

The Young Woman and Her Problem

By Pearl Richmond Hamilton

A TELEPHONE TRAGEDY

He was a successful business man—married, respected and loved by his family. She was an office girl—modestly neat and considered a clean, moral young woman. They met during the noon hour in one of Winnipeg's popular lunch rooms. He happened to sit across the table from her. Twice their eyes met, and then the acquaintance began. They met by appointment the next day at the same place. The third day they met again and made a date for an hour or two during the afternoon. Every day the two spent some time together. It was harmless pastime, and they enjoyed the flirtation, besides the wife could not possibly discover their friendship, since she was obliged to stay home to take care of the children. She believed that woman's place was in the home—so did he for reasons obvious. He was playing the double game. The wife trusted him and their home-life was supremely

so the broken-hearted wife resolved to try to bring her family up in a House of Lies—for their neighbors believed the home was happy. The children, however, could not thrive spiritually in an atmosphere of deception; they were handicapped for life.

And what became of the young woman? She married a noble young man, who, when he learned that his wife was a second-hand creature, left her alone in poverty and misery to suffer the penalty of punishment required of the home-wrecker. It is never right to do wrong. Providence has created within the "still small voice" to warn us when danger is near, and if we allow the devil to deafen our hearing, we must pay the devil's bill.

DECISIVE MOMENTS IN A GIRL'S LIFE

The engagement is a period full of decisive moments. Every girl should



A quaint French village on the St. Lawrence

happy. In the meantime the young woman dreamed of his flattering compliments and felt a thrill of pride that she had the power to attract men. Besides, one must have a little fun in life. There were times that the "still small voice" beat against her breast in anxious warning and her heart burned hot, but the music of the orchestra smothered the troublesome conscience, and the burning heart sent a fascinating flush to each cheek.

One morning his little girl called him up over the phone. It was her first telephone message. She was very proud of her accomplishment. She did love her "Daddy." But "Daddy" was too busy to talk to her, and the hot tears burned her eyes as she turned from the phone. That same noon his wife called him up, but Central made a mistake, and the wife listened to a conversation between "him" and "her." For a moment the wife trembled in a fearful chill as the truth dawned. Her hand clutched the receiver with a deathly grip. He, in tender tones, was solicitous of "her" welfare. "She" felt that she was taking a risk and relied on his judgment. He told her that she had no need to worry. They ended by promising to meet at four o'clock. The conversation was long. He was not "too busy." When the conversation ended the wife stood stunned, petrified to the heart; every muscle in her body was paralyzed, every nerve lifeless. Finally, dropping the receiver, she paced back and forth moaning: "Has it come to me? Has it come to me?" She had always believed their lives were to one another an open book. The little ones tried to comfort her by "What's the matter, mother, dear?" and they kissed her over again and again. They had never before seen her in tears. Their home happiness was blasted. She could not leave him because she loved her children, and Manitoban laws protect the father by giving him the children. And

take time to decide. S. S. McClure was in love with the daughter of Professor Hurst. In speaking of her dismissal of him he says: "Although my last interview with Miss Hurst was a definite dismissal, I did not entirely give up hope. People never do when they desire anything greatly. Since it was against her father's wishes she considered the proposal seriously and did not rush into the step with a head-strong spirit of revenge."

McClure speaks of her decision thus: "After she once made up her mind it was the right thing to do, I knew that nothing could alter her decision."

What strength of character to inspire so much confidence in the young man who trusted her!

Rule your man friend in the name of virtue and piety. Men need counsellors whom they can trust.

The experience of love in an engagement should be a desire to elevate not to degrade. There is no woman in French history of whom France is prouder than Heloise. There never was a time when Frenchmen have not bowed down to cultivated women. To her came Abelard and they are known as the immortal lovers, because their love survived all changes.

After Queen Victoria had chosen her husband she said: "When I had made up my mind, I sent for Albert. There was no hesitation on his part, but the offer was received with kindness and affection. I told him I was quite unworthy of him. He said he would be very happy to spend his life with me. How I will strive to make him feel as little as possible the great sacrifice he has made! I told him it was a great sacrifice on his part."

Then there is the decisive moment of Rebekah at the well. The two lifted up their eyes and saw one another. They had been guided from a distance by the finger of God to be united. May not a



The First Taste

There is coming a time—if it hasn't come—when the folks at your table get their first taste of Puffed Grains.

Watch them. Note the wonder—the delight with which they greet these foods.

They will see whole grains puffed by steam explosion to eight times normal size. They will find them crisp yet fragile, bubble-like and thin. And they'll taste like toasted nuts.

Note the surprise. Nobody has ever seen or tasted other cereal foods like these.

Let Them Do This

You will serve them first with cream and sugar. But let your people then enjoy them in other delightful ways.

Try mixing Puffed Grains with fruit. The nut-like taste gives a very inviting blend.

Try serving in bowls of milk. The grains will float. They are crisper than crackers and four times as porous as bread.

Then use like nut meats in frosting cake or as garnish to ice cream. Let the girls use the grains in candy. Let the boys eat Puffed Grains dry, like peanuts, when at play.

Use both as foods and confections.

Puffed Wheat-10¢
Puffed Rice-15¢
Except in Extreme West

Then remember this: Inside of each grain there occur in the making a hundred million steam explosions. So every food granule is blasted to pieces. Digestion can instantly act.

In no other way has this result ever been accomplished. Cooking and toasting break up part of the granules. But millions remain unbroken.

Prof. A. P. Anderson, by this steam explosion, has made whole grains wholly digestible.



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