

Novelized from Eugene Walter's drama by the same name  
WEBSTER DENISON  
ILLUSTRATED BY PHOTOGRAPHS OF SCENES  
FROM THE PLAY  
Copyright A.C.M. Clark & Co., 1914

**SYNOPSIS.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds move into their new home—Staten Island. Mrs. Collins, a friend of Mrs. Reynolds, is invited to lunch. Mrs. Reynolds' husband, Mr. Reynolds, is a doctor. Mrs. Collins is a friend of Mrs. Reynolds' and is invited to lunch. Mrs. Reynolds' husband, Mr. Reynolds, is a doctor. Mrs. Collins is a friend of Mrs. Reynolds' and is invited to lunch.

**CHAPTER III—Continued.**  
"I know just how you feel, dear," she said. "All the younger days were wasted on sentiment and when I finally let my heart run away with my caution I landed on Staten Island."

"But I suppose we ought to be happy," Jane ventured resignedly. "We have our homes and I know I have the best husband in the world."

"That's what they all say. Oh, mind you, I am not complaining about mine, but there are times I am aggravated by the smallness of his income."

"But we mustn't think of money," Mrs. Collins. "After all, we are out here in the country with the fresh air and sunshine and when we think of all those people in the crowded tenements in New York, who are so much worse than we are, I suppose we ought to be contented."

"That's all very nice, Mrs. Reynolds, but the fresh air doesn't chop the kindling wood or put quarters in the gas meters. Those that prefer the country can have it. For my part, I prefer rather to be in my little flat with someone around. Here it's shut up the house all winter to keep the warm air in and fight all summer against the mosquitoes. Why, even the cats sneak away from Staten Island when it's cold."

"I know it. It is terrible lonely, sometimes, and nothing but the same old grind—dishes and cooking and cooking and dishes—"

"Well, that's something to bring you back to earth, anyway, and I guess I had better get back home to fix James' supper. Some people complain because their husbands stay away too much, but I will say for mine that he hasn't missed a meal in ten years. And I wouldn't mind if he did now and then."

"Oh, goodness!" exclaimed Jane. "What do you think I've done? I've been so excited over the matinee that I forgot about my dinner entirely and Bob will be home any minute. There, isn't that a thing to the house, I know. Not even eggs. I can't imagine what to say to him either. I don't like to tell him I've been to the theater. Does he object to that?"

"No, not in the way you mean, Mrs. Collins, but there's the money for the tickets. You see, I've left it out of the household expenses and I don't want him to know."

"Well, you saved it, didn't you? Anytime I can do that I spend it where and when I please. I figure that's my business and not James'."

"But we haven't such money for that sort of thing, and you see there's this, too," added Jane, hurriedly removing her new hat. "I got this out of the household money and I'm afraid it would be hard to explain such extensive economy."

"Well, I wouldn't worry, dear. Just do up it away for a while and avoid all necessary arguments. I know men do."

"Why, Jane," he exclaimed. "I'm so sorry. What's wrong, dear?"

"Nothing very bad, Bob. I just sort of seemed to go all at pieces today, and my head is splitting."

"My poor darling," Mrs. Collins said. "I'll be gone you'll be better soon. Mrs. Reynolds. I'll run over in the morning if she tells me anything I can do before then, let me know."

"Why, Jane, what on your mind? I've got a guess I can stand it all right."

"That's fine. What were you doing, John?"

"No, I wasn't a joke at all. It was just a plain lie. I went to the matinee with Mrs. Collins and forgot all about the dinner. I was afraid you might be angry. You'll forgive me, won't you, Bob?"

"He stooped and kissed her. 'Of course I will, dear. You know that I don't mind you going to dinner any time. Was it Mrs. Collins who suggested the headache?'"

"Now, don't ask questions, honey. I don't want you to find out what you wouldn't be cross. But I'm awfully sorry about dinner."

"That's all right, Jane, only—"

"There's Dick, you know. It's Wednesday and he hasn't missed taking pot luck with us on his night off since we moved in a dinner any time. Was it Mrs. Collins who suggested the headache?'"

"Well, don't mind. Get yourself fixed up and I'll make it all right with Dick."

"A welcome shout outside announced the arrival of the car. Deacon Dick and Deacon Dick, Reynolds called him, for he was always preaching his wild theories and yet would never let a word of his own presence seem to bring a ray of sunshine in the Reynolds home. If any socialist could make his listeners believe in his theories and yet not convert them would swear materially."

"What, Bob?" called the visitor as he presented himself at the window. "Hungry, aren't you? Well, not so hungry with a pickle and a bun."

"What kind of a bun?" laughed his friend, raising the sack. "It's a regular day for me. Gangway for the foot of the system."

"Go round to the door, you loon. What's the matter with you? Get your Bob stepped to the door and threw it open. 'Come in, come in, and welcome.'"

"All, handkerchiefs, what cheer have you tonight? You see I do not come empty handed, Herr Host," and Dick displayed his large parcel.

"Is this see, Herr Most. 'What's with you?'"

"Food and drink, cheer for you and the missus, and three cheers for me!" Reynolds replied for the package.

"What do you desire the housewife to do in on this that she may pay due tribute to her guest. This is the matter with you. I regard it as the most vital of a dollar's regard in a delicatessen shop."

"What's the idea? Don't you think we have anything to eat here?"

"Well, Dick, I'll own up. I was leading you in when I told you I didn't remember him. I wanted to see what you knew of the man. He's got something that was the first time since we left college. Strange we should run into him at the same time. He's coming out here tonight."

"What for?"

CARE FOR MARKET AND BREEDING HOGS

"Forget the system on Wednesday night, Dick. You need a rest." "I can't say I'm a friend of yours today who is part of it."

"Who?" "Brand." "Oh, you know him. John Brand. He's the big man in the Hudson Cement company. Said he knew you. Used to go to the same school."

"If the teeth become sore, change to shell corn, soaked 24 hours in water, slightly salted. If their teeth become sore, change to shell corn, soaked 24 hours in water, slightly salted."

"The feeder should watch closely to make sure every pig is eating with a relish. If pigs cough it is probably due to a dusty shed. Worms will also cause a cough, and if the hair becomes dead it will appear as a white spot on the body."

"In raising hogs to be used as breeders, the object is very different. They are not to go to market at six to ten months of age, but to grow on to maturity."

"They should be pushed for rapid growth, but not to the point of frame and bone, not fattened on corn, but expanded by a feed rich in protein."

"At or eight months of age they should show more length of body and more scale than the market hogs, but be smooth and well covered, but not too fat for market."

"This can be very easily done by feeding a mixed grain ration, with ten per cent of tankage or ten per cent of oil meal. Use corn, barley and oats ground to a fine meal."

"The practice of breeding from lambs is to be strongly condemned, as they are all unimproved and incapable of producing good offspring."

"The good shepherd shrewdly classes his charges so that the strong and robust may be separated from the weakly and delicate. Then, by a little nursing, probably in the course of a month or two, even the latter will be as strong and hardy as the former."

FARMER'S WIFE  
DO IT ALL YOURSELF

A Weak, Nervous Sufferer Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Kaosta, Minn.—"I am glad to say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than any other medicine I have had. I had the best physician here. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work and suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I feel like a different person. I believe there is nothing like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weak women and troubled children. I would be glad if I could influence anyone to try the medicine, for I know it will do it. I am sure it is the best medicine in the world. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D. No. 1, Madsen Creek Farm, Kaosta, Minn."

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in this newspaper.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly give a laxative to any liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headaches, and Biliousness After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Activities of Women. Queen Eleonore of Bulgaria has served in two wars. England and Wales have 94,841 women farm laborers. Germany has more women than men by over eight hundred thousand. Belgian women are learning to shoot with rifles. In order to get at the true condition of the South, where she feared the children stunted from overwork. Thousands of women in France will be given employment during the war time through efforts of America amounting to \$20,000,000. Lady Cook is endeavoring to raise an army of 150,000 English women, which she plans to drill and train to act as home guards. The plans to have regiments of women wearing khaki uniforms, just like men.

Be happy. Use Red Cross Ball Blue; much better than liquid Blue. Delights the laundress. All grocers. Advt.

His Claims All Right. Lady—Once, last summer, I saw some boys "treading for clams," as they called it. They were very long looking boys; they were barefooted—feet unwashed, most likely—and they were walking through the mud at low tide. When they felt a clam at their feet, they pulled it out with their toes. It just made me sick. I hope your claims are not caught that way.

CARE FOR YOUR HAIR  
CUTICURA SOAP

And Cuticura Ointment. They cleanse the scalp, remove dandruff, arrest falling hair and promote hair health. Samples Free by Mail. Keep all dead and filthy limbs cut off of the fruit and ornamental trees, for the looks of things if not for the protection of the trees against further decay. Remove Dead Limbs. Keep all dead and filthy limbs cut off of the fruit and ornamental trees, for the looks of things if not for the protection of the trees against further decay. Price sold out just as good as a high-priced one. Ensign henlock boards, with strong, tarred paper between the two courses, make a good roof. Anyone that can lay on stone or a brick mortar can build the foundation. The one idea is to exclude the air. The cuties should be the best about any building. Get a machine with a down cut. The best dairy cans to buy are those with the fewest seams to catch the dirt.