt a misdeed of my business; his manners seemed too hearty to be natural, and it struck me how I could be criticized about the Irish brogue of which he positively roared. His hair was white, and looked all over his head. His face was fair, save for a heavy dark moustache and light-blue eyes twinkled from behind gold-rimmed spectacles. The man pleased me, and I could not place him in any well defined social category.

It was notable that Mrs. Mackintosh took no part in the games which went on around her. She spent much of her time in solitary walks in the country, and usually slipped away to her room when entertainments were about, to the disappointment of many of her fellow guests. That Doctor Hilliard had observed this shyness I discovered one morning when I was talking to her freely in the conservatory, and she, naming at her request the beautiful foreign birds in the huge cages there. Mrs. Mackintosh was reading in a book far from me, and when the irrepressible Irishman came and when the Irish brogue of which he positively roared. His hair was white, and looked all over his head. His face was fair, save for a heavy dark moustache and light-blue eyes twinkled from behind gold-rimmed spectacles. The man pleased me, and I could not place him in any well defined social category.

"I'm getting up an entertainment for tonight," he said, leaning persuasively forward; "and everyone here who has a party will take a part in it."

"Really," she answered, wrothly, "I am afraid this is my last night here. I am sure there are many others who can do better than I."

"But there is no one in the house so popular," he cut in, "and we cannot allow you to hide your talents. Do be good-natural," he insisted, "otherwise—and he tossed forward, spending in a lower voice—"people will begin to think you have some reason for keeping in the background. It is my duty to know what happens there are in the world, always eager to tell a mystery."

"I was not in the house," Mrs. Mackintosh, but I could tell by her sudden movement that she had had risen from her chair to look at me. "I am sure there are many others who can do better than I."

"Very well," she said; "rather than cause disappointment, I will join in the entertainment."

"Thank you a hundred times!" cried Hilliard, enthusiastically springing up. "That is very good of you. I know I can depend on your

Continued on page 10.



# THE YEARS FOR RUCK

By BERTA RUCK

Author of "His Old Friend"

CHAPTER XV—Continued

SELBY, however, wrote that but for his longing for me he would have enjoyed his trip almost more than any holiday he had ever known—but it cost him every penny he had managed to put in for our marriage, that should have come off the summer following his illness.

Just a year from the date when he had first settled upon that other date, he explained to me that he would have to start saving all over again. He said: "The Board have been feebly discontented not letting me lose semesters. My job is still open under your father, since Pritchard got himself transferred to Danburghire. I shall come back, of course, to be near you. And, Gwen, my sweet," he concluded, appealingly, "if you still care enough for me to wait for me—"

"If—" I said with a very tender smile for this returned Selby who in spite of his travel-sickness, was still gamin' and hollow-eyed enough to touch any girl's compassion. Mine he touched so deeply that it persuaded me for quite a hour that that I loved him more deeply than before. My people were sure of that.

"And what have you been doing with yourself," he asked at last "without me?"

"Oh—nothing," I said. "Just the house, you know, and my playing, and waiting for you to come back."

"Ah, my darling, how sweet and patient you are," he said with such conviction that I simply couldn't tell him the disgraceful truth—that I often felt neither sweet nor patient, sometimes I even wished to goodness that I could have gone away for six months, just as he had, from the "house" and the whole blessed town and everybody in it, you even if I meant leaving him.

If I might tender a word of advice to lovers (the class that most needs and most ignores it), I should say "never let the beloved grow accustomed to your absence."

Incidentally, during the last months, I had forgotten the "hus" of absence, and I had grown so used to being without my Selby that I thought I could bear another long half year of separation, as long as that meant any sort of a change. But, without further change yet, we took up our life as it had been before that first visit of mine to Hilda in Elyon Selby at the bank, it as the only one of the Brook girls left at home.

We had our old Saturday walks, our old practising of his songs about the "month of marriage" drawing near, and "the River of Years."

"Xay," said Fern, "but we must not bite."

The way to long and—

The neighborhood, embodied in Miss Margaret Pritchard, scrutinized me narrowly and purred over me that I must hardly know myself having my dear Mr. Harrison back again.

I said that already it seemed as if he had been away.

Even to think of those next years at Trooz-Avon makes me dawdle in my story, forgive me!

I will hurry now to the break.

CHAPTER XVI

The Break from Cover

A young voice, fresh and gay, broke in upon the dawdling chatter of those days. "I should go perfectly mad if I had to live in this place now," declared my old chum Gladys Ashley, who used to be Gladys Wynn-Matthews.

Her husband had taken a year's home-leave from India, she declared, and their nine-months-old baby-girl were staying with her people in the old-fashioned, rambling house outside Trooz-Avon.

Hilda and I (for young Mrs. Vernon Slinger was paying the Bank House one of her angel-visits) had walked up to Wynn-Matthews' to call, to inspect and to worship. That is, I worshipped the pink rounded cheeks and the blue-lipped smile of Gladys' little daughter; but Hilda was always rather like that lady who divided her own self into "Mothers and Mothers of sons."

Such an outwardly humble manner had

Hilda of saying "I'm afraid I know nothing at all about little girls; I'd feel lost with them!" Her own Bonnie was six years old when little Gladys Ashley was born, and he was now the purveyor to his family of all the newest music-hall songs, delivered with a cherubic lip. Her second lad, Reginald, was now three; and the Hilda always had to hasten home on any calls on old friends in Trooz-Avon (doubtless thankful for the excuse) to see that "The Widows," Webster Vernon Slinger, was fed.

Impressed, Hilda was not abashed because she had married into a family that was, as she herself put it "Anything But" in the army. Miss Pritchard was in a low chair between these two, looking from one to the other as if she were always thinking they could tell her more than she ever asked, full of questions as she was.

She went out "It is strange to be 'Mrs.' to the male who've always known you? And where is your husband? Staying up in

"I am sure Hilda does not complain or married life: do you, Hilda? Is your husband—no cream, thank you—is your husband as devoted as ever? Doesn't Owen feel quite as usual as you and Gladys couple?"

That vaguely inquiring look on the regular, old-fashioned face yet the tawny had something pathetic about it to me. But I wasn't surprised that every body in the room seemed to share her, and after saying "How do you do, Miss Pritchard?" turned to talk to another neighbor.

Above the table and chick of China Miss Pritchard's insistent voice rose again: "How long are you going to stay this time, Hilda?"

"Not long," said my sister, rising and adding with some fervor, "I'm going now, I think."

Young Mrs. Ashley seized her by the arm. "No, you don't," she said, softly "I haven't had a word with you and Gwen yet. Come and gossip in our room. They're taking Hilda up. Imposing, in this parlorhouse—"

She led Hilda out, but I brought the rear as bedded the unmarried sister.

As you adjoined to the big apparatus, now numbered with the Ashley's steamer-trunk, with the bed, and with the baby-basket.

And together pretty those two another for the first time, they looked looked together (I thought) as they gave themselves up to being thoroughly situated. Gladys' laughing notes over the garments and gossiping in the Esperanto of the world's all the world over.

For they talked lazily. "No, I wasn't quite. All men are some women. Yes, I suppose he is. I was not. I listened to it all."

There I sat, with one finger in the pink grip of the man who was put down to sprawl and kick or the old ring-spread on the table with his little hand. It was of a world apart from mine, this soft quick murmur of talk that seemed to make young Mrs. Slinger and little Mrs. Ashley into cozies and old friends, though it was Gladys and I who had always been the chums.

At last Gladys turned from the pattern of a "simply splendid little dress" and said that she was off and on for nights afterward" and laughed: "All this must be too boring for Aunt Gwen!" As we haven't met for such ages, I haven't the wedding; then, she pointed to the framed photograph of her wedding-group, hanging up over the washing-stand.

"What friends are all look in those clothes," Hilda said, following her gesture. "Hair done big, and skirts down to ankles, and all. I suppose we thought we looked 'it' at the time."

"We did look 'it,'" declared the girl who had been the bride.

"Isn't fashion a mysterious thing? It's a force, the way it makes a certain line or shape of gown, just right, and charming to all eyes, and all wrong, and all faded over two years. You'd think that if it had been really becoming it would at least look nice, wouldn't it? As it is of date or no. But it is not." She gazed at the memento of a younger day. "Look at our hopeless shoes, ask you. My dears, what a lot of things have happened to all of us, since I danced through every single pair of the wedding-dinner!"

"They've happened to you. Not to me," I said, as Gladys came over to lift her bonnie baby from the cradle on the bed.

I looked at her. Gladys had lost color and weight in India; but what she had gained she had lost in the way of details beneath. The old-fashioned house seemed to smile at her presence and at the white outside of her dress, and as she brought into it; I smiled, too. And Hilda told her:

"You know, everything here in Trooz-Avon every stick and stone and meanness is exactly the same as when you went out to India."

"No, I think Owen's got better-looking," pronounced my old chum, generously, as she sat herself down with her infant in the rocking-chair and her hands on baby-basket up to her knees. The nurse who had travelled back with the Ashley's had gone to her popo; the new



"Lad of girls do things now," said Gladys, looking at no object with concern

She was going to advance this plea after seven minutes in the Wynn-Matthews drawing-room, all abuse with afternoon chatter from a selection of Wynn cousins and aunts, where they gathered together with the old rector (as usual the only man of the party) and Mrs. Owen, the doctor's quiet, handsome-eyed wife, and with Miss Margaret Pritchard, who caught us in her usual net of questions, she began: "How do you like being at home again, Gladys?" Now Gladys, I saw, had acquired all the dowdiness and assurance of a certain type of very young army woman. Her cheeks, her Hindu-stain tugs marked out her travels as did the labels on her trunks. Every stay-at-home woman there seemed to pay a sort of homage to her now. Only Hilda was not.

Scotland? Oh! Ought he to be in Scotland, while you are here?"

Cake, handed by young Mrs. Ashley, damped the flow for an instant; then it was diverted to my sister.

"What should you do, Hilda, if your husband went to stay away without you?"

"Thoroughly enjoy the rest. I should think," challenged young Mrs. Ashley from the other side. "Must be a relief to any woman to get her home to herself for a week without what I call the blazon of Married Life creeping through it; the man's eternal call of 'Are you upstairs, dear?'"

Miss Pritchard bridled quite as she was about to allow her to open her mouth, but she meant to do above her feather-bow. She remonstrated:

What Has Gone Before

Owen Brook, who tells the story, because engaged to Selby Harrison, a glowing, conservative, young Kipling bank-clerk. Though he isn't so far her own for "individuals" are, she is wonderfully funny. Besides Mr. Brook and his quiet wife, there are Owen's brothers Edward, Trevor and Jack, and her sisters Hilda and Prudence. A cheerful friend of Hilda's was Owen a happy man, but not one to come up in uniform and with wings. Her first love-letter, nearly a short historical note, she took with her when she married, and she had it with her when she was forced by the sound of the sea, she fled Hilda giving because her parents have planned to allow her to spend the summer and winter holidays with a rich aunt friend and have also been by the Hilda's home. When she is married, Owen goes to her sister's wedding, but with the latter girl Owen a different aspect of life and love. Many thanks to the welcome. It must be that his attention to Edith Calcutt at the wedding dance, which, as Hilda's husband is still mixed with him when he goes away with the money, Selby seriously ill. Can you come at once? Doctors and friends had given up hope, but Owen for the strength of her love, being Selby back from the very brink of death, and care for him will be it well again.

one had not arrived, but Gwladys took as naturally as did Hilda to baby-ruts, and could talk on through them all.

"I like the little, beribboned movement of the head that turned her into a bright-eyed thrush, regarding me critically. "But you don't go to bed like that before now? You'd make me look a perfect old scrag before your skin and your delinquent caudine would give you a good hair showing the shape of your head and parting it at one side like that girl at the Zenith—" Then, hesitating and talking to Hilda again: "Did you see the new piece at the Zenith? Cleve and I went to the first night before we came down."

"And it was then that Gwladys declared that she would go perfectly mad if she were five more hours," as I had to, I thought, beginning to feel a little ruffled.

Gwladys rattled on.

"What are you going to get married?"

"The last time but one that she had asked me that question I had said: "Oh, nothing's expected about that," with a sort of smothered sneer because there had been not anything to "bettle." The very last time I had replied amiably: "Next year, we think." I should not thought

at any time that question, showing a

rather curious interest in the subject, would bring any sting with it. But actually now it stung very little, but it stung."

"It was a tiny effort to me to speak as cheerfully as usual as I could."

"It isn't really freed yet. You know I had to be put off. I don't suppose it can possibly be for another year."

"Oh," said Gwladys, looking at me rather curiously.

"What a pity. And when it is, where shall you be going?"

"Nowhere," I told her. Selby would be surprised at their comment where we were married.

"Then, where will you live?"

"Selby is rather keen on taking one of those modern, cast-iron-roofed houses they are building now. New houses for the town, when it's finished."

"What? One of those Garden City looking places?" said Gwladys.

"Surely you'd rather have an old-fashioned sort of garden and all that sort of way?"

"Selby rather likes the principle of Garden Cities. He thought it would be better to start with something entirely new, covering light, and everything," I explained.

"It would be more comfortable, really, than an old-fashioned sort of place."

"I can't see any reasons for their comfort," observed Hilda the experienced. "It starts when it's some's age. Not that I'm ever so much older than Selby really, do you think they ever grow up after seven, Gwladys?" I think they only get better.

"But Gwladys was going on questioning me."

"What? Gwladys? Because you'll have to go on living in Tros-y-Avon all your life, don't you?"

linked little fingers and whined a wish, but Gwladys persisted: "It's a whole. If you could only get away from it, even for a bit!"

Hilda said: "We are taking her to London with us for a fortnight in the autumn."

"Can't you leave her there?" said Gwladys. "Can't you do something, Gwen?"

"Do what?"

"Well—Meg took up nursing," said Gwladys, starting quickly over her sister's name, she knew, and we knew, that it was for love of our own good-looking heart-catcher of a brother Edward that Miss Wynus-Mathews had left Tros-y-Avon and had plunged herself into the first strenuous work that offered. This happened while Selby was in Germany.

"Lots of girls do things now," said Gwladys, looking at me almost with concern over her baby's fluffy head. "They're beginning to feel just 'home' at home, getting every year a little less pretty, and dropping one thing after another that they used to do, and watching their baby-sisters slip into their places. (How old is Prudence? fourteen?) The boys go. Why should the girls hang on and on?"



"My teeth flew back to the day so long ago when he had talked about deserting me."

"There's only me at home, my dear Gwladys."

"You'd better marry, I suppose, if you were getting married."

"Yes. But they wouldn't think I need; before," Gwladys said, quite earnestly.

"It's then you do need it. You ought to see a few other people, I think."

"Why?"

"She didn't answer. I think she and Hilda exchanged glances. Then my clean made one of her irrelevant and Tros-y-Avon-type party-shocking remarks: "How would any man like to have to marry the first girl he's ever kissed?"

"What? Why do you say that?"

"I cannot imagine. It just opened up a train of thought," murmured Gwladys, again over the baby's head. "However, you are buried here, Gwen."

"I am not. I'm perfectly happy," I answered her—and myself.

But what she said brought back all the reasonings and the longing for change that I had craved because they were not kind to Selby. That same night I set up in the room I had once shared with Hilda; her little bed was thrust away into the attic, but it was over and in my mind everything that had been said that afternoon, as I am afraid I should not have tarried anything that was ever told me by parent or schoolteacher. For the love of our elders and betters never progresses to so feverishly as the problem where it "strikes a contemporary."

Gwladys, with her "pompous chin" in curls and her delight in her baby, had known two distinct kinds of happiness. So had Hilda. Already their lives had been "booked with zest." Hilda might be considered to have made a miscalculation; the

tone of her voice when she said "Vernon" was gayest than all laughter, broader than all defiance. Gwladys might be thinner, paler, older-looking than I, but her joyousness were her eyes; And both of them spoke as those who have authority when they declare that I was "bored!" in this place.

I pondered. Outside my window the trees of the garden rustled, and the tide of the straits ebbed away from the quay-walk of our old town; inside my room there was a deep sigh from Lassie, the red setter, who was just as young as she had been, she had come with Hilda, and who slept at the foot of my bed when nights were chill. At the back of my mind there grew stronger with each moment that new-awakened craving to get away. Away to something larger and finer than this daily round at the Bank House.

I felt that it was a strange, reprehensible craving, but rather original, did not realize that it was an more "original" than the struggle of the newly feathered thrush to drop over the edge of the overcrowded nest.

"Just being" as some, that deplorable prewar profession for women, seemed to me the fate one ought to accept. Still—I was

the older generation grows tired of fighting for what is more or less of a lost cause? I am certain that never should I, in my teens, have enjoyed the freedom that was allowed to Prudence the Afterthought, who took herself away from her French convent when she felt that she was "dying" of "any more there!" and put herself to a school in Dresden, of which she had heard from a school-fellow. (At this time my young-est sister declared that the same old cadence was "perfectly absurd" and that she would in future be known as "Tico," so rhyme with Cecil-oh.)

Well, after some talk and headbanging it was conceded to me that when I went up to London in the autumn for my design, and her husband, I might be allowed to "look round for something to do," if I liked.

Selby said: "Don't be such an absurd darling! I shall never want my wife to do, and we shall be married in a year or two."

"Yes. But until then, Selby dear?"

"Don't you want to be with me?" he said, so reproachfully that I felt scolded, remarking that I did not really care and said nothing more for some days about going away and getting work to do.

I returned to the subject. By degrees he grew so-called "sensible" and I, I suppose as the first step toward breaking with my father, made a definite objection to anything.

I packed up for my return to London with the inward determination that I would never return to Tros-y-Avon on the old terms.

CHAPTER XVII

The Job

It was a delightful fortnight that I spent with the Silencers as they shut at Judd's Hotel that autumn.

Gwen's last flight before she takes on the job," said Vernon, with a twinkle. "She's better put in as good a time as she can."

And generously did he and Hilda help me to do so. We went in possession of a room, the round of the room (which I then adored), we dined at the Carlton and luncheon at Primo's with selections of Vernon's house.

Hilda and I, who were invited at Cro; we visited our "one" "quies" house, where Trevor in his rooms and dined here and there; to frolic with Selby, who I watched, gasping.

I shopped; that is, she shopped and I watched, gasping. I hardly had time for more than a short daily note to Selby, to tell him all that we were doing.

One Saturday we went to see the flying at Hendon. That afternoon stands out in my memory as the very first time I had set eyes on a flying machine. I was quite fascinated with my gas, getting a crack in my neck over a bad splash of oil from above upon my best coat. Hilda fumed at my lack of common sense out of her gold-mesh bag and announced that he was going to treat me to my best coat.

Hilda fumed at my lack of common sense out of her gold-mesh bag and announced that he was going to treat me to my best coat. Hilda fumed at my lack of common sense out of her gold-mesh bag and announced that he was going to treat me to my best coat.

I told you that I now believe is that all the love in me that was worth giving was left out of me and left me, with the strength which I had put forth on that poignant night when I "willed" Selby back to this stressful world of ours. The strength returned. But if it was the unacknowledged end of love, it was the beginning of another life for me.

I told father and mother, first of all. I didn't admit to them (because I hadn't fully admitted it to myself) that I felt restless and craved at home. I put it that since Selby had lost so much time and money, and since we had to wait so much longer before we could think definitely of getting married, why need I wait, doing nothing?

Why should I not try and earn money too? I should be able to save a little myself for my trousseau and for house-furnishing. Other girls did. Why not? At first, of course, there was argument and opposition, but not the opposition there would have been even five years before. In a big family, it seemed me parents with quite a good idea of discipline and upbraiding and forbiddance, which "vexatious id" into indignation toward the "naughty child" and "principles" woken with eyes. Or is it that

"Work! Gwen will soon get tired of that," father said, in answer to Selby's protest. "I am sure."

He had, of course, no vague idea of what "work" might be obtained by a girl without training of any sort, with some intelli-

# Pretty and Useful Things for Easter Giving

By FLORENCE INGALLS



No. 131 A. These Apron Ties May Get Towels in the Lion's Claw

HERE has come to be almost as large a demand on our gift-hoax at Easter as at Christmas-time, and surely it behooves us all to keep these precious receptacles well filled at all seasons. There are many pretty and useful articles which may be fashioned during spare moments if one keeps such a bit of work at hand where it may be taken up for a few minutes now and then, and it is a comfort to feel that we are ready for almost any gift-making emergency — isn't it?

A set of embroidered napkin-rings will delight the soul of any housekeeper. As a rule, of course, every member of the family possesses a napkin-holder, ring, clip, or whatever may be chosen — properly marked to designate its ownership, but there are frequently guests for a week-end or longer period, and the good hostess will like to provide for these some dainty embroidered holders, having no two designs alike. One carrying out the pleasant sense of personal possession. Sometimes the embroidery is done in color matching the decoration of the china, but more often in pure white. The pretty set illustrated is of white plaice, with fine buttonholes, and the design of the designers worked in solid and eylet-with a touch of corded outline — and seed-stitch in one of them. Given the suggestion, one can readily adapt any small patterns in her collection to the purpose, utilizing any scraps of linen, plaice or other suitable material. A set of these holders will prove a most acceptable gift. Many housekeepers like to have them for the home family, and when this is done the initial of the owner may be embroidered on each. One soon becomes accustomed to one's own design, however, so there is little danger of making an exchange.

The guest-towel is another big household embroidery of which no well-ordered linen-closet can hold too many. The use of the small hand-towel has grown steadily in favor since the introduction of the custom some years ago, and now no housekeeper thinks her store of linens quite complete unless it includes a generous number of these as well as the towels of regular size. And a little hand-embroidery, quickly executed, gives them all just the personal touch that hostess and guest alike delight in. The bow-knot and wreath form a favorite design, and handsome and very durable when executed in solid salt-stitch, and the other end of the towel is simply buttonholed, without additional decoration.

For the housekeeper, the gift at school or college or the friend who calls one room in a boarding-house "home," there can be no mistake made in choosing a pretty pattern as an Easter remembrance. The simple design used on the one presented is in solid-and-eylet embroidery, and the screen may enclose the initial of the one for whom the gift is intended. The edge of both back and front is finished with a deeply indented scalloped, the lacing-eylets being so arranged

that the point of each scallop on the embroidered circle, or front, comes between two of the others. Place a pincushion of proper size between the two, and you have been matching the other fittings of the dresser, and tie the ends in a looped bow at one side.

With the coming of spring and summer we find the necessity for pretty handbags emphasized, and a really sensible embroidered bag ranks first in the mind of the woman who cannot have such an accessory to match every gown she wears. The bag illustrated, while it claims to be either in claims to shape or decoration, is yet convenient, durable and in the best of taste which



No. 135 A. And Above the Pleasure

is to be carried on any particular occasion.

## Requests

WILL contributors kindly send me pretty covers for luncheons, also yokes and simple edgings for dresses? — *Furiosita*, *Demetrio*, *Alojnak*, *Alaska*.

I AM very desirous of a round yoke in Irish crochet, with a collar and cuff set in the same work. — *Siberia*, *New York*.

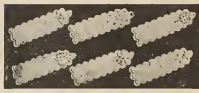
WILL not some directions be sent concerning a rather wide limited lace, with corner turned? I want this for a table-cover; should like a

narrower lace, with corner, for curtains, also insertion to match both patterns. I do more knitting than anything else, and am always glad to see new patterns. — *Mrs. L. B. Gary*, *Meigs*.

IN May 1917, there was a beautiful design for a carriage-roll in flat-crochet. Some wicked wind whisked a part of it away before I had completed it. Will some one who has the paper kindly write me? — *June H. Clarke*, *Bristol*, *Conn.*

WILL some one kindly send directions, with illustrations, for a cosmo cover? — *Mrs. W. G. C.*, *Waconia*.

I AM always glad to see directions and illustrations of new and pretty cosmo-covers, nightgowns, etc. Should like to see one with



No. 162 A. A Set of Embroidered Nightgown and Washcloth

form a hem, if embroidery just allow a seam and stitch close to the cord of the embroidery or right on the edge of the work; then turn that which has been allowed for the hem and stitch. This gives a first-class imitation of trimming that has been whipped in, and takes much less time. — *Mrs. W. H. Jefferson*.

WILL not A Reader, Kansas, write more fully about the making of a cosmo-cover in flat-crochet. — *Mrs. E. M. Thompson*, *Olympia*, *Wash.*

I AM looking anxiously for a child's set, knitted or crocheted, consisting of hood, sweater, mitt and mittens for a little girl, and "Tody-bee" suit for a little boy. I am using no yarn to make sweaters for myself, but like to see the children warmly clothed. — *Mrs. E. M. Meigs*.

WILL some one kindly send a pattern for dollies, different sizes, to be made of quite heavy thread and used on a polished table without tablecloth? Should like them oval and round, also a centerpiece. Table-linen is now so high in price and scarce that I think we should "substitute" new sets for the usual cloth. — *Mrs. H. P. G.*, *New York*.

## Needlepoints

ELLA R. B., Ohio:—It is impossible for me to suggest a definite and uniform price for work done to order; indeed, this is a question far more satisfactorily settled between the worker and her customer. In a general way it is considered a good plan to work by the spool or ball, as a stated price, yet some patterns take up thread nearly twice as rapidly as others which are more intricate. You might make a pattern or two of the lace or insertion you have an order for, keeping account of the time required; then see how many patterns go to the yard and charge a reasonable price for your time by the hour. As a rule there is little difficulty in agreeing upon a fair valuation for such work with a willing customer, and it is a wise plan to do up such an understanding before the work is done.

A. T. E., Illinois:—You might advertise in a good paper that you will do either crocheting or knitting to order, and secure customers in that way; having three or two orders and give satisfaction your work should speak for itself and result in more orders. Since a pleased customer is the best advertisement. Or you might place some articles in a woman's exchange. Again, I can very gladly illustrate new and desirable pieces, and refer all orders or inquiries to the contributor. If the work is well done and reasonable in price, the "home-order" business is only a matter of time.

S. L. B., Idaho:—Bullion- or post-stitch, in some cases called wheat-stitch, is much used for embroidery designs of wheat and is doubtless that to which you refer. It resembles, as you say, the roll-stitch in crochet, and is very like a sort of elongated French knot. To make it, bring the needle out through the fabric, say at the tip of a "kernel," insert again at nearly the same place, and bring the point out at the base of the kernel, taking a stitch the length required for the roll. Wind the thread around the needle the right; then, still holding the needle down, draw it carefully through the material, and be sure to witness the needle was inserted, and let the coil "overs" lie evenly on the surface. Pass the needle through to the back of this place, and repeat.



No. 134 A. Convenient, Durable and is the Best of Taste

In order to make the needlework pages of special 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. MOYRE,

Care The American Woman, Augusta, Maine



# With Tatting-Shuttle and Crochet-Hook

## Child's Tatted Yoke

By Mrs. N. L. Castle

**T**HIS is easily and quickly made, and will be especially liked by the beginner in tatting, as it requires but one thread. No 50 thread may be used for a child's yoke, or coarser thread for an older child; or it may be readily enlarged to any desired size. It is better to cut a pattern of the required size and shape the yoke to this.

1. A ring of 4 double knots, (picot, 4 double knots) 2 times, close; turn, make 2d ring of 6 double knots, picot, 6 double knots close; \* turn, 3d ring like 1st, joining by 1st picot to last picot of 1st ring; \* turn, make a large ring of 6 double knots, join to picot of 2d ring, (2 double knots, picot) 8 times, 6 double knots, close; turn, make a ring like 1st, joining by 1st picot to last picot of 2d ring; turn, make a ring of 6 double knots, join to last picot of large ring, 3 double knots, picot, 3 double knots, close; again the 1st ring, joining by 1st picot to last picot of 1st ring; turn, a ring of 3 double knots, join to last picot of 1st ring, 3 double knots, picot, 6 double knots, close; repeat from \* until the neck is of size desired, ending with 1st ring. Either finish off or turn; if the latter leave about seven-eighths that of thread.

2. A ring of 3 double knots, join to middle picot of last ring made, 3 double knots, close; leave space of thread, a little more than one fourth inch, and repeat, joining by 1st picot to picot of each lower ring in last row, turn.

3. A, B, Same as the 2d row, gradually lengthening the space of thread between rings to allow for the curve of collar, and joining each small ring to center of thread in preceding row. The space of thread in 10th row should be about three-fourths inch. These rows may be repeated in the same way to make the collar of desired width for "movin'-up" size.

4. A ring like the 3d ring of 1st row; turn, a ring like 1st ring of 1st row, joining at middle picot to space of thread between 1st 2 rings of 1st row; turn, a ring like 1st ring of 1st row, joining by 1st picot to picot of small ring; turn, a ring like last ring of 1st row, joining to preceding ring as before; finish middle picot to space between next 2 rings of 1st row; turn, a ring like 1st row of 2d row; join to last picot of 1st row. The collar is exactly like the neck, save that each of the medium-size rings are joined to space of thread and the small rings are joined to the large ones are not joined at all to each other. Join a medium ring to each of 5 spaces of 5th row, and to 10th space join 2 rings, \* 1 ring to next space, 2 to next, repeat from \* to within 3 spaces of the end, and join 1 ring to each of these.

To the 1st small ring of 1st row attach a loop for fastening, say of 24 double knots, and to the small ring at other end of collar a tiny crocheted button.

A very pretty bodice is made by omitting the 1st row; make the 2d row for the 1st, adding as many rows as liked, and finish with the 6th row, one ring being joined to each space if no curve is desired, and the spaces of uniform width. Along the upper edge (1st row) make a crocheted chain from picot to picot, to sew on by or run the needle through the holes, catching into the picot.

The bodice, as described, will be found very neat and pretty for a hunchback-neck; it may be made to match perfectly in varying widths for the different sizes of dresses and underslips. The size (5th row) in thread is very lovely for trimming bandchiefs and other fine articles, as may be desired.

## A Round Medalion for Collars, Yokes or Borders

By Mrs. W. A. Banc

1. Make a chain of 8 stitches, join.
2. Chain 10, 2 quadruple trebles (over 4 times) in 6th stitch from hook, chain 5, fasten in same stitch, chain 4, fasten in double of ring, repeat until you have made 12 petals.
3. Slip to top of 1st petal (or make a chain of 10 stitches, passing at the back), \* chain 7, fasten in top of next petal; repeat.
4. Slip to center of 7 chain, \* chain 8, fasten in center of next loop, chain 8, fasten in same place for a picot, repeat around, making the last picot where 1st chain started.
5. Slip to center of loop, \* chain 9, fasten in center of next loop, chain 8, fasten

in same place; repeat around, ending with a picot, as before.

6. Slip to center of loop, \* chain 13, catch back in 8th stitch from hook for a picot, (chain 8, fasten in same place) twice, forming a triple picot, chain 5, fasten in center of next loop, chain 8, fasten in same place; repeat around, ending with a picot where 1st chain started. This completes a row.

For a yoke make ten small holes or as many as required for the desired size, joining 2d to 1st by middle picots of three consecutive rows, or triple picots, and other picots in same way, leaving four or five rows between leaves on lower edge and four on the upper edge.

For the bodice:

1. Chain 8, join for a picot, \* (chain 11, fasten chain back from hook) twice, chain 7, fasten in 2d picot of 1st free cloverleaf in 1st medallion, chain 4, fasten in 4th picot of 2 chain (always counting from hook), repeat from \*, joining to 3d picot of next cloverleaf, (chain 11, fasten back in 8th stitch twice, chain 4, fasten in upper picot of cloverleaf which joins medallions, chain 4, fasten in same 8th stitch with last picot, chain 8, fasten in same place) repeat across, ending the row as begun, with 3 free picots, separated by 3 chain, turn.
2. Chain 12, fasten back in 8th stitch, \* chain 3, pass 3, a double treble in next chain, 8, fasten in top of double treble; repeat across.
3. For the edge, slip down the double treble to middle of 1st picot; \* (chain 11, fasten back in 8th stitch) 3 times, chain 3, fasten in 2d picot of cloverleaf of medallion below, repeat from \* around medallion.

very effective as a border for a centerpiece or between-mat cloth.

## The Needleworker's Exchange

**W**HEN making lace, insertion or yokes in filet-crochet, the ends of which are to be joined, make the size or length required with the exception of two rows of two spaces each; then instead of making a chain of five stitches for a space, chain two, take up the end to be joined (be sure it is not twisted), make a treble in center of 1st space, \* chain 2, treble in next treble of space; repeat from \* until you have made a treble in next treble of opposite side, and repeat from \* to the edge, finishing off on the right side as usual. You will have a joining as smooth as the rest of the work, and one that cannot be detected.—Mrs. V. L. W. Indiana.

**T**RY using your embroidered vests that are worn under the arms and around the neck, but of which the fronts are still good, for fashioning the vest of a frock for little daughter, using material of the same kind for the skirt, and joining with heading or insertion. These were designed very dainty and serve to utilize the material which otherwise would be of little or no value.—Mrs. A. R. R. Illinois.

**W**HEN using wooden knitting-needles with many stitches, sharpen one end of each needle and thrust into the center of a common bottle-neck of small size; if this the stitches never slip off the needles.

towel-ends, some of them only three or four spaces wide, also roses for Irish crochet, insets, medallions, also small squares for doilies and placemats—overlays. There is always a use for such things, and the thread is utilized to the last bit.—I. D. S., Nebraska.

**W**HEN crocheting a yoke with the underarm strap crocheted, make this separate from the yoke and whip or crochet it in place. As this piece wears on first, it may be easily replaced by another without disturbing the yoke as at all.—Miss Burges, Ohio.

**A**N easy way to keep count of the number of rows when knitting is to have a piece of paper handy and as the row is finished punch a hole. If your celluloid knitting-needles are too blunt, sharpen them as you would a pencil. Do the work slowly and carefully, so as to keep the point even.—C. F., Ohio.

**W**HEN making mittens or hairpin lace you desire course of heavy work but under both threads at left of center instead of upper thread, and make two double trebles of one when used in the even, this may be done. Width will be found very effective.—Mrs. F. V. B., Michigan.

**A** PRETTY finish for pillow-cases, especially for little daughter's room, is made by working doilies along the raw edge, cutting corners, and putting back on the right side to give a cuff-effect.—Mrs. E. J. D., New York.

**W**HEN sewing books on a waist, cut a piece of cardboard of the right width to slip in the box or pivot. This prevents the stitches from being taken through to the other side of the garment, and crocheting back on the right side to give a cuff-effect.—Mrs. E. J. D., New York.

**I**F you wish a very neat trimming for handkerchiefs, handkerchiefs, and other small articles, try this: Make a chain of five stitches, turn, a double in second stitch from hook, a single in 3rd, double in 4th, and double treble in next; repeat. Or for a smaller point make a chain of four stitches, a single in 1st, double in next, double in next, and repeat. This is very pretty in white or delicate color, and works up rapidly.—L. B. K., Idaho.

**I**N sewing on hooks with invisible eyes I always wear on the hooks first, just where wanted; then put your needle or a pin in where you think the eye should go, and catch the hook over it. If not in the right place the error can be easily remedied, and it is far less trouble to move the pin than the eye after it is set on. When putting on snap-fasteners, or ball-and-socket catches, I always sew the ball on first, and on the top side when I press the ball down in the goods I always manage to leave the button in the socket where the impression is.—Louise Bruce, Ohio.

**I** HAVE found the following a help for hurried mothers with many buttons to sew on. Double your thread before threading the needle, then double again, making four strands of thread; the button is caught strongly and quickly, with very few stitches.—Mrs. W. W. E., Georgia.

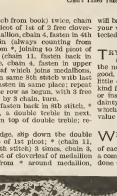
**G**IVE and TAKE  
By Mrs. W. P. Iowa, Mrs. D. S., Pennsylvania, Mrs. A. M. R., Ohio and Mrs. A. L. Ohio. We write each other and help each other with the patterns asked for.—Mrs. Emma Wallace, Idaho, Kansas.

**W**ILL, some contrivance send directions, with maps to illustrate, for an "Eli" or "P. O. E." I feel sure you will not Mrs. B. W. Burgess, Washington, and Mrs. D. S., Pennsylvania, send me full address.—M. H. Burr, Seaside, California, Canada.

**F**OR my housewifery friends, or those who are getting ready to "housekeep," I have to make a guest-towel for a Christmas gift, finishing each end with crocheted lace. Will not contributors send some new designs for such lace, simple but pretty?—Ora Francis, Ohio.



Child's Tatted Yoke



A Round Medallion for Collars, Yokes or Borders

joining to the lower picot of joined cloverleaf between medallions, continue around all the medallions in the same manner, and finish the row as begun, joining to 1st picot of heading, at other end.

The medallion as used in the model were made of heavy crew thread, to serve for a coat-collar. Cuffs may be made to match. For a yoke, run ribbon in the heading, as shown. The pattern is a very showy one, and quickly executed, and will be found

A knob for the same purpose may be made on the ends of steel needles by dipping in melted sealing-wax and winding or rolling it on until it is of right size, then let cool.—ANGELO B. Bates, Vermont.

**T**HOSE who do much crocheting are sure to find themselves with an accumulation of ends and ends of crochet-thread. I have made simple edgings and insertions for

## Terms Used in Crocheting

**Ch.** chain; a straight series of loops, each drawn with the hook through the one preceding it. **Sc.** single crochet; hook through work and draw thread, work and stitch on hook at same time. **Tr.** double crochet; hook through work, draw over and draw through over, and draw through over stitches on hook. **Tre.** treble crochet; over, draw thread through over, draw through two stitches on hook over, and draw through remaining over. **Stc.** short treble crochet; like treble, save that thread is drawn through the three stitches of over. **Trc.** double treble crochet; thread over twice before insertion of hook in work, then proceed as in treble crochet. **P.** picot; a loop of chain joined by catching in first stitch of chain.

# THE NINTH LETTER

By FRANKLIN P. HARRY

**S**NOW-COVERED. Caldwell Island lay like a white smudge in the gray Chesapeake. A chill wind blew from the northwest the sky was dull and leaden, and the broken churning waters of the bay were so near its color that it was difficult to determine where one bit of water and the other began.

The little bay-steamer, hucking and plunging against the ice masses, was barely able to nose her way into the pier. Once in, she was hastily unloaded and as hastily loaded again. Fearful of a moment's wait lest the fast thickening fog lock her in she she reached the open channel. Even the chime showed signs of not remaining clear long.

Five of the nine residents of the little island, muffled to the eyes against the dead cold, came down to the wharf to watch her put in. Huddled together like sheep on the sunny side of a barn, they stood by the boat-house and stamped their feet upon the whining, hard-packed snow, any laughter and joked with the boat's crew. This was their only diversion in winter—this three-week visit of the little steamer.

No passengers alighted—they expected none. For the better, a sack of groceries, a barrel of sugar, some meat and the pitifully flabby mail-bag were put ashore, and a few barrels of fish and an even flabbier mail-bag loaded. Then once more the little boat beat its way out into the bay. Gray clouds, winter's dusk and his own smudge soon blotted it from sight.

"Wonder what's the matter with Old Sam Ebnough? He gets 'ryt allus gits here 's the boat untill."

Old man Warden spoke thickly from behind his much mended grocery muffer.

"That's so! I ain't seen him since this afternoon."

Cal Jones sometimes jerked themselves in time to the swinging mine he was making with his long arm as he beat from across the chest to urge on the trolley circulation.

"I reckon Sam'll be long soon's he goes back hum 'n turns around three times 'n sets down," laughed Grandma Cole, catching their remarks. "He come down apast our boxes lickety-split. 'n' just as he got free of our gate, he remole from Nigger case 'n mine run out across his path. Sam'd that powerful suspicious he just turnt in his tracks 'n headed for hum."

A fit of high-peaked cackling cut Mrs. Cole's remark short.

"Be you turn Nigger 'cross his path, Grandma Cole," Mollie Lewis hinted, accusingly at the trolley driver as she fingered under the old woman's elbow and her warm brown shawl as well—the old brown shawl that had wrapped up all the babies on Caldwell Island, and hidden many a well-lidded box of good things that its owner quietly slipped through well-guarded doors.

"Wouldn't 'n' ben the first time?" confessed the gully one calmly, "but consistent chucking would permit." "Lansy," I've knowed Sam ever since we was children together. 'n' I've made him out many a strange sign 'n' token 'em of his suspiciousness. He's as suspicious as he is chuckle-headed, but that's sayin' a right smart."

Here keen eyes roved up the snowy ridge dim now in the gathering dusk, past the little cluster of houses to the remote from the others, the farthest one out. Young Sam Ebnough lived here, old Sam's son.

"Look how he treated young Sam 'n' Lily!" Young Sam had a right 'n' marry Lily if he wanted to be his own man. Now old Sam won't have nothin' to do with 'n' won't even speak to him. If that's no chuckle-headedness, I don't know 'n' that is Lily's good as the Ebnoughs any day. 'n' she's that good-natured old 'n' ferret all about how her husband her 'n' he's only come around 'n' act decent. Sam's sone make a good housekeeper. 'n' old Sam could have a comf' 'n' hum with 'em if he wanted to."

"Young Sam's had hard gittin' along this winter." Mollie nudged her.

"Yes," 'n' old Sam had a right to help him out a little 'n' sell spring means. Typhoid fever don't let you get well in a day. The

boy couldn't have got sick; he'd 'n' done all right of the bath 'n' 'n'. 'n' I was old Sam 'n' I'd be too suspicious to let the neighbors come in 'n' do what I orta do! Fine soon made the old lady's voice tremble.

Cal Jones and old man Warden had kept pace with the postmaster, and were already draped about the warm stove in the store when the two women arrived. As they went

preparations of awe and gravity to help things along. The old man gazed from one face to the other with troubled eyes. The carefully grown seal had taken root. But then, Grandma knew her ground. Slightly, having dived in it for the past sixty years.

Friday, the thirteenth of the month, the first night of the mild moon.



"'Twas that a bad day, Sam."

up the steps, old Sam Ebnough turned in the path and entered behind them.

He frowned a gray-beowed frown as he recognized Grandma Cole, and sought to pass her with a curt nod. Grandma, wild as it otherwise. The postmaster, hearing her sharp, high old voice, ceased his important tick-ticking so he backstamped the mail to let on. Grandma Cole's conversation was oftentimes very diverting when the listener changed to be a third party to it.

"Goodolen, Sam," she said genially. "Goodolen, Bary?" "Think it's gittin' colder!" "Yes, a little," he returned, edging away as he sensed danger.

"'Twas the boat 'n' 'n' the instigated, following him up. "I saw you comin' this way, 'n' when 't'urnt, I set you 'n' 'n'; Sam must 'n' forgett' amper." It's powerful aggravat' ain't it," she sympathized.

There was a suppressed titter from about the stove.

Old Sam tilted uncomfortably, but said nothing.

"The Avalon had a hard time gittin' in," she informed him, merrily enjoying his evident uneasiness. "Wouldn't be surprised if this we'n't the last time, too, for a while. Come to think about it, it's this Friday, the thirteenth of the month, 'n' the first night of the full moon! 'n' know the's a bad sign Sam; mighty bad—'n' he's late 'n' I dreamt about mighty waters."

Her voice trailed off into a mysterious cadence, she cast a quick, keel-like glance at her empty mail box, then burstled out. Years of acting could not have improved her exit, nor her intention, nor the climax she had worked up in the old man's mind. The delighted listeners had assumed ex-

Old Sam had not thought to consult the calendar, now a basty glance verified her words. He absolved, more with nervousness than with cold, and turned to go.

"'Til wait a minute Sam," someone called. "Here's a letter for you!"

A letter for hum? A letter? It had been so long since he had received a letter he couldn't remember the day when. Save for a weekly paper and a stray advertisement or two, his mail box had suffered a chronic state of emptiness.

He reached for it with clumsy, trembling fingers. There was something strangely ominous about it; something that made him uneasy. Why shouldn't a letter come to him this day of all days?

It was his name scrawled across the thin white envelope, and to make sure that it would fall into his hands, the sender had taken the trouble to write Sr. after the Ebnough.

It was postmarked in the city, the date "13" showing startlingly clear upon it. He turned it slowly over. The back-stamped "thirteen" was equally clear.

"Looks like a lady's handwrite," warned Cal Jones, peering over his shoulder.

"Look out, Sam, if it's a widow!" barked the postmaster's wife, "they're dangerous."

"You're gettin' 'oo old for that sort of thing, Sam," voted old man Warden, admonitively.

There was a general puffaw, in the midst of which the old fellow took.

For a long time after he had reached home, old Sam sat and looked at the envelope without opening it. He mended the fire, put some more water in the teakettle, wiped the clock. The horse up the road blinked one feeble eye from the region of its

kitchen, and peering it, he scowled sourly and pulled down the curtain.

At last, carefully, he inserted the point of his penknife in the corner of the flap and slit the envelope across the top. Then before removing the enclosure, he must needs polish his glasses again, the third time in half an hour.

A sheet of notepaper, cheap and flimsy as the envelope that had contained it, and as scrupulously written, came to light. The letter, if it could be called a letter, boasted neither date nor signature.

It began abruptly with a prayer, a quiet, rambling sort of petition that did not seem to get anywhere. He waded through that with a frown as he could, and attacked the closely written, jumbled sentences beneath it. His unfamiliarity with hand-writing made it a doubly difficult job. He held the paper as all sorts of angles, rattled it, glowered at it, frowned at it, scowled; his wrinkled face a working study of bewildered thought.

"Pa. This is an Ancient prayer. It is said That whoever will copy it and read it every day for nine days in succession, will, on the ninth day, receive some good blessing. But, if you don't do it, some great Misfortune will befall you."

"Write it just as This is written, but don't sign your Name."

There was no more. He turned it over and over, carefully studying the scrawl, the hint of possible misfortune that others refuse to obey, already beginning to work upon his superstitious mind.

"But if you don't do it, some great Misfortune will befall you."

Suppose he forgot it? He had completed the nine, he should become suddenly paralyzed? What then? Or suppose he forgot it, on one of the letters, or lost it? Would it be held against him? Of course would! Old man Warden, who did not seem to be any way out of it, but the prospect did not afford him any relief.

Slowly he arose, at length, tucked the letter behind the clock on the mantel, and went to bed.

His mind was full of strange thoughts, strange fancies. Out in the open, the moon shone in a discordant, rosy, seemed to spell out misfortune with monotonous persistence. He was glad that some time it spelled it with an extra "n".

After a while, in his dreams, faintly floating, the same word still floated; at times dim red, at others sickly green. Once he fancied a mouse poked his hand through the window, and he was glad when with his heavy eyes, then emerged with his mouth open, it crossed the room.

Suppose the "four-poster" bed and deposited it upon the patchwork quilt on his chest. Back it scurried and returned with a squeak, and he was glad until he awoke, stifled, suffocating with the weight of them. He was glad when morning came.

The wind had died down in the night, but instead of being warmer, the thermometer showed the reverse. The change through the ice that the little Avalon had broken for herself was now from scalding cold to a more moderate chill. She stretched outward as far as the eye could see. Caldwell was shut completely off from the outside world.

Old Sam got his breakfast, fed his two pigs and the cat—a gray one—and came back and looked at the change. It was unusually neat and orderly. Every dish was carefully washed and put away, every crumb and scrap, placed in its place—three arranged in a stiff row against the wall.

Then, with a newspaper spread over the cloth on his kitchen-table, and with the ink and pen handy, he sat down to write the first of his nine letters. It was a sore task to the old man, it lay before him, and he had used a pen. When he had laid table and set, and it was necessary to write to the outside world, he always used a pencil; but this letter had been written in ink, so of course he had to use ink

With the utmost fidelity he copied the

Continued on page 20

# Making Good Use of Cheese

By ISABELLE CLARK SWEZY

YOU can remember—can you not—when cheese was served only with the pie? Of course that was several years ago, and now we are more apt to figure that if simple meat or fish or eggs is served during the first part of the meal, we are adding too much protein or fat or both if we add pie with cheese at the end. Cheese has nearly twice as much protein, weight for weight as beef, and its fuel value is twice as great. As one of the Government Buletins describes it: "It contains over twenty-five per cent. more protein than the same weight of porterhouse steak and nearly twice as much fat." You will understand from this, then, that if you would otherwise serve your family one pound of steak, and you use in its stead one half pound of cheese, you have given them the same food-value at only half the cost. Being so cheap and so being so richly concentrated a food, like eggs, it is well to combine it with starchy foods, or serve it at a meal where starchy foods predominate. When using milk and eggs with it, it should be figured that still additional protein is being added to the meal, while the fat content is being decreased proportionately. In other words less cheese is required to obtain the needed protein. This is a better method, when desired as a meat substitute, than to use it alone.

**Cheese Puff** Grate half a pound of dry cheese, or cut fine. Mix with one egg chopped pimento or one minced green pepper. Add one fourth teaspoon of onion and a few shreds of paprika or red pepper and a little onion-juice. Spread part of this mixture over a layer of buttered bread-cubes arranged in a greased casserole. Cover with another layer of cubes and spread with more of the cheese mixture. Beat two eggs, add a pint of milk and pour over. Bake in a moderately hot oven for about twenty-five minutes. The quantity of cheese is sufficient for about two cupsful of bread-cubes. Serve as soon as taken from the oven or it will fall. It is especially attractive if decorated with slices of old pickles and olives, as illustrated.

**Noodles and Cheese** (Macaroni spaghetti) To make the noodles, beat one egg slightly, adding to it one third teaspoonful of salt in a small cup or one half teaspoonful if large. Sift in flour to make a dough as stiff as for pie-crust. Roll very thin—as thin as possible—over with a cloth and let stand about half an hour. Roll up like a jelly-roll and cut off in thin slices with rolling. Let stand again for twenty minutes, or longer; drop into boiling salted water or seasoned stock and boil twenty minutes in use. Turn the noodles into a hot strainer-dish and stir through them the following sauce. Garnish with parsley and a slice of lemon—or omit the lemon.

**Cheese Sauce** Beat the yolk of one egg slightly and add to it a cupful of milk. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add three of flour and stir until smooth, then add gradually the milk. Cook, stirring constantly until it thickens. Then add a level cupful of strong grated cheese, half a teaspoonful of onion-juice (which may be obtained by scraping an onion), and a minced green pepper from which the seeds have been removed. The pepper may be omitted if preferred. Cook, stirring con-

stantly until the cheese is thoroughly melted or cook over in a double boiler. Then add gradually one half cupful of tomato sauce and season lightly with salt and pepper and a dash of paprika. If one prefers, the tomato may be omitted, and a little additional milk used.

**Cheese Balls** Cheese balls may be served with salad, or are very delicious if served hot, as a border around a mound of mashed potatoes. Have ready one and one-half cupfuls of grated cheese. Melt one tablespoonful of butter, add two of flour, stir until thickened, then add three table-spoonfuls of milk and the cheese. Add about one fourth tea-spoonful of salt and a little Cayenne or paprika. Beat the white of two eggs stiff and fold in. Form into balls, roll in fine cracker-crumbs and fry in deep, hot fat to a golden brown. Drain on brown paper.

**Cheese-and-Potato Croquettes** Prepare a thick cheese sauce as follows: Melt two level tablespoonfuls of butter, stir in four of flour and add gradually, stirring constantly, one third cupful of milk. When thickened and smooth, add one half cupful of grated cheese, and let stand over hot water until cheese is melted. Have ready two cupfuls of hot, well salted mashed potatoes. Drop into them one egg and heat well. Then form into balls. Remove a part of the center of each ball with a spoon and fill with a spoonful of the cheese mixture. Cover the opening with paprika, rolling in smooth. Then roll each in fine cracker-crumbs, then beaters egg, and fry in deep hot fat. If the potato is well beaten with the egg, these balls will be very delicate. They may be served piled in the center of a round platter, surrounded with cream peas and decorated with parsley.

**Sweet-Potatoes with Cheese** Wash and wash sweet-potatoes. While definite measurements are not necessary in a receipt of this kind, the following proportions are good, although the quantity of cheese used may vary to suit one's convenience or taste. To two cupfuls of the mashed sweet-potato allow two tablespoonfuls of butter and a quarter of a cupful of cracker-crumbs. Melt the butter, stir in the cracker-crumbs and when cooled, mix with the mashed sweet-potato. Add about one quarter teaspoonful of salt. Form into egg or necks and bake over with beaten egg, or melted butter.

Arrange on greased baking-pan and in each hollow just spoonful of the following mixture and bake until the cheese mixture is browned: Beat one egg slightly, add three table-spoonfuls of milk, a pinch of salt and dash of pepper, and one medium-size onion to a person. Par-tender. Remove a part of the center, leaving rather a thin shell. Chop the portion removed. To six onions use the following:

**Creamed Onions with Cheese and Pepper Sauce** Allow one medium-size onion to a person. Par-tender. Remove a part of the center, leaving rather a thin shell. Chop the portion removed. To six onions use the following:

Another one medium-size onion to a person. Par-tender. Remove a part of the center, leaving rather a thin shell. Chop the portion removed. To six onions use the following:

# How Scientists Bake Beans



## Doctors Said the Dish Was Unfit

Doctors said that old-style baking left Pork and Beans unfit. They were underbaked—very hard to digest. And everybody knew that. Also, the dish was not dainty. Some beans were crispied, some mushy. The skins were tough. The sauce was seldom zestful.



## Then Science Took It Up

Then scientists in the Van Camp kitchens took up the study of this dish. They are culinary experts, college trained in scientific cookery. They set out to create for us a perfect Pork and Bean dish.



## Worked Four Years

They worked four years on this single dish and spent at least \$100,000. The result is Van Camp's Pork and Beans as millions now enjoy them. The beans are selected by analysis. They are boiled in

water freed from minerals, because hard water makes skins tough.

They are baked by live steam under pressure—baked for hours at 245 degrees. They are thus made easy to digest. Yet the beans are not crispied, not broken. They come out whole and meaty.



## Tested 856 Sauces

In perfecting the sauce these experts tested 856 recipes, until they attained the utmost in tang and zest and flavor. And they bake that sauce with the pork and beans, so that every atom shares it.



## Now At Your Call

As a result, you now have at your call an ideal Pork and Bean dish. It will give this food a new place in your diet.

Ask your grocer for it. Compare it with the beans you know. If you find it better—and better for you—keep a supply on hand.



# VAN CAMP'S

## Pork and Beans

Baked With the Van Camp Sauce—Also Baked Without the Sauce

Other Van Camp Products  
 Sterilized Milk, Spaghetti, Peanut Butter,  
 Chili Con Carne, Catsup, Chili Sauce, etc.  
 Prepared in the Van Camp Kitchens at Indianapolis



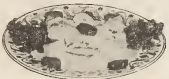




# Making Good Use of Cheese

Continued from page 9

proportions. With the chopped centers cut every finely chopped green pepper which has been first pickled five minutes and had the seeds removed. Add one minced can of pimiento. Melt two tablespoonfuls (level) of butter, add a bruised clove of garlic and two tablespoonfuls of flour; stir until blended and smooth, then add gradually one and one-half cups of milk. As it thickens, remove the garlic and add the mixture of chopped onion, pepper and pimiento. Pimiento may be omitted, of course, if preferred. Then add one third cupful of soft mild cheese cut into bits, and stir until it is thoroughly melted; season well. Fill the onions with this mixture, pouring around them all that remains.



With Romaine with Skins

## Welsh Rarebit with Shrimps

Melt in the top of the double boiler a tablespoonful of butter, stir in a level tablespoonful of flour, and add gradually one half cupful of milk to which has been added one egg well slightly beaten. Mix, then add a cupful of strong grated cheese, one fourth teaspoonful of salt, dash of paprika and a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce if convenient, or a few drops of tabasco. Stir

constantly until cheese is melted and until the sauce is very thick. Then add half a cupful of chopped shrimps and pour at once over slices of hot, slightly buttered toast or crackers. Decorate with shrimps and serve immediately.

## Cheese Toast with Baking-Powder Biscuit

These are good served with hot coffee, and with jelly or jam to accompany them.

## Cheese Biscuit

These are good served with hot coffee, and with jelly or jam to accompany them.

Mix and stir two level cupfuls of flour, four and one-half level teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, one quarter teaspoonful of salt, then work in a rounding tablespoonful of shortening. Add one third cupful of grated mild cheese, one third in soft cheese with the fingers, as shortening, then add one cupful of milk. Roll out on a floured board to about one third inch and cut with small biscuit-cutter. Brush over the tops with milk, and bake in a hot oven.



# My Paying Guest

Continued from page 10

one could not endure the shame of any reopening of the case which was what her persecutor threatened unless she married him.

"Can you not guess now who is the man calling himself Doctor Hilliard?"

"The coward!" I exclaimed. Then he told me that so clever was his present disguise even she did not know him at first, as she had only seen him previously with a heavy red beard and a fair flannel skin, his own sandy hair and no spectacles, and when he had invaded her into the play, and when she realized what it was about, she saw that it was another stroke of her notorious enemy and she had wished to end her misery in death.

For an hour we walked in the remote parts of the park, and before I led her back to the house again, I knew that for the first time in my life I was passionately in love. The light still burned in "Doctor Hilliard's" room, and I resolved to act as usual. Leaving Lady Mortimer in the drawing-room, I ran upstairs and tapped lightly at his door. Though I could see he was surprised, he was ready at once with his artificial smile and offensive manner of good fellowship, but when I locked the door behind me, and took out the key, the smile became a stony grin.

"Mr. James Fox," I said quietly, "this game of yours has gone far enough—too far. You are an impostor, and a blackmailer, working on the fears of a defenseless woman!"

"What do you mean?" he spluttered, forgetting in his excitement the Irish brogue; "how dare you—"

For answer I stepped quickly forward, and before he possessed my intention widened off the spring; with and the chain broke, leaving him a hair-faced, sandy-haired man of forty.

"Now," I said, "we speak on even terms. I shall not allow you to stop in this house another hour. There called a groom, and he is getting ready a dogcart to drive you to Datchet to catch the early mail to London. Before you go you will hand over to me the forged letters with which you have been threatening Lady Mortimer. An evil ghost

came into the fellow's eyes. "You'd better look sharp!" I cried. "I am a stronger man than you and I'll take them by force if you don't surrender them."

The fellow was at heart a coward, and with an oath he snatched a package from his pocket and flung it to my feet, saying I told him to pack his things at once, standing over him while he did so; and exactly twenty minutes later I conducted him downstairs, through the silent house, put him in charge of the groom, and he was driven off into the darkness. Then I went back to the drawing-room. Never shall I forget the light in a pair of gloomy violet eyes, when I told Mrs. Mackintosh what I had done and gave her the letters to destroy.

"You are the only real man I ever knew," she said brokenly.

I felt the blood rush up into my face; and then I asked her a question.

Next day in answer to many inquiries, I stated that Doctor Hilliard had unexpectedly been called away on business, and when evening came and some of the people were asked for the continuation of the trial I stood up, saying that much to my regret, I would suggest that the affair be allowed to drop. I added that I thought last night had somewhat overstepped the bounds indicated by good taste, and that Mrs. Mackintosh had been unpleasantly affected by her part in the entertainment. Now that I was in I went on, she had been inclined to continue, but I had asserted my authority—not as I thought, but as her affianced husband—fetched it. And I hoped that in the circumstances not only might I be forgiven but congratulated as well. Then I looked at Mrs. Mackintosh (whom on one would ever know any more as Lady Mortimer) and she smiled up at me—no longer a sad smile; and somebody started the song: "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

Being a Boniface had had other than commercial advantages, after all.



## The Great American Syrup for Cooking, Candy Making, Preserving and all Table Uses

There is not a good cook anywhere but will welcome additions to her store of recipes for Karo—the pure syrup from corn—the great standby of the American household for cooking, preserving, candy making, spreads and all syrup uses.

Karo in the Blue Can for cooking and for spreads, Karo (Crystal White) in the Red Can for preserving and cooking, Karo Maple Flavor in the Green Can for folks who like the old-fashioned maple taste with plenty of substance to the syrup.

Here are four recipes that you will want to use; dozens more in our new Cook Book.

### Corn Gems

1 pint corn meal, 1 1/2 cups flour, 1/2 cup King'sford's Cornstarch, 2 teaspoon baking powder, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 pint buttermilk, 1 1/2 tablespoon Karo, 2 eggs, butter size of an egg, with the dry ingredients together. Add the Karo and beaten egg to the buttermilk and mix quickly with the dry ingredients. Cut in the hot butter disk.

### Waffles

1/2 cup flour, 1/2 cup Karo Cornstarch, 1 tablespoonful bicarbonate, 1/2 teaspoonful baking powder, 1/2 teaspoonful salt, 1 tablespoonful Karo, 2 eggs, granulated white beaten stiff, 1/2 cup milk, 2/3 cup Argo Cornstarch, baking powder and salt in a level and bicarbonate, Karo, yolk of egg and milk, with 1/2 teaspoon, then add the white beaten stiff, mix lightly together. Bake on a hot waffle iron, greased with Molineo, 3 minutes on each side. Fry and brown Karo at once with Karo or Karo Maple Flavour.

### Divinity

1/2 cup Karo, 2 eggs, sugar, 1/2 cup hot water, 2 eggs (white only), 2 ounce chopped nuts, 2 ounce chopped almonds, 1 teaspoon vanilla. Boil Karo and water together till it forms a hard mass in cold water. Beat white of eggs very stiff, mix with the yolk of egg and Karo. Pour on the hot syrup, beating all the time. Mix mixture well and beat alone, drop from teaspoon onto buttered plates.

### Baked Sweet Potatoes

Purified the potatoes, peeled and cut in half lengthwise. Put in baking dish and cover completely with butter. Pour over all one good full cup Karo (Crystal White) and vanilla thickly with brown sugar. Bake every little while and bake to a soft brown.

Don't forget to ask your grocer for the New Care Products Cook Book—or carrier as agent. It is free on request.

CORN PRODUCTS REFINING CO.  
Dept. A, P. O. Box 161 New York City





# Her Complexion Is Natural

Its Fine Texture Is Brought Out in Ridding the Skin of Pimples, etc., by Stuart's Calcium Wafers.

Send for a Free Trial Package.



No rouge and yet the cheeks are pink, no powder and yet the complexion is delicate, no skin cream and yet there's a glow—these are features which you desire in a complexion as natural—that is the result that follows the use of Stuart's Calcium Wafers. It makes no difference how spotted and discolored your face may be, with pimples or blackheads, you should seek to win back good looks.

Stuart's Calcium Wafers clear the skin of pimples and similar eruptions by thoroughly cleansing it of impurities. With a good nutrition, purifier and skin disinfectant, pimples and such disfigurements disappear. And the invigorated blood replaces dead, sallow skin with the glowing colors of a good complexion.

Your self-esteem demands that you avail yourself of this method that thousands have proved before you. Get a 30-cent box of Stuart's Calcium Wafers of your druggist today. Make your dream of more beautiful complexion come true. Mail order today for free trial package.

### Free Trial Coupon

F. A. Stuart Co., 831 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich. Send me at once, by registered mail, a free trial package of Stuart's Calcium Wafers.

Name.....  
 Street.....  
 City..... State.....



**MAKES THE COMPLEXION BEAUTIFUL SOFT AND VELVET. Money back if not entirely pleased.**

Prevents and dissolves. Always well treated of. Prevents mud and return of dirt. Contains a million particles of fine, smooth, soft, delicate, and pure. Popular. Soft. Pink. Pink. Beauty. Only to be used once a day. Free trial package. National Toilet Company, Paris, Tenn., U. S. A.

### DEAFNESS IS MISERY

I have been blind and deaf for 14 years. I am now 30 years old. I have been blind and deaf for 14 years. I am now 30 years old. I have been blind and deaf for 14 years. I am now 30 years old.



**LADY WANTED!**  
 MAKE NO MISTAKE about my sex. I am a lady. I have a good education and I can do any kind of work. I am looking for a position where I can use my talents. I am a lady. I have a good education and I can do any kind of work.



# Common-Sense About Health and Good Looks Walking into Health

Conducted by ELEANOR MATHER.

Walking is the most beneficial of all exercises and the one best suited to people of all ages and occupations. A walk every day in the open air will do more to keep the blood pure, the complexion clear and the lungs strong and able to resist coughs, colds and the germs of pneumonia, tuberculosis and other dread diseases than all the medicine in a drugstore. But such walks must be taken regularly and not spasmodically. To take a long walk occasionally from which you come back thoroughly fatigued does you no good, but harm, for few of us realize just how dangerous intense fatigue is. Bodily exhaustion releases the poisons that are in the blood and sends them to the system as if some noxious substance were taken in small quantities into the mouth. Remember always, when you start out for a walk, that you will have to come home again; turn back before you begin to tire, unless you are going to call on someone at whose house you can have your good rest after you return.

A well-known physician told me not long ago that one of the most valuable cures for chronic indigestion he had known was a brisk walk in the sunshine every day before dinner or supper. The next time you feel another an hour after that meal.

Bring up the children to the "fresh-air habit" and they will step into strong and healthy men at a young age. An ill child spends the greater part of his day out-of-doors breathing oxygen into his lungs; you will find that he will quickly rebel against the stuff, impure air that is characteristic of even the best dwellings. Walking is not only beneficial to the body, but it is also an excellent tonic for the mind and is one of the best remedies in existence for all sorts of worries. The next time you feel worried and nervous, if it is possible for you to do so, just drop everything and start out for a brisk walk in the sun and see if an entirely new and more cheerful train of thought is not at once forthcoming. If you cannot get anybody to talk to, you can be best company for yourself if you take an interest in that is going on around you. In order to make your daily walk really health-giving it is necessary to walk properly. Not one person in ten does this. The most common error is to stomp along with the figure slumped down, the shoulders rounded and the stomach thrust out, the head thrust forward with the chin craned upward and the arms hanging in front of the body. I never see anyone walking in this way without thinking of Goliath Bourgeois, famous Imerick which runs something like this:

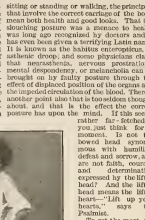


Photo on the Top from Tenor in Forty Years. Face and Mouth Will Do Much to Prevent Flat Feet and Fallen Arches.

average woman is apt through ignorance or carelessness to take the wrong position in going about her duties, she thus makes her work twice as hard in her muscles as it would otherwise be and thus tires herself unnecessarily. In walking upstairs always remember to walk erect, and not rest over with the chest compressed, as so many people do, especially middle-aged women.

Walk, do not run, upstairs. The latter is a perilous habit and one that is easily acquired. It is permitted in many instances to the heart. In going upstairs always remember to hold in the chin and let the chest lead. If you are the abdomen, and the shoulders will naturally fall in the proper place. Then if you breathe deeply through your nose you will not run much danger from climbing stairs. Remember when you have to stoop in your work to bend only at the hips, do not bend from the waist. It is a good plan to suspend to twist just a little at

the hips. This position gives the side-bending of the trunk that is essential to the internal organs, especially the liver. Sweeping a floor in this way is a beneficial an exercise as well, particularly if all the windows are open, thus giving you the fresh air you need.

Even the simple act of raising a window is a fine stretching exercise if properly done, just as it often is languorous if much force is exerted when the body is in the wrong position. Fold the abdomen in and keep the back nearly straight, and get force into the arms by giving a push against the door with your feet.

Doctors tell us that holding the vital organs high is one of the first principles of health for women.

And while I am talking about housework I must not forget to tell you that you can make the household ironing ten times easier if you sit down at your work instead of standing. Use a chair or a stool that is high enough so that you can lean in comfort and strain yourself on all big pieces to use first right hand and then the left in your work. In this way both sides of the body and both arms will be exercised equally, and so be equally developed.

Flat feet are common among women than men. Flat foot is not a local injury to the arch as is often supposed, but is almost always due to a weakened condition of the leg-muscles that support the arch. Weak feet are gradually converted into flat feet by wrong posture in standing and walking. Turning the toes out, as so long ago as well brought up little girls were taught to do is now pronounced by physical culture experts to be all wrong physiologically and to be primarily responsible for many foot troubles, as this position puts a great strain upon the arches of the feet. If you have this habit yet, if you value the condition of your feet, to correct it. This can be easily done by drawing two chalk-marks on the floor about three-quarters the length of one of your feet apart and walking between the lines several times a day until you have proved the inner hollow of the arch of walking with the feet straight. Biting the toes from twenty to forty times each night and morning will do much to prevent flat feet.

Discover whether or not your feet have a tendency to a waddling gait, or whether or not there is a bending tendency of the ankles when standing, or walking, or when sitting on the inner side of the feet as shown in the accompanying drawing of the ankles when standing.

This condition may be present with a high instep and will ruin the flat foot. As flat foot develops, the inward bend of the ankle is more and more apparent, the inner hollow of the foot disappears and the entire sole of the foot rests flat on the ground when the shoes are removed.

The American ladies use so many rough treads for weeks at a time, the aqua with heavy borders on their backs, and they never had any foot trouble until they had fallen arches, inverting nails, corns or bunions were never heard of among them, because they did not wear their feet with shoes that were too narrow and too heavy because they never stood out when walking.

Extremely high heels are just now responsible for many flat feet. The fashionable pumps, the legs, feet and back that such women are suffering from are not rheumatism at all, but are simply strains of the feet. The beaded shoes which throw the weight down on the weakest part, the arch of the foot, instead of where it belongs, equally distributed between the ball and heel.

Concluded on page 11



Photo on the Top from Tenor in Forty Years. Face and Mouth Will Do Much to Prevent Flat Feet and Fallen Arches.

Mr. Mather will be glad to answer any questions relative to this article if steps are self-indulgence is not for the best. Address: Mrs. Eleanor Mather, Care The American Women, Augusta, Maine.

# THE HOMEMAKER

Conducted by MRS. M. M. HYNES

The department is devoted to the interests of women, especially to homemaking. Anything that will lighten labor, brighten or make better the home and household, or help us each and all to live more lives, will be cordially welcomed. All readers of *The American Woman* will, in the giving of their criticisms, for the benefit of others, and ask any needed information for themselves. Send your tested and favorite recipes and recipes that the training and care of children, cultivation of flowers, etc., etc., bring what helps, but help others. This is the homemaker's own department, and as such all are invited to have a share in its management. Mrs. M. M. Hynes, Home Editor, Highlands, Mass.

## Suggestions Which One Homemaker Has Found Good

If your bread- or cake-ies get the "habit" of rising, as they will sometimes do even with the best of care, rub them with a bit of paraffin and put them into a hot oven for a little while, after which wash in hot soap-suds and dry thoroughly. When baking, you will find that this treated in this way require less greasing than they did. When baking anything which calls for melted shortening I always melt the butter, lard or other fat in the pan which is to be used for baking the food in, this grease will do the greasing. I have found, too, that a little flour developed into a greased pan and then rapped out serves as well as a buttered paper to keep rolls from sticking.

The appeal for the conservation of paper certainly made a good many of us "set up and take notice"; but I have never thrown away paper bats when they were whole and clean, there are so many uses for them. When you empty one smoothly cut into its original folds and put it away in a pantry-drawer or other convenient place, scarcely a day will pass that you do not need to "reconstitute" one of these paper cups, when empty. Instead of using one large hat of brown paper, steam it in three or four baking-powder cups, pound sand. It takes no more fat, as I put the cups in one steamer, and they are eaten at a meal. This is more way it can have a "pam" look, or two, with the plain cups. The bread is just as good reheated, and we like the small, round slices. To cut it, instead of using a knife when hot, I take a piece of clean, strong twine and draw through the bread. This cuts evenly and doesn't make it soggy. A baking-powder cup, too, makes the very best of chopper for potatoes or vegetable hash. Punch two or three holes in the bottom of the cup and use it to chop the vegetables in the fry-pan. The cut-ups make nice cooky-cutters; or they can be used to bake tiny individual pies of custard or squash when you have a little of such filling and a bit of crust left over. Really, there is no need or sense in throwing anything away, you can put nearly everything to some practical use. We have learned some good lessons in saving during these war-times that are foretold; let us see that we do not soon forget them.

Instead of buying the packages of absorbent or folded cloth "ready to use," I purchase a good but cheaper linen, and a less flat which comes by the pound, put it through my food-chopper and store it in a paper-lined glass jar with a tight-fitting cover. It may be used in the same way as the prepared fluff, which costs twice as much. Or, by the way, if the handle of your food-chopper gets dull don't send it to be sharpened at once or lose expense, but put some pieces of coarse-saw through it. The soap may still be used for scouring after it has served in the capacity of knife-edges.

Borax is good for cleaning aluminum ware; dampen a cloth in water, dip into it a good bit borax and rub the residue, then wash in warm soap-suds and wipe with a dry cloth. Aluminum should not be put in clear water, either cold or hot. Use good clean soap-suds, and dry with a soft cloth, which is itself perfectly dry. If this practice is adopted when the ware is new, it will keep bright; but I have found that it shows every scratch and thus it is discolored by an acid food, like tomatoes. Personally, I prefer cooking utensils of enameled or enamel ware. There is much complaint that they are cheap, and soon give out, but I have eaten consistent use for three to five years and see still the "good as new" in all appearances. For one thing, should they burn on, never try to scrape it off. Soak in water and water for a few hours, then put into a hot oven and let it remain. The burnt stuff drops away in the form of scales, or, which I like better, put a handful

of washing-soda in the pan, add a little water, place on the stove and let simmer for a while, and the "scorch" food will come off, leaving no trace. To keep the outside of a saucepan clean, run over with a little cream or soap before placing over the fire, then wash the outside as carefully as you do the inside. Many good housekeepers never think of washing the outside of a cooking-utensil, such as kettles or pans. Have I talked enough, for once?

Mrs. J. H. Bartles.

(Not too much, surely.)

## Her Experience with Adopted Children

I wish to say to Mother of One that we have an adopted child in our home, and so far find the experience a decided success. We have one child, and a more lovely little fellow than he was would be hard to find anywhere. We found it very easy to love the adopted one, and treat him and dress him just as we do our own; and the joy the little fellow takes with his mamma and "daddy" is wonderful to see! He was in a home for eighteen months and does not remember his own mother. One would find it hard to realize that the boy of now is the child that was, so quickly and completely has he adapted himself to his new surroundings. Both his parents are living, so far as we know, but the mother is not able to care for him on account of mental illness, and the father gave up the child in bright, good-looking, loving and amiable; and so on, unless the children of the fact, would suspect that the former are not brothers—no indeed they are in the largest and largest sense of the word, for we are not all children of the same Father?

We also have an older boy, now nineteen, from the same institution, and he is just as good naturally as any of the boys raised in their own homes in this community. He is working on our own place now, while awaiting his call to the service of his country and country. Judging from my own experience, I am sure Mother of One will find a healthy, loving little one from a home just as satisfactory as one taken from other sources; and the beauty of it is one can be reasonably sure there will be no one to step in later and make trouble, if one takes care to like the proper papers made out. A children's home is only too glad to place the little one left in its charge where they will be cared for properly, and treated to become good men and women; and they are given outright, if desired, no responsible matter. Of course, the home must have assurance of the character and standing of a person who applies for a child, and this is perfectly as it should be. In conclusion, I am sure that if one is really in earnest in the desire to adopt a little one, one will never be sorry for doing this and will receive as much benefit as the child. Perhaps in a home that is otherwise childless, and in which both wife and husband have longed for the music of childish laughter and the patter of little feet over the floor, the small newcomer will be a great blessing in no case, however. Have I known of any real dissatisfaction resulting from such adoption. Our own son, "Baby Boy," as he is called, is the little fellow we have taken, and all the good times they have! I will gladly give up my own child for any such success if it saves for them, and will write her personally if she will send full address. Anna Lee, Montana.

## A Budget of Helpful Hints

If you will dissolve one half pound of Borax in two pails and add four pounds of salt in ten quarts of water, add a pint of soda, let stand for twenty-four hours, add a few drops of lemon juice, and you have a fine solution, leaving the dress, add five to ten cups more water, and put away in jugs or bottles that will hold a quart, corked, you will have the best washing-dish or Javelle water imaginable. When washing day comes soak the clothes as usual, and put into a boiler two-thirds full of water to which has been added one half to one teaspoonful of the solution and a bar of good laundry-soap, finally wash and rinse in clear water, then take out, give rinse in clear water and hang on the line. No rubbing is required, and your clothes will be as clean and white as if you spent hours on them. The solution is not harmful, and garments last longer when washed in this way than when rubbed on a board to remove the dirt.

In cold weather you will find it a good plan to test your clothespines by hanging clothes on the line; just take a large dipper



These Styles and hundreds of others are illustrated in this New Catalog

# FREE

New York Styles Spring and Summer 1919

Charles 76-12

CHARLES WILLIAM STORES  
New York City

## 370 pages of styles —56 in actual colors

**This Fashion Book** contains 21 separate stores of styles, 56 in actual colors, and 370 pages of illustrations. It is the most complete and up-to-date book of the kind ever published. It is a real treasure for the fashion-conscious woman.

**Why Buy This Book?** It is the only book of the kind ever published. It is a real treasure for the fashion-conscious woman. It is the most complete and up-to-date book of the kind ever published.

**How to Get It:** Send for this free Style Book today and let it guide you to better styles, greater convenience and greater savings.

**THE CHARLES WILLIAM STORES**  
New York City

Send for this free Style Book today and let it guide you to better styles, greater convenience and greater savings.

**FOR WOMEN**

Blouses	100	100	100
Dresses	100	100	100
Suits	100	100	100
Coats	100	100	100
Skirts	100	100	100
Accessories	100	100	100

**FOR CHILDREN**

Boys' Suits	100	100	100
Girls' Dresses	100	100	100
Accessories	100	100	100

**FOR MEN**

Suits	100	100	100
Coats	100	100	100
Accessories	100	100	100

Name.....  
 Rural Route or Street No.....  
 City and State.....  
 Please send one copy of your new Spring Fashion Book to the above address.

**THE CHARLES WILLIAM STORES**  
125 West Street, New York City

Continued on page 14

# Turpeas Seeds

## Grow

Sweet Peas  
SIX STANDARD  
SPENCERS

For 25c you will  
receive each of the following  
Crested Hinton, white  
Eldora Pearson, pink  
George Herbert, blue  
Irish Belle, lilac  
King Manuel,  
maroon  
Mrs. Rostkam,  
maroon  
Nectar with the  
Burgess Seedling  
How to grow  
Sweet Peas.  
Mailed to your  
door for 25c.  
If purchased  
separately, the  
above collection  
would cost 50c.

Burpee's Annual  
The leading American  
Seed Catalog will be  
mailed free to those  
who write for it. Write  
for your copy today.  
W. ATLEE BURPEE CO.  
Seed Growers Philadelphia

# Among the Vegetables and Flowers

Conducted by F. F. ROCKWELL

## March

The sun is out to-day.  
The snow is back to-morrow.  
Old February is slapping  
Shakes with his gusty breath  
The world of life-and-death.

Blow hard, Old Fool, and rock  
The mountains in your sleep!  
Mid spring you cannot sleep!  
Whate'er strength you borrow,  
However much you suck!

—L. L.

**M**ARCH, with all its bluster and bad weather is, to the woman who is on the alert, the month of great preparations!

You know that the men-folk are not waiting for April sunshine before making their plans and getting their materials ready for the year's work. The fertilizers, manures, tools and fence-posts—in fact, all the things which may be wanted after the season opens—have long been on the shelves, and have been used as they were needed. The same preparation is necessary for the flower-garden and for the vegetable garden—even for the veranda-pots, and plants for the vases and for the porch.

Now is the time to start in order to have everything just as you would like it by Decoration day. With the people of half the world still in a state of emergency near the verge of starvation, the necessity for everyone who can help out by growing a few vegetables for home consumption, and thereby doing his or her bit to help, is as great as it ever was.

available leaf-mold, and any light soil, you can make a good compost for starting the seeds in by combining these three ingredients and mixing them together in about equal proportions. The idea is to have a light spongy soil which will retain plenty of moisture and which will not form a crust over the little seeds after they are planted. Some rough material such as excelsior, the screenings from the lead-mold or fire coal-stokers should be placed in the bottom of the box or fat before putting in the soil for starting the seeds.

Then fill in with soil to within a quarter of an inch of the top of the fat, pressing the soil well down into the corners and around the edges. Give a thorough watering, and allow the prepared fat to stand for several hours, and then sow the seeds—ten or so to a fat.

The little rows marked off with the point of a pencil or a small pointed stick, about two inches apart, and keep the flats covered with a piece of newspaper or a piece of white muslin, which does not fit quite tight, to retain the moisture near the surface and hasten the germination of the seeds.

While the seed-boxes may be kept in the house until the seeds have sprouted, soon as they are up above the ground, they must be given plenty of direct sunlight, and should be kept as near the glass as possible. It is well to turn the boxes every few days to keep the little plants from "drawing" toward the glass.

To keep the little plants growing rapidly, great care must be exercised in watering. Examine the soil in the boxes at least once every day, and never let it dry out. It is important to apply the water rather early in the morning, particularly on bright, sunny days, so that the foliage and the surface of the soil can dry off before night. Otherwise, there is danger of rotting the plants through "damping off." How often watering will depend largely upon the temperature and also upon how dry the air in the room is. Two or three waterings a week should be sufficient until the plants are ready to transplant. Plenty of fresh air should be given, because if the little seedlings are kept in a close, hot room they will grow tall and spindling, and be next to worthless.

Get Plenty of Plant-Food Ready.—Both for the vegetable-garden and for the flower-garden, to obtain the best of vegetables and an abundance of bloom, you will need a great deal of plant-food. Put a bid now, before the yards and manure-pits have all been cleaned out. For a good or two of the oldest manure, thoroughly decayed, and also thoroughly rotted and most fully broken up manure, preferably horse- and cow-manure mixed. This can be used now on the farm where it will bring better returns on a cash basis than upon the vegetable-garden—and probably a few whist-har-

Concluded on page 15

# MAULE'S SEEDS



## LEARN MORE ABOUT SEEDS, CROPS, AND GARDENS

Have bumper crops and beautiful flower gardens and lawns. Make your seed catalog strong in cutting down expenses. Our 1919 seed book tells what, when, how to plant and cultivate to get the best results.

## MAULE'S SEED BOOK

176 Pages of Practical Information

Seed experts, market gardeners, farmers have contributed to this great seed book. One seed book. Full of helpful hints. Owing to paper scarcity, the number is limited. Write today for your copy.

2100 Arch Street  
Philadelphia, Pa.

ONCE GROWN—WHOLELY GROWN

# FORBES' Dollar Market Basket

Vegetable Seed Collection

Produces fresh vegetables all summer, and good for winter use.

## A Garden Full of Vegetables for One Dollar

Do your marketing in your own garden—18 full-sized packets containing 3 packets of Beans, 2 each of Beans, Lettuce, Onions, and Radishes, 1 each of Carrots, Cucumber, Parsley, Spinach, Swiss Chard, Tomato, and Turnip, which if purchased separately would cost \$1.50.

## Send Postpaid for One Dollar

Forbes' 1919 Catalogue, "Every Garden Freebie," is full of garden hints—wealthy looks invaluable. Write for your free copy today.

ALEXANDER FORBES & CO., Seedmen  
118 Mulberry Street, Newark, New Jersey

# SHOO FLY PLANT

Keeps Flies Out of the House

Flies will not stay in a room where there is a shoe fly plant. It wears the tannin, but tests show they do not like the odor. Flies die from poisoning. Flowers succulent and winter. To introduce our catalog, we will give the above with an order for \$1.00.

## JAPANESE ROSE BUSHES

The Wonder of the World  
Roses on Trees in 8 weeks from planting seed. We guarantee you will have a bush of roses in 8 weeks. WIRE & WOODS Winter and Summer. 6000 Flowering Bushes. 10000 6000 Flowering Bushes. 10000 6000 Flowering Bushes. 10000 6000 Flowering Bushes.

## HAVE A THRIFT GARDEN

Have Better Seed in a Better Catalog. We have the best seed in the world and produce food for the millions. Write today for our 1919 Seed Book. 10000 Seed Co., Dept. 75, St. Louis, Mo.

## MOVIE MACHINES GIVEN

Have your own "Movie" machine. Write today for our 1919 Seed Book. 10000 Seed Co., Dept. 75, St. Louis, Mo.

## You can be quickly cured, if you STAMMER

Send 10 cents more or money for postage to receive our new book, "Stammering, Its Cause and Cure." It will show you how to cure your stammering. Write today for your copy. 10000 Seed Co., Dept. 75, St. Louis, Mo.

## RAISE BELGIAN HARES FOR

USAGE PROFITS easily and profitably made by raising Belgian Hares for the market. Write today for our 1919 Seed Book. 10000 Seed Co., Dept. 75, St. Louis, Mo.

# SEEDS Grand Trial Offer

We will mail the following 25 packets of choice seeds to you for 25c. Write for your copy today. BURPEE'S SEEDS. Garden, 10000 Seed Co., Dept. 75, St. Louis, Mo.

# A WOMAN FLORIST

Hardy Everblooming  
4 Roses to \$1.00

Send for your copy today. Write for your copy today. 10000 Seed Co., Dept. 75, St. Louis, Mo.

# KELLOGG'S STRAWBERRY GARDENS

Yield big crops and give big profits every year. Kellogg's Strawberry Gardens. Write for your copy today. 10000 Seed Co., Dept. 75, St. Louis, Mo.

# SEEDS

Fresh, Reliable, Pure. Guaranteed to Please. Write for your copy today. 10000 Seed Co., Dept. 75, St. Louis, Mo.

## SPECIAL OFFER

For 10c you will receive our FAMOUS COLLECTION. Write for your copy today. 10000 Seed Co., Dept. 75, St. Louis, Mo.

## FOR 10c

Write today for your copy. 10000 Seed Co., Dept. 75, St. Louis, Mo.

## FOR 10c

Write today for your copy. 10000 Seed Co., Dept. 75, St. Louis, Mo.

## FOR 10c

Write today for your copy. 10000 Seed Co., Dept. 75, St. Louis, Mo.

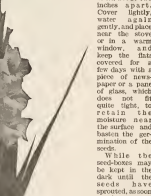
## With the Vegetables

Starting Seeds in the House.—Of course, the amount you grow will be made to yield will depend very largely on how soon you get it started. Fortunately, there are many things which stand transplanting very readily, and these can be put out in the garden as soon as they are ready.

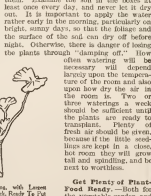
Among these vegetables those which may be most readily started indoors are cabbage, lettuce, beets, celery, tomatoes and peppers. All but the last two, which need not be started until late in this month, are cool-growing plants which will germinate readily in a temperature of fifty degrees or so, such as can be given in the kitchen or living-room of most homes.

The seeds should be started in small, shallow boxes and should not be covered two inches deep. Cabbages will answer the purpose, but they are likely to warp and crack when wet, so something a little heavier is better, such as a soap- or a cracker-box sawed up into two-inch sections. A few holes should be bored in the bottom to insure proper drainage.

For starting the seeds in, you can get a bag of "humus," either from your local store or by mail express. If you have



Do You Realize That You Can Have Chicks for \$20 The Year? The New Best of Fresh Hatched Chickens Will Show The Full Size Early Seven Weeks



Genetic - Caring, with Lemon Juice Can Be Made To Full Size To Full Size

loads can be spared for the flowers! The amount of manure you can use, will, of course, depend upon the size of your garden. Next is important to the manure is a bag half a bag of bonemeal to have at your disposal for use in the vegetable-garden and on flowers. And then you will want a few pounds of nitrate of soda. You will find this the greatest stimulant for your plants of all kinds that you ever tried. It is an ordinary agricultural chemical which looks like coarse salt. The best way of using it is to dissolve a tablespoonful or so in hot water and to mix this in a can, or two, of freshwater, half of water, and apply by giving a light sprinkle after watering with plain water in the usual way.

**This Month with the Flowers**

The greatest danger which threatens your plants during the early spring months is attacks by the aphid or plant-louse, mealy-bugs and white flies, particularly by the former. As the warm days begin to come, the aphid, which, like some of the plants has been more or less hibernating during the winter, will begin to multiply with incredible rapidity—the result being that almost before you are aware of what is going on, some of your best plants may be ruined.

A most careful examination of every plant you possess should be made at this time. The aphid, if taken in time, can be destroyed very effectively by the use of nicotine in such commercial preparations as Black Leaf Forty, Aphido, or Nicotidene. A small bottle of any of these preparations diluted according to directions and used in a small sprayer will prove an absolute knock-out to any of the plant-life with which it is brought in contact. Make two or three applications at intervals of a few days to a week and this will give the plants a thorough rinsing off of clear water.

**Making Cuttings for New Plants.**—It is not difficult to propagate new plants by taking "sprigs" or cuttings. Plants that have been reported to cut back to stimulate new growth will now be covered with new shoots that should yield just the right material for this work. For the best results, the new cuttings should be to be young, firm and brittle. Not so old as to be tough and stringy, nor so young and rapidly growing as to be soft and pliable. Now get the soil that will "strap" like a bean when it is bent between the fingers and thumb is in the best condition for rooting readily. Fill a "flat" like the one mentioned above for starting seeds, with ordinary potting-compass sand, very fine sand will not do because it packs down tight around the roots, stays wet and soggy and excludes the air. Make the slope from two

to four inches long, cut the end off clean, so that there are no sprouts or shoots of bark attached, cut the larger leaves back about one half, and insert the cuttings into the flat of sand sufficiently deep to hold them firm and steady. If the box is put in a sunny place, it should be shaded with newspapers for a few days from the direct sunlight; after that, they will take care of themselves. Water frequently enough to keep the sand evenly moist.

**Garden Bulbs and Roots.**—Tuberous begonias, dahlias, camasson-vines, callifolius, callias, and so forth, which are often placed directly out-of-doors as soon as the warm weather comes, can be had in much better shape by starting them now. Take a flat similar to those used for seeds or cuttings, only three or four inches deep instead of two inches, and fill with humus or with a mixture of leafmold and sand. The bulbs may be planted in this, kept moist, and in a warm place until they begin growth, and then either set out-of-doors in a cold frame or in some sheltered position in the flats, or, to get still stronger plants put up in individual pots and grown to good size for setting them in the open about Decoration time.

**The Question-Box**

**Starting Rose-Slips.**—Miss E. S. Many of the rose-slip of the nurserymen are "muddled" plants—that is, a slip of the rose wanted is grafted on to the roots of a stronger growing stock; but many are sold grown on their own roots. It is possible to use rose-slips and to grow your own plants. Both "soft-wood" or growing and dormant cuttings are used. For the former, the wood should be taken from the stem, cut off inside or in the early summer from plants growing in the garden. The cuttings should be made in the same way as described for taking cuttings from soft-wooded plants to be started in the house. As it takes them longer to root than greenings and similar things, a method often successfully followed is to fill a box or frame with sand or cinders containing only a little soil and place the cuttings in this, covering each one with an inverted jelly glass. The use of the glass is not only to protect the plants but to keep the air and the soil evenly moist. When the little cutting has taken root and the new leaves are put out, it may be very carefully taken up and put into a pot. Or if it is early in the season, it may be transferred to the point where it is to grow permanently. Cuttings of this kind in water may be put into small pots in soil containing a proportion of sand, and re-potted as they become established.

**AS A SAVING**

You can obtain this handsome dining room furniture or these other beautiful premiums with your regular household expense money. All you need do is to buy some of your daily household supplies direct from the Great Larkin Factories and save for yourself the middle-man's expense. You get your choice of a thousand and one useful things like these illustrated, at the saving 300 makes 10

**LARKIN FACTORY-TO-FAMILY DEALING**

For over thirty years Larkin Co. has led the merchandising world in values given direct to the consumer. We carry as premiums many Nationally advertised lines such as Congoleum Rugs, Onida Community Service Plate, Seth Thomas Clocks, Universal Line, Elgin Watches, and a score of others, all given to you with purchases of Larkin Products under absolute guarantee of satisfaction.

**600**

**LARKIN PRODUCTS**

All are necessary household supplies, such as Foods, Soaps, Toilet and Pharmaceutical Preparations, Cutlery, Hardware, Stationery, Dry Goods, Notions, etc., every one conforming to the highest standards and sold under an absolute guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded.

**Rocker 037M**

A remarkable example.

A big handsome solid-oak Rocker like this usually retails for \$5 to \$10

We give it to you as a Premium with a \$10 purchase of Larkin Products of your selection.

**30 Days Free Trial**

You don't have to wait or save. We ship Products and Premium on trial. If at the end of thirty days you are satisfied, you send us the money. If not satisfactory, we will send for Products and Premium making no charge whatever for a reasonable use of products. Can anything be fairer than that? We have for many years successfully served thousands of American homes—we can save money for you and please you.

**New Spring Catalog FREE**

Just off the press. Tells you all about the Larkin Products. See the splendid new offers of Wearing Apparel like this model all handsomely illustrated and described, also hundreds of attractive offers in furniture, rugs, curtains, silverware, etc. Learn how to interest your friends and neighbors in our great Club Plan. We make this a very profitable service for you. They too will be glad to save money.

**Mail Coupon Today**

**Larkin Co.**

Buffalo Chicago Peoria

**Mail Coupon today to nearest address**

Larkin Co. Buffalo Chicago Peoria

Please send me your new Catalog 69

Name.....  
Address.....  
G.P. 397.....

**The Homemaker**

Continued from page 13

ping-pins, put the clothespins in this and place in the oven until well heated through. They will not split but as readily as when used cold, and will save the slipping of your fingers by Jack Frost. Do not try to hang them all at the clothes at once. Have your rinse-water warm, wring out most beautiful of clothes, say a half dozen large pieces, more of small ones, hang them out and come back for more. You can do the work with far more comfort, and the clothes will not freeze before you get them on the line. And here is one way to make a handy receptacle for your clothespins. Take two or three heavy cotton, denim, duck, or any material you may have, about seven inches wide and twelve inches long. Cut a hole in one place near the top large enough to get the hand through easily, sew the pieces together all the way around, turn, and sew once more across the top about one inch below the first seam. Bind or buttonhole around the opening for the hand, run a piece of wire through the space at top of bag, and hang over the clothesline. The wire can be bent to hook on, or can be fastened on and left there. The bag can be pushed along the line, and the pins are always handy. A small basket with handles, such as grapes come in can be utilized in the same way. I find that my darning bags longer if the darned-cotton is slung before using. On washing-day I wind several yards of cotton on a bit of thin wood and throw it in the rinse-water for a time, then take it out and dry it. Then my stockings are darned the work will not stick and pull out as I find it is very apt to do otherwise. A piece of net fastened on the wrong side of a stocking and darned through will produce a much neater piece of "ripse" work than if the darning is done without any foundation or base on a firm piece of cloth, according to the quality of the stocking and the wear it

is likely to get, and darn the hole in the usual way over the.

How many of the mothers save the ruses of automobiles from old shirts or waists? Try using them as a hint about for the children's rompers and dresses. Buttonholes may be purchased by the yard to use for the same purpose, but you will have learned to conserve like to make everything count, and the strips suggested will serve just as well as those you buy.

Do not let the seats or knees of trousers for the little-or big-men wear entirely without so they can slip loose. Take them before they reach this stage. Over the thin portion place a piece of the material or heavy lining, cutting it so that it will cover the thin part fully, beset it, and stitch around it on the sewing-machine. One may stitch across the patch, diagonally and from side to side, if need be, and care should, of course, be taken to see that the patch and outside be smooth—that is, the thin part should not be more full than the lining. The stitching is not necessary, and the work is far neater than when the patch is put on the outside to cover a hole, the garment, too, will wear better so long again. I trust I have helped some one. Candienne. Yessent.

(As I am sure it is safe to say to you have. That washing-fluid, by the way, should be labeled "Chicago," so that there will be no danger of its being mistaken for something else.)

**Notes and Questions**

Can any homemaker tell me how to color a white plume dark-green? Mrs. A. B. American, N. Y.

(The easiest way, and surest to give satisfaction. Continued on page 16)







# The Years for Rachel

Continued from page 5

gains, brooding, and looks. I put these things down without the least hesitancy which would have been exacted in the day of my grimle mother, who never had to earn and never did own a penny. I put them down as assets, just as people seeking situations put down in their advertisements "Musical, cord, excellent teeth." It's the same thing after all, as Mr. Massingham told me. Oh, yes; of course I had met Mr. Massingham again, Vernon took Hilda and me to his studio over some more. Youma's Row; a workmanlike sort of room with "nothing in his artist's" about it, as Hilda commented.

Mr. Massingham smiled his dry smile as he looked about the place, but for the little necessary furniture (all good of the kind) and a huge silver bowl full of roses that stood on the low table.

"What a lovely room-ho!" Hilda said. "Look, Vernon; it's one like that I wanted." "That's not a room-ho, my dear child," Vernon told her in his downright voice. "That's a pot for something, isn't it, Massingham?"

Mr. Massingham murmured something about putting the weight, he believed.

"Who won it?" Hilda asked thoughtfully, collecting as she remembered that Vernon had told us poor old Massingham had been a very good all-round athlete; he'd been from man to man as it is called with them.

Mr. Massingham smiled at her quite kindly as he said: "I did, Hilda, in the Iron Age."

During the intervening years between this and our first meeting in Lyons, Mr. Massingham and I did, indeed, have some touch with each other, although I had only seen him once or twice during my brief visits to Birkbeck. But I had seen him for Christmas and holidays; he had sent me a couple of books. I had knitted him a tie. Now it was his who got me my work; my job. This was that of assistant to the librarian in a big newspaper-office. It brought me two pounds a week; thereby enabling my funds for this week as much as was earned by a gently quoted girl cousin of Selby's, a light of Newham. In business hours she had a car, and it passed and what marks she hadn't gained higher than any man of her year. Yet she was pleased enough when her conditions and references brought her a post as secretary to a member of Parliament, at a salary of a hundred. I think "over's job" had no effect upon my family; it shook their faith forever in marks and cards.

When the editor of "The Morning Mail" had been up at Oxford with "poor old Jack Massingham," I thought to do my introducer credit. I don't say that I was particularly good in this new life of files and tickets and receipts; but it was least better than most people they engaged. I kept that job for six months, and I only lost it because another employer, a man I had met with an accident and had to be found a lighter post.

"Horror!" I thought, when this news was brought to me. "I shall have to give up everything and go back to Tro-y-Avex again!"

But no. It was again Mr. Massingham who saw to it that I was not out of work by the change. I found my friend in the editor's room when I was sent for.

"Well, I suppose there's no reason why Miss Brook shouldn't stop on as a sort of special correspondent or interviewer." The editor was saying in his rather dreary voice. He was a disappointed-looking creature. "She might do so-oh, perhaps. Referred for the cinema. How like she could strikes a woman. But I don't know that there's a much in it. The Woman's Proliferation, as they call it, doesn't really grow very largely in our readers."

"You decay yourselves, Travers," said Mr. Massingham in his gentlest tone. "Any experience in actual writing, Miss Brook?" Mr. Travers went on.

"A great lot," I began.

It was Mr. Massingham who cut me short.

"Miss Brook won't have to do any writing, my dear child. She's got a much richer gift than that. Much more useful to your generation paper, let's say, than to be stepped with one beautiful hand on the edge of the editorial desk—"she can see, and she's responsive to it, this reaction of some grammaphone rolled into one. She can make everybody else see what she's had under her feet.

"That's the best of the gift of the gift. That's what takes them from the Board-school and puts 'em into the pulpit, and then that's what'll tell the thousands women-readers to your circulation," said Miss Brook out to look at things, and then she'll come back and report to the

office-boy or whoever it is. He'll write it down."

The editor looked peevishly at him; then smiled, as if in spite of himself, as if I sat there at the other side of the desk, anxiously awaiting his verdict.

"Curious how Miss Brook has got out of Lorette Lyle, sometimes," he remarked. "It's the hair and the general outline. Did you ever see her in 'Buttercup and Daisy'? Awfully good second act where she takes down her hair—a rotten play, of course, but the girl makes it."

"Send Miss Brook to interview her," suggested Mr. Massingham, carelessly. "She'll always bring back the best 'Pibble-pubble' or 'Bick-cha' or whatever the column is, that you've ever had. Her country-people have a natural genius for making good copy. I'll answer for her."

As we walked down from Fleet Street toward Charing Cross I said very gratefully to my friend:

"That was awfully good of you, Mr. Massingham."

"Was it?" He looked down as we walked. "You wanted to stay on in town, then?"

"Very much."

"And Selby Harrison? Doesn't he want you to go back to the Bank House?" he said.

"Oh—yes—but I don't think he minds for the present. We're both working, you see."

"Yes—You start to-morrow, do you? You'll let me know how you get on?"

I think I didn't let Mr. Massingham down when I returned from the various Bow-shops, from the Chelsea Paints and the Bazaar-objects for which I presented the card of "my" paper during the next few months.

When Fridays came round, it seemed almost forbidden to take money for what came to me so naturally. Like going out to my party and then describing it to the others at home. Only I had to return to the office instead, and "talk" what I had seen, not to my party and then describing it to the others at home. Only I had to return to the office instead, and "talk" what I had seen, not to my party and then describing it to the others at home.

This was a little broad-faced-farm who said "hand-to-mouth" for "hand-to-hand" and who was full of introductory bits of the more wayward clichés of other tongues, such as "infra die," "pas si bene," "non plus," and "serre vous." He said nothing for himself, it appeared, except what part of all that I'd seen would appeal to him.

I believe he voted me a "find," thanks to the quality that Selby had noticed in me years ago, of seeing things. "In detail, like a little reporter."

Mr. Massingham, taking me, told me that he was a large class of women who have a hawk's eye for the essential.

"Anyhow I earn my living by it!" I defended myself, and he laughed and said he would withdraw the charge.

I often thought, however, how much more unassuming things could have been described by my youngest sister Floce, now at the pitiless age of fifteen.

At the beginning of all this I must say I enjoyed my life to the full; enjoyed the non-mercenary joys of possessing my own work, my own salary, my own leisure, my own rooms to arrange as I chose. Actively.

I could have arranged the whole of Miss Selinger's house had I so wished.

Miss Selinger was an ardent suffragist, spending her life at meetings and in stirring like darts into her own dining-room, where she would stand to palm down a cup of cocoa and a biscuit, and then get again clutching a notebook. A north-country woman, she came of a line of notable housewives; but what her great-grandmother had achieved in their perfectly conducted kitchen she named. I think, at bringing to me a white cloth, that her great-grandmother would seem to be Waste, and Wanton. Waste. Seeing no other help, she held that if I had women with their own children, who become fond of people with whom one has no lots of anything in common. "Companionable" is the word, so to affect a "lattice-ground" I planned no time for my stamp except those which I was paid to attend. I did attend one or two, in my reporting capacity.

## CHAPTER XVIII

Hirst

There is a story of a little flower-girl who grew to be the sort of rose, because it means to her the love of the daily bread. I wonder how long it took her? For

Continued on page 18

# My 10 years with a Corn By a woman who typifies millions



## New Blue-Jay Acts

A is the best sort of which stops the pain by relieving the pressure.

B is the B & B way, which greatly underlines the corn. Usually it takes only 48 hours to end the corn completely.

C is rubber adhesive which sticks without wetting. It wraps around the toe and makes the place snug and comfortable.

Blue-Jay is applied in a jiffy. After this, one does not see the corn. The corn is gone, and applied to the corn itself, so the corn disappears without operation.

I had, like most women, two or three corns which increased with me year after year.

I suppose that one was ten years old. It had spoiled thousands of hours for me.

Of course I pared and padded them, but the corns remained.

## Then Somebody Told Me

Then somebody told me of Blue-Jay. I promised to get it, and did.

I applied it to my oldest corn, and it never pained again. In two days I removed it, and the whole corn disappeared.

It was amazing—two days of utter comfort then the corn was gone.

That day I joined the millions who keep free from corns in this way. If a corn appears, I apply a Blue-Jay promptly and it goes.

I've forgotten which corn aches were.

I have told those facts so often that not a woman I know has corns. Now I gladly write them for this wider publication.

Curiously, corns are unnecessary. Paring and padding are needless. Harsh, messy treatments are folly.

When a corn aches, be eased by applying a Blue-Jay, surely everyone should end them. And anyone who will prove the facts tonight.

# Blue-Jay

Stops Pain Instantly—Ends Corns Completely

25 Cents—At Druggists

Bauer & Black *Makers of Sterling Surgical Dressing, etc.*

Chicago New York Toronto

**WATCH, CHAIN AND TWO RINGS**

on premium—send no money—simply state and address—usually give away FREE 12 Beautiful Art Pictures with 12 Boxes of our famous White Cloverine Salve, which you sell at 25c each. Return the \$3.00 col. boxed and we will send you a Genuine American Watch, also Chain and two Gold-Shell Rings. Millions are using Cloverine for corns, bunions, etc.

**LADIES! YOU CAN ALSO EARN A BEAUTIFUL DINNER SET OR SIX LACE CURTAINS**

according to our latest offer in new premium list. Our plan is the easiest and absolutely square. Write quick—Pictures and Salve sent promptly, post-paid. Be fast in your town.

**THE WILSON CHEMICAL Co.**  
Dept. J. 16, Travers, Pa.

SEE CLEAR COMMISSION TO AGENTS

**WITNESS**

Don't Be a "Wall Flower"

No longer need the ability to play in front of your feet. Just mail coupon and post-charge for our new **WITNESS** which is guaranteed to give you a thoroughly legal to play your favorite musical instrument. **WITNESS** is just the thing for you. Order by our New Improved Home Study Method. **WITNESS** is the only instrument that can be taught in 10 days. **WITNESS** is the only instrument that can be taught in 10 days. **WITNESS** is the only instrument that can be taught in 10 days.

**SPECIAL OFFER**

We want to have ONE PUPIL IN EACH LOCALITY AT ONCE

to help advertise our wonderful, easy system of teaching music. We will select one person in each locality to receive a special discount on their purchase of **WITNESS** and charge only for postage and about 10 cents in local postage. This special offer is available only to those who are willing to act as a "Wall Flower" for one month. Write for details to the nearest **WITNESS** agent in your locality. **WITNESS** is the only instrument that can be taught in 10 days.

**U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC**  
1323 Broadway, New York

Address \_\_\_\_\_





Ladies' and Misses' Dress

A SIMPLE afternoon gown, which is suitable for many occasions, is illustrated in No. 9023. The waist may be made of Georgette to show the ribbon cascade which is a part of the pattern. This wide band forms the square vest at the front. The waist is gathered at each shoulder to give a soft effect. The deep, flaring cuffs are a feature of the dress. The two-piece skirt may be of chambrase or the same material as the waist.

The ladies' and misses' dress-pattern, No. 9023, is cut in sizes for 16 and 18 years, and from 36 to 42 inches bust measure. To make the dress in the 36-inch size will require 3 1/2 yards of 36-inch, or 3 1/4 yards of 44-inch material, with 1 1/2 yards of 31-inch lace and 2 1/2 yards of 4-inch ribbon.

Ladies' Waist

A SMART vest in plaited effect lends distinction to this new waist, No. 9023. The waist may be made of Georgette, with contrasting vest. The draped collar is also a very new style-note. The vest is fastened in two places at the waistline to allow the narrow belt to slip through. The knit sleeves are gathered into close-fitting cuffs.

The ladies' waist-pattern, No. 9023, is cut in sizes from 36 to 44 inches, or 11 yards of 36-inch, or 10 yards of 40-inch material, with 1 yard of 36-inch lining.

Ladies' and Misses' Two-Piece Skirt

THE smart new panel skirt is illustrated in No. 9036. It is a very simple two-gored skirt; and the arrangement of the panels is left to the wearer's taste, as they may be used at front and back or at each side. If used at the sides they are side-plaited, but if used at front and back they may be gathered. There is a deep tuck and a deep hem in each panel. The skirt has a slightly raised waistline.

The ladies' and misses' two-piece skirt-pattern, No. 9036, is cut in sizes for 16 and 18 years, and from 26 to 32 inches waist measure. Width at lower edge is 1 1/2 yards. To make the skirt in the 36-inch size will require 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch, or 3 1/4 yards of 40- or 44-inch material.

Ladies' Waist

THE collar is the center of attraction for this dressy waist, No. 9038, for it also

forms the long revers which bottom on to the belt. The back extends over to give the effect of a shallow yoke and the front is gathered at the shoulders. A adorned vest is made with the youthful round neck. The ladies' waist-pattern, No. 9038, is cut in sizes from 36 to 40 inches bust measure. To make the waist in the 36-inch size will require 1 1/2 yards of 36-inch material, and 1 1/2 yards of 36-inch contrasting goods, and 1 yard of 36-inch lining.

Ladies' and Misses' Two-Piece Skirt

THE cleverly designed tunic-skirt, No. 9025, goes very well with the accompanying waist. The skirt is really very simple and easy to make, as it is nothing but a two-gored foundation with the side draperies formed from square pieces of the material.

The ladies' and misses' two-piece skirt-pattern, No. 9025, is cut in sizes for 16 and 18 years, and from 26 to 32 inches waist measure. Width at lower edge of skirt is 1 1/2 yards. To make the skirt in the 36-inch size will require 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch goods for the skirt, and 1 1/2 yards of 36- or 44-inch material for tunic and belt.

Ladies' Kimono-Waist

A REMARKABLY good-looking waist in kimono-style is the one shown in No. 9038. The overskirt is of contrasting material and is separate. It slips on over the bodice, and the back is drawn around to the front, where the shawl ends are at the front. The U-shaped neck is finished with a pretty collar which is quite long at the back. The shorter sleeves are lengthened by flaring cuffs.

The ladies' kimono waist-pattern, No. 9038, is cut in sizes from 36 to 44 inches bust measure. To make the waist in the 36-inch size will require 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material. Any size will require 1 1/2 yards of 36-inch lining.

Ladies' Two-Gored Skirt

PANELLED skirts are in fashion this season, but it is the loose style, which hangs from the shoulders, which is in favor. No. 9042 is a very smart model which illustrates the new idea. The skirt has two

panels and is gathered all around the slightly raised waistline. The front and back panels are arranged so that they button on to the

belt. Wide silk head or fringe may be used for trimming the panels. The ladies' two-gored skirt-pattern, No. 9042, is cut in sizes from 24 to 30 inches waist measure. Width at lower edge is 1 1/2 yards. To make the skirt in the 36-inch size will require 3 1/2 yards of 36- or 42-inch material, without up and down.

Ladies' and Misses' Dress

THE chic little apron-tunic is an idea which has lately come up from Paris, and it is shown in a very simple version in No. 9040. The continuation of the panel makes the vest which forms the square neck. The panel is trimmed with the most fashionable trimming this season, which is silk fringe. The full-length sleeves are darted. The waist is in modified waist-coat-effect, and one end buttons over the other. The two-piece skirt is gathered to the foundation waist.

The ladies' and misses' dress-pattern, No. 9040, is cut in sizes for 16 and 18 years, and from 36 to 42 inches bust measure. To make the dress in the 36-inch size will require 3 1/2 yards of 36-inch with 1 yard of 36-inch contrasting material, 1 yard of fringe, and 1 yard of 36-inch lining.

WHILE making over a dress for my nine-year-old daughter, I discovered that by cutting the largest flowers from the old sleeves, which were made of the same embroidered flouncing as the skirt, and applying to a new herba of plain material, it had the effect of rich, heavy embroidery and matched the skirt beautifully. Allow each eighth inch all around which catches out the flowers or designs, haste in position and sew neatly, turning under a few stitches each. The idea can be carried out on very casual covers, etc., and the work is very durable, quickly done, and most satisfactory in every way.—Mrs. J. T. Alabama.

Ladies' and Misses' Dress

I RECENTLY finished the seams of a lingerie suit with machine-hemstitching, using two thicknesses of heavy blotting-paper between the seams. I found that by cutting the blotting-paper the exact shape of the waist-pattern and about an inch in width, then hasting the goods to it, edges even, there was no danger of stretching this seam in stitching. If this method is used and the blotting-paper is removed carefully, by crossing back and forth on the line of stitching, the result can be done on very sheer material and makes a dainty finish.—Mrs. N. H. M., Illinois.

**\$1.00** With Order Sent Pre-paid on Approval

Silk Georgette Cut-Steel Beads Imit Embroidery

**\$1.00** Brings This Waist

Guaranteed pure silk georgette crepe, 100% silk, made in France. Guaranteed to give you a perfect fitting waist. Guaranteed to give you a perfect fitting waist. Guaranteed to give you a perfect fitting waist.

New style dainty modelled waist. Starting from the shoulders, the waist is gathered in at the bust, and falls in soft folds to the hips. The skirt is made of the same material as the waist. The waist is made of the same material as the skirt. The waist is made of the same material as the skirt.

Send for approval, **\$4.98**

**Get It Early**

By \$104.00 Style Book

I don't care how many fashion books you've read, but you can't get a better one than this. It's the only one that gives you the latest in fashion, and it's the only one that gives you the latest in fashion. It's the only one that gives you the latest in fashion, and it's the only one that gives you the latest in fashion.

**Pay About as You Please**

With my style book will come a credit certificate for \$104.00. You can use it for anything you like, or you can use it for anything you like. You can use it for anything you like, or you can use it for anything you like.

**All the Latest Styles in**

Hats, coats, dresses, waists, skirts, shoes, lingerie, underwear, children's clothing, and more. 600 kinds of goods shown.

**MARTHA LANE ADAMS**  
3664 Mopert St., Chicago

**This FREE Shoe Book**

Is crowded with photographs and descriptions of the latest in shoe fashion. It's the only one that gives you the latest in shoe fashion, and it's the only one that gives you the latest in shoe fashion.

**Save Women with This Free Shoe Book**

Send for your free copy today.

**The H. T. Simon Shoe Co.**

**\$200 Saved By This Home Lover**

One box of 100 of our 1000 worth of Furnishings. It's a complete guide to the latest in home furnishings. It's the only one that gives you the latest in home furnishings, and it's the only one that gives you the latest in home furnishings.

**Get This Big 104-Page Book FREE**

It's a complete guide to the latest in home furnishings. It's the only one that gives you the latest in home furnishings, and it's the only one that gives you the latest in home furnishings.

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

Thieryola Phonographs

\$1.00
As frequently AFTER
TEN days or so your home...

SEND COUPON BELOW
I have been using Thieryola Phonographs...

WRITE NOW!
Name, Address, City, State, Zip

Instant Bunion Relief
Prove It At My Expense
Don't waste one more cent...

Deafness
Perfect hearing for you better...

Wilson Common-Sense Ear Drops
"Little Wonders For the Ears"...

"Old Glory" Flag Pin
Show your appreciation of our...

QUICK SALES! BIG PROFITS!
OUTFIT FREE TO MEN AND WOMEN

PHONOGRAPH AND RECORD GIVEN
Wonderful New Music!

KNITTING WOOL
Knew from me all you need...

LEPAGE'S CHINA CEMENT
STANDS HOT AND COLD WATER

The Hint Letter

Continued from page 8

letter, word for word, and took the greatest care...

There were no mail boxes on Caldwell Island, but for the convenience of anyone...

Two days passed; five, six, and still the cold continued, and still Caldwell remained cut off...

It was a common occurrence in winter on the island to find the mail boxes empty. There was plenty of fuel and food on the island...

With a sinking heart he scanned the home-coming letter at daylight, his fingers hoping for a corner of the newspaper.

The day he finished his seventh letter he sat with the envelope before him for a long time...

"I said 'I have no more fun in him,' he muttered dejectedly. 'I will miss my boy, but I will not miss his mother.'"

He was so depressed, and his smile slowly shaven by above his heavy gray beard...

Just as the boat would start in the next day, so it must get in. He wouldn't let this worry him, yet.

His stubborn will fought against the inevitable but at last, fearful of the unknown "mumchance" that awaited him...

Grandma Cole's sitting-room window looked out upon the village store, its weather-beaten porch, its time-scared door...

There were still ten days left. Surely in that interval something a miracle would come. Caldwell never stayed cut for more than five or six days at a time.

The weather right now did not feel so cold that night, but the next morning the thermometer had fallen to the same old level.

His late in the afternoon she lay back on the sofa, and as she was in the thermometer began to creep upward, and to reach midnight the welcome warm rain came.

Perhaps the Avalon would get in tomorrow! Of course it would. He was eager for the morning to come to write his last letter.

He was so tired, and his head ached so, that he was unable to sleep. He was so tired, and his head ached so, that he was unable to sleep.

He watched the rain fall with a relieved smile upon his countenance, darkness came and it was still raining, warm and fast.

smile upon his countenance, darkness came and it was still raining, warm and fast.

Awake at last, he stumbled over to the window and raised the shade, the full meaning of it coming to him.

He was sure and chills, and in their place a slaty-blue heaven abate with moon and stars.

In desperation he arose, relighted his lamp, stirred at the fire, and with the comforter wrapped about his head, lay down.

At noon he wrote his letter. The blank face of the envelope started up at him with a white, blank, and hopeless disposition.

Carefully he bundled his booted feet in old hurling bags, tying them on with hoarded pieces of rope, and his cap secured with his ears, added a worsted muffler and waddered down to the pier.

Just of entertaining themselves, Cal Jones and Old Man Warden and the storekeeper were to be seen.

It was no indication for the newcomer. True, he saw hoards of the ginners and drank his share of the cider, but he did not seem to have his usual tummy to swap.

Slowly the sun sank until it was only the thick that burned gorgeously red in the west.

Out across the black stretches of the bay the lights came of some approaching, bellows whistles to some approaching, bellows whistles to some approaching.

When half-past seven sounded, the old man got up stiffly, crossed to the mantel and pulled back the fireboard that blocked the chimney.

He divided the money into equal parts. One he put back in the box, carefully closed the lid, and hid it in a hiding place.

"O Lord!" he prayed; "send me somebody I need this last letter to. I done all I can do, but I can't get no nobody left I need this to. I divedred all I got saved up, 'n' half of it goes with the letter."

A smart, impertinent rap came upon the door and was impatiently responded. A look of incredulity and surprise was his feature, yet

Continued on page 21

MADE TO ORDER \$85
YOUR ORDER SEND NO MONEY
To Prove Our offer, show the quality of our goods...

Boys and Girls
\$2.00 in Real Money for Saver in Your Name and Address...

SEXOLOGY
by WILLIAM H. WALLING, A. M., M. D.
Imparts in a clear, honest, and scientific manner...

10 TRANSFER-PATTERNS 10c
For Embroidery, you will need a book of patterns...

Kill The Hair Root
Apply this to the scalp and it will prevent the hair from falling out...

15 PHONOGRAPH RECORDS \$1
These records are the best of their kind...

YARN DIRECT FROM MILL
High quality in great variety...

GIVEN POWERFUL GUN
AMERICAN MADE BLACK BOLT GUN...

KODAK FILMS
Let us develop your Kodak films...

GOVERNMENT WANTS YOU
Government wants you to buy U. S. Savings Bonds...

Dollars
In the money market, it is a study course...

Loans Only \$8.50
We money in twenty days, no matter how small...

SOAP, Extracts, Toilet Goods, Perfumes
We have a complete line of these goods...

GIVEN
We have a complete line of these goods...













**American Woman Club - Raisers should read carefully this page of selected premiums and note the quality of each article which is offered to you as a reward for getting new subscriptions and renewals to The American Woman. The Renewal Season is not yet over. Don't fail to take advantage of it**



**Fancy-Handle  
Gloria Umbrella**

*Gives for Eleven Subscriptions*

**No. 1721.** A neat-looking, tightly rolled umbrella of solid quality black cloth. Frame is 26 inches long, when closed, covers a spread of 36 inches. Eight ribs. Tassels. Cloth case. Tassels, including handle, averages 36 inches. Four styles of handles, which are appealing, which style is preferred. You will be pleased with what we send, and you will be delighted to own and carry an umbrella of serviceable and good-looking as this.



**Sterling-Silver Tatting-Shuttle**

*Gives for Five Subscriptions*

**No. 1821.** Sterling silver carries its own guarantee of quality and no subscription-raiser is likely to find a better gift. To the hand, has wide space for threads with close points and can be wound without a maker. Contains the pointed end for picking up points. Illustration full-size. Finished in dull gray.

**Long Silk Scarf**

*Gives for Six Subscriptions*

**No. 1212.** Material of the finest sort is used and highly finished as silk. Can be effectively doubled. It comes hemstitched ready to wear in white, pink or blue. What will be sent unless you choose a color.



**Sailor-Boy Jackie**

*Gives for Five Subscriptions*

**No. 1532.** Jackie is anxious to join the old family. He hasn't told us in words, but his expressive little face tells you of his desire how badly this volume.

What boy this little boy-doll will bring to childish hearts? He's so lifelike! Mothers will see in Jackie, from the mass of their own youngsters. His large, inquisitive blue eyes, curled-up feet and baby-like cheeks are a true as life.

Jackie had his mother-on when he had his picture taken, but he can be slipped off and another put on if some little mother should wish to change it. The sailor-knit is very becoming, with its wide blouse and straight-up trimmings.

All his limbs are jointed. When standing he is 12 inches high. He weighs 11 eleven ounces. He is reaching out his arms to you. Let us send him.

**Family  
Stereoscope  
and  
25 Views**

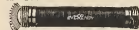


*Gives for  
Six  
Subscriptions*

**No. 1205.** For entertainment and education there is nothing so good as the family stereoscope. No home is complete without one. A picture is placed on the holder which is placed to your vision, and when you look through the powerful lenses, as transported, as it were, to the very scene of the picture. Everything becomes lifelike and real when seen through the stereoscope.

Our premium is a carefully made product with closed wood-work, silver trimmings, adjustable handles, and view-holder.

With each stereoscope we give you 25 striking views as follows:



**Eveready Flashlight**

*Gives for Seven Subscriptions*

**No. 1731.** The wonderful efficiency and absolute safety of the Eveready Electric Light have established it as an indispensable article of family use. For father, one's way about the house at night, looking down dark stairs and halls, finding things in dark places or close, for the sick - room and even preventing oneself against lamplight, and for all other and common other purposes - there is nothing so convenient and economical as this Eveready light. Indispensable or, in fact, indispensable. A simple necessity of the household produces a clear, white, brilliant light on a very small space you want it. The illustration shows the Comet, 45-candle, Eveready, equipped with genuine Eveready lamp, which with latest, long-life, Tungsten battery, makes a permanent, economical, disposition for six months when not in service. Batteries may be obtained at all hardware and general stores or will be sent by us for three subscriptions. When ordering separate batteries be sure to give the number, 1731.

**Every Premium Guaranteed To Please—The American Woman**



**Six Lawn Handkerchiefs**

*Gives for Four Subscriptions*

**No. 1110.** Exceptional value is offered in this beautiful handkerchief of soft, white lawn. They are glossy in size, shape, it is beautiful, useful and practical. When ten is served from the table, it is the one stranger that you can set on the table without staining the cloth. It is absolutely dressy. Good quality throughout. Rhineinamide Gold-Threaded.



**Tape-Measure**

*Gives for Two Subscriptions*

**No. 1742.** Thirty-six-inch measure, in a gray-finish stiffening case. It coils itself on a quick-action spring, when you draw through wire. Both sides are embossed with line design. Every work-basket needs one.



**Silver-Plated  
Dripless Tea-Strainer**

*Gives for Five Subscriptions*

**No. 1922.** There are a host of tea-strainers on the market, but none of them can compare with the worth of this one. It is beautiful, useful and practical. When ten is served from the table, it is the one stranger that you can set on the table without staining the cloth. It is absolutely dressy. Good quality throughout. Rhineinamide Gold-Threaded.



**Sweetgrass Basket**

*Gives for Ten Subscriptions*

**No. 1509.** Fragrance is remarkably potent and lasting. One of the most treasured of sweetgrass-companions. With the characteristic top it makes a neat and appropriate basket for the sewing-cabinet or to take with you when calling or traveling. In your own home is needed for your sewing-work and materials always handy. Aromatic sweetgrass scents. Articles in basket not included in offer.



**Ivory-White Manicure-Set**

*Gives for Eight Subscriptions*

**No. 1920.** At a place the illustration shows what a practical and useful set we have prepared. In addition to the 47-1/2-inch tray, which holds all the other articles, there is a 3-1/2-inch buffer, a box of multipolish, a baby's hairbrush, a nail file and a nail-polish brush. Each article, except the nail file, is made of fine, white celluloid, which is so much more sanitary.

Each set is made in an attractive pastebord box. An especially superior and genuine satisfaction is in store for everyone who is fortunate enough to receive one.



**Schooldays Pencil-Assortment**

*Gives for Four Subscriptions*

**No. 1215.** Here is something to delight the children. The fancy-covered box contains a splendid selection of articles most needed for the children, whether in school or at home. Each box contains:

- 1 Combination Pen and Medium Lead
- 1 Sharpener
- 1 Arrow Pencil
- 1 Combination Pen and Pencil
- 1 Combination Pencil
- 1 Disk Pencil-and-Ink-Eraser
- 1 Box of Pens
- 1 Pencil-Sharpening
- 1 Aluminum Drinking-Cup

**SPECIAL OFFER**

Select the premium you most desire. Start at once to get your club of subscriptions and send us the number of subscriptions required at our regular subscription-price of 35 cents each; we will send each subscriber the magazine one year, and we will send you the premium of your choice.

Send all orders to

**THE AMERICAN WOMAN  
Augusta, Maine**



**Powerful Reading-Glass**

*Gives for Ten Subscriptions*

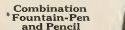
**No. 1918.** With the aid of this powerful glass, the finest print becomes legible. Lens is 2 1/2 inches in diameter, enlarging print 100 per cent. It is held with a nickel rim, and the handle is of black, non-slippery, resembling ebonite. Total length, including handle, is about 7 inches. We will send it without breaking.



**Narrow-Band  
Wedding-Ring**

*Gives for Four Subscriptions*

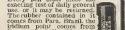
**No. 1922.** Even wedding-rings change in style, and the one that is popular at present is the narrow, well finished, and the one illustration. It is heavier set, heavier than the one-style, has a bezel-ring, and for that reason does not catch the finger. Appropriate for either male or female. Size from 5 to 12. Gold-filled. Be sure to give the size.



**Pendant and Chain**

*Gives for Twelve Subscriptions*

**No. 1727.** A sturdy pendant in 10K solid gold will become part of a lady's costume. Each has link-chain. Best in plush box.



**Combination  
Fountain-Pen  
and Pencil**

*Gives for Nine Subscriptions*

**No. 1892.** If you have succeeded in making a list of literary fanatics, here is the gift for them. Every pen must meet the requirements of daily general use, or it may be rejected. The rubber combination pen and pencil is a combination of the best fountain pen and pencil. From the 10K gold nib, made from gold produced by the dropping process. A smooth writer, the ink flows smoothly on the best drop in the barrel. Nothing is accomplished in the most satisfactory way by the dropping process. To ensure the usefulness of this superb writing-instrument, and opposite the gold pen is coupled with a penholder. A few bars of the new force pen, writing-position or re-usable, to its protective section. Each pen is equipped with a safety cap to insure against loss and to make it in a safe, convenient, safe and extra box of leads.



# 75 Chicks Didn't Lose One

G. W. Miller of Pittsburg, Okla., writes me: "It has always been my luck to lose a lot of chicks every spring. This spring I got a package of Reefer's Ready Relief. Out of 175 chicks hatched I haven't lost one." August A. Heldt of Roseburg, Wash., writes: "I lost 1/3 of my first batch before I got the Ready Relief and after I got it I didn't lose one."

You will not lose a single chick either if you use Reefer's Ready Relief. Poultry raisers in every part of the United States have proved that Ready Relief saves baby chicks from the dreaded White Diarrhea plague. One package of this new scientific discovery will save 500 chicks if you give it to them in their first drinking water and keep them on it for 10 days or 2 weeks. Send \$1 today for a package of Ready Relief. Aren't 500 of your baby chicks worth \$1? That's five for a cent. A still better way is to send \$2.35 and get three regular \$1 packages on my special discount for a season's supply. A Million Dollar Bank guarantees to refund your money instantly if you are not absolutely satisfied with results. You don't take the slightest risk. Send for your supply of Ready Relief today — NOW.



America's Poultry Expert  
**E. J. REEFER**

**Never Lost a Chick**  
I send you a package of Reefer's Ready Relief. I have used it for years and it has saved me thousands of dollars. I have used it for years and it has saved me thousands of dollars. I have used it for years and it has saved me thousands of dollars.

**100 Chicks—Saved Them All**  
I have used Reefer's Ready Relief for years and it has saved me thousands of dollars. I have used it for years and it has saved me thousands of dollars. I have used it for years and it has saved me thousands of dollars.

**200 Chicks—50 Per Cent**  
I have used Reefer's Ready Relief for years and it has saved me thousands of dollars. I have used it for years and it has saved me thousands of dollars. I have used it for years and it has saved me thousands of dollars.

**1000 Chicks Lost**  
I have used Reefer's Ready Relief for years and it has saved me thousands of dollars. I have used it for years and it has saved me thousands of dollars. I have used it for years and it has saved me thousands of dollars.

**Only Lost One of 1000 Chicks**  
Received your package of Ready Relief. I had over 1000 chicks and haven't lost a single one yet. Write Reefer, and I will give you Ready Relief for free. Mrs. G. F. Gibson, Coated City, Mo.

**Saved 2000 Chicks**  
Received your package of Ready Relief. I had over 2000 chicks and haven't lost a single one yet. Write Reefer, and I will give you Ready Relief for free. Mrs. G. F. Gibson, Coated City, Mo.

**Saved 117—Saved Them All**  
I have used your Ready Relief. It has saved me 117 chicks and I have not lost one yet. Write Reefer, and I will give you Ready Relief for free. Mrs. G. F. Gibson, Coated City, Mo.

**Hatched 200—Saved Them All**  
My neighbors have had losses of chicks. I had over 200 hatched and haven't lost a single one yet. Write Reefer, and I will give you Ready Relief for free. Mrs. G. F. Gibson, Coated City, Mo.

**Ready Relief Saved Them**  
I had a lot of chicks with the White Diarrhea when I received your Ready Relief. I had over 200 hatched and haven't lost a single one yet. Write Reefer, and I will give you Ready Relief for free. Mrs. G. F. Gibson, Coated City, Mo.

**Ready Relief Stopped Loss**  
I had a lot of chicks with the White Diarrhea when I received your Ready Relief. I had over 200 hatched and haven't lost a single one yet. Write Reefer, and I will give you Ready Relief for free. Mrs. G. F. Gibson, Coated City, Mo.

**Ready Relief Saved Them**  
I had a lot of chicks with the White Diarrhea when I received your Ready Relief. I had over 200 hatched and haven't lost a single one yet. Write Reefer, and I will give you Ready Relief for free. Mrs. G. F. Gibson, Coated City, Mo.

**Ready Relief Stopped Loss**  
I had a lot of chicks with the White Diarrhea when I received your Ready Relief. I had over 200 hatched and haven't lost a single one yet. Write Reefer, and I will give you Ready Relief for free. Mrs. G. F. Gibson, Coated City, Mo.

**Only Lost 1 out of 100**  
I had a lot of chicks with the White Diarrhea when I received your Ready Relief. I had over 200 hatched and haven't lost a single one yet. Write Reefer, and I will give you Ready Relief for free. Mrs. G. F. Gibson, Coated City, Mo.



## Reefer's White Diarrhea Remedy (Called Reefer's Ready Relief)

This remedy is the discovery of a chemist whose name is a household word to doctors and druggists all over the United States. It is a scientific medicine that acts as an immediate intestinal antiseptic and keeps the stomach of the baby chick in perfect condition. Poultry raisers the world over and the foremost authorities in America endorse Reefer's Relief.

## Results Guaranteed Or Money Refunded

Here is a facsimile of the guarantee of a million dollar bank. This bank guarantees that Reefer's Ready Relief will produce results. This million dollar bank guarantees to refund your money instantly if you are not entirely satisfied. You run no risk. So don't delay. Order your supply of Ready Relief today and thus ensure yourself that your chicks will live.

**A Million Dollar Guarantee**  
Absolute Satisfaction or Money Back

National Bank of the Republic  
KANSAS CITY, MO.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:  
I hereby guarantee that Mr. Reefer will carry out his agreement \* \* \* and this bank further agrees to return to the customer the total amount of his remittance, if Mr. Reefer fails to do as he agrees.

Very truly yours,  
E. J. Reefer, President.

**E. J. REEFER,**  
Poultry Expert  
3033 Poultry Bldg.  
Kansas City, Missouri  
Packaged fresh.  
\$1.00 per one full size  
or two boxes of Reefer's  
Relief.  
\$2.35 for three full size \$1  
packages of Reefer's Ready  
Relief on special discount.  
Send this with an absolute bank  
guarantee that you will refund my  
money if the result is not satisfactory  
to me in every way.

# Order TODAY!

Send \$1.00 NOW for a full-size package of Reefer's Ready Relief. Don't put this off. You want to be ready before your chicks hatch. Don't take the chance of delay. You take no risk. A Million Dollar Bank stands ready to refund your money as soon as you ask for it. If you don't send for this bank guaranteed chick saver now, at least send the right hand coupon for Mr. Reefer's valuable free poultry book that gives the experience of a man who himself has made a fortune and is helping others to make money out of poultry. Fill a dollar bill to the coupon and send it today. Better yet, send \$1 to send late advantage of my special discount for three packages. Send for this bank-guaranteed chick saver NOW. It has saved thousands of others and will help you, too.

**FREE BOOK**  
E. J. REEFER,  
Poultry Expert  
3033 Poultry Bldg.  
Kansas City, Missouri

Send me free and without obligation your valuable Poultry Book. How to Care for a Growing Chick. How to raise 100% of every chick.

**E. J. Reefer** Poultry Expert  
3033 Poultry Bldg. Kansas City, Mo.