Careless Hearts

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

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DIANA TAKES STOCK

Diana and Julian Grant discover after three years of marriage that they have missed the thrill of ever being really in love. They talk it over and decide to separate. Naturally Diana's friends are shocked and Diana tells her views on the subject to Alice Irwin, who comes to find out the truth of the matter.

TIME does wonders and in two weeks most of the newness of the arrangement had worn off. Diana had written to her parents, explaining briefly that she and Julian had felt it best and that the entire affair had been managed without publicity of any kind.

"I am not going to allow Julian to finance me, either," she had written. "Just as soon as I can look around I am going to get something to do. I don't care what it is; but surely there must be something for me, something that will enable me to live without help from Julian. I cannot tell you how thoughtful and considerate he has been. I have always thought him the best and finest of men. The tragic part of the entire thing is that he is exactly the kind of man I might have liked, given half a chance. If we hadn't lived in the same town and if people hadn't contrived to make me see too much of him, things might have been different."

Diana was still occupying the apartment which she and Julian had had together, but she intended to give it up just as soon as she obtained work of some kind. It was entirely too expensive for her own use; and even now she did not feel right about keeping it with Julian living at his club. She and Julian had never lived extravagantly. They had kept one maid, whom Diana still had with her, and the apartment was beautifully furnished. Aside from that, their tastes had been simple. Diana wanted to live even more simply than she had in the past.

She sat one morning before her little desk, going over some old letters and trying to plan what to do first. In her mind she ran over the men she knew—bachelor friends of Julian's, most of them. She had had no men friends of her own. In the little circle in which she and Julian had moved married women did not have men friends. Marriage was marriage, and divorce scandal. A married woman, whether she was happy or not, was supposed to make the best of things. Diana sighed as she thought that a great many people were severely criticizing her, blaming her for something that might have been avoided. Could it have been avoided? The thought struck her suddenly. And then, as she thought back over the last two weeks of blessed rest from any routine, of having things entirely her own way, of the absence of irritation that Julian's presence had often caused her, she thought that any sacrifice was worth this precious freedom.

Suddenly the thought struck her of breaking off entirely with the old life, with the old friends; of starting out anew with everything. Seeing the old crowd would always be an unhappy reminder of past days. She would always be conscious of their disapproval, whether it was there or not. How splendid it would be just to drop out, to take up a new life, to start afresh! After all, romance could never come to her through the friends of her old life. The past stood out like a barrier shutting her away from the things she wanted.

She thought of Alice Irwin, her brave attempt to see things fairly, her offer of stanch friendship. She would keep Alice Irwin's friendship, but she would pledge her never to tell anything about her to the rest. The more she thought about it the more this idea appealed to her as the thing to do. But most important of all was her work. What could she do that would bring her in money? She had never been trained to work of any kind, and she did not know where to turn for advice. She wondered if she possessed any talent that she might turn to account. The idea was fascinating. It added to her longing to be entirely free of the old associations, and the more she thought of it the more she realized that it was the only thing to do. She simply could not take a chance of running into Julian. That would be frightfully embarrassing for both of them.

But what to do—that was the question. It would have to be something that would enable her to live. Diana sat back and began to take stock of her assets.

Julian was paying for the apartment and would continue to do so until she gave it up. Of ready money of her own she had about $800. Julian had arranged to have a certain sum paid to her every month by his lawyers. That must be stopped immediately, and could be very easily when she had dropped out of things. The world lay before her, mysterious and a little bit frightening.

Diana squared her firm little chin and determined to take whatever life offered her.

Tomorrow—Julian's lawyer, David Wheelock

ELOPERS ARE FORGIVEN

Young Couple Go to Elkton Secretly and Are Wed

Forgiveness awaits youthful Mr. and Mrs. James Mortimer when they return home from Elkton, Md. They eloped there yesterday. James Mortimer is a son of Street Sergeant Mortimer, of the Nineteenth and Oxford streets station. He is nineteen years old, and lives at 2206 West Thompson street.

Mrs. Mortimer was Miss Willie Bella Harrington, seventeen years old, of 5606 Baynton street, Germantown. The pair have been friends for twelve years, going to school together. Sergeant Mortimer received a wire from them today saying, "Married here last night."

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries

1. How should peaches be dried after being washed?
2. Describe a novel way to trim a straw hat to match a gingham dress.
3. In what pretty way are some of the newest bathing sandals made?
4. When a new telephone stand has been substituted for the old and battered one what use can be made of the old one?
5. Describe a convenient device for feeding a baby, which saves the trouble of holding his bottle for him when he is in his crib or his play pen.
6. How can a pretty touch of color be given to an all-white dress of thin material?

Saturday's Answers

1. Miss Hilda Hitchings, of New Zealand, who was born with only a left arm, has overcome her physical deficiency by becoming a tennis champion.
2. A new comfort for automobiles is a hinged side shield, that folds back from the wind shield and protects the driver from wind and rain.
3. A suitcase that is shabby beyond repair can be fitted up on the inside with straps and compartments to carry utensils and plates to a picnic.
4. Hair that has a slight tendency to curl can easily be waved if it is moistened, held in place with numerous small sidecombs and dried, with the combs held in by a net.
5. When lace curtains are torn place them in starch water and fit a piece into the hole. When they dry the piece will be stuck firmly in place.
6. A pretty substitute for the cretonne in a mahogany and glass tray can be made of tan linen embroidered, during the summer porch hours, in a conventional flower design.

OF BLACK SATIN AND DARK GREEN

This straight slim frock is embroidered in gold, while the vest and long sash are of green satin. A fringe of gold beads edges the sash. The hat is of green duvetyn, with a bound edge and a huge bow of black satin

A Daily Fashion Talk by Florence Rose

WHETHER the straight line silhouette will be triumphant or whether it will be along the lines of the bouffant hip drapery that styles will develop, is after all the clothes question that is most interesting at the present time. And now that the question has been put to me point blank I suppose I ought to come out with a definite answer. Truth to tell it is a complicated question; innumerable influences have been brought to bear that will determine it. Don't imagine that the designers at this time of the year get together and decide whether skirts shall be wide or scant, sleeves long or short, waistline high or low, hips straight or bouffant. I met a farmer's wife once who assured me that these matters of styles were settled by the people who cut the paper patterns for the fashion magazines. They got together and settled it and that was the end of it.

Of this you may be sure—the American woman will cling to the straight youthful hip as long as she can. But she also has a natural love for variety and we have had the straight, svelte hip with hardly an interruption for almost a decade. This summer many of the dressmakers in Paris catering to American taste produced for us charming straight-line models, disregarding the side distention and the bustle effect alike. But at present the majority of Parisiennes are wearing the bouffant and ruffled hip. An occasionally very smart French woman, like the majority of well-dressed Americans, prefers the straight hip.

Just how it is all going to work out it is not easy to say. There are many of us who would not be surprised to see a real revival of the hip and bustle fullness. In the meantime the straight silhouette still appeals, and no less a master of clothes design than Paul Poiret has produced the little straight-line frock shown in the sketch. It is of black satin embroidered in gold. The vest and long sash, which ties directly in the front and has a fringe of gold threads, are of dark green satin, which is also used to face the sleeves. The hat of green duvetyn has a bound edge and a huge bow of black satin.

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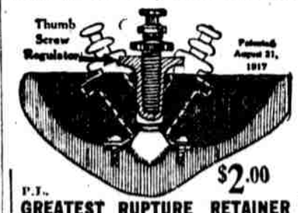

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The self-adjusting features of this Pad make it easy to wear, and the Thumb-Screw Regulator allows of altering pressure at will. Most ruptures grow slowly worse because trusses that seemed right in the beginning were not. Our improved appliances and advanced methods insure improvement for every case and cure many.

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SAY "DIAMOND DYES"

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Lift Off Corns! No Pain!

Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

UNDER THE CIRCUS TENT

By DADDY

CHAPTER III

The Comical Clown

PEGGY and Billy were almost sorry they had crept under the circus tent. They had thought it would be great fun seeing what the insides of a circus looked like when a show wasn't going on, but now they were finding things almost too exciting. First they had been caught by an ugly old camel, from whom the friendly elephant had saved them; and now a cross-looking animal keeper was coming toward them. Perhaps he would catch them and put them out of the tent.

The children crouched behind the legs of the friendly elephant and tried to make themselves as small as possible. They hoped the keeper wouldn't see them. And perhaps he would have passed by if the ugly camel, still smarting from the whack the elephant had given him on the ear, hadn't begun to grunt and groan. The camel wanted the keeper to come in that direction so he would see Peggy and Billy.

Sure enough the keeper heard the grunting and the groaning and, of course, he thought the camel was sick. He walked over to the camel's pen to see what was the matter. As he drew near the camel quit grunting and groaning, but stared at the legs of the elephant behind which Peggy and Billy were hiding. The keeper turned to see what the camel was staring at in that queer way, and though the elephant tried his best to cover the children, the keeper caught a glimpse of Peggy's dress. He strode over to the elephant and there he found them.

"Holty-tolty, what's this? Where did you come from?" shouted the keeper.

"We came in under the tent from outside," answered Billy truthfully. "I carried water for the animals this morning and a man said he would give me tickets for the show."

"Oh, ho, I'll give you tickets to a kind of a show you didn't expect. I'll give you the hardest thrashing you ever got in your life. That will teach you not to sneak under a circus tent." Yelling this the keeper grabbed Peggy and Billy and dragged them to a wagon. There he seized an animal whip and was lifting it to lash them with it when a shout from the entrance to the main tent stopped him.

"Halt, Mighty Lord Executioneer! Stay thy cruel hand!"

The keeper did stay his hand and also loosened his hold on the children. They turned to see who had come to their aid and their eyes beheld a comical sight.

There was a clown—a funny, grinning clown, with his face painted white and his clothes made of ruffles. He was standing in a chariot and the comical thing was that the chariot was drawn by pigs, with a pig as driver, and pigs pushing behind. They had just come from the arena tent, where, apparently, they had been practicing their act for the afternoon show.

"This boy and girl sneaked under the tent. I'm going to thrash them and throw them out," said the animal keeper gruffly.

"Nay, say not so," cried the clown, as the pigs drew the chariot near. "Methinks I have seen this lad before. Did he not spend the morning in labor, carrying water to the animals of the menagerie?"

"Yes, and I was promised tickets for doing it," spoke up Billy.

"No one had any business promising you tickets," declared the keeper. "Out you go." He raised the whip to strike Billy, but before the lash could come down the clown gave a shout. "Whoop-la!" said the clown, and at the word, the pigs dashed madly forward. They knocked the legs of the keeper from under him, and down he went, kerthump! "Whoop-la!" shouted the clown again, and leaning over the side of the chariot he picked up Peggy and Billy and gathered them into the chariot with him. Away raced the pigs down the tent, leaving the keeper sprawling on the ground.

"Avaunt, cruel monster!" shouted the clown. "This noble lady and gallant youth are my guests. Woe to him who raises a finger against them!"

Peggy and Billy thrilled with joy as the chariot swept into the show tent and around the arena, but what happened next will have to wait to be told tomorrow.

Conductor Crushed to Death

Lawrence Miller, twenty-four years old, of 3021 D street, a conductor employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad, was crushed between two freight cars last night on Delaware avenue near Wildey street. He was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, where he was pronounced dead.

Things You'll Love to Make

Oriental trimming is always attractive. Cut from cardboard one circle and two wings like those in the picture above. Cover them with black velvet. Stitch with blue, green and red worsteds. Join the two wings with the circle, which is stitched with the same colors. These Egyptian wings will add just the right touch of color to your sport hat.

FLORA.

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

The Twin Twenties

By EDNA MOREY

Don't be alarmed and imagine that this is a tale of a high-powered, luxurious automobile. Far from it! Just a story of two as charming and lovable girls as you might chance to meet, fun-loving, adorable, as full of pranks as our old car is of cranks.

Barry Seymour had laughingly dubbed them the "Twin-Sixteens" four years before and the name had clung. He asserted that they were always overspeeding, but that he never knew either of them to have any "tire trouble"—they possessed enormous energy, and were always "on the go." Then, in addition, their name was Packard, although Charlotte was about to change hers to Ford. This had once again occasioned Barry's incorrigible wit.

"To think of a Packard becoming a Ford—A FORD!"

A. Ford, familiarly known as Art, was due to arrive from overseas in a couple of months and the wedding was to take place immediately. Knowing that it would be impossible for him to make the plans upon his arrival he had asked Stephen Chandler to anticipate his coming to Brookhurst, and attend to all necessary final arrangements. Steve was to be the best man—Steve, who had so valiantly faced death with him in the trenches, and who had now returned to "God's own country." Steve know the twins only by the oft-told tales repeated to him on many starlit nights amidst the horrors of No Man's Land. Many a warning had he received not to fall in love with Charlotte, but to be as fascinating as he pleased to Virginia.

The twins had always planned a double wedding, but there was just one thing missing—the man in Virginia's case! There had been suitors aplenty, but Jean had laughingly treated them one and all alike. Barry had been one of the most persistent, but to his undaunted attentions she always replied, "Barry, I love you"—at which Barry would get elated—"like a brother." Then, musingly, "I know you too well, Barry, dear." Barry's hopes came crashing down.

On the day of Steve's arrival Charlotte had been compelled to make a last shopping expedition to the city, to be gone a few days, so it was left for Virginia to do the honors for the new guest. A naughty little impulse leaped into Jean's brain. Why not? Just for such a short time! That would certainly ward off a possible suitor. He might think it compulsory for him to fall in love at first sight with the bridesmaid—such things had been known to happen! But the bride-to-be—he certainly would not let his emotions run riot in that direction. So Jean argued she would be Charlotte until her sister's return. The deception was easy as far as personal appearances went. The twins were very much like, and were often mistaken for each other even by very intimate friends. Therefore, with an absolute stranger, the "pose" could not possibly be detected—so she reasoned.

Stephen at the first meeting did not wonder that his chum had fallen so desperately in love with the charming Miss Packard. Art had told him to make it pleasant for the girls until his arrival, so Steve did his best. He had accepted the ready explanation of the other twin's absence on business, still thinking that Jean was Art's promised bride-to-be. There had been one or two narrow escapes, head-on collisions and so on, but Jean had managed to extricate herself gracefully each time. It was easy enough to persuade Steve of how frequently their identities were mistaken.

Gradually Jean began to feel just a little sorry for the deception, but she did not quite know how to crawl out of the situation, while Steve was trying to keep a tight control on his heart-strings. He berated himself as an abominable cur to be falling in love with his friend's sweetheart, but he had to acknowledge to himself that such was the case. But he allowed no hint of it to escape, although it took as much courage as he had ever displayed previously to hide his real feelings.

On the day Charlotte was to return the two were bound for the station to meet her when they encountered Barry, just returning from a business trip. Now Jean might misled others, but never Barry; he "knew her too well!" He was nearly abreast of them when Jean, deep in thought as to how she was to straighten out matters before her sister should learn of the ruse, was surprised by a cheery: "Honk-honk! Don't steer right into a fellow, Jean!"

Whereupon Jean was so upset that she forgot to give Barry a warning signal behind Steve's back. By the time she recovered sufficiently to do it and to make the usual introduction Steve had caught just an inkling of the real truth. At first he was a bit angry, and then, when the full realization of all it meant came to him he was so unaccountably happy he chuckled just as Barry exclaimed: "Aha, Jean! Pranking again! Well, let me be the first to congratulate you!" and the incorrigible ex-suitor vanished.

Jean blushed a most beautiful crimson, while Steve looked at her with an admiration he now felt no need to conceal, and then the situation was relieved by the hearty laughter of both.

By the time the station was reached, matters had progressed so well that Charlotte (Barry always insisted on calling her "Charlotte") guessed how things stood, although she never learned the part she had unwittingly played.

Upon Arthur's coming to claim his bride, he found that Steve had not only faithfully carried out his instructions, but had gone even further and made all the plans necessary for a double wedding. Was he surprised? Hardly that—it was the realization of a pet desire which he had never dared voice for fear of balking it from the start. Then, too, he knew Jean ability in "speeding."

Barry alone suspected Jean's escapade, but he, too, was glad among the other guests to extend his hearty good wishes.

"Good luck, twin 20's, and a bright road in the sunlight for those who steer your way."

Tomorrow's complete novelette
Simple Simon

Adventures With a Purse

YOU know, I don't need you to tell me that there are some things I write about quite often. But maybe you do need me to tell you why I do it. Well, now, take pearls, for example. Once when I write about a special in pearls you may not want to get them. But if I find another real bargain perhaps by that time your birthday has come around, and you would want to buy them with your birthday money. All of which is leading my gentle reader by natural and easy steps to the pearls I want to write about today. They are lustrous and creamy, with colorful irridescence about them that stamps them as being really good. They are twenty-four inches in length, beautifully matched, and perfectly graduated. Their value is $9 a string, and their price is $6.

Every woman's face needs a good cleansing cream, applied with more or less frequency. As I have said before, the best proof that a pure cream is good for the skin is shown by the fact that almost invariably actresses have clear complexions, in spite of all the make-up they are obliged to use. And it is commonly agreed that the reason for such clear, good skins is the thorough cleansing afforded by the necessary use of frequent applications of cold cream. Well, now, there is one cleansing cream I know of that has, I was about to say, a national reputation. And I believe I'm not far from right in making such a claim for it. One rubs it gently into the face and then wipes it off with a soft cloth. The results of the use of this cream are most gratifying. Its price is forty cents a jar.

SPECIFY
Zementine
The Perfect Water Paint
For All Inside Surfaces
John C. Oeters, Mfr., Phila.

AMERICAN STORES CO.

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It Can Be Done!

Some folks imagine that quality depends on price — in other words, they take it for granted that the highest priced article in any field must be the best.

Asco Blend Coffee has proved the fallacy of this belief.

Asco Blend is a certain combination of **high - grade** coffees, blended and roasted by a **special process** which gives it that delightful aroma and satisfying flavor that have made it the most popular coffee wherever it is sold. But, in spite of its unassailable leadership in the coffee field, it is sold at a **low price.** For months, the price was only 40c per lb. and even this has now been reduced to 35c—a direct cut of 5c per lb.!

This big reduction is only possible because we are direct importers and because our paramount aim is to give you "the **most** of the **best** for the **least.**" Through our close connections with the sources of supply, we are able to immediately give you the benefit of every changing condition in the food markets of the world.

"Asco" Blend Coffee lb. 35c

"The BEST Coffee at ANY Price"

Full heavy body, insuring economy—more cups per lb.

Sold only in Asco Stores, conveniently located all over Philadelphia and in the principal cities and towns of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland.

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WANAMAKER'S WANAMAKER'S

Wanamaker's Down Stairs Store

A Sale of Velour Hats at $6

Every Girl Going to High School
Almost Every Young Woman Going to College
The Woman Who Will Spend September Days Outdoors

—each will want a velour hat. There is nothing quite so sportslike, so adaptable and so easily carried about!

Brown Green Taupe
Purple Black Navy

It is indicative of the quality of the hats that they have silk linings to match.

(Market)

A Clearaway of Boys' Mussed and Soiled Wash Suits at $1

Sizes 2½ to 7 Years in the Lot

There are about six or seven hundred of them, but, in a wonderful sale like this, morning will be the best time.

Included are middy suits, junior Norfolks and Russian suits—of gingham, percale, chambray, galatea and rep. There are brown suits, tan, black-and-white, blue and white suits.

(Gallery, Market)

More Smart Wool Jersey Suits for Women, $25

They no sooner arrive than they are gone again, for this is just the type of suit that so many women want for vacation wear!

Two especially good models—one verges on the Norfolk, the other has inverted pleats in back; both with plenty of pockets—are in tan, blue or brown heather mixtures.

(Market)

New and Special! Women's Beaded Georgette Crepe Dresses at $15

$15

Good news for the many women who like them.

Four attractive styles are in navy, Copenhagen or darker blue and brown, with the plain beads or the pretty iridescent beads; some have bright touches of color worked in. All made over silk slips, they are very unusual at their price. One style is sketched.

$15

Plenty of Cool Voile Frocks for the Hot Days of August Are $3, $5, $6.50, $7.25

Flowered or figured, checked or dotted voiles in many, many light and dark patterns — there seems an unending variety!

The navy blue or black voiles dotted in white are especially nice at $5.

Wool Jersey, Serge and Tricotine Are Autumn's Favorites

New wool jersey dresses in the graceful straight-line mode are braided or are embroidered in contrasting wool. Some models are in coat effect. $15 to $22.50.

One of the $15 models is sketched.

Serge and tricotine, in navy blue, are well tailored and are $22 to $55.

(Market)

Good-Looking Charmeuse Coats Reduced to $12.50

The charmeuse, in black or navy, is of excellent quality and the coats are in the fashionable Tuxedo style — two styles to choose from. These are especially attractive when worn with white skirts, light silk sports skirts or pleated serge skirts.

At $15—tailored navy tricotine coats on most attractive lines are silk-lined.

Fiber-Silk Coats at $15

They are in tan or Copenhagen blue.

(Market)

1500 Yards of Reversible Terry Cloth at $1.25 a Yard

Excellent quality, artistic color combinations and patterns, it is the same on either side and makes attractive draperies for doors and windows. 36 inches wide.

Wholesalers are asking about as much as this for it, now.

(Central)

Bath Sprays at 85c

Oh, what a difference these "portable showers" make—morning before dressing, evening before dinner! Coolness, indeed! They have long rubber hose and large sprays.

(Chestnut)

New Hair Ribbon at 45c a Yard

It is taffeta ribbon with various satin stripes, 5 inches wide, and is in pink, light blue, Alice blue, old rose, navy, maize, white and red.

(Central)

All Silk Bathing Suits in the Surf Store Are Now $7.75, $11.75 and $15

Included are the taffeta and satin suits that were much more. There are many styles.

Tights at 85c and $1.10

They are the cotton tights.
Wool tights are $5.50.

California Bathing Suits at $1.65

One-piece suits with little skirts are of cotton jersey trimmed with white.

(Market)

350 Short Petticoats in 3 Styles at $1.50

Nothing like them in a long while! The nainsook is excellent quality, and the ruffles—well, one style is of embroidered longcloth, another is of embroidery and the third is a lawn ruffle with three rows of insertion and a lace edging. Lengths 27 inches, 29 and 31.

Fine French Voile Camisoles at $1.25

Sheer, soft and pretty, they have deep hemstitched casings at the tops and pink or blue ribbon shoulder straps.

(Central)

Splendid Rugs Marked Down for the August Sale

9x12 Feet

Japanese Straw Rugs, $7.50
Wool-and-Fiber Rugs, $17
Tapestry Brussels Rugs, Seamless, $35
Velvet Rugs, Seamless, $45
Axminster Rugs, Seamless, $63
Wilton Rugs, Seamed, $82.50

(Chestnut)