SO BIG

By EDNA FERBER

(@. Doubleday, Page & Co.)

PTER VIII-Continued

essilered an adequate break-

bed taken the covers of her

M They were revealed crisp.

shortal. But Selina knew they

atificaer heads curied ever

hes. Shouting, clatter, tur-

as frequently came in the

Afternoon would find It

av that he was drooping a

were her wares, with the heat

absence from accustomed soil.

where there's a man who'll

or stuff at once-maybe.

at be fine! Then we'll go

store. Talcott-T-a-l-c-o-

Halcott had known Pervus.

borway, he eyed the spare

th? Sorry to hear about

maam. Pervus was a fine

the boy's brown cheek.

ir. Mis' DeJong, you got a

Metty good. Yessir, pretty

foure too late. Ten, pret'

A what, mebbe I can move

along for you. But stuff

his weather. Turns wilty

buy she was finding it ab-

from the sidewalk to the

4 Half of P. The best.

theck tomorrow, Mis' De-

on the sour she prepared

hann-did step to the

saw her shallby, absurd

hat were so much too big

Wile feet "If you're just

business that way. Can't

ma'atti, My dar'er she's

be a singer. In Italy now,

and mosts like all get-out.

the money I can scrape to-

sa linge color in Selina's

"haly! Oh. Mr. Talcott!"

thought she had seen it,

lace. She began to thank

al's all right, Mis' DeJong.

our stuff's bunched kind of

the Peaks bride.

George Ben! Hustle

regoing now, mom?"

wher street, Sobig-

Mi to selling to the m.

WNU Service. stood again in his doorway, cool, re- Again, and to the little wash room at mote, unlighted cigar in his mouth, felt better immediately she barrels and boxes thumped to the sidewalk in front of him, wheels and hoofs apparently. and shouts made a great clamor all mistricken Dark sure of noththat he had been described by bet Fifteen minutes later the "We going home now?" demanded tables?" e seited at a table on which

Dirk. "We going home now? I'm what thes Spankhungry.

pocket. All yesterday's grim toil, and she closed the door, bolted it. Well, and blood and health and youth go bertening enough beginning all today's, and months of labor be that was all right. Nothing so terrible into every cabbage. Did you know geniket buyers did not want hind those two days. Two dollars in about that, Selina told herself. Simply that, Julie? One doesn't despise them age is receible as from Selina the pocket of her black callco petticoat. hadn't wanted any vegetables. The as food, knowing that. . . . Come, We'll get something to eat when we next house, and the next, and the next, climb down, Dirk. Here's a lady mothh wasn't used to buying of drive out a ways. Some milk and Up one side of the street, and down er used to know-oh, years and years bread and cheese."

The sun was very hot. She took the boy's hat off, passed her tender work- ter's worth. Fifteen at another. Twen-But School But School When the calloused hand over the damp hair ty cents here. Almost fifty there. era to will, when the edges

She made up her mind to drive east et turned brown and limp. and then south. Pervus had sometimes the terrested by half, even achieved a late sale to outlying grocers. Jan's face if she came home with half the load still on the wagon! And what of the unpaid bills? She gested swarthy men; plump. had, perhaps, thirty dollars, all told. She owed four hundred. More than wing men in overalls. Stolid that.

afters sunformed. Lean, dark Fear shook her. She told herself she was tired, nervous. That terrible week. And now this. The heat. Soon they'd be home, she and Dirk. The solide a humid September comfort of it, the peace of it. Safe, desirable, suddenly dear. No work for p this lake region. Garden a woman, this! Well, perhaps they ad have to move quickly this were right.

Down Wabash avenue, with the L trains thundering overhead and her



As She Gathered Up the Reins He Stood in His Doorway, Cool, Remote.

horses, frightened and uneasy with the unaccustomed roar and clangor of traffic. It was terribly hot.

The boy's eyes popped with excitement and bewilderment.

whelp mother find his name "Pretty soon," Selina said. The muscles showed white beneath the skin of her jaw. "Pretty soon. Prairie avenue. Great big houses and lawns, and carrots, and radishes and bunches of father before him, and all quiet." She even managed a smile. them honest, admirable "I like it better home."

teftheir garden truck he had Sixteenth street. It was like calm and then run to her in her silk dress after a storm. Selina felt battered, and her plumed hat, crying, "Oh, Sethat appeared before him black, with its strained

Her vegetables, canvas covered, were And had taken Selina, carrots, beets, fresher than those in the near-by mar- corn, and radishes in her arms. The kets. Why not try to sell some of vegetables lay scattered all about them them here, in these big houses? In an on the sidewalk in front of Julie Hemhour she might earn a few dollars this pel Arnold's great stone house on way at retail prices slightly less than Prairie avenue. But strangely enough those asked by the grocers of the neigh- it had been Selina who had done the not want to confess that he is hard of

the of garden stuff here and large market basket with the finest there! It's all right, Julie. It's 'all and freshest of her stock and with right. Don't cry. What's there to cry this on her arm looked up a moment at for! Sh-sh! It's all right." the house in front of which she had Julie lifted her head in its modish stopped. The kitchen entrance, she black plumed hat, wiped her eyes, blew And at the agony in knew, was by way of the alley at the her nose. "Get along with you, do," back, but this she would not take. she said to Rellly, the policeman, using from fields to barn, from barn to Across the sidewalk, down a little flight his very words to Selina. "I'm going of stone steps, into the vestibule under to report you to Mr. Arnold, see if I do, heh, Selina?" the porch. She looked at the bell-a don't. And you know what that brass knob. "Pull it!" said the des- means." perate Selina. "I can't! I can't!" cried all the prim dim Vermont Peakes, was only doing my duty. How cud I and let them take the farm and Dirk, Sure, I-" He surveyed Selina, cart,

At that she pulled the knob hard.

an inch and a half to two and a half

It lives in shallow water and likes

to stick its head end into the sand,

into which it burrows with great

rapidity. It remains thus for a long

time with its tail sticking out. When

on the surface of the water it lies on

While it can neither see nor hear,

there is reason for believing that it

possesses the senses of smell- and

taste. Its eggs are laid about sunset.

and the larvae hatch out early the

inches in length.

As Selina gathered up the reins he | Jangle went the bell in the hall. Again.

Footsteps up the hall. The door while hand-trucks rattled past him, opened to disclose a large woman, high cheek-boned, in a work apron; a cook,

"Good morning," said Selina. "Would you like some fresh country vege-

"No." She half shut the door, opening it again to ask, "Got any fresh basket. At one house she sold a quar- of years ago."

Twenty-first street-Twenty-fifth-Twenty-eighth. She had over four dollars in her purse. Dirk was weary now and hungry to the point of tears. "The last house," Selina promised him, "the very last one. After this one we'll go home."

The last house. She had almost five dollars, earned in the last hour. "Just five minutes," she said to Dirk, trying to make her tone bright, her voice gay. Her arms full of vegetables which she was about to place in the basket at her feet she heard at her elbow:

"Now, then, where's your license?" She turned. A policeman at her side. 'License?"

"Yeh, you heard me. License. Where's your peddler's license? You got one, I s'pose."

"Why, no. No." She stared at

"Well, say, where d'ye think you are, peddlin' without a license! A good mind to run you in. Get along out of here, you and the kid. Leave me ketch you around here again!"

"What's the trouble, officer?" said a woman's voice. A smart open carriage of the type known as a victoria, with two chestnut horses whose harness shone with metal. "What's the trouble, Reilly?" The woman stepped out of the victoria.

"Woman peddling without a license, Mrs. Arnold. You got to watch 'em like a hawk. . . Get along wid you, then." He put a hand on Selina's shoulder and gave her a gentle push.

There shook Selina from head to foot such a passion, such a storm of outraged sensibilities, as to cause street. victoria, silk-clad woman, horses, and policeman to swim and shiver in a haze tidious woman who had had an alien male hand put upon her. Her face was white. Her eyes glowed black, enormous. She seemed tall, majestic

"Take your hand off me!" Her speech was clipped, vibrant. "How dare you touch me! How dare you! Take your hand !- " The blazing eyes in the white mask. He took his hand from her shoulder. The red surged mashed black felt hat and Dirk wavinto her face. A tanned weatherbeaten toll-worn woman, her abundant hair skewered into a knob and held by a long gray-black hairpin, her full skirt grimed with the mud of the wagon wheel, a pair of old side boots on het slim feet, a grotesquely battered old felt hat (her husband's) on her head, her arms full of ears of sweet corn. of beets; a woman with bad teeth, flat breasts-even then Julie had known Prairie avenue at last, turning in at her by her eyes. And she had stared lina! My dear! My dear!" with a Then another thought came to her. sob of horror and pity. "My dear!" comforting, patting Julie's plump silken hearing. Agilely she stepped down the wheel, shoulder and saying, over and over, gave the reins to Dirk. She filled a soothingly, as to a child, "There,

"Well, now, Mrs. Arnold, ma'am, I in chorus. "All right. Starve to death know the lady was a friend of yours. jaded horses, wilted vegetables. "And why not!" demanded Julie

Water Denizen That Has Few Vital Organs

with superb unreasonableness. "Why not, I'd like to know. Do get along with you."

He got along, a defeated officer of the law, and a bitter. And now it was Julie who surveyed Selina, cart, Dirk. jaded horses, wilted left-over vegetables. "Selina, whatever in the world! What are you doing with-" She caught sight of Selina's absurd boots then and she began to cry again. At that Selina's overwrought nerves smipped and she began to laugh, hysterically. It frightened Julie, that laughter. "Selina, don't! Come in the house with me. What are you laughing at! Selina!"

With shaking finger Selina was pointing at the vegetables that lay tumbled at her feet. "Do you see that cabbage, Julie? Do you remember how I used to despise Mrs. Tebbitt's because she used to have bolled cabbage on Monday nights?"

"That's nothing to laugh at, is it? Stop laughing this minute, Selina Peake!

"I'll stop. I've stopped now. I was "Yes, lamb." Two dollars in her eggs or butter?" At Selina's negative just laughing at my ignorance. Sweat the other. Four times she refilled her ago, when she was a girl. Thousands

Chapter IX

The best thing for Dirk. The best thing for Dirk. It was the phrase that repeated itself over and over in Selina's speech during the days that followed. In this period of bewilderment and fatigue Julie had attempted to take charge of Selina much as she had done a dozen years before at the time of Simeon Peake's dramatic death. And now, as then, she pressed into service her wonder-working father and bounden slave, August Hempel.

"Pa'll be out tomorrow and I'll probably come with him. I've got a committee meeting, but I can easily-"

"You said-did you say your father would be out tomorrow! Out where?" "To your place. Farm."

"But why should he? It's a little twenty-five-acre truck farm, and half of it under water a good deal of the

"Pa'll find a use for it, never fear. He won't say much, but he'll think of things. And then everything will be all right."

A species of ugly pride now possessed Selina. "I don't need help. Really I don't, Julie, dear. It's never been like today. Never before. We were getting on very well, Pervus and

I. Then after Pervus' death so suddenly like that I was frightened. Terribly frightened. About Dirk. I wanted him to have everything. Beautiful things. I wanted his life to be beautiful. Life can be so ugly, Julie. You don't know. You don't know."

"Well, now, that's why I say. We'll be out tomorrow, pa and I. Dirk's going to have everything beautiful. We'll see to that."

It was then that Selina had said, "But that's just it. I want to do it myself, for him. I can. I want to give him all these things myself." "But that's selfish."

do the best thing for Dirk."

It was shortly after noon that High Prairie, hearing the unaccustomed chug of a motor, rushed to its windows or porches to behold Selina DeJong in her ing his battered straw wildly, riding up the Halsted road toward the DeJong farm in a bright red automobile that had shattered the nerves of every farmer's team it had met on the way. Of the DeJong team and the DeJong dog Pom, and the DeJong vegetable wagon there was absolutely no sign. High Prairie was rendered unfit for work throughout the next twenty-four

In the twelve years' transition from butcher to packer Aug Hempel had taken on a certain authority and distinction. Now, at fifty-five, his hair was gray, relieving the too-ruddy color of his face. In the last few years he had grown very deaf in one ear, so that when you spoke to him he looked at you intently. This had given him a reputation for keenness and great character insight, when it was merely the protective trick of a man who does

Selina's domain he surveyed with s keen and comprehensive eye. "You want to sell?"

"No" "That's good. Few years from now this land will be worth money." He had spent a bare fifteen minutes taking shrewd valuation of the property

They were seated in the cool and unexpectedly pleasing little parlor, with its old Dutch luster set gleaming softly in the cabinet, its three rows of books, its air of comfort and usage.

Selina clasped her hands tightly in her lap-those hands that, from much grubbing in the soil, had taken on something of the look of the gnarled things they tended. The nails were short, discolored, broken. The palms rough, cailoused. The whole story of the last twelve years of Selina's life was written in her two hands.

(TO BE CONTINUED.) Discovered

A young man whose gallantry was in excess of his pecuniary means sought to remedy the defect and to save the money required for the purpose of expensive flowers by arranging with a gardener to let him have a bouquet from time to time in return

which consists of a band of pervenche the same evening and was not a little blue English eyelet embroidery about surprised at a frosty reception. the full peasant sleeves and just below the natural waistline.

"And this note was with the bon-

NEW BEAUTIES IN HEADGEAK; FROCKS OF KNITTED FIBER SILK

IT TAKES many kinds of bats and | namely-a knitted dress which is cool the whimsical taste of all kinds of fortable on cool days; a frock which women. But designs of millinery are slenderizes the figure unto svelte lines prolific in Adeas and it appears that of grace; a frock that possesses all there are as many variations upon the the style virtues of a slik, satin or hemes of the millinery modes, as cloth model, yet, being knitted, is inthere are women to wear them.

With everything at hand to do with, every daytime occasion. designers reflect summer and the hum-

lighter near the edge, where the brim

picturesque bit of summer finery.

many varieties of each kind of please to wear on warm days, and is comformal enough to wear at almost

Of outstanding interest is this smart or of the mode, in endlessly varied frock portrayed herewith, firstly behats. Here are four late arrivals, all cause it is knitted of fiber silk, secbearing the hallmarks of the season ondly, it has the modish high turtle and revealing its capacity to please neck; thirdly, the skirt carries the whoever comes along looking for popular "kick-pleat" to give ease and "something different" and yet unques- grace in walking: lastly, it is embeltionably modish. The first hat pic- lished across the front of the blouse tured is handsome and practical, a in border fashion with gold kid ap-



Some Summer Hats.

turns upward-at the front. There is plique together with vari-colored eman applique trimming of flowers across broidery. the back. A scarf of plain and print-

One of the smartest notes of the ed chiffon is a companion piece to this season in connection with knitted fashions is this idea of leather and A tailored hat in black straw faced kid trimmings. One finds on display with white crepe has motifs cut from an alluring galaxy of knitted frocks, white felt applied to crown and brim. belted and collared and cuffed with Little liles of the valley give unity gold leather or gally colored suede. to the design, which is very chic. A Indicating the trend of fashion among wide trimmed shape, which might be the more elegant knitted modes is a of tagal, leghorn or hair braid, has beige colored one-piece dress with a the usual half-facing of georgette on vest-panel of scarlet kidskin extend-"I don't mean to be. I just want to the under brim and trimming com- ing to below the waistline. prising silk-covered fruits on the

Motifs cut from bronzed leather are front crown and millinery follage, appliqued in borders and sometimes



Ideal for Summer Wear.

This model might be developed in any | scartered effectively in connection becoming-colors. A flexible silk hat with hand embroidery on knitted completes the group with brim facing dresses, sweaters and scarfs. of straw braid.

Well may the coming vacationist, assembling her trousseau, dream dreams of pretty clothes for the summer months. "Tis but to visit the knitted outerwear departments and specialty

true. Not even the most ardent dreamer of dreams can overdraw the charm of certain two-piece jumper frocks of which the model here pictured is a are piped with white crepe de chine, winsome exponent. This frock is the with collar, cuffs, and tie to match, ideal of what women of fashion have been longing for this many a day,

The tendency to feature knitwear of rayon or fiber silk is emphasized as likewise the bride-to-be, who is the warm weather approaches. Of super-vogue also are dresses of wool stockinette, balbriggan, also mohair and fiber combinations. These are all of vivid color charm. The new shade shops to find that dreams do come of violet to which the Parisienne is so devoted is receiving considerable attention from stylists of knitted apparel. Black knitted fiber silk frocks

JULIA BOTTOMLEY. (@ 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Pervenche Blue With Orchid | was born. They are worn below the knee and more for ornamentation than A frock of orchid colored crepe de use since most stockings are sustained chine has a most unusual trimming by grips attached to the corset or brassiere.

Wide Silks Are Practical The plain and printed silks, which come in a width of 54 inches, are as practical and economical as they are smart. A yard and a half of the usually have an initial or a cipher pe- material is all that is necessary for



Jewelers Lose Trade

Won.en's constantly changing ideas regarding what they shall or shall not wear always affect some trade or another. This time it is the jewelry trade which is suffering, owing to the new simplicity of tastes regarding the wearing of jewelry, says a correspondent of the New York World. All women want pearl necklaces for the moment, and if they cannot get real ones they will have imitations, with the result that pendants with ornate gold settings as well as brooches are out of fashion.

According to the head of a jewelry association in Birmingham, where much jewelry is manufactured, there is today a slump in gold watch wristlets because women are now wearing a plain moire ribbon band, and whereas it was quite usual for a woman to wear four rings it is now only usual to wear two, a wedding and an engagement ring.

His Action

"Well, howdy, Slackputter!" saluted an acquaintance from over beyond Toyheavy. "I hear tell you baffled them bank bandits tuther day."

"You betcha!" pridefully replied Constable Sam T. Slackputter, the faithful guardian of the peace and dignity of Petunia. "I-by gosh!-baffled 'em plumb into the tall timber before they got away."-Kansas City Star.

Freshen a Heavy 8kin

With the antiseptic, fascinating Cuticura Talcum Powder, an exquisitely scented, economical face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume. Renders other perfumes superfluous. One of the Cuticura Toilet Trio (Soap, Ointment, Talcum).-Advertisement.

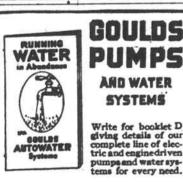
Long Enough

Ethel-Were they engaged long? Edith-Oh, one cross-word puzzle.

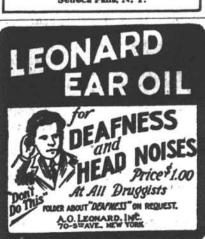
The man after a woman's heart may not want it.



The Wonder Sole for Wear-—and for a Better Heel "U. S." SPRING-STEP Heets United States Rubber Company



The Goulds Manufacturing Co. Seneca Falls, N. Y.



HEALS RUNNING SORES

"I feel it my duty to write you a letter of thanks for your wonderful Peterson's Ointment. I had a running sore on my left leg for one year. I began to use Peterson's Ointment three weeks ago and now it is healed."—A. C. Gilbrath, 703 Reed St., Erie, Pa. For years I have been selling through druggists a large box of PETERSON'S OINTMENT for 35 cents. The healing power in this ointment is marvelous. Eczema goes in a few days. Old sores yard and a half of the all that is necessary for itle little more is required it in the distress of chaing goes in a few minutes. Mail orders filled. Peterson's Ointment Co., Inc., Buffalo, X. T.

of a size. Fixin' to do next morning. hought-they looked pretty-of course vegetables

to look pretty, I ex-Nammered, stopped. em pretty like that and he first thing, or send hade they like their stuff

gan which takes the place of a heart. derburn and Kirkhill.—Family Herald, me the other day."

The lancelot has no head. Moreover, it has neither legs nor pairs of fins. It has a mouth, however, placed at one end, which, therefore, may be called the head end of the body. It has a stomach, a very simple

The little creature called the lance | since it is capable of contracting and lot is slender and pointed at both ends thus forcing the blood, which is quite and not very easy to see, since it is colorless, forward to the area of the almost transparent and is only from gills, where it is purified.—Review of Reviews.

Ancient Scottish Family

The late Colonel Scrymgeour Wedderburn held the office of hereditary standard bearer of Scotland and was the lineal descendant of two famous families. The name of Wedderburn was taken from the lands and barony of that name near Berwick, and Walter de Wedderburn swore fealty to Edward I. Alexander Wedderburn was a great favorite with James VI, went with him to England, was a signatory to the union, and was presented by the king with a ring from his own finger. still preserved by the Wedderburns. This branch became extinct in 1761. when the estates were inherited by the heir of the line, now represented by

for his cast-off clothes.

One day he received a bunch of roses which he at once discatched to his lady love. In sure anticipation of a friendly welcome he called at the girl's house

After a pause the girl remarked. frigidly: "You sent me a note today." "A note! I? To be sure, I sent you flowers; but-"

quet. Do you mean to deny it?" And the young man read: "Don't the Scrymgeour Wedderburns of Wed- forget the old trousers you promised New Garter Conceit

Garters worn by the modern woman culiar to the wearer in the stone ap- a frock, while little more is required propriate to the month in which she for a cost