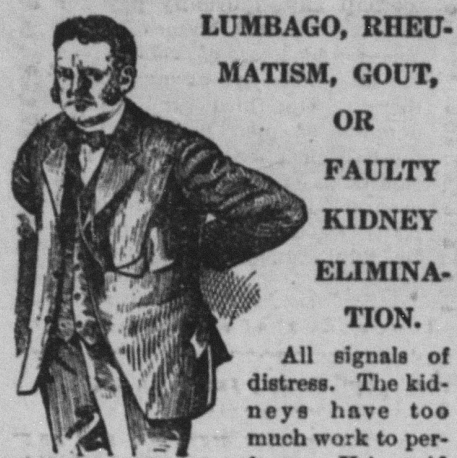


Oh, It's There! Ouch, How It Pains! Right Across the Small of the Back or Over the Kidneys!



LUMBAGO, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, OR FAULTY KIDNEY ELIMINATION. All signals of distress. The kidneys have too much work to perform. Uric acid accumulates in the system in form of urate salts. Obtain at your nearest drug store that splendid discovery of Doctor Pierce's called "Anuric" (anti-uric). Anuric is more potent than lithia and dissolves uric acid as hot coffee does sugar.

If you wish to give it a trial, send to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial package. FREDERICKSBURG, VA.—"Last spring I was in a very miserable state with stiff and aching back. I lost a great deal of sleep. Was so bad that I could not get up of my own accord in the morning. I was becoming desperate, when I read an advertisement of Anuric in the newspapers and decided to try it. Of all the things I have ever done or taken, Anuric is the best. It has done me more good than any medicine I ever took. Three bottles of Anuric rid me of all kidney and bladder trouble and made me feel like a different man. It is a pleasure to recommend Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets and I never lose an opportunity."—W. W. OWENS, Esq., P. O. Box 3.

The women bowlers of Kansas City have formed a league and will hold tournaments.

If your druggist does not have Dr. Peew's "Dead Shot" for Worms and Tapeworm, send 25 cents to 372 Pearl Street, New York, and you will get it by return mail. Adv.

A woman does a lot of things while a man is figuring out how they should be done.

Don't Forget Cuticura Talcum When adding to your toilet requisites. An exquisitely scented face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume, rendering other perfumes superfluous. You may rely on it because one of the Cuticura Trio (Soap, Ointment and Talcum). 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

A small rent in a reputation soon becomes a large hole.

\$100 Reward, \$100 Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100.00 for any case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. DRUGGISTS & Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Of course you earn an enormous salary—but do you get it?

A postal card to Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., asking for a sample will repay you.—Adv.

Only the rich can practice economy with success.

Keep Yourself Fit

You can't afford to be laid up with sore, aching kidneys in these days of high prices. Some occupations bring kidney troubles; almost any work makes weak kidneys worse. If you feel tired all the time, and suffer with lame back, sharp pains, dizzy spells, headaches and disordered kidney action, use Doan's Kidney Pills. They may save an attack of rheumatism, dropsy, or Bright's disease. Doan's have helped thousands back to health.

A Virginia Case Connie L. Cook, 202 Oak St., Covington, Va., says: "When I was about fourteen, I suffered from a bad case of diphtheria and after recovering, found that my kidneys were weak. I first noticed it by backache, which kept growing worse. Then the kidney secretions became unnatural, passed too frequently, were painful and contained sediment." began using Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me.

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Rheumacide. Have you RHEUMATISM, Lumbago or Gout? "RHEUMACIDE" to remove the cause and give the patient from the system. "RHEUMACIDE" OR THE "RHEUM" PUTS HEALING ON THE OUTSIDE." At All Druggists. Jas. E. & Son, Wholesale Distributors, Baltimore, Md.

Cuticura Promotes Hair Health. All druggists. Soap, Ointment 25c & 50c, Talcum 25c each each from of Baltimore, Dept. 5, Boston.

You Can Make all kinds of beverages at home. Order. NATIONAL BOTTLING CO., Box 540, Ridgeway, Conn. W. N. U., BALTIMORE, MD., 2-1919.

Love's Security

By BERTHA R. McDONALD

"I always told your mother that she was a little fool to marry a man old enough to be her father!" exploded Jane Portsmouth. "But, Aunt Jane, father and mother were ideally happy." "Happy enough—yes—but the difference in their ages made him shelter and shield her from all sense of responsibility, until now, when he's gone, the two of you are left with next door to nothing and neither of you any more fitted to earn a living than a butterfly!" "Please don't say that. I know mother isn't strong, but I am and I'm going to find some way to keep the wolf from the door, too." "Don't worry about the wolf. You can sell your house and come and live right here with me. I'll tell you, Beth, why don't you set your cap for the young doctor that's just bought your father's office?"

"Don't ever mention such a thing to me again, auntie! I'm not going to marry anybody, and besides, if I were to set my cap for Doctor Danforth and he saw fit to be caught he'd be taking me out of sheer pity, I'm sure." "There, little girl, I didn't mean to be hard, but I would so like to see you nicely settled, and that doctor man certainly is charming." "Neither of them heard the approach of the visitor who now appeared and coughed to attract their attention.

"Oh, good morning, Doctor Danforth," greeted Miss Portsmouth. "I was just congratulating Niece Beth on the good hands into which her father's business has fallen. Will you have a chair?" "No, thank you, Miss Portsmouth," replied the young man, openly admiring Beth; "I've only a moment. I called to ask about Doctor Longstreet's office safe."

"What is it you wish to know?" "Your father's safe—do you wish it sent to your home?" "The safe was included in the purchase of the office, and I went through the contents before I turned it over. I bid you good morning."

She sailed past the astonished pair down the flower-bordered path toward the gate, and Doctor Danforth was about to speak to Miss Portsmouth, when a frightened cry caused them to turn just as Beth flattered into a senseless heap beside the path.

The young doctor flew down the path, and lifting the limp figure in his strong, young arms, bore her tenderly into the house. Cool water quickly revived her, but an examination and the discovery that her ankle was really broken sent her promptly into another faint, which lasted until her Aunt Jane had made her comfortable in the little guest chamber off the parlor. When she regained consciousness this time, Doctor Danforth was sitting beside her with one of her hands in his.

"Home—I must go home to mother!" she moaned. "You must lie right here for a few days. Your foot turned on one of the cobblestones in the walk and your ankle has been broken. Miss Portsmouth has telephoned your mother and I am going to bring her over this evening in my runabout."

"It will not be necessary to trouble you. Mother can come over with Joe Mead when he goes to the station for the mail."

"Please don't be unkind, Miss Longstreet. It really doesn't seem like you, and my heartiest wishes to be of some service to you and your mother."

"I—I didn't mean to seem ungrateful, or rude, but I—"

In another moment she was sobbing among the pillows, and, while the man longed to stay and comfort her, the physician knew it was best to leave her alone just now, so he slipped quietly through the door to the porch, just as Aunt Jane came in to take his place. While he was drawing on his gloves he heard her cry out hysterically:

"He'll think I did this purposely—he'll—he'll think I'm setting my cap for him, like all the rest of the silly girls in town."

The man on the porch smiled and thought, "How I wish she would!" Beth's ankle kept her at her aunt's for almost a month, and during this time she was under Doctor Danforth's constant care and attention. Gradually, day by day, he managed to penetrate the reserve behind which she had entrenched herself, and then one day when he was taking her for a little spin into the country, he asked her to marry him.

"But, doctor—Ned—I can't marry anybody. Mother and I haven't a cent. If dear old dad hadn't lost what he had put by to protect mother and me, things might have been different, for I do like you, Ned." "What did your father lose, and how?" "Oh, some papers—stocks—securities—bonds and things, I guess. Whatever they were he had the papers out on his desk one day when he received an urgent call, and while he was out the colored man who took care of the place 'straightened up.' When daddy came back the papers were gone. We questioned Jackson, but he swore he put everything back into the safe, and there you are. Jackson was too ignorant of their value to take them, so

after a fruitless search we decided they must have blown out the window." "You are sure you have examined the safe thoroughly?" "Absolutely. There's another thing of dad's I haven't been able to find—a copy of the first edition of 'The Vicar of Wakefield,' of which he was very fond."

"But—you aren't going to make this final, are you, Beth?" "Please, Ned, don't ask me again until I've found some way to take care of mother."

That night Doctor Danforth sat alone in his office, trying to study, but the pages were filled with visions of Beth. His mind wandered to her story of Doctor Longstreet's investments and he began to wonder if possibly there might not be some far corner of the safe which had not been explored. He took his flashlight, and, kneeling before it, began half-heartedly to pile the contents on the floor. He sighed, as nothing came to light, and began to put the things back. The first thing he picked up was a box of rubber stamps, and, feeling they would not be needed soon he thrust them as far back into the safe as possible. In doing so his hand was scratched by a piece of the zinc lining of the safe, and using his flashlight to see how badly it was torn, he discovered the end of something sticking up behind it. He pulled it out and found it to be a copy of "The Vicar of Wakefield."

The next day was the one set for Beth's return to her home, and Doctor Ned was to take her in the runabout. He found her waiting for him on the front steps and she looked so like a breath of spring as she sat there that he leaned over and kissed her without a word of warning.

"I'm asking you again, Beth, in spite of what you said, to be my wife. Before you answer this time look through this old book."

She took the book wonderingly and opened it. "It's dad's 'Vicar of Wakefield,'" she cried. "And what are all these papers, Ned?" "Don't you see, dear? They're the papers which we all thought were lost. Jackson must have placed them between the leaves of this book and the book got wedged in behind a torn place in the lining of the safe. Now you won't have to find any way to take care of your mother!" "Ned, you—you darling!"

ALL KNOW SIGN LANGUAGE

Peculiarity of Inhabitants and Visitors to Beautiful Island Town of Massachusetts.

Sign language is the chief means of expression of the entire population of the township of Chilmark, Marthas Vineyard Island, Massachusetts. With its rolling country, pretty lakes and inlets, it is the most picturesque part of this beautiful island. Visitors who have invaded its quiet atmosphere declared Chilmark is a "paradise on earth."

Deaf and dumb folks rule the quaint old island township. The general store and post office is conducted by a deaf mute; the village church is in charge of a deaf mute clergyman; the fish and lobster industries, the truck gardens and the dairy farms are all operated by deaf and dumb people. Indeed, there is no family of the 400 inhabitants in which the sign language is not understood and spoken.

It all came about in this way: Thirty or forty years ago Chilmark was a deaf mute colony. Practically every family living there now traces from deaf mute ancestry. In a few cases entire families today are made up of deaf mutes, as were their fathers and mothers before them for over half a century thus afflicted.

"Summer people" have come in large numbers and they have all learned the sign language—in order to buy their supplies of the deaf mutes.

Plenty of unusual experiences are to be had there. One family of visitors recently was in need of potatoes. They carried a potato to a farm to show what they wanted. The farmer's wife went into the house, got a telescope and signaled to another farmhouse on a far-off hillside. Very soon that neighbor appeared carrying a telescope and a bushel of potatoes. In every home there is a telescope, and also a retired sea captain.

Church Made From a Single Tree. There is a church in Santa Rosa which enjoys the distinction of being constructed entirely from a single tree. This tree from which the timbers, lumber and shingles were cut was a giant California redwood, and a considerable amount of timber was left over after the building was completed. It has a spire of 70 feet, an auditorium seating 500, a parlor seating 80, a pastor's study and a large vestibule. There are not many buildings in the world in which all the timbers, including its finishings, have been obtained from a single tree.—From "Fifteen Thousand Miles by Stage," Carrie Adell Strathorn.

From the Front. Representative Reavis of Nebraska was talking about his trip to the front. "I witnessed a mild quarrel at the front," he said, "between two young chaplains of different denominations. The senior chaplain got the better of the quarrel." "Let us bury the hatchet, my brother," he said. "After all, we are both doing the Lord's work, are we not?" "We certainly are," said the junior chaplain, quite disarmed.

"Let us, therefore," said the senior chaplain, "do it to the best of our ability, you in your way, and I in his."

THE MARKETS

BALTIMORE.—Wheat—Sales of bag lots of Southern at \$2.30 per bushel, as to quality; a cargo of 2,000 bushels No. 1 red winter, garlicky, \$2.37 1/2; 13,971 bushels No. 1 red winter, \$2.38 1/2.

Corn—Quoted at \$7.50 per barrel for carloads prime nearby yellow on spot.

Oats—Standard white, 80c; No. 2 white, 79 1/2c.

Rye—No. 2 Western export, spot, per bushel, \$1.50; bag lots nearby rye, as to quality, \$1.50 to \$1.60 per bushel.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, \$29.50; standard timothy, \$28.50 to \$29.50; No. 2 timothy, \$27 to \$28; No. 3 timothy, \$23 to \$25; No. 1 light clover, mixed, \$27 to \$28; No. 2 light clover, mixed, \$25 to \$26; No. 1 clover, mixed, \$22 to \$24; No. 1 clover, \$25; No. 2 clover, \$22 to \$23; No. 3 clover, \$17 to \$21.

Straw—No. 1 straight rye, \$22 to \$23; No. 2 straight rye, \$21 to \$21.50; No. 1 tangled rye, \$15; No. 2 tangled rye, \$13 to \$14; No. 1 wheat, \$14.50 to \$15.50; No. 2 wheat, \$13 to \$13.50; No. 1 oat, \$14 to \$15; No. 2 oat, \$13 to \$13.50.

Live Poultry—Chickens, young, per pound, large, smooth, \$8 to \$9; do, under two pounds, \$6; do, young white leghorns, pound, \$5 to \$6; do, young, by express, \$7 to \$8; do, old roosters, per pound, \$4 to \$5; do, old hens, per pound, over 4 pounds, \$3; do, do, small, per pound, \$2 to \$3; do, white leghorn hens, pound, \$6 to \$7; Ducks, muscovy and mongrel, pound, young, \$3 to \$4; do, white pekings, per pound, young, \$4 to \$5; do, puddle, per pound, 3 1/2 pounds and over, \$3 to \$4; do, smaller, poor, 29 to \$30. Turkeys, choice, young hens, per pound, \$4 to \$6; do, do, gobblers, per pound, \$4 to \$5; do, old toms, per pound, \$4 to \$5; do, crooked breast, poor, per pound, \$3 to \$4. Geese, Maryland and Virginia, per pound, fat, \$2 to \$3; do, Western and Southern, per pound, \$2; do, Kent Island, per pound, fat, heavy, \$4 to \$5.

Eggs—Western Maryland, Pennsylvania, nearby, dozen, 62c; Eastern Shore Maryland and Virginia, dozen, 62c; Western (Ohio), dozen, 62c; West Virginia, 61c; Southern (North Carolina), 60c.

Butter—Creamery, Western separator, extras, 70 to 71c; firsts, 68 to 69c; do, prime, half pound, extras, 70 to 72c; firsts, 68 to 69c; do, pound, extras, 70 to 72c; firsts, 68 to 69c; nearby creamery, extra, 62 to 63c; firsts, 60 to 61c; dairy print, Maryland, Pennsylvania and Virginia, extra, 43 to 44c; firsts, 42 to 43c; store packed, firsts, 42c; rolls, Maryland and Pennsylvania, extras, 42 to 43c; do, West Virginia, extras, 41 to 42c; do, Ohio, extra, 41 to 42c.

Potatoes—White, Western Maryland and Pennsylvania, per 100 pounds, \$2.50 to \$2.75; do, New York, per 100 pounds, No. 1, \$2.50 to \$2.75; do, Eastern Shore Maryland and Virginia, McCornick, \$2 to \$2.15; do, Jerseys, per 150 pound sack, \$3.75 to \$4.00. Sweet, yellow, North Carolina, per barrel, \$7 to \$7.50; do, Eastern Shore, per hamper, \$2.25 to \$2.50; do, Eastern Shore, Maryland and Delaware, per barrel, \$7.50 to \$8; do, York River, per barrel, \$7 to \$7.50. Yams, fancy, bright, per barrel, \$5 to \$6.

NEW YORK.—Wheat—Spot steady; No. 2 red, \$2.34 1/2 track New York.

Corn—Spot weak; No. 2 yellow, \$1.76 1/2, and No. 2 white, \$1.74 1/2, cost and freight New York.

Oats—Spot steady; standard, 78 1/2c; hard weak; Middle West, \$24.10 to \$24.20.

Butter—Creamery higher than extra, 68 1/2 to 69c; creamery extras (92 stock), current make, No. 2, 41 1/2c.

Eggs—Regular; receipts, 61 1/2c. Fresh gathered, extras, 67 to 68c; fresh gathered regular packed, extra firsts, 65 to 66c; do, firsts, 44c; State, Pennsylvania and nearby Western hennery whites, fine to fancy, \$2 to \$2.50; State, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery whites, ordinary to prime, 78 to 80c; State, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery eggs, brown, 70 to 72c; do, gathered brown and mixed colors, 65 to 68c.

Cheese—State, fresh, specials, 37 to 37 1/2c; do, average run, 35 1/2 to 36 1/2c.

Live poultry firm; chickens, 32c; fowls, 33 to 34c; old roosters, 23c; turkeys, 35 to 42c.

Live Stock

Live Pigs—Firm, as to size and condition, specie, \$15 to \$20; shams, pieces as to size, \$12 to \$16.

Lambs and Sheep—Choice, fat sheep, per pound, 7 1/2 to 8c; fair to good sheep, per pound, 6 to 7c; inferior, rough sheep, per head, \$2.50 to \$4; old bucks, per pound, as to quality and condition, 6 to 7c; spina lambs, choice, fat, per pound, 14 to 15c; do, poor to fair, per pound, 12 to 13c.

CHICAGO.—Hogs—Bulk of sales, \$17.45 to \$17.65; butchers, \$17.65 to \$18; light, \$16.50 to \$17.50; packing, \$16.84 to \$17.65; throwouts, \$15.70 to \$16.80; pigs, good to choice, \$14.50 to \$15.50.

Cattle—Choice steers and beef cows, the good, choice and prime, \$16 to \$19.75; common and medium, \$9.75 to \$15. Butcher stock, cows and heifers, \$8 to \$14.50. Canners and cutters, \$7.25 to \$8. Stockers and feeders, good, choice and fancy, \$19.50 to \$19.75; inferior, common and medium, \$7.50 to \$10.50. Veal calves, good and choice, \$15.50 to \$16.25.

Quick Change in Style of Gowns

New York.—It is time to change a few things in women's apparel, asserts a prominent fashion authority. Women are leaping from uniforms into medieval gowns of gold, and crystal, and tulle in brilliant colors, and into smashing furs and red street apparel. There are significant changes working up from the ground. There is the new decolletage which was prophesied in this department weeks ago and which is coming into view as smart women exploit it. Half a dozen new ways of cutting the neckline have leaped into existence and a dozen new collars claim the blue ribbon of excellence. No matter whether we dress differently about the hips and feet, we are dressing decidedly differently about the neck and even the wrists.

It is in these significant changes that the great mass of women are interested who do not feel that they can afford entirely new gowns for the mid-season.

The artist who said that all changes in fashions for women consisted in the placement of the bulge, or the absence of it, should have added that the open spaces in costumes were second in importance.

Cut to the bone, there is no doubt that he was right. The contour is the thing. It is where a garment goes in or out that determines its fashion. Few women there are who are brave enough to go against the contour of the hour, even though it may not suggest the best there is in their figures.

New Decolletage. The change in the neckline is perhaps the most important to the average woman. She has belief in herself when it comes to cutting a new kind of neckline. She feels that a good pair of scissors may be the medium of transforming an old gown into a new gown by the simple process of turning an oblong neck into a round one, a square one, or a U-shaped one.

summary of historical changes in the decolletage, it is easy to see that we have done nothing new; but here is what we are going to do at the immediate moment; Revive the delta of the Elizabethan times, the deep square of Queen Anne, with its tight, high line at the side of the neck, and the U-shaped decolletage of the end of the eighteenth century, with its modesty piece of lace.

Return of Lace Collars. We have gone through a season of medieval severity in the neckline. Women have aided nature which made them ugly or cheated nature which made them beautiful by going about without any softening effect at the neck, by wearing coat collars of heavy homespun unrelieved by white, and by the use of V-shaped lines of heavy velvet and crepe which fashion kept unadorned.

True to history this was, but not true to art. There were few women who looked their best in such severity. Today collars return slowly. There are still those who tell you they are not smart, but at the exclusive house there is a tendency to put precious lace on the new neckline. It is not a V-shaped neckline; it is a deep U which calls for a softening outline and an extremely soft arrangement of lace or tulle across the bust.

The Queen Anne decolletage which hugs the side of the neck and runs down into a narrow L-shaped opening is extremely smart, and it is banded with fur and then filled in with fine folds of silk net.

It is felt by those who have their hands on the pulse of fashion that the oblong neckline of the Renaissance is no longer smart, although it is worn by some well-dressed women.

Double Neckline. There is a disposition on the part of some designers to make a double neckline, and this they do by a subtle



V-shaped decolletage in back of a black velvet evening gown which is cut high in front. This idea is worked out in many types of gowns, even those for street. Delta decolletage shown in new brocade evening gown in white and gold. This neckline originated in the Elizabethan days.

arrangement of thin fabrics. A certain designer has turned out a remarkably brilliant gown of raspberry chiffon having a deep U-shaped decolletage outlined with chinchilla which swings the chiffon with the movement of the figure, as though it were a necklace. Beneath it, and hugging the bust in the eighteenth century manner, is a bodice with a rounded decolletage.

There will be an oblong Renaissance neckline that reaches from shoulder to shoulder, cut on a tight satin bodice, and over that will be swung a looser bodice of colored chiffon or tulle which is high at the back and has a long, rounded line in front that drops to the waist.

Black and seal brown velvet afternoon gowns have the Queen Anne decolletage, which follows the exact line where the neck is placed on the body, until it gets to the collar bone, where it dips into a straight, open space half way to the waist. This is outlined with fur. Again, it may be outlined with Venetian point.

The delta decolletage is considered the most becoming of all for evening wear. Get out any picture of Elizabethan times and you will see what is meant. In that gorgeous era the women wore a jeweled piece of open net over the shoulder to the base of the neck at each side, and then the decolletage spread downward and outward to the arm-pits.

Take this change in the neckline seriously. It will govern the clothes of the next few weeks.

White Collars. In spite of the fact that some of the newest frocks have no white at the throat, and that others favor the rounded neck, with lace and a tucker, still others feature a white satin collar that is high at the neck and that extends in the front over the bodice quite to the waistline.

Running the mind over this slight