

The Woman Who Loved and Earned

BY JANE PHELPS
A Modern Story of Home and Business



On good teeth depend health, appearance and good nature

Don't harbor destructive germs among your teeth. Use Mennen's Cream Dentifrice. It destroys germs, polishes teeth and keeps the cavity of the mouth clean and sanitary.



229

JEALOUSY
CHAPTER 47.
"Well, did Robert land his job?" Mary Ryan asked the next morning. I had not felt like talking, so had pretended to be busy. All the evening, after we returned from Carson's, I had to listen to Marion Hovey's praises and Robert's gratitude to her for getting him his position. Finally, in desperation, I said sarcastically: "I suppose she will expect some kind of a commission."

A PICNIC INVITATION

CHAPTER 48.
We now settled down to the same humdrum existence which had been ours ever since we came back from our wedding journey. Harry down to breakfast in the morning, often saying goodbye for the day in the hall, with others looking on.

Robert said no more against our way of living, and I concluded he had at last become sensible, and understood how better it was to live comfortably there than to attempt to pinch along on less money. He had paid me all he had borrowed, or I had given him; and as he had done before he had lost his position, he now paid for our board and room. It left him scarcely anything, but no matter what I said, he insisted that he pay our "keep," as he called it.

"What a funny girl you are!" I replied, a bit impatiently. Talking about heartaches being paid for by the Colding Company. Do be sensible, Mary?" "Am I sensible? I thought I was. You see you want Robert to do good work, don't you?" "Of course I do. Any wife does, I guess."

"Well, he no man can't unless they're contented. And no man ain't contented living like you and Bob lives." "That flat has turned your head," I returned, now really annoyed at Mary. Ever since she had left, she had preached the joys of home to anyone she could get to listen to her. All the girls in the shop teased her about it.

"You can get acquainted, can't you?" some of his elation had oozed from Robert's voice. "I don't think I can go anyway. We are pretty busy, and as I am to have a lovely day. You have worked hard for them, and deserve a little consideration."

"That's where you are mistaken. I haven't worked hard, and don't deserve anything. Fellows far younger than I am are way ahead of me—so you are sure you won't go?" "Yes, I know I wouldn't care for it."

Saturday was the day chosen for the picnic. It dawned bright and beautiful, and Robert was delighted. "If it had rained it would have been a wicked shame. All the fellows are banking on such a good day. And the management have planned a wonderful day for us—games and all sorts of amusements."

"That's fine. I expect you will come home all tired out, but you can sleep late and then take it easy tomorrow."

"Don't stay in, or sit up for me, I haven't any idea when I shall be home. I told you didn't I," he spoke with studied indifference, "that I had asked Marion to go in your place?" They said at the store if our wives couldn't come, or we had none, we might invite a lady to accompany us, so I urged Marion to go.

"I imagine she didn't need much urging." "Oh, but she did—although I could see she was dying to go all the time. She wouldn't say yes, until I had sworn that nothing would make you go, and assured her she wasn't taking your place."

MARY TELLS GERRY
PLAIN TRUTHS
CHAPTER 49.
Mary, while often using slang,

was so astonished when she called me a "d-fool," that for a moment I could not gather my wits to answer. Then I said: "I am, you needn't swear, and you might tell me in what way I am such a fool?"

"Why didn't you go to that picnic?" "Because I didn't want to! I would have been bored to extinction."

"Was that all the reason you stayed home? Honest I ain't!" "Cross my heart! I don't know anyone in the store, and so of course knew none of their wives or sweethearts. So I told Robert to go without me. My vacation comes next week, too, and I hated to ask Madame for a whole day off only a week before I go away."

"So you sent your husband off to spend a blissful day with another woman. No wonder I said you was a—"

"Don't say it again! But just the same, I can't see why you always talk as if I ought to do things I don't want to do, because of Robert. He doesn't want me to go to places or do things that bore me."

"I would be better if he did. I mean you would be safer." "Yes. No woman is safe whose husband don't care what she does. Take little Mary's word for that. If you had gone, Robert wouldn't have asked Marion Hovey. Then they wouldn't have spent that long blissful day together. Their days ain't safe for a married man, Gerry, honest to goodness they ain't!"

"Nonsense! Didn't I tell you Bob urged me to go? It was only because he didn't want to go alone that he asked Marion. It didn't cost him anything, you see; the firm paid for everything."

"I wonder, did they? I wonder if they paid for the heartaches some of the wives of them clerks will have later because they was too selfish to go with their husbands when they asked them?—It was real nice in them though to treat their clerks."

"What a funny girl you are!" I replied, a bit impatiently. Talking about heartaches being paid for by the Colding Company. Do be sensible, Mary?"

"Am I sensible? I thought I was. You see you want Robert to do good work, don't you?" "Of course I do. Any wife does, I guess."

"Well, he no man can't unless they're contented. And no man ain't contented living like you and Bob lives." "That flat has turned your head," I returned, now really annoyed at Mary. Ever since she had left, she had preached the joys of home to anyone she could get to listen to her. All the girls in the shop teased her about it.

"You can get acquainted, can't you?" some of his elation had oozed from Robert's voice. "I don't think I can go anyway. We are pretty busy, and as I am to have a lovely day. You have worked hard for them, and deserve a little consideration."

"That's where you are mistaken. I haven't worked hard, and don't deserve anything. Fellows far younger than I am are way ahead of me—so you are sure you won't go?" "Yes, I know I wouldn't care for it."

Saturday was the day chosen for the picnic. It dawned bright and beautiful, and Robert was delighted.

Easy to Make This Pine Cough Remedy

Thousands of families swear by the remedy, because it is so easy to make, and saves about \$2.

Pine is used in nearly all prescriptions and remedies for coughs. The reason is that it contains several elements that have a remarkable effect in soothing and healing the membranes of the throat and chest. Pine comes in five combinations of pine and syrup. The "syrup" part is usually plain sugar syrup.

To make the best pine cough remedy that money can buy, put 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (30 cents worth) in a 16-oz. bottle, and fill up with home-made sugar syrup, or you can use either molasses, honey, or corn syrup. Either way, you make 16 ounces—more than you can buy ready-made for five times the money. It is pure, good and tastes very pleasant.

You can feel this take hold of a cough or cold in a way that means business. The cough may be dry, hoarse and tight, or may be persistent loose from the formation of the membrane. The cause is the same—irritated membrane. Pinex and Syrup combination will stop it—usually in 24 hours or less. Splendid, too, for bronchitis, asthma, spasms, or any ordinary throat ailment. Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and is famous the world over for its prompt effect upon coughs. Beware of substitutes. Ask your druggist for "2 1/2 ounces of Pinex" with directions, and given him some-thing else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

bones" and laughed at him for sleeping so late, he said: "I guess if you had played games like I did yesterday you would be tired too. I was stiff from not using my muscles. I feel sore, as if I had been pounded. But we had a wonderful time! You missed it, not going."

"Yes, I guess I did." Robert looked surprised, but said nothing. After I had made him a cup of coffee, and given him some crackers to stay his appetite until the Sunday dinner should be served. "Now tell me all about it, what you did and everything."

"Oh, we went out into the country, automobiles, played games until dinner; had dinner, more games, back in autos. That's about all I guess." He yawned, and stretched his arms above his head. "Why that isn't telling me anything at all! What did you have for dinner? How many were there of you? What time did you get in town?"

"We had soup, cold meats of all kinds, bread and butter, coffee and cakes. A good feed, and plenty of it. There were about 50 of us in all. And what time did you get back?" "About six."

"Where did you go after midnight when you came in?" "It was time to eat again, and I thought it only decent to take Marion to dinner, since she had been good enough to go with me."

"Where did you go?" "To Halley's." "I knew it was an expensive restaurant, and probably showed my astonishment, for Robert added: "I wanted to hear some music and see some life. That is, I wanted Marion to. She has been out very little since her father died."

"But she was at the picnic. I should think that might have sufficed for one day." "For heaven's sake, Gerry, stop quizzing me and finding fault. If you don't want to do anything yourself, don't ask the dog in the manger if someone else does. I asked you first. You threw me down, and I ever find a man who can be fooled into marrying me, I'll know how to make a home for him."

"Kids and all!" I suppose "Bet your life Lucy! what is home without a baby? Now if you girls think you can razzle-dazzle me by poking fun, you're mistaken. I am going to learn to cook, and to keep house. I may never have any chance to show off what I've learned; but if I do, just watch out."

I used to listen and smile at Mary when she talked this way. She was so earnest, so honest. Once I repeated some of her nonsense to Robert, and he said: "Mary's got the right idea. She'll make some man a fine wife."

felt tired, stale. Two weeks in the mountains or the country, would set me up again. As I had full pay while away, and all the expense we would have at the boarding house was the room rent—if Robert went with me—I had planned a really nice vacation.

"Don't they give their clerks any time at all?" I asked. "Of course they do! but I was the last one to have time off. It is too bad I can't go with you, Gerry, but you run along and have a good time."

I said no more but went on with my arrangements. Of course I didn't want to do anything to hurt Robert with his employers; yet I was so terribly disappointed, I was almost tempted to remain at home with him; but I knew I needed the change if I were to do good work the coming season. Madame had promised me another raise; I was conscientious and I knew I could not earn it if I were tired and languid when the season commenced.

I left for the mountains having engaged room at a small hotel—on Sunday night. Robert took me to the train, bought me magazines and candy, "for all the world as if I were his vacation, and on my way to an old married woman," I told him. After he had kissed me good bye, and the train moved out of the station my eyes filled with tears. We, neither of us, had been very long together. Something seemed to be between us, preventing the old freedom. Yet could not tell what it was, nor, give it a name.

The two weeks passed quickly in spite of my disappointment over Robert not coming with me. I wrote him a letter once, and he also sent me a letter once, but very ordinary. But somehow I did not derive the pleasure from his letters that I imagined I would. While he told me of anything interesting that happened during the day he said little of what he spent his evenings, and never once complained of feeling lonely. I didn't want him to be unhappy because he was alone, but I DID want him to miss me a little.

Once or twice he told of having gone to a picture show. One Sunday he had dinner with the Murphys. The next Sunday he dined with Marion Hovey. That had been the only mention he had made of her, yet I was sure he must have seen her, that he had spent part of his evenings with her.

"I think he might have told me what he had been doing evenings." I muttered as I read his letter, the last but one I received in the mountains. "If he hadn't been doing something he would rather I would know, he would have told me where he had spent his time."

I had religiously told him of all my movements, the people I had met, everywhere I had been. There had been a young man, a draughtsman, in a shipping office, up twice for his vacation, and on my way we had hiked off in the mountains together, or I had danced with him. Gardner Keynor was two or three years older than Robert, a bright, good-looking fellow. But I had told him all about him, never dreaming that he would be jealous or object to the innocent pleasure I took in Gardner's acquaintance.

"He, Gardner, had pushed himself up from a lowly position in the office he had entered as a boy, until now he was head draughtsman at a fine salary. I wrote all this to Robert, more because I thought it might encourage him, than because I was interested in Gardner."

"Glad you are having a good time Gerry. Whoop her up—hard, and get rested. Don't fall in love, go to bed early, but do a little thinking at the same time. I haven't seen Robert, I wanted to call him when he was in dinner. But I thought Mrs. Grundy might be peeping around, and would make a story about us if I did. But I guess his friends will look out for him. He is too popular with them to be neglected. I'm more in love with my flat than ever. There's nothing in the world like a home of your own, Gerry—nothing."

There was much more, most of it telling of her success in her housekeeping and cooking. But of all said nothing really impressed me, and that sentence: "There's nothing in the world like a home of your own, Gerry—nothing."

Our Corner of the Earth is charming in a thousand ways, but it has the dampest winters of all Canada and the winds are cold and "raw". Coughs and colds are prevalent.

HAWKER'S TOLU AND CHERRY BALSAM will protect you and your family from coughs and colds. Keep a bottle always in the house. Colds demand prompt treatment.

Sunday School Lesson

PETER AND CORNELIUS.

(Topic for Feb. 15.) (Acts 10: 1-11, 18.)

Golden Text.—The same Lord is Lord of all, and is rich unto all that call upon him. Romans 10:12.

Cornelius was a centurion, that is an officer in command of one hundred men, sometimes only fifty. To him, while with his men at Caesarea, an angel came in a vision, telling him that his prayers had been heard and bidding him send for Joppa for Peter, who was a tanner.

There were two Simons in the house, one a great man in the Jewish Church, and the other a humble follower, of the most despised class—a tanner. A tanner had to handle the skins of dead animals and therefore he was regarded by the Jews as unclean and was forced to live outside the city. It is difficult for us to understand the abhorrence with which the strict Jews regarded the tanner, and Peter was a strict Jew. Yet we find him taking up his abode with one of that despised class.

Cornelius was a devout man who feared God, and gave much alms to the Jews, but he was a Gentile and Jews did not enter the homes of Gentiles. Yet his faith was so great that he obeyed the command, and sent two of his household servants and one of his soldiers to the Joppa, after explaining to them the reason for their errand.

At the next day at the time when these three men were hearing Joppa, Peter went upon the house-top to pray. He became hungry, and while food was being prepared he fell into a trance. He saw a receptacle, resembling a sheet upheld at the four corners by an unseen Power, let down before him, and in it all kinds of four-footed beasts and birds and creeping things, and he heard a voice bidding him kill and eat. "Not so, Lord," he answered in horror at the thought, "I have never eaten anything that is unclean." "What God hath cleansed make not thou common," came the answer. Three times this sheet-like receptacle with its contents was let down and then taken up. All had come from God, and the truth of the vision was clear, that what God had made and given, was good in his sight.

While Peter was pondering in his mind the full meaning of his vision, the arrival of the messengers gave him his application. They had found Simon's house and were asking at the gate for Peter, when the Spirit bade Peter go down and go with them as they wished; for they had been divinely sent. Peter called them in and lodged them over night, putting at once into practice his understanding of the vision.

War is a Great Evil.—Perhaps you recall a story which went the rounds of the papers a few days ago. It was a story of a man who had been in the army and was now in the navy. He was a very good man, and was very popular with his men. He was a very good man, and was very popular with his men.

allow followers. I wish you'd go and tell the man to leave the house at once." Clarence dutifully departed to the kitchen, but returned hastily. "Sorry, mother," he said, "but I can't turn him out." "Can't turn him out? Why on earth not?" "He's my sergeant."

In the army men are just soldiers. There is no such thing as a common man. A chauffeur may be a rich man's superior officer, a clerk may outrank the head of the firm, a son may give orders to his father. Social distinctions are obliterated. The wealthy youth, who has never known an hour of self-forgetful devotion to other people and who has looked askance at those in different social station, finds himself messing and banking with one who is the product of the slums of his own city, and he very soon discovers that they have more in common than they have apart. A university graduate makes friends with an illiterate mountain peer and learns from him more of the real significance of life than he learned out of books."

In the camp our men learned to know one another quickly and well, and they learned to look up to one another. Merit, not money, were the things that counted; not power, but service rendered. This was the standard of man's value. This is as it should be, if the spirit of democracy (which is the spirit of Christ) is to work in our own land and throughout the world. Since the war was won the civilian has had much to learn from the returned soldier concerning the true spirit of democracy.

Our Resolve.—I will put away all prejudice against others. I will not despise others because they do not belong to my race, nor because they do not believe or think as I do. I will try to see each one in the light of the Christ who died for him.

In Jewish quarters upon door or window of a restaurant may be seen the word Kasher in English or Hebrew letters. It means that all the food served there has been prepared according to the strict requirements of the ancient Jewish laws.



TEA "is good tea"

WE were among the first to put up tea in sealed packages.

We were the first to use automatic electric weighing machines so as to insure accurate weights.

We were the first to make known the qualities of the now world-famous ASSAM teas.

And we are now the first to adopt a new package for the better protection of these fine quality teas.

The lead package has served its purpose well for generations, but it was easily broken or torn, allowing not only a loss of tea from the package but exposing the tea to the air, odors and dust that it was so necessary to protect the tea against.

Our new package—the waxed board carton—is stronger, more secure and more completely air tight; altogether the best container for tea that has yet been devised.

Red Rose Coffee is as generously good as Red Rose Tea

RED ROSE TEA

"is good tea"

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144

144