

The Big Bully!

By R. RAY BAKER

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"You're too young to be a man hater," observed Aunt Emma, pouring another cup of tea which was decidedly black. Ella Winslow, her niece, sipped her tea, which had been diluted considerably, and arched her eyebrows, and said nothing. "Look at me," her aunt went on, fidgeting the cup handle in pleasant anticipation. "Here I am near fifty, and have had two husbands, and—"

"You're wrong," her aunt said decisively; "but there's no use arguing. Maybe some day you'll be convinced you have been unjust." "Maybe," Ella admitted, grudgingly. To tell the truth, Frank Samson had attracted Ella more than she cared to confess. She resisted this attraction, however, for she was sincere in her aversion to men, and was determined never to marry.

but was too interested in athletics to waste time on his books, and was called home. Frank was more than six feet in height, and was broad too. He had a good-natured way about him that interested Ella, but she told herself it was only a veneer that would rub off on close acquaintance. Nevertheless, she couldn't help thinking of him considerably. The day following the dialogue about men, Aunt Emma and Ella went for a walk in the forest that surrounded the city. They were lovers of nature, and liked to wander among the tall trees. They had walked for perhaps half an hour along a path when angry voices at one side attracted their attention. Curiosity prompted them to part the foliage and look into a clearing, where two men stood face to face. "I tell you you can't have it," said one of the men, tall and broad-shouldered. "And why not?" questioned the other, shorter, but equally broad, with a thick neck. "Is it yours?" "No, but it's not yours either, and you let it alone of there'll be trouble," and the larger man held a fist under the other's nose. Ella felt sick at heart, for she had recognized the aggressor as Frank Samson. She saw the other man stoop toward the ground, and then Frank gave him a shove that sent him sprawling on his back. Ella ran away, but her aunt did not follow. "I know it, I know it," Ella repeated over and over as she ran toward the cabin, and once in it, she indulged in a few tears. Although she would not have admitted it, she had begun to believe Frank different from other men. Her aunt appeared soon puffing from exertion, for she was stout. "That was a big disappointment," she gasped, settling herself in a chair and fanning herself with a book. "There wasn't any fight at all. Frank just picked the other fellow up and booted him down the hill. "The big bully!" Ella cried. "I knew he was like that. A big husky fellow picking on a smaller man. That's a fine example of present-day man for you, Aunt Ella. To save herself, she couldn't help bursting into tears, and she lay on the sofa and gave full vent to them. Aunt Emma looked astonished for a moment, then crossed the room and patted her niece's head. "There, there, girl; don't take on that way. He wasn't bullying the other fellow. The other fellow was Sam Brinkin, an ex-prize fighter. And do you know who the fight was about?" Ella didn't even raise her eyes. "I'll tell you," said her aunt softly. "It was about a caterpillar Sam wanted to capture and torture it, and Frank wouldn't let him. Ella raised herself quickly a light of joy in her eyes. "Oh, I'm glad!" she exclaimed. "He wasn't a bully after all. I couldn't stand it if he was. Outside the cabin an auto horn squeaked, and then both went to the door. Frank Samson sat in a big car. "Come on for a ride, Ella," he called. "I have some things to say to you—important things." Ella felt like accepting, but she must fight this man's growing power over her. "I don't believe I'd better," she responded. "I think—" "Don't think, then," he insisted, getting out of the car. "Come on, I'll tell you. I'm used to giving orders and used to being obeyed." He grinned broadly. And Ella went riding in the big car and listened to the big things the big man had to say.

IN DRAPED EFFECT Improvement on Ultra-Decollete Dresses is Manifest. Dinner Gowns Cling at Hem, While They Are Full Over the Hips. It is very interesting, writes a Paris fashion correspondent, to note what Worth is doing with regard to evening dresses this season. This maison has always been celebrated for its gorgeous dinner gowns and toilettes for ceremonial occasions. It is not here that one looks for eccentric models nor for sensational displays, but Worth sets the styles for women of refined taste, and so it is necessary to look closely at what he designs. This season he is showing very lovely dinner gowns which have a draped effect. Several of his best models seem to cling at the hem while they are full over the hips. In some cases there is a distinct train, cut in with the dress itself. This is a welcome innovation, and one which likely will prove very popular. For a long time past nearly all our evening trains have been separate from the dress—arranged in scarf fashion and often in twin form—one at either side. Or we have had court trains—these chiefly for wedding dresses. But it is evident that Worth intends to revive genuine trains, cut with the dress and forming part of it. Trains of this order are especially suitable for matrons or for women of full figure. The picturesque scarf train is also much in evidence, but it will no longer be considered the only possible. One model represents some of the latest ideas of the Maison Worth: exquisite materials skillfully manipulated. Worth Recommends Blue and Silver Lame. Pages Cape of Silver Lame Bordered with Black Fox. A gorgeous shawl-like wedged to extravagance of detail. The cascade of this model is worthy of close attention; this is the latest thing and it is a great improvement upon the ultra-decollete dresses we have had with us so long. COMBINE DIAMONDS AND ONYX Fashion Now Reflects Mode of Black and White Which is Seen in Dress. The diamonds are generally chosen for engagement rings, because the legend is that it strengthens the love of a man for a woman. The fashion now is to ally it with onyx, selecting the mode of black and white which is seen in dress. Since onyx is supposed to have a cooling effect on lovers, it is well to have its influence counteracted by diamonds for those who are superstitious in regard to jewels. The sparkle of the diamonds against the black surface of the onyx is striking, and this combination is seen in many articles of jewelry. A handsome brooch is made of a large oval onyx, with an interesting design of diamonds set in platinum worked in it. Hatpins are made of it, too, a ring of onyx with a tiny band of diamonds crossing it where it is joined to the pin. For pendants it is sometimes cut in little squares and alternated with square diamonds. Cigarette and hat vanity cases are made of silver, striped with bands of onyx or white enamel and onyx. Often pearls are added to this combination, enhancing its effectiveness without disturbing the color scheme. Decorative and Useful. Unusually attractive is a set of boudoir candlesticks of blue iris and rose iris heavy glass. Candles can be obtained to match these. Fine vases to hold a single flower cup also be purchased of the colored glass and would make luxuriously dressing table accessories. Pretty Pincushion. A pretty pincushion is barrel-shaped. The cover is made of a large piece of satin ribbon and is filled with wadding. It is trimmed with stained fruit and ribbon at each end. A narrow ribbon is used to suspend it.

STEAMER OR MOTOR WRAP. HAT SHOULD SUIT THE FACE Woman Who Has Passed Prime Knows There is Certain Type She Should Wear. The vintage of 1907, a teacher said the other day in referring to her hat, which some one had been admiring for, having bought a good hat in that far-off time, she has it renovated and renewed every winter. One merit that the hat possesses is that it fits and suits her style, for it becomes more and more difficult for women who have passed their first youth to find hats that are "suited" to them. A favorite milliner makes the same hat over year after year and, while it never loses its look of smartness, it is not in the style. But the woman who has passed her prime knows that there is a certain kind of hat that she must wear. Mrs. Harding is said to have adopted almost exclusively the tricorn shape which is a very good hat for a woman of her age. One will find that the best-dressed women are those who wear hats that are becoming to them and do not trouble about the latest fashion. The milliner who realizes this will not try to persuade the woman of middle age to wear any of the "stylish" shapes. Can one conceive of anything more pathetic than a woman of middle age with a tam-o'-shanter perched coquettishly upon her hair, unless it happens that the "tam" is the only style that is really becoming to her? NEW CHECKED SILK TAFFETAS Garment is Made Up in Quaint Style With Snugly Draped Bodice and Full Tunic. The new checked silk taffetas are made up in a variety of ways, among which is a quaint frock with snugly draped bodice and a full tunic edged with frayed ruffles of the material and puffed at the hips. Another pretty dress in brown check taffeta is made with a finely plaited skirt. The full skirt and tunic on some of the dresses are trimmed with cording. For instance, a navy blue taffeta dress has many rows of cording at the hips and around the lower edge of the wide tunic. Pin tucks, finely grouped, provide a decorative touch for a dress of navy taffeta, with straight hanging bodice and full skirt, in which the tucks appear as vertical stripes. There is no belt, but the fullness is tied at the sides. The three-quarter sleeves are finished with a puff of the material over an undersleeve of cream lace. A brown checked taffeta dress made with a long draped bodice and circular tunic has a circular cuff on the sleeves, with a facing of emerald green to match the facing of the collar. Eyelet embroidery in silk is used to trim some of the taffeta dresses. One striped taffeta is made in chemise style, belted with a wide girde of channels skin, on which narrow red and black ribbons are applied. Rosettes of Malines. Little choux or rosettes of malines are added to one or both shoulders of some of the newer evening dresses. Tiny bouquets of flowers or small feathers are used in the same way. Ostrich Toque. The lovely ostrich toques are quite bewitching when worn over a young face. They are covered with ostrich, the flues almost uncurled, quite soft and fluffy in appearance. They are especially pretty in gray. An Attractive Veil. An attractive new veil is a fine, plain mesh, with lavish embroidery on the part which is arranged over the hat. It is worn with a plain hat.



A steamer or motor wrap of black and white plaid is trimmed with black and fringed at every good opportunity.

CAPTURED THOUGHTS Empty wagons make most noise. Knowledge immortalizes itself. Resignation is a virtue to cultivate. Some eloquent sermons are wordless. An easy way to get money is to inherit it. Beauty without modesty is a scorn forever. Many a bluff refuses to come when it is called. Equivocal: "She's just as pretty as she can be." Yes, dear, some queer birds roost in family trees. When a sick man is polite he deserves a halo. A bad imitation is often better than the real thing. A girl sees nothing wrong in kissing the right man. Money invested in knowledge pays the best interest. An ancestor-bragging contest is the most relentless. We all squander money on schemes that won't work. Perseverance often accomplishes more than power. Sharp men know that cutting remarks do not pay. You can't get the best of some men—they haven't any. Be careful; that's the next best thing to being good. Brothers cannot see much that is romantic in each other. Suppression of crime waves should begin at the age of five. It is true the day of miracles is past—except among inventors. Trouble is something that generally visits us without warning. Chronic kickers soon develop a white that won't wear off. Poetry of love is transformed into prose at the paragonic stage. A kiss on the cheek may not be as cheeky as a kiss on the lips. The average man doesn't add any dignity to the office he fills. Many a woman who looks like an angel forgets to act like one. If it is a "rare treat" it shows a limited descriptive vocabulary. Cupid has enslaved thousands, but refuses to be enslaved himself. Some people must get awfully tired of listening to their own talk. Some people are too conscientious to preach what they practice. Speaking of skin games—what's the matter with the beauty doctor? Did wisdom ever tell a lie? Search through your own experience. It's usually the man who has something to say who doesn't say it. A political pull is the only thing that keeps some men out of jail. Stop, look, listen at lots of places in life besides a railroad crossing. Fools stumble around in the dark, but the wise man carries a lantern. Shortly after love begins to wax logical it proceeds to bump the bumps. Never use hard words—especially if you are unable to pronounce them. In burying the hatchet, the shovel used is frequently put in a handy place. It is doubtful whether original substitutes for "Good morning" are worth while. If you remind another of his faults you find he is already sore on that subject. A conceited man will not talk about you behind your back. He will talk about himself. If one undertakes to scold in public, he is astonished to find how silent the public can be. Many a dairyman's idea of pure milk is the kind from which all the cream has been removed. Insomnia may be the effort of nature to tell one that he seeks more sleep than he needs. If in looking out of the window the moon shines full in your face you will have a bad fall. Our idea of a speaking likeness of a woman is a moving picture showing her child in action.

OLD ROMAN MILITARY RELICS Battle Equipment Taken by Britons Centuries Ago Recently Sold by Auction at London. Great Britain's most ancient military trophies, a Roman battle standard and a Roman general's folding camp chair, have just been sold for £200 at a London auction room. The antiquities were dug up in Essex a century ago. Experts believe that the battle standard and the camp chair were captured or lost in the disaster that overtook the Roman Ninth legion in A. D. 61, when Boadicea, queen of the Iceni, cut the legion to pieces as it advanced to relieve Colchester. Boadicea's Britons, having burned Roman Colchester, turned upon the Ninth legion, surprised and destroyed it. The cavalry alone got away, and it is believed that the relics were abandoned on the field. The standard and the chair are in perfect preservation. The former is a slight and elegant thing in bronze, topped by four laurel wreaths of diminishing size. Below is a medallion bearing on one side a portrait of Nero and on the other an inlaid design showing the emperor in a triumphal char holding a palm branch and a wreath. The chair is beautifully worked in iron overlaid in silver, folding like a modern camp stool. NOTHING YOU MIGHT NOTICE Scottish Farmhand and Parisian Visitor on a Par as Far as Meals Were Concerned. James B. Sweeney, the Knights of Columbus delegate who heroically saved France's prettiest girl from death at the Folies Bergere in Paris, was discussing, at his Brooklyn home, his trip abroad. "The restaurant prices in Paris," he said, "are incredible. A simple dinner at a fashionable place costs \$20, and even then it is difficult to get enough to eat. The portions—" Mr. Sweeney laughed. "The portions remind me of the Scottish farmhand's porridge. "Jock," said this fellow's employer, "there's a fly in the porridge." "That dismays matter," replied Jock gloomily; "it'll no doom." "The farmer glared at him. "What do ye mean?" he said, angrily. "That's as much as sayin' ye haven't enough milk." "Oh," said Jock, still more gloomily, "there's na' more than enough for a' the porritch I have." Not Fair. "H. G. Wells, Bertrand Russell and many other writers," said the noted lawyer, Clarence Darrow, "after flying trips to Russia hope to size up bolshevism and Russian conditions. They are doomed to failure, for it is only after a long residence that one can speak authoritatively about a foreign country. Otherwise we are apt either to idealize everything or we are too severe and make wounding, false criticisms like the Englishman." "An Englishman," continued Mr. Darrow, "during a month's flying trip over our country, unfortunately had his pockets picked. "America," he exclaimed to a friend, "America, the land of the free—and easy." Urgently Needed. Mrs. George Gould, at a New York reception, was praising to a friend the toilet of a beautiful young woman nearby. "Mrs. Blank certainly looks stunning tonight," said Mrs. Gould. "Mrs. Blank? She isn't Mrs. Blank now," her friend answered. "Don't you remember she divorced Blank in June and she is now Mrs. Brown?" "Oh, dear, yes," Mrs. Gould replied. "I forgot. But I'd like to know how anyone can keep in mind all the matrimonial changes nowadays. Why doesn't somebody get out a new reference book to help us," she added, smiling. "One entitled 'Who's Whose?'" Absent Minded. Among my duties as general clerk in a downtown office was that of answering the telephone. One day, in the midst of the regular rush, a woman entered the office, asked for some data which had to be looked up in another part of the office. Having secured the desired information, I returned to the desk to give it to her. Upon approaching her, absent minded, I said in my sweetest tone of voice, "Hello." The balance of that interview was not unduly prolonged. I assure you.—Chicago Tribune. All Things Convey a Lesson. The courage of the gamecock far surpasses that of man and the persistence of the spider totally eclipses that of his two-legged superior. Be not above learning from those below you. There is nothing in creation which has not its lesson, its sermon and its worth-while example.—F. A. Walker in Chicago Daily News. Inutile Fame. "Why are you sure there is no Santa Claus?" asked the small boy. "Because," answered the small girl, "if there were anybody with all that popular pull, he'd have been put up as a candidate for office years ago." Hopeless. "And why is he here?" we inquired, stopping in front of padded cell No. 44. "He was a politician, and when he finally got in office he really tried to carry out his campaign pledges," replied the attendant.—Judge.