

The Girl Who Had No Chance

By MARION RUBINCAM

SUCCESS

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters
Ruth O'Neil and Myra Weed have been chums from childhood. When they graduate from the high school at Markettown they plan to go to the city together. Myra, to study, if she feels like it, and Ruth to take a business course, since she must help support her family. But Ruth's father is taken sick and the money to send Ruth must be used to send him South. The girl feels that her one chance to amount to anything is lost.

Tim Turner, who is in love with Ruth, asks her to marry him, but she wisely refuses as they are both so poor. Tim goes to the city to make enough money to marry her, and of course sees much of Myra, who is staying with a well-to-do cousin. Ruth, at first, is glad that her two best friends can see each other, but gradually learns to distrust Myra, who is becoming a ruthless little flirt. Myra tries to make Tim fall in love with her.

Chapter 31

In this state of uncertainty Ruth spent most of the winter. She did not know whether Tim was lost to her or had no way of telling. He wrote once that he had received a small raise, again that he was doing very well and expected still more money. Neither time did he mention any amount. He said several times that the cost of living in the city was very high, that he had not been able to save, and occasionally he mentioned owing small bills.

Ruth was doing very well financially. That is, she had enough people in her house to cover the expenses of it, she sent money several times to her mother and father, and was glad to know that it went for clothes they had to have. She was obliged to buy herself a few inexpensive things, and she was still hoping to be able to pay their fare home and save enough over the summer to go to the city in the fall.

So matters stood when the first warm breezes came, when the snow melted and the sun came warmly through the windows. The world was going through the generally mussy, muddy period that always precedes the great burst of sun and green grass and flowers, and that means spring.

In the city spring never comes so prettily. Snow is cleared away, washed out of sight down sewers, before it has had time to do more than grow dirty—and Myra said it felt dirty from the air. Emily broke down early in March and went away to a sanatorium.

"I always manage to get ill at Lent," she observed as she lay among pillows in her fussy little French bedroom. "There's nothing to do then but get sick and live on orange juice. Oh, Myra, this is an awful sanatorium I'm going to! I've been there before, they give you hard tack and call it health food, and serve electric bills by sending you to bed at sundown, and call it good for you. Oh, the crimes done in the name of cures!"

Myra laughed, and offered to "do her hair."

Emily left finally, rolled up in her fur coat, and attended by the most devoted of her many admirers. She looked 40, and her hair showed gray patches. "They won't give me a henna treatment, either, Bob," she wailed as she put on her hat to leave. "Why can't sanatoriums be frivolous?"

"Poor Emily," he laughed, putting her coat round her. "You look so pathetic, I think I'll marry you on the way to the train."

"I think you'll do nothing of the sort," she answered with spirit. "If

you do I'll get a divorce while I'm convalescing."

Gabrielle had found another position, this time in the chorus of a musical comedy, and her salary had dropped to \$35 a week. She was still staying with Emily, but she now had one bedroom while Emily was away, and she and Myra bought their meals wherever fancy suited them.

On the two matinee days, Myra had the apartment alone from noon to midnight and on these days she asked Tim to come for tea, which she made herself. Then they dined at some small nearby restaurant, and either went to a movie show, or came back to sit in the living room.

"You're really awfully nice," he said once. "I don't know why I never noticed you much at home."

"I've improved so," Myra gave an explanation.

"I should think you would be spoiled," he observed, wandering about the room smoking, as he so often did. "All these rich friends of your cousin's spend money on you, you go to the best restaurants and wear a lot of expensive clothes."

"But I have the nicest times when we stay home here, or when we go to cheap movies," Myra answered, patting the couch near her, as an invitation for him to sit down.

And when he sat down, he usually kissed her or held her hand. Tim had long since overcome any pangs of conscience about this. At first he thought that he was wronging Ruth when he put his arms around Myra, but so long as he had to be with her, he might as well have her as not. Besides this, he was a great deal of work to do.

Myra had fully persuaded herself that she was madly in love with Tim. She forgot her real indifference of the previous summer, forgot that Ruth was in love with him, forgot that he was in love with Ruth—as she well knew.

Where Most Sickness Begins and Ends



Frankfort, Ind.—"About a year ago my system required a tonic and blood-purifier. After reading a little pamphlet I decided to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This medicine I consider to be a very efficient tonic and blood-purifier and am, therefore, glad to recommend it."—HENRY SIMMONS, 305 W. Morrison St.

Indianapolis, Ind.—"I am most pleased to say for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery that I like it as a tonic medicine. I was employed in a clock house and used it for a toning up medicine. As a general tonic I know of nothing better."—MRS. G. P. BEESON, 733 Elm St.

WATCH REPAIRING
If you want your watch to run and depend on good time, bring them to us. A specialty on high-grade watch repairing. C. & O. watch inspector.
HOMRIGHOUS
1021 Main St. Phone 1867

She forgot everything except the fact that Tim kissed her and put his arms around her in a matter of fact way—but that he would not say he loved her.

This night she felt something a little softer in his manner. Tim was lonely and homesick that night, and woman-like, she knew he was at his weakest. As he put an arm around her waist, she dropped her head on his shoulder and nestled close to him.

She was warm and young, and very lovely in the soft lamplight. Tim kissed her again and again. And looking down at her, her long lashed gray eyes so near his, he saw the tears suddenly on her cheeks.

"Why—why, what is it, dear?" he asked, overwhelmed by the sight of this distress.

"No—nothing, only I love you so much," she gulped, letting the tears flow, "and you don't love me. You—only—"

"But I do, dear, I do!" Tim cried, holding her tightly.

Tomorrow—Conscience.

Heart Problems

Dear Miss Thompson: I am sixteen years old and finished school last June. Since then I have stayed home and worked for my mother, who is an invalid. We are a large family and there is a great deal of work to do. I have an older sister who is married, and an older brother who ran off two years ago. We don't know where he is, for he never writes. Besides this, I can bake good cookies and pies and

I have two little sisters and two brothers, twelve and nine.

I haven't had time for good times for a long while, because I have had to work every day as soon as school was out. I never liked to go to school anyhow because my clothes were so poor, and so while the other girls stayed to play games I was glad to go home and work.

I am very homely. My hair is straight and I can't fix it any way to look nice. My face isn't pretty, but I try to be pleasant to everyone. Old folks seem to like me, and babies and dogs. But I am not popular with those of my age.

My class mates and neighbor girls have parties, but I am never invited and I cannot have any parties because we are so poor.

I want to be happy and do right, but when I see girls my age going past with pretty clothes and having good times I just want to sit down and cry. I don't very often, though, because I don't admire cry-babies.

Do you think I could find some work to do half days so I could earn some clothes and good times? I work fast and could get the work at home done in half a day, I am sure.

My dad and I are good chums. He always calls me "Old Scout," and talks things over with me, but it hurts him when I want things he can't give me. Mother's sickness has cost so much we are in debt and he doesn't earn as much as he is worth, I know. I must try to do something myself. I can bake good cookies and pies and

bread. Do you think I could earn anything that way?

ALICE LOUISE.

Yes, I think you could make money by baking for people. Call at homes where you think your wares might be appreciated, and see if you can get orders. It is very difficult for a little girl of your age to earn money unless she does it by cooking or sewing.

In regard to your last question, which I have not printed because of the mention of the firm's name, you might write and get particulars about their work. You would probably make money, but you may be sure that the company would make ample profit on your work as well.

You are a brave little girl and I admire your spirit. Happiness is ahead of you because you are earning it by hard work and a cheerful attitude.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I have been keeping company with a young man for about six months and after that length of time I find I do not love him. Father is very bitter

Cuticura Soap
—The Healthy—
Shaving Soap
Cuticura Soap shaves without soap. Everywhere.

against me because he thinks I ought to marry him now. He said if I knew what was good for me I would stay with him, because one man was just as good as the other.

If I stay with this man now it will no doubt develop into marriage, and of his marriage I am afraid. I know it would not be a happy one, for I have not that deep and holy love for him.

When I was very young I met a boy whom I loved devotedly. He left this city several years ago. Since that time I have never seen or heard from him. We were both too young at the time, but I know he cared for me too, but I suppose he has forgotten.

He is my ideal and I realize I am worshipping him in vain, but I have never had the "same" feeling for any other man, and until I can truly love

another with the same sacred love, I cannot consider marriage, regard less of the fact that this man will be heartbroken for he cares for me.

I know, it is best to tell him frankly. I have been refusing him dates, not entirely of course, but I am not with him often during the week. To this, father is objecting, for he likes the man very much, and is doing his very best to have me married to him.

Tell me how I can make father see this in the right light, for each and every night I go home we quarrel until it is becoming unbearable. I know my own mind and only wish father were out of it, but how am I

(Continued on Page Nine)

Cards of Apt Greetings

for birthdays and for a wide range of other occasions. They speak a pleasant word in a tasteful way.

Richmond Art Store
829 Main St.

"Richmond's Art and Gift Shop"

National Gingham Week

Monday, April 4th to Saturday, April 9th

This popular fabric, always associated with summer time and flowers, is given added recognition this season by a special week devoted to its selling. We have prepared for the occasion by a display of foreign and domestic Gingham and Gingham Dresses that will amply illustrate the variety and beauty of this dainty material, and we urge you to visit our store this week and make your season's selection.



In our ready-to-wear department you will find the beautiful L'Aiglon Dresses. Lovely enough to wear in the afternoon and simple enough for morning wear, are these Chambray and Zephyr Gingham Frocks. Many of them are trimmed with fancy little frills of organdy, some have dainty white hemstitched collars and cuffs. Pretty pearl buttons help to make them even more charming.



Here are 10 good solid reasons why we feature

L'Aiglon Gingham Dresses

—and why you should buy them

NUMBER ONE—L'AIGLON Dresses are not made to meet a price, but to establish a standard of value.
NUMBER TWO—That, while made with all due care for prevention of waste in production, no expense is spared in making L'AIGLON Dresses as near 100 per cent perfect as is humanly possible. It is the little refinements of making which add the big value in the eyes of the woman who cares.
NUMBER THREE—There is no skimping of the material in order to save the yardage in making.
NUMBER FOUR—All sizes are cut generally full.
NUMBER FIVE—Patterns are drafted by skilled fashion designers and style experts and the dresses follow these patterns with closest exactness.

NUMBER SIX—Every seam is sewed twice. Seams of L'AIGLON Dresses won't rip in wear.
NUMBER SEVEN—The finest and strongest spool thread only is used.
NUMBER EIGHT—The small stitches mean more time, but add that nicety of finish found in made-to-order garments.
NUMBER NINE—A trained staff of inspectors watches every operation, every detail, and a final, scrupulously conscientious examination is made of the finished ready-to-wear L'AIGLON Dress.
NUMBER TEN—"Not how quickly it can be made but how well it can be made," is the ruling in the making of L'AIGLON Dresses.

The Price is Just Attractive as the Dress

\$5⁰⁰ \$5⁵⁰ \$6⁰⁰ up to \$25⁰⁰

When it comes to Gingham by the yard, we show beyond a doubt, the largest variety of pretty Gingham in Richmond.

A. F. C. Dress Gingham, 27-in. You know this line for its dependable quality. Gingham Week, yard..... 25c

When it comes to Apron Gingham you should see the line of 27-in. Amoskeag and Lancaster Gingham. There's no end to the variety, and the quality is splendid for—yard..... 25c

Red Rose Dress Gingham, 27-in., both light and dark plaids; at, yard..... 25c

31-inch fine Scotch Zephyr Gingham of beautiful plaids, suitable for children's garments or those of grown-ups—Gingham Week, yd..... \$1.00

27-in. Toile du Lord Gingham, both small and large plaids, extra good patterns—Gingham Week, yd..... 25c

Then to make things more interesting, why pay 50c or 45c for other patterns when you can get

Pictorial Review Patterns

the best, most stylish and most economical of all patterns, at—

20c to 35c
None Higher.

French Gingham, small checks, medium and large plaids. We hardly know of anything more cheery to look upon than the combination of colors shown in this assortment. They come 31 inches wide. Gingham Week, yard..... 75c

Tissue Gingham, 31 in. wide, in a variety of dainty plaids. This material will be in active demand this summer. You must see this line—at, yard..... 85c

36-in. Lorraine Egyptian Tissue Gingham; fancy plaids and beautiful plain colors, tile, pink, copen and tan—at, yard..... \$1.00

In our complete domestic department you will find such popular Gingham as Kalburnie Dress Gingham, 32 in. wide; splendid variety of pret-ty patterns, at, yard..... 30c

31-inch Caledonia Zephyr Gingham, rich dark plaids—Gingham Week, yard..... 25c

You Must Visit Our Store During Gingham Week

The Geo. H. Knollenberg Co.
Richmond

BETTER THAN CALOMEL

Thousands Have Discovered Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a Harmless Substitute

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—the substitute for calomel—are a mild but sure laxative, and their effect on the liver is almost instantaneous. These little olive-colored tablets are the result of Dr. Edwards' determination not to treat liver and bowel complaints with calomel. The pleasant little tablets do the good that calomel does, but have no bad after effects. They don't injure the teeth like strong liquids or calomel. They take hold of the trouble and quickly correct it. Why cure the liver at the expense of the teeth? Calomel sometimes plays havoc with the gums. So do strong liquids. It is best not to take calomel. Let Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets take its place.

Headaches, "dullness" and that lazy feeling come from constipation and a disordered liver. Take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets when you feel "lousy" and "heavy." They "clear" clouded brain and "perk up" the spirits. 15 and 30c.—Advertisement



REACH for BREAD

IT'S worth a high climb to bring those sweet, tender slices within reach.

Bread is
—so delicious
—so nourishing
—so economical

It's the big food value today.

Nell Bread

—the Loaf Sweetest of All

Ask Your Grocer

Frank Jacobs
623 N. 12 Street

Halats Royal

RICHMOND'S DAYLIGHT STORE

Spring Dresses

Featuring a very interesting and extensive selection of newest modes, attractively priced and grouped specially for

Tuesday and Wednesday

\$19⁷⁵

Tricotines and Twills in Blouse Back, Box, Ripple, Flare, Straightline, Belted and Mannish effects, as well as embroidered, beaded, braided, pleated and other models; Silk Taffeta, Crepe de Chine, Tricolettes and Georgette.

Navy, Brown and Spring Colorings Are Offered

Sizes for Misses..... 16 to 20
Sizes for Women..... 34 to 46

SPECIAL

New Spring Suits

Beautifully Silk Lined

A special purchase and sale of exceptional styles, qualities and values in Serge and Tricotines offered Tuesday. All colors and sizes. Many styles from which to choose. All lined with silk. Choice—

\$39⁷⁵

