

DOUBLE BEAUTY OF YOUR HAIR

"Danderine" creates mass of thick, gleamy waves



In a few moments you can transform your plain, dull, flat hair. You can have it abundant, soft, glossy and full of life. Just get at any drug or toilet counter a small bottle of "Danderine" for a few cents.

Let Danderine put more life, color, vigor, and brightness in your hair. This stimulating tonic will freshen your scalp, check dandruff and falling hair and help your hair to grow long, thick, strong and beautiful.—Adv.

PAID FOR DECENT BURIAL

Ghostly Visitor Who Appeared to Lucky Campers Proved to Be Man of His Word.

A good ghost story comes from New Brunswick. Two men were out camping and shooting in wild country. One night one of them awoke and saw sitting over the glowing embers of the dying fire a figure dressed in an eighteenth century costume.

"Who are you?" asked the sportsman, startled. The ghost bade him search in the cliff above which the camp lay, and told him that he would find his (the speaker's) bones there. He ordered him to bury them decently, and take as his reward what he found in the cave.

The figure then vanished. At dawn the two comrades set to work. They found the entrance to a cave which had been almost blocked by a lead slide. Inside was a skeleton with a massive gold ring on its bony finger, and around the skeleton lay various books of dates varying from 1650 to 1685. There was also a manuscript giving the locality and description of a treasure buried near by, which the 'lucky finders duly dug up and appropriated.

WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Italian Forests Small.

The total area of Italy, including the islands of Sicily and Sardinia, consists of about 71,500,000 acres, which is equivalent to the combined area of the states of New York and Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Connecticut and New Jersey, says the Forestry Magazine, of Washington. Within this comparatively small area a population of 36,000,000, more than equivalent to one-third of this country, is congested. Of the total area of Italy only 17.64 per cent is now covered with forests.

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *W. D. Mitchell* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

That's Strange. I met a friend who had been ill and inquired: "How are you now?" She replied: "Do you know, I nearly died!" I said: "I'm glad to hear it." She's angry now.—Exchange.

Freshen a Heavy Skin 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).—Adv.

Never crack a joke on delicate ground. Granulated Eyelids, Sties, Inflamed Eyes relieved over night by Roman Eye Balsam. One trial gives its merit. Adv.

When you lend a hand, make sure that you do not put your foot in it.

A Wonderful Wife

By RAY BAKER

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Gary Hazard, dramatic critic of the Morning Star, scowled into the cloud of tobacco smoke for which his long curve-stemmed pipe was responsible. "No use," he sighed as he tore a sheet from his typewriter and cast it into the waste-basket. "I simply can't make the girl out a good vaudeville act. She's wonderful to look at, but when they put her on the vaudeville stage they spoiled a fine wife."

His face took on a little smile as he sat there at his desk in the editorial room. He was in a hurry to finish his criticism, or rather the printers were in a hurry to get it, so they could close up the theatrical page. But somehow he just couldn't seem to go on with his work.

All about him was noise. Type-writers vied with telegraph instruments in a contest of sound, and every now and then the linotypes would chip in with their musical tinkling whenever some one opened the door to the composing room.

The city editor was roaring into a telephone, repeating for the fifth time the words: "I didn't get that last name; will you please spell it?" The state editor was howling into another phone, and the telegraph and news editors were arguing rather loudly over the size of a head for the League of Nations story.

In the midst of this apparent confusion Gary sat at his machine and dreamed about the girl he had seen an hour and a half ago on the Empress vaudeville stage.

Gary did not try to delude himself. He realized he was in love with the girl; had renounced possession of his heart the moment she stepped onto the stage, and the worse her act became as it progressed the more deeply Gary became enamored in her charms. The girl fitted the mental picture of his ideal in features, height, gesture and voice. And yet her act was absolutely impossible.

That was why Gary's hands lingered on the keys of his typewriter. He could not bear to give his honest opinion as to Mildred Harrison's act—"Mildred Harrison in a Whirlwind of Song, Dance and Merriment." Twice he started to write complimentary words, and once he thought seriously of omitting mention of her in his review, but quickly changed his mind when he realized the omission would be more noticeable than a few words of adverse criticism. As to the compliments that he wanted to write, and which he knew her act did not deserve—well, he simply couldn't write a lie. He knew, and everybody else at the theater that evening knew, that Mildred Harrison was a failure on the vaudeville stage, as was evidenced by the tittering heard during the would-be serious moments of her program and the forced "haw, haw, haw" when she endeavored to be witty.

"How did they ever let her on the stage?" he asked himself. "Surely she must have had a big pull with the powers that be."

Well, it was inevitable. He was paid money to give his honest opinion as to the acts on the bill, and he owed it to his paper and also to the theater-going public to do just that. Besides, he would be doing the girl a favor by telling her in print that she was a failure behind the footlights. So he finally wrote:

"Miss Mildred Harrison is a very attractive girl, with an entrancing personality, but when it comes to vaudeville—dear Miss Harrison, may it not be suggested that you try some other means of earning a living? As a vaudeville act, Miss Harrison, you are not—well, you would make some young man a wonderful wife."

Gary finished his criticism and handed it to the city editor, through whose hands it must pass. Then he went back to his machine.

"I've killed that girl as far as her stage career is concerned," he sighed. "Her job expires tomorrow morning—there's no doubt of that, because vaudeville fans take the Star as their Bible."

"And it also ends my job. After this I'm through. People may think it's fun slamming stage folk, but it isn't. It's better to be one."

He wrote his resignation, to take effect in two weeks, and went home to bed. The next evening he went to the office early, and was greeted by the managing editor, who informed him coldly that his resignation was to take immediate effect as his position already had been filled.

Now, Gary was a vaudevilleist himself. Two years before he had been popular on the stage, and had quit the game only because he had grown tired of the constant hopping from one town to another. There was a standing offer for his services right now, however, and he at once wired to the booking office—and received a favorable reply.

Gary was a good newspaper man, but he was a better stage performer, and within a year he had recaptured the old halo of popularity that once had adorned his head. His was a single act, with songs, monologue and sleight-of-hand, and the house was sure to shake with applause every time he appeared.

A year after severing his connection with the newspaper world, Gary came back to the old town to be featured as the headliner at the Empress. The pa-

pers acclaimed him as a "local boy who has made good," and the Star even went so far as to speak of him as a "product of this office" and run a full page with pictures of him, along with photographs of his old desk and the machine on which he used to pound out criticisms of other actors.

The evening subsequent to his first appearance at the Empress he went to the Star office to renew acquaintanceships. The managing editor greeted him affably and an impromptu reception was held in the editorial room.

"By the way," he remarked to the city editor, "I'd like to meet your dramatic critic. He certainly did give me a bang-up write-up in this morning's Star, and I want to thank him. I remember the last criticism I wrote. It was not so complimentary to some members of the bill."

The city editor filled his pipe, gave out assignments to two reporters, answered three phone calls, borrowed a match and said:

"It happens that the 'he' you speak of is a girl. The funny part of it is that she's a former actress, the same as you're a former critic. She's not here just now, but she'll be on hand soon."

Presently the young lady arrived and was introduced to the Empress headliner. Gary had the shock of his life when he saw her, for she was none other than Mildred Harrison, the girl he had loved and had criticized—the cause of his cutting loose from the newspaper world.

"I'm glad to meet you," she told him, her eyes sparkling with more than sincerity. "You know, I was once on the stage myself. I tried to make an actress of myself, but it was useless, and it remained for the dramatic critic on this very paper in this very town to show me the error of my ways. I owe that critic untold gratitude, especially since he was kind enough to resign and leave open the only job I could fill on a newspaper. My stage experience was a fizzle, but it fitted me to be a critic of others."

"I am very glad to meet you, too," he replied just as sincerely; "so glad that I am going to ask if I may not see you after the show tonight. My act is near the last, and I presume you will be attending some other performance. If I may call for you there—"

He did, and they made their way to a quiet little restaurant, where they engaged in some serious conversation over a light lunch.

They talked in subdued tones, but they were desperately in earnest, as anyone with half an eye could have seen. Let us caveat drop just a moment. We will drop into a chair at a nearby table just as he remarks:

"Isn't it strange that I should fall in love with you the moment I saw you on the stage, and that you—"

"And that I," she finished, "should fall in love with you the moment I saw you on the stage, in the same theater a year later?"

He sipped his coffee. "Well, it simply shows that I am a prophet. Didn't I tell you a year ago that you would make a wonderful wife?"

ART AS THE FRENCH SEE IT

In Their Eyes It Is the Direct Antithesis of Artifice as Generally Understood.

No one can understand this French conception of art, as no one could understand the similar Greek conception, without distinguishing clearly between two art and artifice. The first comment of the Anglo-Saxon on all art is likely to be that it is artificial; his comment upon the French life, itself an art, is that it partakes too much of the quality of artifice. The difficulty is that such a comment assumes civilization as a natural thing, said Prof. Eskine in a recent lecture to his soldier students in France. The Frenchman knows better. When our mothers sent us to childhood parties and cautioned us to behave, naturally they did not mean what they said; they meant that we should wear our acquired arts of courtesy as though they were natural.

In that sense all civilization is not natural, and French life, being the most highly civilized, has most the character of art. But the French themselves are even more severe than we are in condemning artifice, which to them is not art, but its most perverse enemy. Art for them must be frank and sincere, a quite open control of means to reach an intelligible ideal. There is nothing secret about it; its glory is the large part that reason and calculation frankly play in it—as any choice between good and evil should be calculating and reasonable. Artifice, on the other hand, is the putting on of disguise, the assuming of methods which do not harmonize with the genuine purpose; it is too great emphasis upon means and too slight valuation of the noble end. Art is, as it were, the contrast or other pole to nature; it is the condition which is reached when man has given an interpretation and a direction to the chaos of crude experience. In between these extremes is artifice, partaking of the quality of both—half directed, half meaningless.—New York Evening Post.

Alcohol in the Nerves.

Major Sicard of the French army tried all ordinary methods of treating intense pain of injured nerves, and came to the conclusion that the best results were obtained from injections of alcohol. He freed the nerves from the adjacent tissue and injected into its sheath from one to two cubic centimeters of alcohol.

ILLIS AND CLOTHES

Improper Dress Causes Aches and Pains, Teacher Says.

One-Piece Gown Best for Housework; Tight Hats Cause Headaches; Thin Soles, Burning Feet.

Does your head ache? Do the pains in your back make you bend double? Are your feet always tired? You can trace the cause of these aches and pains in many cases to the improper dress, Miss Ina Cowles, associate professor of domestic art, Kansas State Agricultural college, says.

"One-piece dresses of medium weight which hang from the shoulders are best for the average woman, especially the working woman, whether she works in the shop or in her own home," Miss Cowles said recently. "If the dress hangs from the shoulders the weight is more nearly equalized and there is not so much strain on any one part of the body."

"Headaches often may be traced to hats which are too tight for the head. If they are unequally trimmed, more weight is thrown on one side of the head than the other, causing a strain on one side of the neck. Hats and caps which are too tight cause dandruff and eventually they will cause falling hair."

"Too much clothing and clothing which is too tight fitting will make your back ache. The clothing should never hinder the movements of the different parts of the body."

"Extremely thin soled shoes should not be worn for street wear by the woman who is seeking good health, for the feet will be damp and wet in cold weather. An abrupt change should not be made from the extremely high heels to the low heel, for broken arches may be the result. The proper care of the feet is essential to good health."

"Because of the present methods of heating houses, it will not be necessary for the woman to dress much heavier in winter than she does in the summer, but she should always wrap up well when she goes out in cold winter weather."

FOX SCARF AGAIN FAVORED



Neck piece which is suitable for all occasions and always in good taste. This lovely scarf of pointed fox promises to be a strong favorite for winter wear.

Those Popular Plaids. Plaid effects are stronger than ever, not only for entire frocks and suits, but for facings and trimmings.

For Dressing the Young Girls

Problem Satisfactorily Solved by Use of Velveta, Taffeta, Velveteen and Serge Fabrics.

Velvet is much used in the development of suits and dresses for the young girl this season. Sometimes plaid taffeta is combined with velvet or velveteen in a little frock, and again the dress is entirely of the velvet, trimmed possibly in heavy wool embroidery in vividly contrasting colors. A smart little afternoon frock recently shown for a girl of twelve was of navy satin, made on Russian blouse lines and trimmed only with collar and wide cuffs of embroidered white georgette.

For school wear, the regulation dress of navy serge vies for favor with the outfit consisting of separate skirt of plaid or plain worsted to be worn with a middie or smock of white jean, or with a frilly blouse of Swiss, lawn, or crepe de chine.

One unusual outfit for a little girl, recently shown, consisted of frock, cape, and tam-o-shanter of Scotch plaid. The frock was cut low in the neck and was sleeveless. With it was worn a white, long sleeved blouse.

FRINGE AS DRESS TRIMMING

Decoration Promises to Be Feature of Winter Frock—Jet is Prime Favorite.

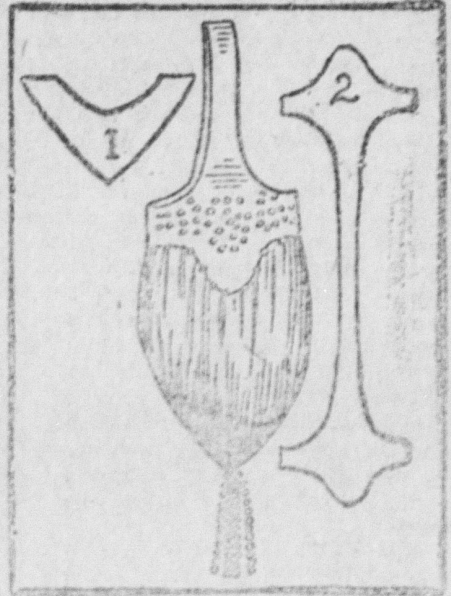
Style authorities continue to flirt with fringe in the general lineup of dress trimmings. Many smart winter frocks will feature this type of decoration and the greatest possible variety of fringes is shown. Jet is a prime favorite both for daytime and evening dress trimming. Silk fringes of all sorts are used, and one of the very new fancies is for fringe made of very narrow ribbon. The ribbon may be satin, faille or velvet, according to choice, and it may be as wide or as narrow as the individual taste dictates. Ribbon fringe may be bought by the yard at the dress trimming counters in most of the big shops, but making it at home of ribbon that exactly matches the dress it is to trim is a very simple matter.

BEADED BAG EASY TO MAKE

Popular Convenience Any Woman Handy With Needle Can Produce at Home.

This bag is quite novel in shape and very easy to make if instructions are carefully followed.

To make: Cut out two pieces of satin to shape of diagram 1 and one piece same shape as diagram 2, always allowing sufficient satin for one-half inch turnings, the size of the bag to be according to purpose it is required for. Now cut out another piece shape of design 2, only in fine



Home-Made Beaded Bag.

black muslin without turnings; this place on wrong side of satin of same shape, and turn over and tack down turnings.

The bag is lined with soft silk moire or crepe-de-chine. Cut as in the satin two pieces of shape of diagram 1 and one piece shape of diagram No. 2, all with turnings.

Join pieces of satin shape of diagram 1 together round edge, leaving top unsewn; repeat same with silk, turn out satin and press, but leave silk wrong side; this piece inside satin and tack round top to keep it in place while gathering it.

Take the lining for handle and turn in edges, and place wrong side to same of satin, and slip-stitch everywhere except at bottom; place gathered part in between satin and lining, and regulate fullness.

Beads of any kind and color may be used, jet or gold looking particularly well. Sew on at intervals round panel on top of gathers, and work design on front.

The bottom is finished with a tasse made of the same beads.

FASHIONS IN BRIEF

Bell-shaped overskirts are the latest. Tulle is particularly good now in gray or tortoise color.

Light green voile is charmingly used over lime green satin.

Yarn embroideries in millinery, on gowns, negligees, sweaters, etc.

Velvet trims are many of them made in sections and are trimmed with feather fancies.

Hats of every color and style are being worn. However, ostrich trimmings are extremely good.

Pleated blouses of net over satin canopies in matching colors are now shown in most New York shops which deal in smart clothes.

Plaids have invaded the province of millinery. Platted single-ply ostrich feathers and platted chicken feathers have an immense following.

The stiff, round Eton collar of white worn with a bow tie of dark-colored or black silk is once more in evidence as a smart accessory for the young girl.

THE MAKING OF A FAMOUS MEDICINE

How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is Prepared For Woman's Use.

A visit to the laboratory where this successful remedy is made impresses even the casual looker-on with the reliability, accuracy, skill and cleanliness which attends the making of this great medicine for woman's ills.

Over 350,000 pounds of various herbs are used annually and all have to be gathered at the season of the year when their natural juices and medicinal substances are at their best.

The most successful solvents are used to extract the medicinal properties from these herbs.

Every utensil and tank that comes in contact with the medicine is sterilized and as a final precaution in cleanliness the medicine is pasteurized and sealed in sterile bottles.

It is the wonderful combination of roots and herbs, together with the skill and care used in its preparation which has made this famous medicine so successful in the treatment of female ills.

The letters from women who have been restored to health by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which we are continually publishing attest to its virtue.

KILLS PAIN IN 5 MINUTES

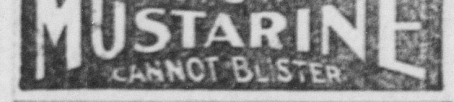
Agony of Rheumatism and Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Chest Colds and Sore Throat Taken in Half the Time It Takes Other Remedies.

Mustarine won't blister—it is always ready for use—it's grandmother's old-fashioned mustard plaster with other up-to-date pain killers added.

The best and quickest remedy in the world for lameness, sore muscles, stiff neck, cramps in leg, earache, backache, headache and toothache.

Begy's Mustarine—ask for it by name. It's made of real, honest, yellow mustard—not cheap substitutes. Use it freely to draw the pain from those sore feet—it's great for chilblains, too, and for frost-bitten feet. Ask for and get Mustarine always in the yellow box.

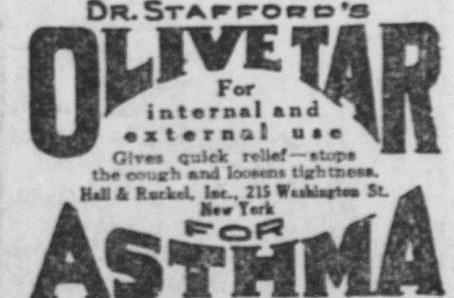
S. C. Wells & Co., Le Roy, N. Y.



A Cold Propriety

When you are wheezing and sneezing, coughing and hawking, you're facing a cold proposition. Handle it right. Hales Honey of Horehound and Tar quickly relieves bad cases. All druggists, 50c a bottle.

Try Fike's Toothache Drops



FREE ON REQUEST—A VIVID STORY of the wonderful Texas Oil Fields based on absolute truth. Write Chas. E. Jackson, Box 124, Independence, Kansas.

Doubts About Teachers.

The high school freshmen were trying to get the Latin teacher, who was their best beloved of the faculty members, to chaperon them on a hay ride. But she was decided in her refusal. She said she would take them on a picnic or to a movie but never on a hay ride.

"But they are lots of fun," pleaded one youth. "Did you ever go on one?" The teacher answered in the affirmative.

"Oh, won't you take us," he insisted. "Won't you even take us if we all promise to keep our arms folded in our laps?"

He Thought It Did.

"Do you believe that the moonlight makes people silly, George?" asked the sweet young bride after the honeymoon.

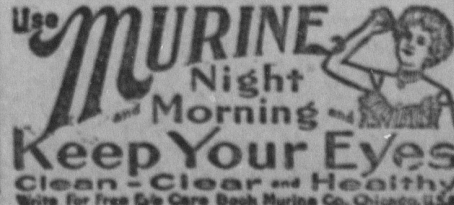
"Well, dear," remarked the husband from behind his evening paper, "you know I proposed marriage to you in the moonlight."

Dead Loss.

"Then your dream book is a total loss?" "Seems so." "How's that?" "Can't seem to dream nothing that will fit it."

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" is not a "boogey" or "symp," but a real old-fashioned dose of medicine which cleans out Worms or Tape-worm with a single dose. Adv.

Sure, be economical. Be particularly sparing of what you haven't a chance to get.



Use MURINE Night Morning Keep Your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy Write for Free Q&A Card Murine Co. Chicago, U.S.A.