

Two Minutes of Optimism

By HERMAN J. STICH

Faith, Hope, Charity

"FAITH, hope, and I hope the rheumatism quits me or I'll have to live on charity," said my friend Pat to me, as he limped home after a hard day's work.

"If you work hard, my boy, and have faith in yourself, then you may hope to succeed and give charity," my father used to say to me.

So I determined to learn more of the true meaning of and the real relation between those grand words—Faith, Hope and Charity.

Faith, when you come to analyze it, is the structure in which confidence and honest effort are the cornerstones. Doubt has no place in it. Fear is no part of it. Rogues do not have it. It is an unshakable belief in things unseen, the promise of things prayed for and paid for. It is a magic wand that brings future into existence. It is a marvelous telescope that builds a bridge across the chasm of time. It is the mystic ring of lore and legend that makes the absent appear present.

Faith is not so much intellectual as it is spiritual. It is in the air one exhales, the work one does, the tone in which one talks, acts and performs. It is a rare flower, yet a flower most common. It is indigenous in every human breast. It is not cultivated equally, and it is one of the most precious of human virtues within reach of the most humble, yet it is one of the most precious of human possessions. Alexander the Great distributed all his riches among his friends, and when asked what he was retaining for himself, he replied: "Faith."

Hope carries with it a slightly different and a broader idea. There are many kinds of hope. The best brand of hope is the hope that is the own and has hope faith. A man works hard, has faith that he will be successful, and he has hope that he will. Faith is born of desiring things, hope of desiring, of wishing for them.

Charity, the last of the trinity, we commonly conceive to be doing good to others, but in its essence and spirit, it is very similar. Charity should be faith and hope, but in its essence and spirit, it is very similar. Charity should be faith and hope, but in its essence and spirit, it is very similar.

No abide faith, hope, charity, these three, "but the greatest of these is charity."

A CAPE-LIKE COAT WITH A MOLE CAP



By CORINNE LOWE

"Fash, myny, miny, mole," counts out fashion, and so it is that this soft gray pelt becomes "it" for the collar and cap accompanying the above little wrap of dark green velvets. The hat is trimmed with rosettes set amid silver leaves, a touch of color that is perfectly lovely with the green of the fabric and the gray of fur. The cape is also "it" for the small girl this season. Yet this garment is not nearly so practical as the coat, and so the designers have crossed the two into what you see. The illustrated model proves how this can be done and adds a shoulder sling of the materials to break the line of monotony.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

"The Magic Artist" By DADDY

CHAPTER IV The Kicking Tail

THE giant of the woods and Peggy looked in astonishment at the white deer which stood on the top of the hill. They were sure the deer was a statue because it had not moved when the giant shot at it with his gun, but here it was now wagging its stubby tail as though it were very much alive!

Quicker than a flash the giant raised his gun again and fired. Bang! Bang! The white deer didn't stir from its tracks, but it tail gave funny hops as if it were teasing the giant of the Woods. Bang! Bang! The giant aimed straight at the wagging tail and his aim was good for the shot knocked the tail right off the deer.

"Ho! Ho! Ho! That's the time I fixed that trick deer," roared the Giant-of-the-Woods. "He will not bob that funny tail at us again!"

But even as the giant spoke another odd thing happened. The tail which had been shot right off the deer was dancing in the air! Bobby-dip! Bobby-dip! — it was juggling up and down like a great juggling ball.

"Gee! What do you think of that?" yelled the Giant-of-the-Woods, and he blazed away at the dancing tail. Bang! Bang! Bang! He fired so fast that he fired away every bullet he had. And still the white deer's tail danced in the air above it.

"There is some mystery here!" gasped the Giant-of-the-Woods. "I think we had better go home and get some more bullets with which to load my gun!"

"Wait!" called the white deer. "I'm not going to go home with you. I'm staying here. Then it dropped to the ground and went bobbing over the snow toward the hill. Peggy looked at the other side of the hill. "Woof! Woof! I'll catch that saucy little white deer!"

gained on it at every leap, and at last he was in pouncing distance. "Ki-yi! I've got you!" yelled Toddie, and he opened his jaws to snap the tail. Just what he was doing, he didn't know. A white, fluffy mass bit him, stopping him short in full flight, and knocking him backward head over heels. The mass landed on his back deep in a drift with his paws waving helplessly in the air. He found a most astonishing puppy.

"Ki-yi! The tail kicked me!" he yelled. That seemed a very strange statement for how could a tail kick a puppy? But the tail was nowners in fact. It was a white, fluffy mass that was pulling him out, and it had really kicked Toddie.

"Peggy and the giant, after helping Toddie out of the snowdrift, turned to the deer. There it was, white and tail-less, only a few feet away.

"Why, why, it's a snow deer with sticks as horns!" cried Peggy. And so it was. The deer made of packed snow, just as Peggy had made her snow babies. It was cut by the giant's bullet through its back, but otherwise it was unharmed.

"Ho! Ho! Ho! There is an artist abroad in the woods—a magic artist that makes snow deer with living tails!" cried the Giant-of-the-Woods. "He is that run and kick," added Toddie Puppkins, rubbing his nose, which felt sore from the buffet it had received.

"He is a joking artist," said Peggy. "He has fooled us finely. I wouldn't waste all my bullets on a couldn't shoot any real rabbits!"

"I'll find the artist chap near it!" cried the Giant-of-the-Woods. "I'll thrash him for that!" The giant glared around fiercely, and so keenly that he saw something no one had noticed before—it was a white bear half hidden in the bushes on a hill still higher than the one on which they stood.

"Ho! Ho! There's another animal statue!" shouted the giant. "Perhaps I'll find the artist chap near it!" The Giant-of-the-Woods stood on the hill, hind legs, let out a howling "Ow-oo-oo!" and then to their amazement it began to move toward them.

What do you think of that bear? Do you think it is a snow bear or a white bear? And who do you think it is? The magic artist? Or the giant? Or the white bear? Or the white bear? Or the white bear?

Penn Seniors Plan "Ivy Week" The senior class of the University of Pennsylvania will have a week of class activities from March 7 to 12, according to plans made at a club meeting yesterday. This will be called "Ivy Week," paralleling "Junior Week," which comes during November every year. House and theatre parties, dances and other entertainments will be given.

Making More Money A Dose of Grapefruit Seeds "What" inquires a reader of this series, "the smallest capital on which a successful business has ever been built?"

When it is remembered that Mrs. Snyder, of Chicago, launched a candy company which now owns several stores on a single five-cent piece, and that she started in publisher in the United States with three pennies, the minimum in capital would seem to have been reached with these two examples. But, excluding those who borrowed money, the majority of which she will for a sum which enabled her to start a five-cent tract near her home and enter the grapefruit game in earnest. The most minute attention to details and pains in a very few years, a nursery business worth \$20,000 a year has been founded on the first dozen seeds which she planted "for the fun of it."

Even if she had bought them the grapefruit seeds would not have cost Mrs. Snyder more than a cent at the outside, for thousands of them are thrown away for every one that is sold. The seeds didn't cost her anything and she planted them in a wooden box filled with dirt from the backyard merely as an experiment. Every one of the twelve seeds sprouted and, with the addition of others which she added whenever grapefruit was served in the house, Miss Stockschlaeder found a five-cent investment that has yielded her a fortune worth \$20,000.

The profit on the venture seemed so remarkable that the California girl determined to go into the "seedling business" on a larger scale and at the end of the second year she had 75,000 seedlings, the majority of which she will for a sum which enabled her to start a five-cent tract near her home and enter the grapefruit game in earnest. The most minute attention to details and pains in a very few years, a nursery business worth \$20,000 a year has been founded on the first dozen seeds which she planted "for the fun of it."

Tomorrow—By Utilizing a Feminine Trait.

THESE PRICES SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES P. & G. Soap, Reg. Price 3c. Sale Price 5c. Peps White Soap, Reg. Price 3c. Sale Price 5c. Sardines, Reg. Price 9c. Sale Price 5c. Everyday Evap. Milk, Libby's Evap. Milk, Reg. Price 7c. Sale Price 5c.

SUGAR 5c lb. TOMATOES 10-oz. Can 5c or 40c Doz. IVORY SOAP Per Cake 5c

ATTENTION, SMOKERS Since this sale started we have procured and are putting on sale 200,000 of the well-known Rey Oma Cigs. These Cigars retail for 15c each, but, by reason of a fire in the factory, the boxes were soiled and damaged. The cigars inside are perfect, and will be sold for about half (1/2) price.

Box of 25 Regular Price, \$3.75 Sale Price, \$1.85 BUY NOW FOR XMAS Box of 50 Regular Price, \$7.50 Sale Price, \$3.65

OTHER BARGAINS ON SALE Ladies' Voile and Linen Shirt Waists, \$3 and \$4 Value \$1.00 Trimmed Hats, \$4 and \$5 Value \$1.00 Bring Your Baskets For Groceries No Dealers Supplied During Sale

Sale Now Going On 10 MORE DAYS TO RUN K AND K BARGAIN HOUSE, 39-41-43 North 8th St. Just Above Market Street Philadelphia OPEN EVENINGS 10 P. M.

Buehler Bros CUT RATE MARKETS 931 CHESTNUT STREET Week-End Specials Prime Standing Rib Roast—28c lb.

Lean Plate 10c lb. Stewing Lamb, 10c lb. Shoulders Mutton, 16c lb. Choice Chuck Roast, 17c lb. Fresh Pork Shoulders—20c lb.

Round Shoulder Roast, 19c lb. Shoulders Spring Lamb, 22c lb. Little Pig Roasting Hams, 23c lb. Legs of English Mutton, 25c lb.

Telephone, Spruce 2958 Fur Storage and Remodeling at Reasonable Rates LUIGI RIENZI CORRECT APPAREL FOR WOMEN 1714 Walnut Street Reductions—Extraordinary

SUITS ONE LOT formerly to 75.00 39.50 COATS ONE LOT formerly to 75.00 39.50 DRESSES ONE LOT formerly to 75.00 35.00 KITTEN EAR CREPE SATIN-METZGER TRICOLETTE-TAFFETA BEADED GEORGETTE ONE LOT 45.00 RELIABLE FUR COATS You Never Pay More at Rienzi's

"Proof of the Pudding Is In the Eating" and to those that have taken advantage of it, this sale is "a regular pudding" of bargains and economies. But, believe us, we are paying the cook. But YOU should worry. The thousands of dollars we are losing you, (the public) are gaining. You know our story, so many other manufacturers (in distress as we are) have told it to you, that we need not repeat it. Here's what interests YOU.

Manufacturers' Sale of SHIRTS AND PIECE GOODS of Guaranteed Colors and Suitable for Pajamas, Children's Dresses Aprons, Curtains, House Dresses, Boys' Blouses, etc.

A CHRISTMAS GIFT That He Will Appreciate SHIRTS \$1.00 to \$3. PRICES LOWER THAN THE COST OF MAKING Piece Goods, 20c Per Yard and up TUTELMAN BROTHERS N.E. Cor. 8th & Spring Garden Cars 43, 47 & 51, in either direction, pass our doors Open 8:30 to 6: Friday and Saturday 'Til 7

Dark Red Cranberries 15c Choice 3 Apples 15c July Grape Fruit each 7c, 9c, 12c

"Asco" Oleomargarine, lb 35c "Asco" FLOUR, 12-lb. bag 70c

Victor Vienna Bread loaf 8c Victor Raisin Bread 12c

Big Meaty, Selected Eggs doz 72c "Louella" BUTTER 65c

These Prices in All Our 176 "Asco" Meat Markets Truthful Statements Backed by Honest Values

Small Lean Pork Shoulders, PICNIC STYLE 16c City-Dressed Pork Chops or Roasts 25c

All Smoked Hams 29c Thick End Rib Roast 25c

AMERICAN STORES CO. "Every Day" Evap. Milk, tall can 13c

Things Done on a Large Scale In prehistoric days man did not accomplish much until he learned the value of co-operation. This spirit of co-operation was the genesis of what has since evolved into the modern method of doing things on a large scale.

Granulated Sugar lb. 8c Some Folks Still Imagine "Asco" Blend Coffee lb 29c "Asco" Blend Teas lb 45c

Buy Your Xmas Goods Now! Assorted Fruit Jams, 19c Pure Apple Butter, can 20c Princess Salad Dressing, 29c

It's Surprising how long "Victor" Bread stays fresh. Thousands of homes buy it each afternoon for the best morning's breakfast. It stays fresh and thus saves them running out on stormy mornings.

Victor Raisin Bread 12c

Big Meaty, Selected Eggs doz 72c "Louella" BUTTER 65c

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