toer, an uncorupulous adventurer, who has known Dick in Alaska and is ansious to get a diamond which Dick owns and always cerries. Dick is in love with Mary, but Eve has her eye on him as well as on Juliar. Beliairs wants to marry Mary, who is staying at his country estate to do some work for him there.

Caught in the Web ATER in the forenoon, when Eve

on some pretext had gone to spend the day in town with Julian Vaudaveer, Miss Mary Drew

was working in
the library with
her employer.
She hadn't
found her little
brooch. The loss was worrying her immensely. She couldn't concentrate at all upon her work—and Carrington Bel-

played some sure MAY CHRISTIE signs of annoyance—a most unusual thing for him. Before two hours elapsed Mary had been upon the verge of tears.

It was just about that time that Car-

rington Bellairs had had occasion to open his safe.

In five minutes he returned, looking rather curiously at Mary.

In his hand he beld her handkerchief

Mary caught sight of the little pearl ornament. Her whole face lit up and she gave an eager cry.
"Oh, I'm so relieved! Where—where did you find it?"

Her employer's eyes narrowed as he "I found it where you dropped it-in

my safe!" he said.
"In your safe? Why, what do you Mary's astonishment was writ-

But he went on as though be hadn't Five hundred dollars is missing The thief was evidently in a hurry dropped this handkerchief - and

"But it's

from my safe," repeated Carrington tary. Bellairs. "Miss Drew, you were down- when stairs very late last night-you're the person in this house who has ever the workings of the safe - and now, today, I find your property actu-ally inside it—and the money gone—

"You think that I'm a thief-a thief!" she whispered thunderstruck she whispered, thunderstruck. There was silence in the library after Mary spoke. A dreadful, unforgettable hence, it seemed to the young girl!

A thief! Her employer dared to be-

lieve that she was actually a thief!
Mary got up to her feet at last.
"There's been some terrible mistake!" she said in a low, tense voice.

word I say is true. You've never know me to tell a lie! Say that you haven't!

me to tell a lie! Say that you haven to Carrington Heliairs was touched by the appeal on Marr's pretty face. To tell the truth, he didn't really believe that she was capable of theft. A shrewd suspicion had already come to him as to the real location of the blame. But it did not suit his book to let Miss Mary read his thoughts. He cared for Mary—all was fair in love and war he wanted her to be so compromised. -he wanted her to be so compromised that, willy-nilly, she must marry him! And so his face maintained its ex-

'Naturally, I shall be glad to hear anything you may have to say." Hit tones were coel and calculating. "Only—I warn you squarely—that this evi dence is pretty strong against you!' He pointed to the brooch and handker chief. The latter carried Mary's initials

pression of chilly, condemnatory aloof

in one corner. "I dropped my brooch downstairs ast night," said Mary in a whisper, last night 'and when I discovered my loss I cam-

down to look for it."
"You told me that before," interpolated Carrington Bellairs, "but"—
here a cynical little smile curved his thin lips-"wasn't it rather odd that you should make the discovery long

after midnight, when the whole was fast asleep?" "I was worried-and I couldn't

sleep!" said Mary miserably.
He raised his eyebrows.
"Worried? About what?"
"Oh, lots of things!" "Tell me, Miss Drew!"

Again he smiled—sarcastically.
"Might I venture to suggest that you were worrying over your finances?" A burning flush here rose to Mary's pretty face. The insinuation was too

And Carrington Bellairs' suave voice went on:
"You're the only soul in the whole

of bills lying there on the upper shelf. Miss Drew, why not confess at once that the temptation was too strong last

"But that would be untrue!" said ary, desperately. "I tell you once Mary, desperately. it's my bandkerchief and said Mary, blankly, staring up 'You don't believe — you of some one else. And—Mr. Bellairs—I want to leave your house at once—to "Five hundred dollars has been stolen throw up my position as your secrewhen you accuse me so—so unjustly."
Her voice broke. She turned her head away.

A curious impulse came to the usually adamantine Carrington Bellairs to take Miss Mary in his arms and kiss her Mary gave a low, hurt cry. She put her two hands up to her pale face, as though to hide it.

"out to win"—he must play carefully—wore an expression of half anger and the winning cards were his!

He was sure of Mary's innocence. Of course, he was! A girl that looked like Mary was not capable of such a deed. It had been so badly engineered. too-quite amateurish. The only per son capable of such a piece of non-sensical folly was Miss Eve.

Tomorrow-"Because It's You!"

THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES By JEAN NEWTON

Big Little Cogs

get a connection with fire headquarters and turn in the first alarm. By that time the fire had made such headway that a second and third alarm were necessary to get it under control after it had gutted. the first to see the smoke at an upper window. He ran to a phone booth, where it took him seven minutes to get a connection with fire headquarters and turn in the first alarm. By that time the fire had made such headway that a second and third alarm were necessary to get it under control after it had gutted two buillings and endangered many lives.

A wrong word in a telegram caused a suicide. Every day little errors of apparently unimportant people in large organizations are costing hundreds of thousands of dollars and the guilty peodal their iches.

A wrong word in a telegram caused a suicide. Every day little errors of apparently unimportant people in large organizations are costing hundreds of thousands of dollars and the guilty peodal their iches.

tht is fenced in by the routine parts — hundreds of them. thousands of them, so many per hour, and there was nothing else to do but so many per day. Yet one imperfect accept the fact, although Harriet

This is only an instance of the bigness in importance of the littlest cogning in the wheel, which the girl in the routine job does not always realize. Pounding a keyboard, plugging a switchboard, flashing a message, she is not thinking of the big system of which her work, though but a tiny part, is one that might loom large in disaster if it were not well done.

The man in the laboratory experimenting with explosives realizes the re
ple their jobs.

Frequently the importance of one's job, its connection with vital things job, its connection with vital thin

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

Tattoo Mark Must Stay

Pe the Editor of Wo.aan's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you please let me
know through your valuable column
what will remove a tattoo ring mark on
the finger?

M. H. R. There is no remedy for this. The tat-toe is burnt in and cannot be removed by

September's Precious Stone To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—As you have helped me before I am coming to you again. Would you tell me if it is the sapphire or chrysolite stone that is symbolic of September? Also what flower?

Could you tell me an attractive way to renovate a white bailet dress which is perfectly plain?

WHAT'S WHAT



the sapphire, but I have not been able to find any flower for this month. Can a reader tell what this is? Do you want to use the ballet costume in the same form or make it over into something else? If you want to use it the same way you might cut the skirt into points and edge each point with flower trimming or sequins. Then make the bodice plain with points for sleeves and edge the neck and sleeves with the same trimming. There is so little to a ballet dress that you really could not use it for anything else unless you cut it down to a child's size.

Dear Madam—I had an argument one evening, and would you please settle it

As a general thing, the children of your father's half-brother would be considered your cousins. The legal relationship is determined according to State law, and varies in different States. In case of a question of inheritance or anything of that kind you would have to look up the State law.

Indian Names and Meanings

the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—We are starting a club for girls fifteen to seventeen years of age and would like you to give us a few suggestions as to a name for it.

Also do you know of some Indian names for girls and their meanings, as we think it would be fun to name each one according to her disposition?

Of course the language among the different tribes of Indians varies. I have chosen for you some of the names the Modoc Indians used. The old Modoc

They Are Cousins To the Editor of Woman's Page: The precious stone for September is

for me?

My father has a half-brother. What relation would his children be to me?

Their mothers were the same.

one according to her disposition? There are about ten girls.

We will watch for the answer and be very thankful to you if you can help us.

PLANNERS.

wedding sifts. like wedding stationery, should never be imitations of a genuine article. It is better to write a letter of good wishes and congratulations without any present than to send a cheap-looking and unreliable sift to a young couple beginning their new life. A small piece of sterling sliver, for instance, a salad fork or berry spoon is in much better taste than a dozen plated spoons. When centerpleces, napting, dollies, etc., are to be chosen, these should never be of cotton fabric trimmed with machine embroidery and common lace. Even one article of genuine linen, whether plain or hand-embroidered, is appreciated by every discriminating bride.

When the giver orders a monogram or initial engraved upon silver or embroidered upon table linen, the accepted rule is that the initial or initials of the bride is maden name should be used. The linen and silver.

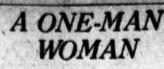
have chosen for you some of the named. The indians used. The old Modoc country stretches from the valley of the Lost River in Oregon down into the northern part of California.

You could give your club the name
Thue sould give your club the name
The sould give your club the name
To else form the valley of the Lost River in Oregon down into the northern part of California.

You could give your club the name
Thue sould give your club the name
Thue moderal, which means "the dawning of the day". In bestowing names upon people, the Indians would often give them the name of some animal bird, or element of nature, which might suits some who is Just a week bit timid or shy. Tokas, the wren, is neat and dainty.

Tokas, the wren, is neat and dainty.

Frequently these pampered sleeves are of different material from that of well-willing the sample of the sample of the sample of the sample of the period of the sum of the sample of



By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR Copyright, 1981. by Public Ledger Co.

Barry Neil is arrested for em-bezzling funds, and Harriet, his wife, because she believes in his innocence, is determined to prove it to the world. She obtains a position with Barry's firm under the name of Miriam She obtains a position with Barry's firm under the name of Miriam Taylor, and there altracts the attention of Charley Harmon, the son of the head of the firm. Harriet soon discovers that Charley is falling in love with her, and one night, Lucy Pratt, an office stenographer, appears at the boarding house and warns Harriet to let Charley alone. A few moments later Charley alone, a few moments later Charley appears on the scene with a declaration of love, and Harriet, not knowing what to do, allows him to hope. The next day on her way home from work, Harriet is seen and recognized by Sadie Howard, a girl from the tenement where she and Barry had lived together. Sadie is determined to make gether. Sadie is determined trouble.

Cornered!

"JEALOUS!" Sadie shrilled. "Jealous of a thief! Say, what do you take me for? I suppose you'd rather have me come home and say we'd do everything in our power to protect her, wouldn't you, Sam Howard? Well, don't worry, nothing like that's going to happen."

And she went off into the bedroom to take off her hat and coat, already gloating over her news and the sensation it would make when retold to the different people in the tenement. "I don't want her to tell." whimnered

"Oh, shut up," said Sam irritably. 'There's never any peace or quiet in place who knows the working of the safe! I trusted you—supremely. Why, many a time you've opened it in my presence. You must have seen the roll she really had escaped with the money. hounded by the police. Of course, if she really had escaped with the money she deserved what she got, and yet Sam could not believe it possible. simply wasn't that sort. There was a vindictiveness about Sadie's attitude that worried Sam. Like most men he could not understand one woman's cruelty to another, He did not realize what it meant to an unattractive womin like Sadie to get even with a weman of whom she had always been jealous

Harriet was late at the office the next morning. She had purposely avoided the crowds hurrying to work, although if she had but known it her safety lay in crowds. As she hurried into the offices of Harmon & Graves she came across Charley Harmon talking with Lucy Pratt. They drew away quickly so quickly that Harriet had no chance to see her face, but her own cheeks burned, and again she wondered what there was between the two. Harriet could not imagine a woman who would stoop to hold a man who didn't want her. It somehow cheapened all womanhood when a girl was willing and eager

That night Harriet purposely stayed overtime to finish up some work. She clicked away at her typewriter for half an hour after the others had left and when she finally put on her hat and coat, she felt that she could venture into the street in safety. She was so certain of this and her thoughts were A fire that wiped out two buildings and from which many people narrowly escaped with their lives is attributed to the carelessness of a telephone operator.

A fireman passing the building was

Sadie was walking along beside her thought desperately of trying to make

"But why, Sadie?" Harriet asked quickly, "Why should you feel that way toward me? I've never done anyheart was beating fast. Was this the

CUT-WORK TRIMMING





which we wear on Memorial Day to

honor the memory of our soldiers and

centerpiece will be extremely appro-priate, and very easy to make at home

t is a basket of poppies, the brillians

red showing up in sharp contrast to the

green 'grass' in the basket, and the whole thing made of crepe paper. At the end of the feast each guest could

draw a poppy to wear the rest of the

day.

The candleshade is made of the green

leaves wound round the frame and

keep my mouth shut and let you get

thing about it and neither does Barry.

anything to soften her heart.

well know it from the beginning. (Tomorrow, the Rescue.)

LITTLE

BENNY'S

NOTE BOOK By Lee Pape

Ma made doughnutts for pop today

duzzin and a half, did you realize that

Benny Potts, dont you stand there

and tell me you changed the culler of

those doughnutts in some awfill way? sed ma. and I sed, Ne mam, I tell you how I did it. ma, I went back to look at them agen and I happened to notice

2 as dark as enything and I remembered

wat you sed about wishing they was all one shade, so I ate the 2 fearse

brown ones so the rest would be more alike, and then I happened to notice 3 mutch lighter than they awt to be by rites, so I ate those 3, and then I

Never mind the rest of the detales.

how meny are left, tell me immeeditly

sed ma. Mam? 8, I sed, G, you awt to see

them apart, aint you glad ma? You wait till your father comes home

"Just rub

Wherever

good drugs

are sold

\$1.50 and

\$2.50 the

Parcel Post

10c Extra

jules Ferond Co., Inc.

Wich I did to my sorro.

PEROND'S

Hair Grow

"Sounds fishy to me," Sadie laughed

'Although you're so pretty the police

"So you think I'm going to

dorted about with the poppies.

saying.

"Well, of all the nerve." Sadie

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES BY DADDY CHAPTER IV The Eskime Children

FOLLY WISHER clapped his hands. The fat, round-facea goblin who had brought Peggy and Billy to the North Pole seemed eager to grant Peggy's wish that Eskimo children might come to play with them. And the instant Folly Wisher clap-

bobbed up over a snow ridge. The dogs, all harnessed together, came sprawling over the ridge, dragging a long, narrow sledge. On this sledge were five Eskimo children, three boys and two girls, all clad in furs. And following the first THE red poppies of Flanders Fields have been adopted as the symbol sledge was a second team of dogs and second sledge on which were two Eskimo boys and three Eskimo girls. sailors. If you are planning an affair of any kind for this day this striking

> barked the startled leading The other dogs tumbled over the leading dogs, and in an instant the two teams were all tangled up. The sledges were tipped over and the ten Eskimo boys and girls sprawled in the snow. The dogs yelped and the Eskimo boys and girls grunted. All were in an ex-

cited mix-up.

The Eskimo boys and girls struggled end of everything then? Had she fatled goblin, they were astonished. "But I never took the money, don't you understand? I don't know any-

such creatures

"Huh! What are they?" grunted an

may believe your story. Say, what do you think I am, anyway?" she went on passionately. She was worried in spite of herself by the tragedy in Harriet's eyes, and she did not intend to allow anything to soften her heart. "Do you

"Huh! What are they?" grunted an Eskimo boy.
"They are baby bears," answered a second hoy.
"No, we are not bears," said Billy.
"We are a boy and a girl and a goblin."
The Eskimo children were more amazed than before when they heard Billy speak.
"Huh! They are bears that speak like men," grunted the first Eskimo boy. He grabbed a bow that was slung across his shoulder and fitted an arrow to it. He let fly an arrow at Billy, and if Billy hadn't dodged he would have been stung by the arrow's sharp barb. The Eskimo reached for a second arrow, but before he could get it. Billy hurled an icy snowball straight

"Wizzburgh," it is a relief to know that the 'reveryday language" that we 'poor plebes" understand. We give you credit for being a flettloary unto yourself. We are big enough to admit only the "elect" have this knowledge. But we also realize that simplicity is the best form. True artists will ever strive for it. It is the tantalizing style marks those who have not yet "arrived." But why, "McWizzburgh," are you so eternally critical? Your letters have an assurance that challenges one, and that chip you carry on your should be a substitute of the strong influence of a personality. I am one of those susceptible beings (an idealist in a way) that intuitively feel the strong influence of a personality. I would like to know your your self. We are big enough to admit only the "elect" have this knowledge. But we also realize that simplicity is the best form. True artists will ever strive for it. It is the tantalizing style marks those who have not yet "arrived." But why, "McWizzburgh," are you so eternally critical? Your letters have an assurance that challenges one, and that chip you carry on your self.

It is a relie to know your card that we 'poor pebess' in the tantalizing of the your self. We are bege suited for he well or in the we're strive for it. It is the tantalizing so style marks those who have not yet are you so eternally critical? Your letters have an assurance that challenges one, and that chip you carry this, with the police on your track and you pulling the wool over their eyes the way you have? Don't pull any of that baby-eyed stuff with me, because it won't do any good, and you might as across his shoulder and fitted an ar-

barb. The Eskimo reached for a second arrow, but before he could get it, Billy hurled an icy snowball straight at the Eskimo and the Eskimo howled.

Folly Wisher made more snowballs, which Billy threw fast and straight until he drove the Eskimos into hiding behind the snow ridges.

Meanwhile, the Eskimo dogs had fought themselves free from their harness, and the leaders came snarling and snapping at Peggy and Billy. Snowballs sent them scurrying to join the Eskimos.

(an idealist in a way) that intuitively feel the strong influence of a personality. I would like to know your gray, lavender and any number of colors. Soft and pliable, they pat into most any shape that best becomes the fair wearer and can be had for \$2.50.

Soap does not agree with my skin. Even the most any shape that best becomes the fair wearer and can be had for \$2.50.

Soap does not agree with my skin. Even the most expensive and widely advertised kinds leave my face rough and with a drawn feeling. I do not feel that water alone cleanses my skin. But I have found Eskimos.

on account of doughnuts being his favorite things next to hamberg stakes, making 18 of them, me watching her take them out of the pan and saying. G, ma, 18 doughnutts, thats ixackly a

wile you was making them, ma?

I dont see enything so remarkable about that, I wish they were all one play with you, 'said Peggy.

But the Eskimo children were still afraid. They wouldn't come near to play with Peggy and Billy, but instead

When mending undergarments or any thing in that line I use as a lapboard a magazine, large or small, as required. Just slip it under the spot to be patched and it forms a perfect background, stiff enough, yet nicely following the exact line of the needed patch. It is not only more effective than a lapboard, because it can be curved and adjusted at will, but saves the trouble of getting out the heavier board.—Modern Priscilla.



Are You Closing Your Home for the Summer?

To leave valuables in your home is to invite loss by theft or fire. A safe deposit box may be rented from this Company for as little as \$5 per year. Large vaults are provided for the safe keeping of silverware and larger articles. The Company's own automobile

will call for valuables to be stored.

GIRARD

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Distressed Daughter

ceremony. In that case it could be done, but consult your own rector. You owe it to the young man to acknowledge the wedding, and i' it can be done as you suggest your rector will tell you and help you. If not you must acknowledge it without further ceremony.

Your Motto Is a Mistake Dear Cynthia—Although I have read your very interesting and very helpful column for nearly two years, I have sever had an occasion to write until

now.

Do you think it wrong to smile at strange boys? I see nothing wrong in it, but most of the friends call me a "flirt" and a "vamp." I do not wink my eye at the boys and if they speak to me I pay no attention to them. My motto is, "Have a smile for every one you meet," but am I wrong in smiling at people I do not know?

"BROWNIE." "BROWNIE."

Never smile at strangers. It is flirta-tious and not conventional.

her on any subject whatsoever? Then when I go home whom should I really praise—the quiet girl, who is very par-ticular as to the friends she goes with.

or that vampire who knocks them; al-cold? Cynthia, after all I have just said,

can you imagine whom I will marry later on—the quiet girl or the one that every one knows? Why, of course, the quiet girl.

To "McWizzburgh"

You say you adore this girl's in-

Dear Cynthia—I want to say to 'izzburgh," it is a relief to know

Dear Cynthia—Kindly print the fol-lowing to "Seesaw." I am a fellow of nineteen and I always hang around the dance halls. Not to praise myself, but, I have been told by more than one that I am not the worst looking person in this world. In other words, from the view-point of others and my own viewpoint I am a good-looking chap. I don't hate myself.

Now to come to the subject in question, concerning why the fellows rave over the wild girls and then when they come home they really despise them. When I go to the dance hall I pick out the girl that has a box of powder and a barrel of paint on her, to dance. She looks pretty to me at that moment. She lets me kiss her any time I feel like, and she knows every one and every one knows her. I can have all the fun with her, which no really nice girl will allow any fellow. Every one knows this kind of girl at the first glance. Now. Cynthia, when I go to the dance hall, whom should I take out for a dance—a decent, quiet little girl and then talk to her on topics of the day, or should I take out the big-timer, who will let me speak to her on any subject whatsoever? Then Now to come to the subject in ques-

ped his hands, the heads of six dogs The dog teams dashed along at full speed until they were almost upon Peggy, Billy and Folly Wisher. Then the leading dogs saw the children and

Now, girls, here is a friendly tip from a fellow who knows girls and fellows through and through. You big-timers who think you are fooling the fellows and try to make a John out of them, don't think that you are fooling them, for you are fooling yourselves. He doesn't think much of you, although he will say so to you. He will never spend any money on you for nothing, and it's not respect that he gives you.

out of the snow, and when they saw Peggy and Billy and Folly Wisher, the And no wonder, for Peggy, Billy and Folly Wisher were all wearing Polar Bear's fur, which has grown on them as a result of Peggy's wish. The Es-

think I'm going to lose a chance like amazed than before when they heard

You say you adore this girl's innocence.
Do you delve deep enough? Are you quite sure you do not mistake a cultured Bohemian frankness for innocence? It seems to me one who can pose with a polished sheen for the length of a summer is not so innocent of the ways of the world. And your friend with rough places. A large jar can be bought "We are friends," Billy cried to the ding Eskimo children. "We mean hiding Eskimo children.



TRUST COMPANY

SNOWBALLS ARE KEPT

M. G. T.—My dear, consult the rector of your own church. I do not quite see how a second ceremony could be performed unless it was a mixed marriage and a priest did not perform the ceremony. In that case it could be done, BUT why are they called 'snow-balls' in summer?' asked in one certain place.

Dimplechin, with a little giggle, looking up at the soft white blossoms on the bush.

they got together and rolled up the an in one certain place.

They would pat it into a ball then push and shove until their is lipped out and let them down kers on the ground.

> "Now, wait a minute," said the little voice from the midst of the snowball bush. "That' isn't it at all. Come with me and I'll show you why they're called a comball." And there stood a tiny little creature.

all dressed in purest white so that you couldn't tell her from one of the flowers.
"You'll have to touch my ring," she said, "so that you can get little enough

We all touched the ring, although you could see that Twinkletoes felt rather silly doing-it, and first thing you knew there we were walking right into the midst of that snowball bush, which felt just like a nice, warm, fluffy cloud.

ceilings, but there was a huge calendar just hanging from nowhere and the fairy told us to look back to last win-

looked intently at January.

And there we saw what we thought at first was a snowstorm, with the big white flakes drifting down, sometimes getting a sudden spurt of energy and whirling about as the wind caught them.

Dwould have said that it was the wind that was moving it.

But we all knew that it was the white fairies waving and calling good-by the summer of the But they weren't snowflakes at all— white fairies; they were little white fairies like the cne who had brought us in! Waved back.

Things You'll Love to Make

Ribbon-Tringed Parasol

Making More Money

The name itself sounds distinctly per-fane and to one who is not familiar

Philadelphia's finest H.R.AIKEN 128 N. Delaware Av., Phila.

I dont see enything so remarkable about that, I wish they were all one shade instead of being some lite and some dark, not that the culler affects the taist eny but its a matter of pride with me, sed ma.

And she went up in her room and about 2 hours afterwerds I went up and she was sewing on the sewing machine, me saying, Hello ma, wats you think, ma, the doughnutts are all one shade now.

Wat in the werld are you tawking about, how can they be? sed ma, and I sed, They wouldn't come near to be will be told tomorrow.

Benny Potts, don't you sand there

But the Eskimo children were still afraid. They wouldn't come near to be world. And your friend with wash of the world. And your friend with who the world. And your friend with who the causes and a laws? When jolly good fellows get together—yes we know that were still afraid. They wouldn't come near to be leaves and raced around in a big circle.

"Give us a ride," begged Peggy and Billy, but the Eskimo children just raced the more.

"I wish we had a dog team and a sled," cried Billy. "I wish we had a was enticingly attractive. A buoyant apirit does not always show shallow was enticingly attractive. A buoyant apirit does not always show shallow was enticingly attractive. A buoyant apirit does not always show shallow the fastest dog team in all this North to charity and charity is the first required to material that would wear well. In one of the world. And your friend with who the causes we know the weeker vessel" alone the causes. We have jouly good fellows get together—yes we know of the world. And your friend with make the causes "Give save had now of the world. And your friend with make the causes. We have jouly good fellows get together—yes we know of silvey well on the cause. We have jouly sood fellows get together—yes we know of show had the callew? We have had have the "weaker vessel" alone the cause. The world with sond the saves and new of the w

free from those silly whisker-like rough places. A large jar can be bought

something which will remedy

For names of shops address Woman's

If You Want to Know Why

the right kind of food can be as helpful to your body as it is delightful to your taste, you'll be interested in these scientific facts about

MISS QUITO.

Grape-Nuts

The unusual nutriment of wheat and malted barley is partly pre-digested in the making of Grape - Nuts. You get much food value in small bulk, and the stomach is never over-taxed.

Grape: Nuts is a food for alertness and efficiency.

"There's a Reason" Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc. Battle Creek, Michigan.

Bulls' in summer?" asked Dimplechin. with a little giggle, looking up at the soft white blossoms on the bush.

"Oh, they just look like snow—" began Twinkletoes in his usual way, 'and people just call them that—" 'Now, wait a minute," said the little THEIR storehouse was just jam

OVER FROM WINTERTIME

In a Storehouse That Has No Walls or Ceilings-But Twinkle.

toes Is Getting Almost Too Old for Fairies

To the top with these beautiful while balls by the time we left January and turned to May.

There we saw the fairies touching the balls with their little rings to make them dry, as they are on the bushes.

them dry, as they are on the bushes.

Later on they turned themselves his raindrops and came pattering down, all in the middle of the night, hanging the round, snowy blossoms on the bushes.

Next morning there was the green bush all turned white and dewy and fresh.

"Why. I remember that morning," exclaimed Twinkletoes, "that was last week."

With his words the spell of the fabrying was broken, and we all fell softly out of the calendar room.

But the snowball bush was still there noddling and swaying.

nodding and swaying. ter.

So we put on our magic glasses and Some people, grownups, maybe.

So we put on our magic glasses and Swould have said that it was the

But Twinkletoes turned around waved back.
"Good-by!" he said. "Thank And the snow that was covering the ground was just appearing instead of falling, as we had thought—the fairies were making it and that was what they were so busy about.

The sudden flurries happened when was used back. "Good-by!" he said. "Thank your! And then he saw me looking at him and he blushed and slipped his hand slyly into mine.

I wish Twinkletoes didn't have to grow up and be ashamed about fairles.

with the title the statement that Paul A. Webb, of Erie, Pa., is paying his way through Allegheny College and m putting \$1000 in the bank every year merely by means of the "hell-benders" and some of their immediate relatives. might indicate that Webb is emulating Billy Sunday. But the 'hell-bender' it might be well to state, is nothing more than a "cryptobrancus Alleghens" ensis" and the "c. a.," in turn, is species of salamander much in demand in classes of biology and comparative Webb, who is now in his junior year and is specializing in biology, came to Allegheny College with the determination to work his way through, but without any idea as to how he was going

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Adventures With a Purse

No MATTER how flower-like and dainty be a maiden of today, there is in her wardrobe a complete outfit of sport clothes. Perhaps it's for golding or driving, even just for style, but it's there just the same. And so the sport tam I saw today will interest all of us. Fashioned of a "suede-like" material, the tams come in jade green, silver the tams come in jade green, silver

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