IN THE REALM WHERE WOMAN REIGNS

LITTLE HOPE FOR BETTERMENT IN COAL INDUSTRY

Big Falling Off in Production Shown By Pennsylvania State Department.

TOO MANY OPERATING

HARRISBURG, Pa., Jan. 26.—No well-grounded hope exists for a general betterment of conditions in the coal industry, which is declared to have passed through the most prolonged and decisive period of inactivity in its history, according to the report of Deputy Chief of the State Department of Mines Frank Hall, covering 1921 coal mining operations in Pennsylvania.

"The year of 1921 probably will stand as a record for a long time to come of drastic curtailment in demand and exceptional difficulties in wage adjustments," says Mr. Hall. "There is also an utter absence of any well-grounded hope for a general betterment of conditions in the near future. The extraordinary demands upon the trade during the war have left both the operator and the miner up in the air, and it is beyond human ken to know when they will get back to a practical, sensible state of mind.

LOW PRODUCTION RECORD.

During the last year coal production in Pennsylvania reached a new low record, with an estimated output of 184,032,285 tons, of which 87,530,102 tons was anthracite and 97,402,183 bituminous coal. Anthracite producticon is 2,195,934 tons below the 1920 record, while there has been a falling off of about 70,000,000 in bituminous production. Coke production was 7,000,000 tons, as compared with 8,000,000 to 1920.

In the anthracite regions 550 persons were killed in mining accidents, while fatalities occurred in the bituminous mines. Anthracite miners worked an average of 263 days, as compared with 267 days in 1920, while in the soft coal regions estimate is 133 working days, as compared with 226 days in 1920.

The absence of coal orders from industries, Hall says, is the most disturbing factor at the present time, but he declares that the domestic demand has helped materially over the dull period with all but the small industrial sizes of coal. Hall says the anthracite industry "stands upon a solid foundation—is well organized and intelligently controlled."

TOO MANY IN BUSINESS.

In discussing the bituminous field, Hall says: "The fundamental weakness lies in the fact that there are too many people in the business and too many mines in operation. The 'check off' system is declared to have many disadvantages in the bituminous field."

The usual difficulties in wage adjustments, strikes and check-off system troubles are looked for this year, according to Hall. He looks for no resumption of coal business until the industries return to their old-time activity and believes that when the question of transportation facilities will be unsolved for years to come.

WILL WALK ROPE OVER NIAGARA

Mlle. Eleanora, tight rope walker, 17 years of age, and well known throughout Great Britain, is going to cross the Niagara Falls on a tight rope in June. By performing this feat she will emulate the act of Blondin fifty years ago. The picture shows Mlle. Eleanora as she will appear when crossing the Niagara.

Society

Mrs. Ovid Butler Jameson entertained with a charmingly appointed tea this afternoon at her home, 1035 North Pennsylvania street, in honor of Miss Fay Bainter, star of "East in West," whose performance this evening the League of Women Voters is sponsoring. Miss Bainter is a member of the Indianapolis league, of which Mrs. Jameson is a director. The house was attractively decorated with bowls of spring flowers and tea was served by several of the season debutantes. Mrs. Halen Warrum Chappel, in Chinese costume, sang the aria from "Madame Butterfly." Mrs. Chappell was formerly a member of the Metropolitan Opera Company of New York. Miss Margaret June Alexander, a pianist, and cousin of Mrs. Jameson, gave a short program.

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Miss Dolly Coleman will entertain the members of the Alpha Beta Gamma Sorority at her home, 610 North Temple, Friday evening.

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Mrs. Hilton U. Brown, 5087 East Washington, will return Monday from a week's visit in New York City.

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Mrs. James Bafe entertained the members of the On-Ea-Ota Club this afternoon at her home in Linhurst Drive.

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Winfield Taylor Durbin, former Governor of Indiana, is visiting Hoosier friends at the Royal Palms Hotel in Miami, Fla.

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Mrs. Demarchus Brown, 251 South Audubon, who is visiting in Florida, went to Miami Monday to give one of her travel talks for the Women's League of the First Christian Church, several of the members of which are Indianapolis persons.

* * *

The Neighborly Club met this afternoon at the home of Mrs. S. G. Stockwell, 1636 Park avenue.

* * *

Mrs. Volney Fowler and little daughter Jeanan, apartment 43 the Spink, Illinois and Thirteenth streets, will leave tomorrow for a week's visit in Ohio.

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The Indiana Beta Alumni Club of the Pi Beta Phi Sorority will entertain with a dance in the Riley room of the Claypool Hotel Saturday night for the purpose of raising money for a new chapter house at Indiana University. The committee in charge of the arrangements consists of Miss Helen Woody, chairman; Miss Laura Barrett, Mrs. T. A. Stroup and Miss Myra Allison. The hosts and hostesses for the dance will be Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hatfield, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Willson, Dr. and Mrs. W. P. Gershwiler, Dr. and Mrs. D. O. Kearby, Mr. and Mrs. Hays Buskirk, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Speigel, Mr. and Mrs. Carl J. Fletcher, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Winslow and Dr. and Mrs. Raymon C. Beeler.

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Patronesses for the dance to be given at the Women's Department Club Saturday evening for the members of the junior department include Mrs. S. E. Perkins, Mrs. Lorenzo Chapman, Mrs. D. C. Kalleen, Mrs. Harry Chamberlin, Mrs. B. W. Thompson, Mrs. G. C. Bryant and Mrs. Alvin T. Coate.

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Mrs. H. J. Kiefer, 417 Kealing avenue, was hostess for a business meeting of the R. T. S. Club this afternoon at her home.

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The regular business meeting of the Et Cetera Cub was held this afternoon in the parlors of the Women's Department Club.

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Mrs. R. B. Weaver entertained the members of the Thursday Lyceum Club at her home, 4022 Ruckle street, this afternoon. Mrs. R. O. Weaver spoke on, "The 4th of July in Bolivia."

* * *

President's day was observed by the members of the Past Chiefs' Association of Myrtle Temple No. 7, Pythian Sisters, with a noon luncheon today at the home of the president, Mrs. Lenore Goodwin, 2221 Ashland avenue. Covers were laid for thirty guests, the table being attractively decorated with bowls of red roses and valentine favors. A musical program followed the luncheon.

Parisienne Enjoys Her Black Pipe

PARIS, Jan. 25.—The fashion of pipe smoking for women may not be said to obe growing by leaps and bounds in France, but it certainly is gaining adherents.

Only a few nights ago a beautiful girl in evening dress and with a glittering array of diamonds sat throughout an entire evening smoking a long black pipe in Mexim's famous restaurant. When she garose to dancecne of her two main escorts looked after the pipe. She frequently refilled the bowl from a tiay gold mesh bag.

Until a few years ago only the laundry girls of some of the seaport towns or old peasant women on the French farms dared take their tobacco whiffs through a long stem. But now the French newspapers predict that the winter season at Monte Carlo, Nice and Cannes will see a great increase in the number of female pipe smokers.

Colorado Dry Agent Holds Tough Job

CRAIG, Col., Jan. 2.—Facing blizzards in the snow-covered Rocky Mountains and tracing down moonshiners and bootleggers on skis is the exhilarating pastime of Dale Hunt, Federal prohibition enforcement officer in this territory. It is estimated Hunt has traveled several hundred miles on skis and snowshoes in an effort to make Northwestern Colorado bone dry. Hunt arrested and secured the conviction recently of one of the most notorious moonshiners in the West when he captured "Squawman" Brown following a sensational ten-day man hunt in the hills. Brown is a three-quarter Cherokee Indian.

Bank of France Erects Buildings

PARIS, Jan. 25.—The Banque de France can teach American financiers a thing or two. As a semi-official institution it is required to divide its profits with the French government.

This year its profits should have amounted to about 210,000,000 francs, according to an authoritative newspaper investigation. The French government, with its sorely-straitened finances, could have well used its share, but the bank preferred to sink its surplus money into buildings. Despite the present high price of building materials it has erected nearly a dozen palatial structures in various towns in the provinces. The prodigality of these buildings is said to rival that of the pork-barrel postoffices in the United States.

MEETINGS.

Koiola council, No. 8, B. of T., will give a card party Friday evening in Druids Hall, 16½ East Ohio street.

The Loyal Mothers' class of Olive Branch Church will hold a pie social this evening in the basement of the church. The Rev. E. G. Love is pastor of the church.

New Legion Chaplain

The Rev. Earl A. Blackman, the newly-elected chaplain of the American Legion. The Rev. Blackman was a chaplain in the aviation service of the A. E. F. and is pastor of a church at Chanute, Kan.

Short Skirts Still Subject for Argument

Bold Men Have Criticised Women's Costume Since Time Began.

BY JULIA C. HENDERSON.

Why all this recent talk in the papers about the short skirts? Are the men not yet accustomed to them? It would seem from the length of time they have been in vogue that they would be considered as one of the passing fads of the day and men would know that in time some other style for women would come in for their criticism. For is it not true that from time immemorial men have criticized women's wearing apparel no matter what that style might be?

A few years ago when the style of wearing a slit skirt with a piece of some bright colored silk inserted which might have taken on the appearance of a petticoat the men locked, laughed and look again as if a real freak had come to town. Perchance, even that showed a little bit of the leg, the men never dreaming of what was yet to come in these latter days. But, really is it not true that men have become so accustomed to the short skirts that there is no longer a bevy of men standing on the street corner or huddled together in a corner drug store on a rainy day to watch the comings and goings of the women who had to be out in the elements? That is a thing of the past, and if the short skirts have accomplished nothing more than the doing away with that disgusting and abominable practice it has justified itself.

Dr. Any Kaukonen, mayor of Fairport, Ohio, speaking of charges against the modern girl, says: "The girl of today is criticised for wearing short skirts. The majority of women wear them, not to be bold, but to be in style. I wear short skirts myself and I don't see why a girl should hide her ankles any more than her elbows. Men are attracted to women by the faults they condemn in them. There isn't a man living who doesn't approve of short skirts on some other man's sweetheart or wife. To be sure there are extremists in this style as in everything else, but it is safe to say that if the matter was put to a vote of the women the short skirt would win. Grandmothers, mothers, wives and daughters alike would cast their vote in its favor and would stuff the ballot box if need be to make it carry.

"Its cleanliness, the ease and grace of the style the saving in material, the neatness in which the feet may be kept all make their appeal to the women, and and will be the day when it is discarded. Let it be hoped that the da ywill come when men, too, will be satisfied to let well enough alone and quit trying to control women's dress. A good story is told of a spinster who, upon hearing an argument from a disgruntled man about the women wearing slit skirts, retorted: "Well, you men have been wearing slits in your coattails since I can remember and I never knew of the women carding the papers about it or trying to have the style changed because they did not like it."

Men have condemned the wide skirt, the narrow skirt, the long skirt and the short skirt. So where are the women to land. There has never been a happy medium that they have favored. After all is said, it is true that women dress more for the admiration of their own sex than to please men. There is no woman who is not gratified over the notice given her by her women friends for she realizes and knows that the compliments come from those who are capable of taking in the details of her costume which the average man would never notice.

Let the women have the moderate short skirts and the men may have the short trousers, the slit in their coat tails, the coats with waist lines in the middle of the back, the fancy belts on the coats and overcoats and the perky bows on the backs of their hats and we will call the matter closed.

MYRA'S FINGERS

By A. R. FARLEIGH

This remarkable story continually grows in interest. Millicent Campion creates a scene in the courtroom when she relates the story of her life in the slums and her meeting with Ben Campion, whom she marries, and who is burned to death in his workshop on Long Island.

Campion's death was the result of an alleged insurance swindle scheme planned by his step-brother, Dr. Abner Campion. Ben's life was insured for $120,000. Myra, a daughter by a former wife, was made beneficiary to the amount of $10,000. These sums the insurance companies refused to pay on the ground that the body found in the burned shack was not that of Ben Campion, but a cadaver obtained for the purpose of swindling the company. It was alleged that Ben Campion was not dead.

Myra's mother, first wife of Ben Campion, has a spiritualistic vision and talks with the dead. She obtains sufficient information from the Beyond to clear up the entire mystery.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

"You helped him, too?"

"Oh, the drinking? I promised him I would not drink. It was no trouble for me. I never cared for liquor, never drank it alone at any time, always with company, always to have a good time. Ben did not drink between his sprees. Maidhoff drank nothing but water. He said to me one day, eight months after we were married, 'Ben is starting again. My! you can hold him off. I never can.' I got 'im to let me take the bottle he brought up to Peekskill. 'I said we would finish it together. We fought it off, side by side. He had an awful time without it, but finally he won through. So our life went on till Maidhoff died."

"Poor Franz!"

Again Mrs. Farnham startled the court with her involuntary exclamation. Myra looked at her mother wonderingly. If she were to be called to the stand what strange tale of old days could she tell about herself and Ben and Abner and Franz Maidhoff. Mrs. Campion went on with her story:

"The little cottage was sold. We came down to the Bronx—and I think that is all—until the fire."

Here she burst into tears again. Her ordeal was over. The defense asked many more questions. To tell the whole examination would take a book, but the judge order a recess.

Millicent left the room, leaning on Myra's arm.

Abner Campion was the next witness. Myra had learned all his story. He added nothing to it on his direct examination.

A fiery, sarcastic, little lawyer, with brick-dust hair, a long lock of which he was continually twisting over his forehead with his thumb and fingers, conducted the cross-examination. He forced Abner to confess that he had obtained his medical degree from a Western college by paying tuition fees but not attending in person. Thereafter he referred to the witness as "the quack" or "the correspondent-school physician." Suddenly he asked:

"Where were you on the night of the fire?"

"In my boarding house in New Rochelle."

"How far is that from the shack?"

"About five miles."

"What did you do on the afternoon of that day?"

"I was in my office till six, went to my room till seven, went down to supper, was at table till after eight o'clock, took a short walk for the air, retirned at twenty minutes to nine, joined the company in the parlor or drawing-room till a quarter past nine, went to my room, read a while and went to bed."

Did he swear to this? Yes, to that? Yes. To the other? Yes, Abner swore to his every movement.

"Swear you did not hire an automobile at Gearing's garage at 6:45 p. m.?"

"Yes."

"Swear you did not return the automobile at 8:50 p. m.?"

"Yes."

"How long were you out of the house?"

"About twenty minutes."

"Sure it was not two hours."

"Sure of it."

"You say you found in the ruins of the shack several metal objects, a knife, a steel tape, a watch with the plaintiff's baby picture in the case. You did not testify at the inquest to finding these things. Why."

"I had not found them at that time."

"Huh! did not find them the morning after the fire?"

"No."

"When was the inquest?"

"Two days after the fire."

"When did you find these things?"

"The day after the inquest."

"Huh! had time to plant them then, eh?"

No answer and a very decided objection to the remark.

"How did you come to find them at that time?"

"I had made a superficial examination when I first went there. Thinking it over it seemed strange to me that I could not find anything, so three days later I made a very thorough examination, sifting all the ashes and opening the kiln. I found the tiles and the statuettes baked hard and also the metal objects in the ashes."

"Three days after the fire?"

"Three days after the fire."

Abner was allowed to depart. The defense seemed to have laid the foundation for proof that the witness had hired an automobile that night and presumably driven to the shack and carried Ben away and also that the metal objects had not been in the shack when the body was there, but had been "planted" three days later as evidence that the cadaver was the physician's brother.

Myra's lawyers now put forward three physicians who had examined the body in the grave. They thought it might have been that of Benjamin Campion, but on cross-examination admitted that it was only possible to say that it was the body of a man. They testified very positively, as experts, that a cadaver, a body prepared for a medical college, would not bleed.

A grave, dignified, white-haired lawyer made the opening address for the defense. He used the ugliest, most offensive words in the dictionary, culled them, but delivered them in a soft, low voice, without a shade of feeling, implying that duty, and duty alone compelled him to call a spade a dung-fork.

"We shall present," he said, "the proof of a conspiracy to rob a number of life insurance companies of two hundred thousand dollars, a conspiracy formed by a drunkard, a quack and a Chinatown countesan—"

Then the storm broke, protests, objections, calls to the judge for order, even a threat of personal violence. Warned to moderate his language he continued, sadly:

"I most humbly apologize to this court if I have used improper language. The three nouns I employed are descriptive nouns, descriptive because based on the plaintiff's witnesses' descriptions of themselves. I could have used stronger nouns, even more descriptive; the jury can supply those synonyms from their Bible and Shakespeare."

"As the testimony unrolls, you will see the parts each was to play. The— dipsomaniac, Benjamin, was to take out the policies for $200,000, provide the place and material for a fire, in which he was, apparently, to lose his own life; the correspondence-school physician, the head and brains of the conspiracy was to provide the money for the premiums and a cadaver, a body to be cremated in Benjamin's stead; the—the—the—the woman, I suppose I must call her that, was to throw herself on the charred flesh, dead a second time, press her lips to the calcined corpse and cry 'My husband! my husband!'"

He went on to tell again the story of how these "ghouls" had traded on Myra's patriotism and then said he would prove that Abner swore falsely as to his movements on the night of the fire, that he was not in his boarding-house at the hours mentioned and that he did hire an automobile and return it the same night.

"All was now ready for the woman to play her part," he continued. "She played it well, at the shack and on the witness stand. Better acting there never was on any stage. You have heard a tale of love and redemption—all twaddle, gentlemen, all drivel. We will show you that Benjamin Campion remained a drunkard to the day of his flight from his own simulated corpse. He was treated for excessive drinking only a few weeks before he disappeared. He and the woman were two outcasts when they met and they were two outcasts when they separated at the shack.

"But gentlemen, we do not need to prove anything. Not one of the plaintiff's witnesses had identified the body found in the shack as ahe body of Benjamin Campion. There is no evidence before this court that Benjamin Campion is dead."

The defense began by calling physicians who had examined the body taken from the grave. They did not think it was at all like Benjamin's body, but admitted on cross-examination that it was impossible to judge what the buried man looked like when he was alive. They also testified, as experts, that water thrown on a cut or mangled cadaver would show signs of blood, "bloody water." Honors were even on both sides. The body from the grave might have been and it might not have been that of Ben Campion.

William Acker, a dentist, told about the teeth of the body from the grave—very bad teeth—much worn—two molars missing—lost long before death.

(To Be Continued.)

Men You May Marry

By ETHEL R. PEYSER

Has a man like this proposed to you?

Symptoms: Seems to be gracious, conciliating, kind, sweet, gentle and all the other things you love, but you see that he is only these things by dint of hard work. For he is really intolerant, tenacious, obstinate, grasping. Yet he has fought the fight to make himself lovable and lovely. He has a good sense of humor, is intellectual and subtle and you can see that he has not always led a happy life and in fact he has told you that because he has studious ways and was not particularly robustiy built was always a butt for his fellows.

IN FACT

He might have been a butt, but he knows how to be a butter.

Prescription to his bride:

Take him as he is. Don't let him go on fighting his way through. Give him rest, admiration and content.

Absorb This:

THE VIOLET BLOSSOMS IN QUIET PLACES.

(Copyright, 1922.)

Daily Fashion Hints

BY AGNES AYRES.
Star in Paramount Pictures.

In spite of the long continued vogue of the cape, there is one real novelty this season, and, happy combination, an eminently practical one. I mean that newest of the new, the shoulder cape of fur. Utterly charming in itself and wrap enough for the warmer winter days, it is particularly useful as an additional wrap, to be worn over a suit or a light coat on cold ones.

It is curious how our taste in furs varies from season to season. Up to very recently we have shown a marked preference for the long haired, fluffy, luxurious fox and lynx and skunk. This year we have utterly reversed the order, going in for the very short haired, close cut varieties. Natural broadtail and caracul are among the best.

Ermine, that fur of royalty, has been practically taboo for hiberuations. This season nothing is smarter. All of the most beautiful evening wraps are made of it, trimmed or lined with it. There are scarfs, collars, hats, and the other day I saw a Hudson seal wrap collared with ermine.

Alaska seal would be coming back if it were possible to obtain more of it.

Squirrel and mole are excellent, too, the short cape in the sketch being made of the former youthful fur.

It is a plain, circular cape, with a rolling collar, cut shorter across the elbows to allow of more comfort and freedom.

Notes of Interest to Women

Former Congresswoman Jeannette Rankin addressed a mass meeting of union representatives of Louisville this week at the meeting of the United Trades and Labor assembly on the minimum wage law before the Kentucky Legislature.

The Indiana State Parent-Teacher Association has endorsed the educational motion picture and lantern slide service being put out by the Indiana University extension division.

The name of Mrs. James A. Curless of Swayzee has been placed on the honor roll of the Indiana State Normal School at Terre Haute. There were forty-eight students out of the 900 who made four or more "As" during the term. Mrs. Curless had five "As" and was also on the honor roll of the preceding term. Mrs. Curless is a widow.

Miss Mary L. Dutton, who owns and operates two cafeterias in Chicago, is planning to open a third cafeteria which will be the largest place of its kind in the world.

The League of Women Voters of Allen County will give a dinner Saturday evening at Ft. Wayne, celebrating the recognition of Allen County women as jurors in the county courts.

The Daughters of the American Revolution in Indiana are actively engaged in raising $500 as the State's part in the Washington memorial at Valley Forge.

A bill to prohibit women from smoking in hotels and restaurants has been introduced in the Massachusetts Legislature.

Pontiac Puts Ban in Clise-up Dances

PONTIAC, Jan. 25.—Pontiac dances are going to be mighty tame affairs if the city commission passes an ordinance prepared under the direction of the Girls' Protective League. Here's a few of its provisions:

Dancers must maintain a "proper distance."

Heads and cheeks must not touch.

"Ladies" must not hug their partners.

All kinds of unusual or suggestive dancing is taboo.

The proprietors of all public dance halls must provide chaperones.

Midnight is set for the closing hour for all dance halls.

A girl under 17 would not be permitted to remain after 9 p. m. unless accompanied by parent or guardian.

The Hoopers Tell How Five Live on a Limited Income

Problems of Home Solved by Practical Budget Given Daily in Times.

[The Hoopers, an average American family of five, living in a suburban town, on a limited income, will tell the readers of the Daily Times how the many present-day problems of the home are solved by working on the budget that Mrs. Hooper has evolved and found practical. Follow them daily in an interesting review of their home life and learn to meet the conditions of the high cost of living with them.]

"What are you planning to do today and can't I help?"

It was the Bride's cheery voice over the telephone. Mrs. Hooper realized many times each day how much she would miss the sound of it in the new home in which she would soon be settled.

"Just as soon as lunch is over," Mrs. Hooper replied, "I am going in town to do my last shopping."

"Shopping!" exclaimed the Bride. "How perfectly absurd! Why shop in Mayfield when you will have a chance so soon to buy every thing you need in a real city!"

"Oh you know how I feel about shopping here," returned Mrs. Hooper. "I know where everything is and I can do it so quickly."

"Yes that's true," said the Bride. "But you'll have to pack them and move them. What in the world do you want to buy?"

"Roger must have a new suit and I want to get him his next winter's overcoat, and there are really some very good bargains at the sale that begins today," continued Mrs. Hooper.

"Well I think it's perfectly silly if you don't mind my saying so," laughed the Bride. "Roger will want something much more up-to-date when he gets to the city than what you can buy in a Mayfield department store."

"Now see here my dear," said Mrs. Hooper, "what Roger needs is a good serviceable suit that he can wear to school, and an overcoat that will last him two winters, and I know from experience that it is perfectly possible to get clothes of excellent material from our local store if you know exactly what you want and are a judge of good quality when you see it."

"But you know it is never the latest style," objected the Bride.

"I'm sure I never said that it was," agreed Mrs. Hooper, "but Roger is being taught to be neat and well groomed just now and a well made suit of serviceable material is what I shall continue to buy for him for sometime yet, no matter what city styles may seem to demand."

"You are going to have an awful time with Helen on that score," volunteered the Bride, "though you may be able to reckon more easily with Roger."

Mrs. Hooper laughed. "Oh, I know it, Helen already believes that moving to the city means that the era for wearing clothes that I make for her has passed. It is curious how that child has inherited her Aunt Belle's extravagant desire for dress and all my frugal economical bringing up and the example of my own simple tastes has had no effect whatever."

"Well, at least you have taught her that care and attention to every detail of her clothes is essential to being well dressed," the Bride went on. "She is as neat as a pin, which is remarkable for a child of her age, and I suppose if a love of clothes is born in her you'll just have to make up your mind to it."

"Well, are you coming in town with me after lunch," inquired Mrs. Hooper. "We've been holding this wire a long time just gossiping and I have my packing to finish today."

"Oh, I'll go," said the Bride, "what I rang you up specially for and then forgot it, was to ask if you'd heard from Mr. Hooper yet."

"No," answered Mrs. Hooper, "but I see the postman coming in the front gate now and I'm sure he has a letter."

Mrs. Hooper was right. A long letter from Henry was handed over to her by the genial letter carrier, who said:

"Here's what you've been waitin' for, Mrs. Hooper. Hope you find everything all right."

Henry's letter said in part: "My dear, I'm sure you'll like Indianapolis. It's a lovely place. Good schools and churches and the people look friendly in spite of the crowds. I've found a boarding house but I knew at once that it wouldn't do for you and the children and so I started out after work last night to find something that would be inexpensive and that we could manage to get along with until you found a house. I had no luck and expected to go out again this evening and look. But something very lucky happened this morning. Mr. Allen, who has been very friendly because of his brother's introduction, sent for me and said he understood that I was looking for a place for my family to live until we could find a house. Then he went on to tell me that one of the men connected with the company who has a five-room apartment has been called away by the death of his father and that he and his wife and children will be away all next month and that he thought he would be very glad to let us have the place while he was gone. I've just seen him and it is all settled. Mr. Allen has recommended us so highly that he is anxious to leave his house in our care for three weeks or so. He won't even accept any rent as he is just anxious to have some one in the place so it won't be vacant, and he knows you will take good care of everything. I haven't seen the house, but it solves the problem of our living quarters until you can find a house—and will be much pleasanter for you than boarding—and much less expensive."

The menus for the three meals on Friday are:

BREAKFAST.
Preserved Pears
Cereal
Vegetable Hash on Toast
Coffee

LUNCHEON.
Cold Sliced Veal Loaf
Hot Corn Bread
Jam Cocoa

DINNER.
Cream of Corn Soup
Codfish Cakes with Tomatoe Sauce
Hashed Brown Potatoes
Boiled Onions
Coffee Jelly and Whipped Cream

FRIED CHICKEN KENTUCKY STYLE.

Clean, singe and cut into pieces for serving two young chickens. Sprinkle with salt and pepper and roll in flour, having the chicken wet, so that as much flour as possible will stick to the pieces. Put into frying pan in very hot lard and cover closely, and brown well on all sides. When the pieces are all browned, remove them to a hot pan, and pour off the fat and add flour and brown in two tablespoonfuls of butter, and to this add milk to make a rather thick sauce. While sauce is boiling, loosen all the brown carmel from bottom of pan, to give the sauce a good flavor and also color. Just as you go to send to table, add one-half cupful of good cream. Arrange the chicken on hot platter, and pour the sauce over the whole. Garnish with cress.

Mr. Crow's Friends are Surely Loyal

By Arch Dale.