

Peter's Adventures in Matrimony

By LEONA DALRYMPLE

The truth about "the girl in the case" distinguishes this new series by Miss Dalrymple. Her character studies will not appear unfamiliar to the majority of readers, who will follow the fortunes of "Peter" with interest.

No. 108 What a Card Brought. AN ironic episode of malice has gotten me into a peculiar mess. Having dropped my card in a trolley car so that two women who were somewhat cattily discussing my wife might find it and have an attack of conscience, I now learn to my sorrow that it was an exceedingly unwise thing to do. It has precipitated a domestic squall.

My first inkling of the situation came one evening when I found Mary in tears. "What is the trouble?" I asked. When a woman cries it really is a great conundrum to know what to do. If you ask her what the trouble is she merely looks harder—if you don't ask her she'll cry anyway, and there you are.

Accused of Flirting. Mary's tears came considerably faster when I inquired the cause of them. "Peter," she said, "I never supposed I'd married a horrid flirt. I never supposed you'd go around flirting with women in trolley cars. I never supposed 'God heavens!' I exclaimed, aghast, 'I haven't flirted with a trolley car woman or any other kind of a woman. What are you driving at?'"

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THE SUMMER HERO

By Michelson



BROWNED by the sun, shining like a bronze god, he takes it all very complacently. Admiration does not bother him at all. He doesn't have to be introduced. He is the guardian and friend of all femininity. Conqueror of the undertow, master of the slippery sea, he is a kind of austere Neptune to all mermaids—mermaids of the sand as well as mermaids of the sea.

Word Origins

Presently formerly meant instantly, immediately, and is used in this sense in scores of places by Shakespeare and other writers of his time. It is a curious illustration of the dilatoriness of human nature that a word which once meant instantly should come to be universally considered as meaning after a time.

The word prevailed is from the Latin, and originally meant a straddler with distorted or misshapen legs. In the Roman courts of law the expression was applied to one who in a suit was discovered to be in collusion with his opponent to compass some dishonesty. As falsehood was the necessary part of such a performance, the word by and by came to have the significance at present attached to it.

Suspended Gowns Now the Craze

By MADGE MARVEL

WITH the generous adaptation of the waistcoat by womanhood it is comparatively easy to take a step further in purloining masculine garments, and add suspenders to feminine costume.



There is considerable logic in the occasional use of suspenders, for, made of the same material as the skirt, they join the contrasting blouse into a harmonious whole, and become a relative and efficient part of the gown. Worn with a tailored frock of serge or linen they give a desirable note of smartness. I have seen them developed in tulle and worn with evening gowns, but in such instances they were designated as bretelles, and their use was entirely ornamental instead of practical.

Long Tunics and Lace. Two or three black taffeta gowns which I have particularly noticed made for the summer vacation trips, to be worn for the informal dance or the semi-dress occasion where full evening dress is not permissible, have the long tunic of the taffeta, and the upper portion of the blouse and the lower ends of the skirt of sheer white lace. The portion of the taffeta which extends above the waistline is applied with a slight puffing. The tunic reaches within six inches of the edge of the lace petticoat. The sleeves and gumpie are also of the lace.

Suspenders and Pannier Straps. blouse of fine organdie. Another was, so deep that it suggested the old-time cardinal, the material, one of the new cottons and the blouse of voile, white with a stripe of the color of the gown.

Words of Wise Men

Every man is exceptional.—Emerson. It is easy to see, hard to foresee.—Franklin. He had a face like a benediction.—Cervantes. You may imitate, but never counterfeit.—Bacon. All habits gather by unseen degrees.—Dryden. Oh majestic night! nature's great ancestor.—Toung. A cultivated reader of history is domesticated in all families; he dines with Pericles and sups with Titian.—Willmott. Oft in my way have I stood still, though but a casual passenger, so much I felt the awfulness of life.—Wordsworth. Whosoever is out of patience is out of possession of his soul. Man must not turn back and kill themselves in stinging others.—Bacon. A world without a Sabbath would be like a man without a smile, like a summer without flowers, and like a homestead without a garden.—Becher.

Three Minute Journeys

WHERE TWO PRIESTS BRING LUCK

By TEMPLE MANNING

OF all the people of the earth, I would give to the Maori the palm for hospitality. Never shall I forget the delightful marriage feast it was my good luck to attend one warm New Zealand day.



Loud cries greeted us, "Tena-koe" (How do you do) and "Kia-ora" (Welcome) sounded on all sides. Everybody stopped to smile and make me feel at home, although they were all busy at one thing, or another, around the 20 "kupas" (ovens), from which rose the most appealing odors. At the chief's house I drew rein, and was surprised to find a Catholic priest of my acquaintance.

With mock annoyance he told me how he happened to be there. The couple about to be married were not Catholic. Some time before they had embraced the Baptist faith, but their own pastor was away. Differences of creed mean nothing to a Maori; all they wanted was to be married by a white "tohunga" (priest). My friend happened to be travelling near, and some of the bridegroom's friends went over to his camp and kidnapped him. He protested, laughingly, but the good smells from the ovens made him glad he was there.

Useful Hints for the Housewife

By Ann Marie Lloyd

For grit in the eye apply a drop or two of castor oil; it relieves the irritation. Pickles may be kept from becoming mouldy by laying in a little bag of mustard on the top of the pickle jar.

A little vinegar placed in the rinsing water on washing day will prevent the hands from becoming rough and chapped. To clean brass flower pots or trays, rub them with a piece of lemon; then pour boiling water over them, and finally polish with a soft dry cloth.

When making a pie, the juice from the fruit very often soaks through the undercrust, and spoils the appearance of it. This can be prevented by brushing the undercrust over with the white of an egg.

Advice to Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE

Dear Annie Laurie: Perhaps you could advise me what to do. I have been going with a young man for nearly six years. We are not engaged yet; but he says there is a good time coming for me. Last month he came back from the West and stayed for a night and the day at my house, then he went off some place else. He seldom writes me, yet he does not want to break off altogether. He wants to keep on, but he will not say when he intends to marry me. He thinks I'm foolish to marry some one else. Now I am very lonely. I know hardly any one in the city. Please tell me how to meet some nice young men and women. I would like to have some nice young man to go out with, or some nice girl friend with whom to go to church. I go to church morning and evening, but I seldom meet any young people and

I am a little lonesome. Please help me. DARK HAired LASSIE. S he's going back West. And he says he hopes you'll write—once in a while—and he didn't ask you to marry him, after all. And he didn't say he loved you, and now you are heart-broken and don't know what to do. Why, you say yourself that the man thinks you're going to marry some one else. Who told him so—did you? Why? Did you think it would make him come to time? Well, it didn't, you see, and now you wish you had never seen him at all—poor you. Well, so do I, little girl, but you can't help that now. What you can help is writing to him any longer or paying any more serious attention to him whatsoever. He isn't the only man in the world. Just forget him and, before you know it, you will find some one who really loves you—some one who will appreciate your faithful heart.

You say you are lonely and know no one in your church. Why don't you go and see the minister about it? Tell him you are a stranger in town and want to meet some nice young people. He'll arrange it somehow—that's one of the things he's there for. Life is a long road, you know, and you just happen to be in a shady place right now. The sun is shining farther on—never fear. Just go singing along through the dark places—and first you know you will have someone singing with you. Annie Laurie Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of feminine interest from young women readers of this paper and will reply to them in these columns. They should be addressed to her, care this office.

Like Their Surroundings. "So, their attachment proved a rope of sand." "Yes. They did their courting on the beach."

Upon the world West, Tor St. East, Cents, which wrapping and entitle you to on of rden