Mr. and Mrs. Sallie



—being the Confessions of a new wife .... by Gladys Baker

Illustrated by Paul Robinson

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ADVERSITY

Sleep was an elusive nymph and until the first gray rays of daybreak I lay restless and awake.

Instead of starting over again, as I had planned, after my confession of events and an expression of sincere regret for the manner in which I had flirted with Barrington Pierce, Curtiss' anger had had just the opposite effect. Instead of being conscience-stricken, as I had felt for Barry, I now clothed him with an aura of romance. The beautiful phrases he had used in declaring his regard for me, I kept repeating to myself. Lined up against Barry's fervent compliments the austere way in which Curtiss greeted me seemed most unkind.

It was now early morning—the sort of fresh dawning that promises a day of sapphire and gold. I dressed and decided to go for a walk.

As I slipped out of the front door I met Curtiss coming up the brief concrete drive. Evidently he had not taken off his clothes.

"I went down to the corner for cigarettes," he explainffed, "And you?"

"I'm going for a stroll in the park," then as I noticed the lined, gaunt look about his eyes, I invited him to come along.

Paris had hardly begun to stir. We swung along at a brisk pace, walking in silence until we reached the near-by park.

The flowers, too, were aware of the pristine loveliness of the dawn and had opened wide their petals in a spirit of happiness, derived from the frolic they had had the night before with fairies, brownies and elfin sprites!

By common consent we seated ourselves on a bench beneath the sun-flecked branches of an avenue of planes.

I knew that when Curtiss spoke it would not be to refer to the unpleasant misunderstanding through which we had passed. He had the splendid faculty of not repeatedly returning to unhappy events.

Finally in a calm, steady voice he broke the silence.

"Sallie."

"Yes, Curtiss."

"I'm broke."

I looked up qickly from the dew-drenched grass. "What do you mean, please, Curtiss, don't joke."

"I'm not, and for your sake I wish to Heavens I were. It's true. Riley from the company had dinner with me last night. He brought in the last straw that broke the camel's back. You see, I'd been receiving warnings all along that the Riviera investments were heading towards a loss but I had no idea things were so bad until Riley came last night with a minute report of the facts."

"But, honey, I don't understand." Sympathy now replaced any resentment I might have felt for his harsh behavior when I had returned from the DeWights.

"Well, you see, sweetheart, we had invested heavily in property along the Riviera. Hotels, apartments and even villas with modern conveniences and such. It was a tremendous expenditure but I had faith in its returns and invested heavily myself. There was one reason only that kept it from making us a million once the season was at its height. A condition that it was impossible to figure out."

"What on earth could it be?" I asked.

"Florida," he replied, "you see the unheard-of exodus to Florida has left the Riviera as desolate as Main Street. Our hotels are awaiting to be leased. The shutters of our pretty pink villas are closed tight, the rich Europeans are in America this year and are apt to be for several years to come or at least until the novelty wears out. It isn't smart for them to seek the Riviera any more. From past statistics, when Nice, and Monte Carlo and Cannes were the most fashionable watering-places in the world, we estimated that we could work up a tremendous business with a chain of modern hotels. And we could have done it if Fiorida had stayed out!"



"I knew you couldn't understand anything about finance. We'll have very little until I get on my feet again and you'll probably have to economize for the first time in your life."

"Do you mean you haven't any money at all? Curtiss, why didn't you tell me last night?"

"Oh, I didn't want to tell you at all but after thinking it over all night I decided that it wouldn't be fair to keep you in the dark. Besides," he was slightly embarrassed, "it will possibly make a great change in our plans."

"Of course it will, Curtiss, I feel perfectly terrible about not being there last night when you came home with no one to share your troubles with at all. Don't worry though, dearest, because Dad will help us out."

"That's fine of you, Sallie, to think of soliciting his help, but I couldn't stand that. I can't even let him help you and maintain my self-respect. You're so used to luxury though, that its going to be hard sailing for you at first."

"You mean we can't have our lovely, great, big beautiful house in Florida when we get back? Has it gone that far?" I asked.

He smiled. "I knew you couldn't understand about finance. We'll have very little until I get on my feet again and you'll probably have to economize for the first time in your life. But if you love me you won't mind living very simply for a while, will you, sweetheart?" He looked searchingly into my eyes as if his very life depended on the sort of answer he would find.

"No, indeed!" I exclaimed, "we'll just change the plans for our house and have an adorable small one, and not as many servants, maybe just two, or, at the most, not more than three—and I won't get that lovely mink coat when I return to New York. I'll get the quiet simple one of squirrel. Oh, I'd just love economizing, Curtiss. It'll be fun!"

Perplexity covered his face.

"But, Sallie," I'm afraid it will have to be even more meagre than that. I know it's hard for you to understand right at first. You see, we'll have to stoop to the ruins, as it were, and build up again but it will be easy with your help."

"I tell you what let's do!" I suggested, "get sketches of Marie Antoinette's playhouse in the garden of the Petit Trianon and have it copied for our home. You know that's where she used to go and pretend that she, too, was poor. We'll have to stay here longer though if we do that and we can't go on to Venice as we had planned."

"Listen, Sallie," said Curtiss, "it's breaking my heart to tell you this, but we can't copy Marie Antoinette's house or anything one-half as elaborate as that and we can't even go to Venice, I'm afraid, because its absolutely imperative that I return to the States. I have an offer from a firm in Birmingham and so I've decided to go there and start all over again. It's close to Muscle Shoals and is also the steel center of the South. On account of the new developments it should be a splendid place for my line of work. I have two other propositions, one in China and the other in Peru but I can't take you to places like that. So we'll sail on the 'Leviathan' next week."

The worries of the quarrel we had had the night before seemed petty indeed compared to this. Not to return to my old home and to live away from my father and friends. I wondered if Curtiss realized what a tremendous sacrifice he was asking me to make.

(To be Continued Next Week)

Maryland & Delaware Coast Railroad Company Time Table

SCHEDULE OF PASSENGER TRAINS

Effective 12.01 A. M. November 15,1925

EASTBOUND (Read Down)					WESTBOUND (Read Up)		
Sunday Only	Daily except Sunday		STATIONS		Daily except Sunday		Sunday Only
107	109	103			106	110	112
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.			P. M.	P. M.	P.M.
	4.00	7.45 Lv.	Baltimore	Ar.	1.00	9.55	8.45
	7.24	11.24 Ar.	Denton Br. Jct.	Lv.	9.37	6.23	5.30
5.32	7.30	11.30 Lv.	Denton Br. Jct.	Ar.	9.25	6.18	5.20
	f7.33	f11.33 "	Hillsboro	Lv.	f9.22	f6.15	f5.17
	f7.39	f11.38 "	Downs	"	f9.16	f6.10	f5.12
	f7.44	f11.42 "	Tuckahoe	"	f9.11	f6.05	f5.08
5.52	7.53	11.50 "	Denton	"	9.02	5.57	5.00
	8.00	"	Hobbs	"	8.53		4.54
	8.08	"	Hickman	"	8.45		4.46
	f8.16	"	Blanchard	"	f8.37		f4.38
f6.22	8.24	"	Greenwood	"	8.29		4.30
	f8.32	"	Owens	"	f8.21		f4.23
	f8.37	"	Oakley	"	f8.16		f4.18
f6.42	8.45	"	Ellendale	"	8.08		4.10
	8.59	"	Milton	"	7.54		3.57
	f9.09	"	Overbrook	"	f7.43		f3.47
7.12	9.17	Ar.	Lewes (M&DCRY)	Lv.	7.35		3.40
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.	P.M.

Trains 103, 109, 106, 110, and 112 will handle passengers in connection with Baltimore and Eastern Railroad, Denton Branch Junction to Baltimore, Md., inclusive.

f—Stops on signal to receive or discharge passengers.

Classified Advertising

Advertisements under this heading 5 lines, three insertions, 50 cents; each additional line 10 cents. (five words to a line.)

For Sale.

GANDY Strawberry plants for sale @ $4.50 per M. Pure stocky plants grown on new land. Norman Van-Scoy, Federalsburg, Md. 11-3

☞HATCHING EGGS—Ferris Leghorns, 260 to 300 egg strain; leading pen in laying contest now going on at University of Maryland. 100 for $5.00. Setting of 15, $1.50. H. E. Ramsdell, Denton, Md. 3-18-6t

☞For Sale—One-year-old Asparagus Plants, rust resistant, Palmetto Brand. L. S. Newman, Hobbs, Md., near Liden's school house. 2-25-tf

☞For sale, House and lot in Denton well located and will make a most desirable home. For information apply to Fred R. Owens, Attorney-at-law Denton, Maryland. 9-17-tf

FOR SALE—Some very good black Jersey Giant Cockerels $2.00 each. F D. Carpenter, Hobbs, Md.

Wants

SALESMAN WANTED to solicit orders for lubricating oils, greases and paints. Salary or commission. Address THE HARVEY OIL CO., Cleveland, O.

Miscellaneous

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY

As the representative in Caroline county of the Maryland-Virginia Joint Stock Land Bank, of Baltimore City, I am in position to furnish 33 year loans under the Federal Farm Loan System without requiring farmers to subscribe to stock and without bonuses or commissions. If your farm is mortgaged, let us renew it. Remember no commissions and no stock. For further information call on

FRED R. OWENS
Attorney-at-law,
9-17-tf Denton, Md.

MONEY TO LOAN on mortgages, Fred R. Owens, Attorney-at-Law, Denton, Md.

This Week



By Arthur Brisbane

ONLY WORK COUNTS.
IT ALL COMES BACK.
CONSPICUOUS GOOD NEWS.
EAT SOUP. MINERAL SALTS.

Bishop Manning, head of the Protestant Episcopal Church in New York, denouncing divorce in high society, says it means "practical polygamy." In one year there were only 57 divorces in Canada, against 112,086 in the United States.

Some questions:

How does the Bishop expect high society to amuse itself if it can't get an occasional divorce?

Would the average of high social morality be any better if men and women, disliking each other, were compelled to remain married?

Is not man naturally a polygamous animal, reverting to polygamy when economic pressure is removed, as in high society?

Reuben Hoffman, aged twenty-eight, shot himself to death, leaving word that he chose to die because he was a failure. He mentioned also the fact that he had "never worked much, for fear of making a slave of himself." If he had been a little more of a slave, he might have been less of a failure.

Men need to realize that work is the only thing worth while.

Richard Padgett, scientist, shows an instrument that talks. It says "Hello, London, are you there?" and "Lila, I love you." Science lets us talk across the continent or, lying in bed, hear the President making his speech in Washington. Now appears a machine that may save us the trouble of talking.

[illegible]est work is done by button, which button starts the steam shovel or steamship.

Zangwill wrote long ago, "The Napoleon of the future will be an epileptic chess player, carried about the field of battle on an air cushion."

Let's hope that will never come, but inventors are doing what they can to bring it about.

One Hundred Thousand New York building trades workers will get what they ask, $1 to $2 a day increase. This will add $75,000,000 a year to the $525,000,000 already paid those wage-earners.

Conservative capital will weep for a little while, saying, "The nation is going to the dogs." Later, conservative capital will find all the money coming back to its coffers.

Masons, plasterers, bricklayers, carpenters, spend what they get. Some day big men will learn that all the money they can ever get, is money spent by little men.

Bad news is conspicuous, good news not. For instance, the navy perfects a torch used under water, despite the intense pressure of great depths.

It's an interesting torch, with three sheaves meeting at a point. From the three sheaves acetylene gas, hydrogen gas and compressed air burst forth. An air bubble protects the fire under pressure, and the torch, developing under water a temperature of 5,000 degrees, will burn holes in the steel sides of sunken submarines and other ships, making it possible to pump in air and raise them to the surface.

Lady Fischer, having lived on fruit juices and vegetable extracts for forty-two days, breaks her "fast" and takes milk. The diet, is not a fast, has done her good, improving her complexion, preserving her strength.

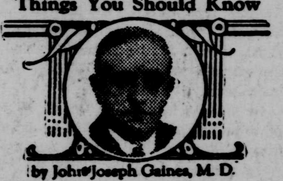
From vegetables boiled to a liquid, she got the mineral salts absolutely essential to health. Give one rat nothing but water, give another rat water and unlimited quantities of food from which all mineral salts have been extracted; the rat eating food will die before the rat taking only water.

Food without mineral salts is food without nourishment.

That is why good soup that includes boiled vegetables is so important. The best part of vegetables is boiled out in many households and thrown away. In soup it is preserved.

About Your Health

Things You Should Know



by John Joseph Gaines, M. D.

CIGARETTE SMOKING

The fumes of the lighted cigarette carry their entire influence to the user in response to suction, and are distributed by inhalation. All people who smoke, inhale. Some deny this, but they are mistaken. The smoke enters the mouth and attacks the sensitive nerves of the oral cavity instantly. The first effect is stimulation; longer and more frequent indulgence weakens—overpowers. Exhaustion takes place, due to over-stimulation. The taste of the addict becomes less acute as time goes on, until he cannot appreciate the flavors of his food. Nothing tastes so good to him as the fumes of this burlesque of the tobacconist. It is safe to say that the chewer of "the weed" suffers less damage than the absorber of the volatile chemical within the cigarette! The chewer escapes much of tobacco poisoning by his copious expectoration—but cigarette fumes absorb and stay until their entire effect is bestowed upon the victim.

Cigarette-smoking is distinctly a follow-up process, each one reaching farther along the nerve-fibres toward the brain than its predecessor advanced. Exhaled through the nostrils, the harm done is quadrupled; with wide nostrils, even this is intensified, until the sensitive mucous membranes become dry, the sense of smell diminished or lost, the breath fetid and unholy, the face expressionless, the hearing and eyesight less acute, and the poise of the brain disturbed until the fingers tremble under the slightest excitement. That this condition lessens courage and executive ability, is beyond question. Is the game worth the cost?

Next Week—
INVISIBLE POISON

the Judge's Josh





WHEN you use Stag semi-paste Paint, $2 spent for painting goes as far as $3.

It costs you less because you mix in the linseed oil yourself. But you lose nothing in high quality. Just mix a gallon of "Stag" with a gallon of linseed oil and you have two gallons of the finest paint you can buy. This fresh-mixed paint spreads easier and goes further. It won't peel or crack. Bright, permanent colors. A better job for less money.

There's a "Stag" dealer near you. See him or write us for literature and name of dealer.

STAG semi-paste PAINT



Made by HIRSHBERG PAINT COMPANY, Baltimore, Md.
Sold by

Nuttle Hardware Co. Denton, Md.

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