WHERE IS MY WANDERING BOY TONIGHT?

By A. B. CHAPIN

Sallie's Temptations

by Gladys Baker

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SALLIE FACES A WIFE'S WRATH AND ACCUSATIONS

She could mean only one thing. She gave it away, shamefully, without shame. A detective!

"Oh, I see," I murmured, and back somewhere in my subconscous mind, I saw the lean man with the cap and cigarette. I had noticed him once on the train and again in the lobby. Oh, she had been clever.

"Did your consort also tell you how the inn episode ended?" I remanded, rather calmly.

"Just about your leaving the hotel in the gray of the morning."

"Two o'clock, Mrs. Fisher, is scarcely morning.

"Let us not mince words," she answered tartly, "I know what I know, my young woman. I've suspected my husband ever since the night I saw you two together in Pensacola. But only recently did I have the forethought to engage someone to help me get at the bottom of the situation. I am still in love with Mr. Fisher, but things have gone too far," she resumed the conversation.

"I did not object to him having a little fun with the girls as long as he did not select one subject. The situation is impossible! I shall not permit the present status of things to continue. Do you think for one minute that I would have the world look upon me as a discarded woman?" she drew her sables about her with a frigid aloofness.

"But I want to tell you that you have broken up my home. If it were not for you and your angling for my husband, this thing would not have happened."

"But, Mrs. Fisher, really," I began.

"Kindly do me the kindness of not interrupting until I have finished. As I was saying, you have stolen my husband and before he flagrantly deserts me I shall take action—"

"You mean," I stammered, "Surely you are not considering a separation?" Conditions, then, were worse than I had imagined.

"What would you do under similar circumstances?" She hardly waited for my reply, hurrying on, her words bitingly coherent. "Certainly I shall get a separation and I intend to have the world know the reason!" There was no giving in, no gentleness, only a steel-like determination.

"You wouldn't mention my name, would you, Mrs. Fisher? I tell you it's a horrible mistake. It wouldn't be fair," I pleaded.

"Don't talk to me of fairness. My husband was true to me"—I winced at the allegation,—"until you deliberately used your wiles upon him."

" One moment, please," it was Ellie, who had been sitting upon the sun porch, leading from the room in which we had been talking.

"I am Ellie Mitchell, Mrs. Fisher, and there are some things you have said to my friend here that must be retracted."

"Indeed!" she drew herself up in an attitude of antagonism, "and what right have you to interfere, Miss Mitchell?"

"Just this, that the things of which you have just accused Sallie have been absolutely without foundation. That you do not know your husband; that Sallie is as blameless for his flirtations as the strangest girl whom he passes."

"And how do you happen to know so much about him?" she demanded.

"Because I know your husband, Mrs. Fisher. He sought amusement with me before he forced his affections upon Sallie. It would be the same with any girl who had the slightest acquaintance with Warren Fisher. He has reached the age in life where, at the swish of a skirt he's off in a cloud of dust. He's terrified at facing the future without a last wild fling at youth and it's as thrilling as adventure. Often when men reach a susceptible forty, they feel that if they can get the attention and interest of a young girl, that old age is not an imminent condition. It's usually no hard matter to find some girl too, who'll believe them in their beautiful love making. A man with the experience of your husband, for instance, can say things so beautifully, so personally, so different from the compliments the boys of our own age are capable of bestowing. They make you believe that you are unappreciated, that," she paused for words to express her exact meaning, "that you are misunderstood; that with you as a pal and a stimulus, they could have scaled the heights and accomplished wonders. Oh, I know, I know, and I won't have you abusing Sallie."

As she stood there silouetted against the casement doors in the fading light of the late afternoon, I marvelled at Ellie. Gone was the girl of frivolous thought, of hoydenish chatter. Gone were the slang phrases. She was one woman defending another in whom she believed, a friend who was willing to sacrifice her own reputation for the sake of another. Ellie's loyalty to me was beautiful and inspiring. Even Mrs. Fisher was touched by the fineness of it. There was a sort of Duse eloquence about the whole business.

"Then, who is responsible for the listance that has grown between us?" Mrs. Fisher inquired.

(To be Continued)

HARMONY

Mr. and Mrs. Cortland Baker and Mrs. Orme Layton, of Wilmington, are spending the week with relatives here.

Children's Day services will be held in the church here Sunday afternoon, June 21, at 3 o'clock. The public is cordially invited.

Mr. Olin Thomas is in Philadelphia attending the funeral of his brother-in-law.

The Weather
No More Guessing

H. H. Clayton of Canton, Mass., for years at Blue Hill Observatory, has a new and scientific method for predicting weather according to variations in the sun's heat. He has never failed in tests at Canton.

Amundsen

Captain Roald Amundsen, veteran Norwegian explorer, thrilled the world May 21, when he "hopped-off" in an airplane from Kings Bay, Spitzbergen, for the North Pole—a distance of 700 miles or 8 hours flying time. Two planes were in the expedition.

CONSTANT

A constant drop of water
Wears away the hardest stone,
The constant gnawing Fido
Masticates the toughest bone.
The constant wooing lover
Carries off the blushing maid,
And the constant advertiser
Is the one that gets the trade.
—Team Work

Do it now—Advertise

In Confidence by Flo

Readers desiring a personal reply can address Miss Flo, in care of this newspaper

SOMETHING EVERY GIRL SHOULD KNOW

Dear Miss Flo:

I am not a young girl—in fact, I am old enough to know my own mind—but I don't. Not in this instance, at any rate. I was to have been married this month, but I lost my nerve and postponed the wedding indefinitely, because I am not sure that I ought to get married. There is no doubt in my mind that I love the man, but there is a big doubt in my mind as to whether or not I could make our marriage a happy one.

I am a born idealist, and when I look around at the married couples I know, I simply cannot see how I'd ever endure matrimony. I am an extremely sensitive person and I'd never forgive my husband if he spoke to me the way I hear some husbands speaking to their wives. I think he is just about perfect now, and when I discover after marriage that he is, after all, only human, and that he has just as many faults as I have, I am afraid my love will not endure. How can I be sure that I will be able to overcome my sensitiveness after marriage? I sincerely want to. Please help me.

DORIS

* * *

Well, Doris, you have one thing in your favor; you really want to overcome your exaggerated idealism. And if you really want to, you can. I know of nothing in the world that will do it more quickly than married life.

You speak of your married friends. Do you think they ever expected to be able to laugh at their husband's inconsiderate manner of speaking? Not on your life. They probably had just the same illusions you have now, but when they found that they had to get over it, they did. Of course, some people are a great deal more sensitive than others, and it is harder for them to overlook their husband's faults. Some of them develop into tearful, whining wives, always bursting into tears at unexpected moments, and making their husband's and their children's lives miserable by constantly reminding them that she has sensitive feelings, and should be treated very gently.

In the majority of case, though, the woman develops into a sympathetic, understanding wife, and learns to overlook her husband's shortcomings just as her husband learns to overlook the faults he discovers in his wife—the woman he thought so absolutely perfect—without one fault. As a matter of fact, the man always has more illusions about the woman he is going to marry than the girl has about the man. Few women believe that the man she is going to marry is perfect.

Idealism is a fine thing. Without it, life wouldn't be worth a great deal. However, exaggerated idealism does not make for a happy marriage. Instead, it makes marriage an extremely precarious adventure. Small, inconsequential incidents, which normal persons regard as trivial, are magnified by idealists to huge proportions, and the idealist is unhappy accordingly.

Unfortunately for the present day lovers, poets and novelists have set an impossible idealistic and romantic standard for measuring love. According to them, a man in love is affected with chills and thrills, he trembles at the sound of her approaching footsteps, he is ready to kill himself at the mere thought of being parted from his beloved one, he is loud and noisy in his protestations of love. Now, no really sane, well balanced man ever experiences all of these symptoms. They are ridiculous, and no one but an idealist would expect it. There may be a few signs of wild passionate love before marriage, but after marriage it quiets down, quite normally, like a still deep river, moving silently along, so silently that one might think that love is dead. But it isn't. It is a new love—a love that is quiet and patient, a love that does not labor as ardently to please the eye of love with loveliness—but a love that contrives little home comforts and attention to please a dear one and reward his weariness.

One thing it is well for a sensitive girl to remember always is that wild demonstrations of love cannot be forced. Love is a thing of moods, not of laws. A recognition of the principle of give and take—a spirit of open mindedness in accepting difference of opinion in all matters great and small, and a big generousness in forgetting words hastily spoken—these make up the lasting capital in marriage and insure happiness.

FREIGHT INCREASES WOULD COST SHORE HUGE SUM OF MONEY

Transportation and Traffic Bureau of Salisbury-Wicomico Chamber of Commerce Leads in Fight to Prevent Increase in rate Shore Freight

June 1, 1925

To the County Papers:

All railroads and water lines have proposed an increased scale of rates in the States of Virginia, Maryland Delaware, New Jersey, New York, ennsylvania and West Virginia, which are known as Trunk Line Territory, also between those States and New England States and C. F. A. Territory west of Erie, Pa., Pittsburgh, Pa., and Wheeling, W. Va.

These rates will aect all shipments of all kinds between all points in this and otner territories. This case is known as the Eastern Class Rate Invetigation, ICC Docket No. 15879, hearing was started in February 1925, and shippers will be heard at Washington, beginning June 22d, 1925. Notwithstanding scale No. 1 first proposed by carriers from and to points on the Delmarvia Peninsula, showing an increase and carriers have since proposed scale No. 2 which starts at Porter, Del., and takes in all territory south thereof to Cape Charles, inclusive and all of the branch lines of the P. R. R. which practically covers the entire Eastern Shore, and to illustrate exactly what this means to this peninsula, we take Salisbury, Md., as a representative point of origin and New York as a representative point of destination and the following commodities:

	Increase per car
Peaches, carload	$20.70
Strawberries, carload	45.00
Cantaloupes, carload	9.60
Cucumbers, carload	8.00
Sweet potatoes, L. C. L.	6.00

And using these figures as representatives the total increase on these five commodities based on statistics of 1923 would make an increase in the freight charges to be borne by the shippers of $167,711.20 annually. If we add to this the increases in merchandise and other traffic you can easily see the burden that will be placed on the Shore, whereas traffic north of Porter, Del., and other points in the State of Maryland and other sections are being benefitted by a lower scale of rates than our own Delmarvia Peninsula.

Our Chamber of Commerce through its Traffic Bureau deems it absolutely necessary that action be taken in the interest of the Peninsula shippers and receivers, therefore placed these facts before the County Commissioners of your county at their annual meeting, Salisbury, April 20th. We have also explained the matter in detail to all the County Commissioners requesting that they authorize this bureau to represent them and make a very small contribution to help pay the expenses of defending this case before the Interstate Commerce Commission, naturally the Traffic Bureau can only represent the towns or counties that give them authority and assume a part of the expense.

This is an exceedingly important case and the burden of this increase, (should the carriers be successful in putting it through) would fall on the farmers of your county. Time is short and immediate action will have to be taken if we are to make the proper fight and try and prevent this increase.

Very truly yours,
WM. P. WARD, Chairman,
Transportation & Traffic Bureau

RED CROSS AIDS VICTIMS OF RECENT DISASTERS

Over 24,400 people, victims of three recent disasters, are now benig rehabilitated by the American Red Cross. This constitutes the largest number of disaster victims ever under the care of the organization at any one time in this country.

At Cumnock, N. C., where a mine explosion on May 27 killed 51 miners, there are 200 people, members of the dead miners' families, who are being placed back on their feet and in a position to permanently care for themselves after the death of their wage earners.

At Ausable Forks, N. Y., where a fire on May 14 destroyed a part of the town, the American Red Cross is rehabilitating 280 people left homeless by the fire.

In the three states of Missouri, Illinois and Indiani which were partly devastated by the tornado of March 18, the organization is rehabilitating over 24,000 storm victims left homeless by the most destructive tornado this country has ever suffered. The relief fund which is being administered for the western tornado victims probably will exceed $3,000,000.

The North Carolina Red Cross Chapters are now raising a fund of $35,000 for relief work at the Cumnock mine. This, with $5,000 appropriated by the American National Red Cross, is expected to completely rehabilitate the families of the disaster victims. The American Red Cross, in addition to its appropriation for relief, pays all the expenses of the relief administrations. Red Cross disaster workers have been in the Cumnock mine since the day of the explosion and all the relief work has been officially turned over to the organization by the governor of the state.

The Cumnock explosion is the third mine disaster in which the American Red Cross has given relief this year. It has just completed its rehabilitation work at Sullivan, Ind., where 51 miners were killed on February 19, and also at Fairmont, W. Va., where 33 miners were killed on March 17.

Caller—How do you find your new hired girl?

Farmer's Wife—Oh.. I look for the hired man.

TCB

Lots of Young Men

find much trouble in meeting their expenses. This is largely due to the fact that they do not properly adjust their expenses to their income. Always plan to have something left over from what you receive. An account with us will help you.

4% Interest Paid on Savings Accounts, compounded quarterly.

THE CAROLINE COUNTY BANK
GREENSBORO, MARYLAND
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YOUR BANK CAN HELP YOU

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