### MATTER OF FLIGHT

#### Girl Clerk's Lecture Helped Man Find Himself, Then She Finished the Job.

BY JOANNA SINGLE.

Ou the June day before his twentysixth birthday Pacton put things up to himself straight from the shoulder. At his age a man who can't more than support himself should begin to think. Something was wrong and he knew it.

What set him with a jar on his mental feet was nothing but the chance remark of a slip of a girl. She stood back of the ribben counter in the next department and one day this is what he heard her say in her gentle, weary voice to the flippant-looking girl who stood next to her.

"Of course we are not happy! Why should we be? We are in the wrong place. A store at six a week is no place for a girl. We ought to be at home learning how to sew and cook. Do you suppose I don't know that? At least I never lie to myself. I have no home, so I have to do this-and while I do it I unfit myself for ever having a home of my own. The kind of man I want would be crazy to think of marrying me. I'm tired and ignorant, and a few years of this will ruin my health." Pacton had purposely lingered to listen. Maisie, the other girl, gave a laugh.

"Don't croak so. We have some fun, anyhow, while it lasts."

"It-isn't fun," said Ruth Filmore, the first girl. "You know it isn't. It's like a fever-sort of wild overwork and then the wrong kind of cheap amusement. Everything we have is counterfeit, from the rooms we call home to the things we call amusement. Only the work is real, and it's the wrong work-and too much of it. You know it."

Finding himself unnoticed Pacton turned where he could better watch this girl. He had not thought much about her before. She was small, straight, with grave, deep blue eyes and smooth dark hair. She looked good. Again Maisie laughed.

"You're due to get married," she scoffed. "Not for mine! My sister married, and she worries more about money than when she clerked. And she has a man and three babies to worry for. He works hard, but he flash. barely makes a very poor living. And she's thin and cross. I hate to look at her. She can't even rest Sundays, or go to a dance, or to a movie-showshe can't spare the dime. Not for mine!"

Then came the speech that set Pacton to thinking. Ruth said in her slow way:

"There's no excuse for a man's halfstarving. Your sister married a clerk. fore. Fred Pacton went up and spoke A clerk isn't a man. Why doesn't he to her. as a man get a real man's job? Anything's better than this. A man can handle a shovel or drive an engine, or with utter contempt, "would stay in thetic, the sort of work that keeps him barely able to pay his board and have a few cigarettes on the side as a luxury! A cafe, they had something to eat, and man that can't support at least one as they finished he leaned over the human being beside himself isn't a table. man!" Having finished her speech adored her. she turned to wait on her first customer. It was early in the morning little money and I made some payand raining.

post and began handling the serges. an engine, too. A fellow I got ac-But all day he thought of the shovel. the engine, the patch of ground. Somehow the girl's words had stung deep.

Miss Ruth Filmore's counter on some | way to be a real man. I can take care pretext, hoping she would remember of myself-and you, too. Don't you that they had met—as he knew they see that I can? I take to rough work had, some months before. He recalled like a duck to water. I was built for it distinctly. She merely spoke pleas- it. You helped me find myself by your antly and turned away to her work. He walked off. She had no respect for you must finish the job. Don't you him, he thought.

himself. He was just supporting himself, and laying almost nothing by. In how-I love you. It seems as if I had five years-he got out his bank book. He had \$225.75 to his credit. This shamed him deeply.

A man can conquer a situation, be conquered by it-or he can smash denly leaned over and spoke with something and get out of it. Fred something like anger in her voice. Pacton decided that. After much thought he saw that he would never do anything worth while in depart- and weak, and I don't know anything ment store work-he merely got a about a home-but I-knew I caredsmall raise each year. He didn't real- that night when I made you leave me ly love his work. There lay the trou- on the street. Didn't you know I ble. He was in the wrong work. And cared?" The man opposite gave her a -he had nothing to work for. He was look that even a waiter could not have

On that June day before he was away with him. twenty-six he rushed out of the store (Copyright, 1913, by the McClure Newsat closing time, ate something at the first place he passed, and started out for a long walk. He walked to the edge of the small midwestern city; he walked out farther, past the little rows of cottages, all alike with a patch of ground about each, and on out into the real country. It was a long time since he had been in the real

country. As he sat on a fallen trunk he saw a man drive some sort of an engine down the road, and he remembered Ruth's speech. Something was wrong with the machine, and the man severely until he subdued it with ar had hitched three horses to it, and oar. Fishermen estimate that the lobwas having a bad time with them, shouting and making a great ado. Presently he spied Pacton and gave a yell at him.

help me out!"

Pacton went at a run. He led the horses, then he mounted the engine and helped fix something there. He got tired and hot and greasy. He ruined his clothes, but by dark he had made a good friend-and had a glimpse of a new life. He would not postpone lots of work

have believed it-but the machinery interested him, he found he had an instinct about horses-and he was starved almost to death. The man took him into his small house, introduced him to his trim wife and four rosy children, and together they sat down to a kitchen table and ate such a meal as Pacton had not eaten since boyhood. That was Friday night.

Pacton reached town late at night. and got little sleep; he hated the store with great violence all Saturday and at closing time he went to the manager and fired himself.

The manager didn't seem to mind. He said "All right. What you going to do?" Pacton said he didn't know yet, took his pay envelope and said good night. Then he seized his hat and started for the door, but thought better of it and walked down the aisle to get a glimpse of Ruth. Somehow he couldn't get rid of the thought of her. He saw her going out, trim and tired, and made a dash after her. He overtook her on the street, and she bowed pleasantly but inquiringly. and stopped short. Evidently she had no intention of letting him walk on with her, and resentment surged up within him. He stammered:

"I-wanted to say good-by. I am leaving the store-I thought-" but somehow he felt that it was nothing to her, and grew crimson to the roots of his thick, fair hair. His good brown eyes grew shy, and her surprized gaze rested on him. She made a little motion to leave him.

"Good-by-I-am sorry you are leaving." Then she flushed-for she realized that she was not telling the truth. He knew it, too. It made him a little rough

"Don't try to be polite," he said 'You don't-care at all! I am only telling you because I heard what you said about a real man finding a man's job. It set me to thinking. And after I thought-I fired myself. I didn't know what ailed me-until right now. You better let me walk with you a block or two-we mustn't stand here." She fell into step beside him. "I won't bother you long. Well, what ails me is that I am ashamed. I'm going to get to doing something-real. But something else bigger than that is the matter. I'm-in love with you. I found it out three minutes ago. You-despise me. But-I love you anyhow. I am going to ask you to wait for me until September. I won't come near you until then-then-" Looking down he saw her lip tremble, and her face

"You had-better go away-this minute," she said. "I-can't make-promises-please go!" She was so vehement that he turned and left her.

On the first day of September a brown, thin, serious-faced young man walked into the store near closing time and found the ribbon counter. The girl behind it looked up, and then went a little whiter than she was be-

"I want to walk home with you. You -can't refuse me," he said.

Her lips moved and she smiled a get a piece of ground and raise po- little, and his heart almost stopped. tatoes. No real man," she finished Was she ill? She looked agile and pa-

A half hour later the two were on the street together. He led her to a His glance claimed

"Ruth," he said eagerly. "I had a ments on a little place-in the coun-Pacton betook himself to his own try. I've learned to use a shovel-and quainted with has taken me in with him. We've been doing grading and all sorts of things. There's money in The next day he came along to it-and an outdoor life. I'm on the -criticism of men such as I was. Now see you must? I need you-and you He began to put things straight to need me I have to have something to work for-I need a home-and-any-

> -always loved you." His voice was very quiet, so quiet that the host of eaters about them paid no attention. Ruth sat looking at him, and sud-

> "You-are-crazy to think you want me I'm-not fit for you! I'm-tired misunderstood. He rose and took her

paper Syndicate.)

Big Lobster Fights Man.

With a lobster three feet long and weighing 13 pounds as evidence and cuts on his hands and legs to corroborate his tale, John Meuse, a fisherman, reached port today with a story of a fight with one of the largest crustaceans ever brought to Bos-

Meuse caught the lobster on a trawl. When he got it in the boat it attacked him with its 18-inch claws and bit him ster must be at least twenty-five years old. Its shell, partly covered with barnacles, is scarred apparently from battles with other lobsters. The av-"Say, fellow, come over here and erage lobster weighs a pound and a half.-Boston Correspondence New York Tribune.

> Something Saved Up. Gibbs-I suppose you are putting by something for a rainy day? Dibbs-Sure! Evey bright day I

Dainty Designs for the Young "Smart Set" of Paris Society



Two fashionable members of the younger Parisian "Smart Set" wearing elegant lingerie and lace dresses with ribbon bows and parasols to

#### PROPER COLORS FOR WALLS SAVES TIME AND TROUBLE

Always a Few Rules That Are Well to Keep In Mind When Decorating.

If we redecorate in a thorough way our first puzzle is the choice of a color. A few rules are useful. Blue, crushed after laundering, so many green, brown, and gray are excellent women make a case in which to roll colors for sunny, well-lighted rooms. If the room is on the north side of the house or is ill-lighted we may need one end turn up a hem wide enough to use yellow or yellow tan on the to cover a pole an inch in diameter walls in order to produce the sunny appearance the room otherwise lacks. Tan is a good all-around color and is usable in well-lighted or poorly lighted rooms.

All these colors are best if soft. For example, a sage green wall is much more pleasing than a bright green or a leaf green wall; a copenhagen blue is better than a vivid blue; the most agreeable gray for walls is brownish gray in tone. Tan in a great variety of shades is always a favorite.

It is crude in color and tiresome to need of pressing a centerpiece before live with. A soft mulberry red is sometimes a desirable color, and a It requires only a short time to make brownish or Indian red is also in good | an attractive case of this variety, and

As a wallpaper always looks darker when hung on the wall than it does in the sample, we must take care to select medium or light shades, if we want cheerful rooms.

EXQUISITE BRIDAL COSTUME



Model of white liberty satin with draped and slashed skirt and pointed train. Deep square decollete corsage with drapery of rhinestones.

Japanese Crepe for Children. Among the newest dresses for children are those made of Japanese crepe. The use of Japanese crepe is directly in accord with the current fashion for materials of a crepy character. Moreover, the Japanese variety is decidedly superior, both in durability of effect and in quality, to any other crepe, because it is woven by hand and the crepe feature is produced in the weaving, while in some other instances it is brought about by a process of shrinkage.

Case for Delicate Centerplece Not Hard to Make, and Is Especially Valuable.

It is sometimes a difficult matter to keep centerpieces from becoming them. Purchase a piece of cretonne one and a quarter yards long and at and in length a trifle shorter than the width of the cretonne. When choosing the material select a dainty design showing alternate stripes of flowers and a delicate color.

Bind the three sides with half-inch washable ribbon, stitching it neatly either by hand or on the machine. Attach three pieces of ribbon to the end. These are used to tie the case when the centerpieces are rolled in

This is an especially useful article, and should be added to the linen Bright red should never be chosen. chest, and there will never be any it is fit to place on the dining table. you will never cease to sing its praises when it has saved you much inconvenience.

Now that you have supplied a case for the centerpleces, provide like articles for the doilies of your luncheon set. From cardboard cut two circular pieces an inch wider than the plate dollies and two others an inch wider than the diameter of the tumbler dollies. Cover these with cotton wad-

ding and sprinkle with lavender. Using Cretonne to match the centerpiece case, cut circular pieces enough to cover the top and bottom of the disks. Allow a half inch for turning in all around, and neatly whipstitch the two together or baste roughly and bind with the half-inch ribbon. At three places attach pieces of ribbon with which to tie the cases shut when the doilles are placed between the two sections. A set of cases for a luncheon set would make a most acceptable gift to a prospective bride or to the systematic housewife who likes a place for everything.

Dainty Garments for the Newcomer. All the best layettes consist of simple garments made entirely by hand. The expectant mother who knows how to do neat sewing may prepare for her baby a layette good enough for a prince, and of the same materials as would be used for any little royal highness. The fabrics chosen for little slips and dresses are fine, sheer linen or cotton weave. Where considerable dainty hand embroidery is to be used, linen would best be chosen, as it is durable enough to make the work worth while. It has the advantage also of keeping perfectly white after much laundering and irons smooth without starch. Lawn, either linen or cotton, in fine qualities, sheer nainsook and French batiste are preferred for making the baby's dreses and petticoats.

From an Old Raincoat. An apron with a bib can be made for wash day, or when you give the baby a bath. A bathing cap, and bag to carry your bathing suit, and little utility cases dear to the suitcase of

travelers, may be made from a dis-

carded raincoat.

Starch for Laces and Muslins. Mix a small quantity of corn flour smoothly with cold water. This will be found excellent for lightly stiffening all delicate and lacey fabrics, including veils and neckwear of sheer materials.

## INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

#### **LESSON FOR JUNE 22**

BLINDING EFFECT OF SIN.

LESSON TEXT-Amos 6:1-8.
GOLDEN TEXT-"Seek good, and not evil, that ye may live." Amos 5:14.

Amos was the third of the minor prophets and prophesied concerning Israel in the days of Uzziah, king of Judah, about 790 B. C. His name means "burden" and his prophecy reveals a sore one. Though outwardly prosperous, and victorious upon the battlefield, indeed Israel's "golden age," yet this prophet reveals that it was an age of lead as well, for he shows that associated with political and material prosperity was a gross moral corruption; even as was the case in the declining days of the Roman Empire and as was the state of France just preceding the days of the French Revolution. This is certainly a lesson for our day. Blessed as wo have been so abundantly, we need to pause and examine the framework of our political and moral life.

God's Proclamation.

"Woe to them that are at case in Zion" (verse 1). What an indictment, and of how many can this be said in this present day. The state of Israel spoken of by Amos has come down through the ages. We must not, of course, suppose that all were in that state, but rather the majority. Anyone at all interested or familiar with present-day church life knows how few are concerned with the fundamental work of the church, viz., seeking to save the lost. Not only our indifference to those of heathenism but of our neighbors and companions. How much are we concerned with the groans and the cry of intemperance except perhap: to shed a few crocodile tears and straightway forget? But God by the mouth of the prophet proclaims "Woe." We are not called to "ease" but to work, not alone to enjoy but to suffer, Tim. 2:12. If we are to escape the woe we must bestir ourselves and not be at ease. This of course refers to the war being waged against evil and not to any matter of our personal salvation, Phil. 46, 7 R. V. Pet. 5:7. This is the ease of indifference to God's honor and the peril of men out of Christ. The prophet then points to the na-

tions that bordered about (verse 2) and warns them that like as they had come and gone, risen to eminence and power and sunken to obscurity and decay, so also will Israel unless it bestir itself. America is strong and proud but is just as weak as those that have gone before We could not stand half-slave and half-free," no more can we stand half-intoxicated and halfsober. We may seek to put off the evil day (verse 3) but whatsoever we sow that shall we also reap, Gal. 6:7. Israel relied upon the fortified mountains round about, only to find later such support to be a broken reed, for the day of reckoning came (9:10). Sinners scoff at warning, hell is a myth, judgment and death a long way off, 2 Pet. 3:4. Governments put off the proper course of action for political reasons and the people perish. Witness intemperance in America. opium (due to England's perfidity) in China, and slavery in Africa. Can God be a righteous God and overlook these things? "Where there is no vision (knowledge of the need and the resources at our command) the people perish," e. g., throw off restraint R. V., Prov. 29:18. Lacking a vision, nations, families and individuals alike perish. Rather than to face the issue (verse 4) we give ourselves to ease and to the enjoyments of the sensual nature. "Because sentence against the evil work is not executed speedily, therefore the heart of the sons of men is fully set in them to do evil" Eccl. 8:11; and so to the chant of music (verse 5) they drink bowls of wine (verse 6) and anoint themselves with choice ointments but are not concerned about the affliction of Joseph, . g., the chosen ones of God.

Display of Wealth.

Here we have a terrific indictment These people abounded in "superfluities" (marg.) suggesting something of the lavish display of wealth we are constantly beholding, each seeking to outvie the other, whereas God is calling the Christian to a life of simplicity as the price of power. The intemperate way some professed Christians load up with diamonds, the straining to attract attention by means of dress, as well as other forms of display, demands that we pause and ask what will be the outcome, let alone the effect upon the Kingdom. See I Peter 3:3, 4; I Tim. 2:9, 10; Luke 6:24, 25; Matt. 16:24.

"Therefore" (verse 7). "Back of every effect is an adequate cause." Back of the fall of Babylon was a corrupt court, back of the fall of Rome an enervated, morally emancipated people; back of the fall of Jerusalem a disobedient race who trespassed once too often.

In bringing this lesson before our younger scholars we can tell the story of Israel's outward prosperity and call attention to the fact that like the tall oak, if its heart is rotten, it will fall and decay. Emphasize various other kinds of intemperance, in speech, games, wealth, tobacco, etc.

## THIS WOMAN HAD MUCH PAIN WHEN STANDING

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made Her a Well Woman.

Chippewa Falls, Wis .- "I have always had great confidence in Lydia E.



Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as I found it very good for organic troubles and recommend it highly. I had displacement, back ache and pains when standing on my feet for any length of time, when I began to take the medicine, but I am

in fine health now. If I ever have those troubles again I will take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." - Mrs. ED. FERRON, 816 High St., Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin.

Providence, R. I.—"I cannot speak too highly of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as it has done wonders for me and I would not be without it. I had organic displacement and bearing down pains and backache and was thoroughly run down when I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helped me and I am in the best of health at present. I work in a factory all day long besides doing my housework so you can see what it has done for me. I give you permission to publish my name and I speak of your Vegetable Compound to many of my friends." - Mrs. ABRIL LAWSON, 126 Lippitt St., Providence, R. L.



metal, can'tepillor dig uver; will not soll or injure anything. finaranteed effective All deglers ordens express paid for 81.0a

#### FAITHFUL DOG IS PUNISHED

Lashed for Barking While Burglars Were Robbing His Master's Cafe In New York.

Aaron Silverman's brindle buildog Spot is the only living creature around Silverman cafe at 141 West Twentyseventh street that is in any condition to smile, but Spot is physically too sore to smile.

Some time after midnight the barking of Spot awakened the Silverman family in their rooms above the saloon. Silverman thereupon arose, got a trunk strap and walloped poor old Spot into silence and went back to

When Silverman went behind the bar about 6:30 he found that burglars who doubtless had started Spot's unprecedented barking had ripped open the cash register and taken \$30 and a ring from it, and then had attacked the safe and got away with one diamond ring worth \$125, two more worth \$100 each, a \$75-dollar watch, a lavalliere worth \$75, a \$45 locket and chain and four Russian gold pieces worth about \$10 .- New York Sun.

Her Birthday Anniversary. "I hear you had a blowout at your house last night," said Ricks.

"Yes; a little birthday party," replied Hicks. "It was the eleventh anniversary of my wife's twenty-fifth birthday."

More push than ambition is needed to operate a whelbarrow.

### Please the Home Folks

By serving

# Post **Toasties**

They are among the good things to eat, but not in the cook book, because they require no cooking.

Toasties are always crisp and appetizing-ready to eat direct from the package. You save heaps of time and avoid hot work in the kitchen.

Some rich cream—sugar if you want it-or cool fruit juice, with these fluffy bits of corn and you have a dish that is fascinating for any meal of the day.

Toasties are sold by grocers everywhere.