# "THE LOVE COWARDS"

By HAZEL DEVO BATCHELOR Copyright, 1921, by Public Ledger Co

A Broken Engagement BUT I don't believe you! How can I believe you love me?" And

the eyes that met his were the eyes of a woman, dis-filusioned and bitillusioned and bitter. They no longer
held that look of
dreams that the
girl Nancy had
worn, but the man
persisted. He could
not lose her.

"Nancy, let me
tell you about it;
you can't refuse to
give me a hearing.

give me a hearing. Give me the chance to prove prove a that I love you and no one else."

And Nancy had

Hatened while he
talked, while he
BAT

talked, while he hiamed the entire BATCHELOR incident on Alicia, incident on Alicia.

Historical while disgust curled her lips. and a queer feeling that she had never known Alvin crept into her heart. Then she had said quietly:

man stared. "All? Isn't that enough? You're jealous, Nancy; that's why you won't be reasonable. I tell you it was nothing but the madness of the moment, it was an unfortunate thing that I swear "But that would be different; women "But that would be different; women" Isn't that enough? You're was an unfortunate thing that I swear to you will never happen again." But it would happen again, and she had told him so. She knew now that he had no principles, that a smoonlight night and a pretty woman would be sufficient to rob him for the moment of all thought of her. She could see that she was voicing a great universal truth, had replied hotly:

"I don't believe that. Women can see a decely as men then why seen't sufficient to rob him for the moment of all thought of her. She could see into the future as though it had been an open book for her to read. She could see hundreds of scenes like this. scenes where he would come to her charming and penitent, asking for forgiveness, and promising her that it would never happen again. And each time she would lose more of her faith until finally there would be none at all.

"I don't believe that. Women can love as deeply as men, then why aren't they as greatly tempted?"

"You're talking about things you don't understand, Nancy." Alvin had said quickly.

"But it's true; it's true." Nancy had said wildly. And she was right. It was true.

Tomorrow—Alicia's Defense.

Nancy Hathanay has become a see concard because her finnce has at once, and she was thankful for one thing, that she had found out about him while there was time. Suppose she had married him and found out afterward that he was not to be trusted? trusted?

man's voice hardened. 'For a silly, quixotic idea, you're going to put me out of your life, is that it.'

out of your life, is that it?"

"Perhaps that's it, although I shouldn't call it a silly, quiretic idea."

Nancy's voice was low. At that moment she was very near to tears. She could have cried for the loss of her faith, not because she was losing Alvin. Youth is a hard judge and Nancy was very young. Love to her was convery young. Love to her was com-posed of many elements, the least of which was passion. Perhaps if she had loved Alvin passionately enough, had loved Alvin passionately enough, she would not have judged him so harshly. As it was she looked at him with unflinching cold gray eyes in which there was no nite.

with unflinching cold gray eyes in which there was no pity.

With a broken sob Alvin had caught her to him. "Nancy, Nancy, I can't lose you. I want you, I'm willing to go on my knees to you, I'll promise you anything if you'll trust me again. And you love me, dear, I know you love me. Love doesn't end like that, all in a minute. Nothing you say can make me believe that."

But Nancy had pushed him away. "Would you have forgiven me if you had come upon me in some other man's arms?" she had asked levelly.

ms?" she had asked levelly.
"Could you have trusted me again if arms?"

#### THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES By JEAN NEWTON

By MAY CHRISTIE

When petty, irritating cares and when petty, irritating cares and when is younger than she is, she spends her time and her money and her energy on masseurs and beauty specialists, on a quest for clothes with "youthful lines." So she is wearing away the best, the most enjoyable, the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most force to make the most of our own inclinations, fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and what might be her most are to the most fruitful and the most for which we have and for the most fruitful and the most for which we have and to do do the might be her most are to the things and powers and of life before us. Many are to the most fruitful and the most for the most fruitful and the most for which we have a free to do the things and powers and of life before us. Many and the most for which we have a free to do the things and powers and of life before us. Many are for the most for where a careary, and is in love careary, and is in love careary, and is in love careary. I

I wished that my friend could have been present a short time ago at a luncheon given to Mme. Curie, the great scientist, to whom an admiring world is now paying homage.

There was a woman in middle age. poorly dressed, unthinking of her appearance, but a real person with something to give, not only to humanity, but to any one who might have the good poise and balance, the deeper thought, to any one who might have the good fortune to come into contact with her.

There was a woman, small, gray-haired with lined face; but when she pin drop. And had a musical comedy chorus of the most beautiful girls on Broadway danced into the room then, not a head would have turned to notice

The more highly developed mind, the deeper thought, the deeper thought, the greater broadness of ideas, the kener sense of humor, the interest and fascination that attend a knowledge of the world, these are the charms that maturity boasts over youth.

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What a pity that a woman who has reached this reaping time instead of making the most of it, should tree to world.

What a pity that a woman who has reached this reaping time instead of making the most of it, should tree to world. Broadway danced into the room then, not a head would have turned to notice not a head would have turned to notice them. For a woman was there who could hold as well as attract attention.

We cannot all be famous scientists giving a great boon to the world. Nor slight attentions that go to give us at least as many devotees as any baby charm. But all of us can make middle vamp's. So, the game isn't worth the age the most enjoyable time of our candle, even if burning the candle could lives and ourselves more attractive in win the game.

best, the most enjoyable, the most fruitful and what might be her most attractive years in a vain and foolish attempt to be something that she cannot be.

I wished that my friend could have

Middle age is the richest time-reaping time for loves as well as other things that we have been earning through the years. It is the calmer time when a clearer perspective and truer sense of values replace the turbulence of youth. Youth has charm, but not all charm.

is there any reason why we should dis-regard becoming dress or neglect the mature woman's natural brand claims

## THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

At an Evening Wedding inter of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you kindly teil me what is the correct thing to wear at a my bathtub with a powdered cleaner of woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I have been cleaning my bathtub with a powdered cleaner

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you kindly print
in your column a remedy for blackneads
and pimples? Does:squeezing them out
with tweezers hurt them?

What sweetmeats should be avoided?

A CONSTANT READER It is better to remove the blackheads by softening and steaming the face as the squeezing is apt to leave ugly, large pores. Place soft cloths wet with hot water on your face until the skin is soft and moist. Then apply a good cleansing cream, allow it to remain for a while and rub it off with cotton or a soft cloth. Then wipe with the damp warm cloth, mop with a cold cloth, then the warm and lastly cold, as cold as you can get it. This closes the pores and refines the skin so that there is less danger of a return of the pimples and blackheads. Repeat this treatment every other night, using a good facial soap in the meantime until the blemishes are all gone. But be careful about what you can't for not avoid any one particular brand of sweets, just "go easy" on all of them. Avoid grease, fried foods or rich foods that are inard to digest, and drink plenty of water to keep your circulation from getting heavy and sluggish. is better to remove the blackheads

Things You'll Love to Make



A delightful departure from the usual run of aprons as a frock trimming is this CROCHETED APRONETTE. Make it of silk. Any pretty filet design will look well. As brightly colored trimmings are quite the smart thing this summer, nothing could be more stunning on a gray creps frock than a jade green or tomate red CROCHETED APRONETTE.

#### Wants Liquid Cleaner To the Editor of Woman's Page.

is it proper and it seems that it stops the water

Teleok church wedding?
Relative to the present, is it proper to send the gift by mail to the home of the bride? The wedding is to take place the last day of this month. When shall I send the gift?
Evening clothes should be worn after 6 o'clock at a wedding, if you are going to the reception, too, but in the summer a light afternoon frock of organdie or voile would be perfectly correct, with the white slippers and a hat. A hat should be worn to the church whether you wear evening clothes or not. It is better to have the wedding present sent from the store where you buy it, but if you have made it yourself, or had it sent home, it would be correct to mail it or express it to her home. Send it as soon as you receive your invitation.

Be Moderate With Sweets

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you kindly print in your column a remedy for blackheads and pimples? Doestsqueezing them out with tweezers hurt them?

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To the the column are remedy for blackheads and pimples? Doestsqueezing them out with tweezers hurt them? ill not be greas; with the kerosene tures very easily and gives a nice clean, shiny look afterward.

### The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries What remarkable Sunday school

record is held by Mrs. Lloyd George, wife of the British Premier?

How are some striking-looking curtains economically fashioned? Describe an extremely important and convenient feature of a new

kettle for making jam.
What type of gift should be given
on a second wedding anniversary?
Name one that can be selected which will convey the giver's per-

G. In what garly attractive way is dress of white organdie trimmed

Yesterday's Answers

The beautiful custom of making an annual pilgrimage to the ceme-tery at Winchester, Va., to dec-orate the graves of the Confederate soldiers, has been practiced for fifty years by Mrs. Jennie C.

Ollefoth, with a painted design in soft colors, makes a practical and effective table-runner, and it is easy to keep it fresh and new-looking.

If flypaper has stuck to any article the white of an egg rubbed over it will remove the stickiness n a magical way. tiffs of cotton are supposed to be given on the first wedding an-

A cretonne pillow would be an appropriate gift of this sort, and it has the advantage of being in-

Yellow picot-edged ribbon and a peach-colored ribbon fashions a smart-looking soft sports hat.

## Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Dear Cynthia-Could you tell me what

to do with a girl that I met at a party one night? The girl never thought about sted?
And sor this is the end." The me for four months. I just got a letter n's voice hardened. "For a silly, from her and she tells me she had a nice from her and she tells me she had a nice time with me at the party and she also tells me what kind of dress she had on that night.

Could you advise me what to do with a girl of that kind, as 1 would like to know?

Cynthia would advise you not to do anything about this girl. She is very forward to say the least.

Condoles With "Raindrop"

Dear Cynthia—Will you kindly print this letter to "Raindrop"?

Poor little "Raindrop"!—oh, I beg your psrdon. I mean young man—so you can't find a girl who does appreciate a fellow like you. My, my, isn't that too bad? I have many girl friends who would appreciate you. Although our ages run from seventeen to eighteen, we travel with a crowd of young men about your age. and, believe me, I am not crazy about dancing either. There are much better things in life to enjoy. So cheer up, little "Raindrop." Perhaps if you live in South Philly I may know you. I do wish you could see and meet the lovely crowd of young lades that I go with. I appreciate fellows like you. I do, anyhow. Well, what say ye, "Raindrop"? Condoles With "Raindrop"

SEVENTEEN.

Torn Between Lover and Family Dear Cynthia—I am in the most awkward position that any one could possibly get into. I am torn between my affection for my family and my love for a certain young man.

My family does not approve of my choice, and my father has sworn to disown me if I dare to marry the man that I love. I do not see why they object so strongly to him, as he is a good hard worker and I have known him for a great number of years. He has never gone about with any other girls and all his friends think the very best of him.

If my people could give me some very If my people could give me some very good reason for giving him up I do believe that I could give him up with little more than a heartache.

Whenever he comes to my home he is subjected to insults; therefore, I have

asked him not to come any more. I could not be expected not to see him

at all.

I am twenty-one years old and I feel that I should have some liberties. I work every day, doing the hardest kind of work that any girl has ever tried. The only recreation that I get is to go out to the movies with this boy.

Please, Cynthia, tell me what to do, and if your readers would suggest any way out of this difficulty I would appreciate it very much.

and common sense. Are you sure you tained a position through Julian Vandaveer, an unscrupulous adventurer, who has known Dick in Alaska and is anxious to get a diamond which Dick coms and always carries. Dick is in love with it, and I know that they could not give me the desired information.

I am very young, just seventeen. Perhaps, Cynthia, that is too young to keep company, but I am very lonesome. My mother will not permit me to have friends of either sex; that is, at my home. She absolutely refuses to meet any of my friends. I really can't say why, because she is good to me in every other way.

There is a certain young man that it is too young man that it is too young man that it is too young to keep company, but I am very lonesome. My mother will not permit me to have friends of either sex; that is, at my home. She absolutely refuses to meet any of my friends. I really can't say why, because she is good to me in every other way.

There is a certain young man that it is a my sounds and always and sounds and always carries. Dick is in love with Mary, but Eve has her eye on him as well as on Julian. Bellairs' wants to marry Mary, who is staying at his country estate to do some work for him there.

A WORLD TOPPLES

A WORLD TOPPLES

As though a stranger spoke Mary listened to her own words. "It looks—and sounds—absurd."

other way.

There is a certain young man that I met at the school I am attending. He is anxious to come to my home and meet young face — a my family, but, of course, I could not smile not cynical.

Have you told your mother of this young man? Tell her about him and ask her again to let your friends come to the house. If she will not she cannot

blame you for meeting them outside. WHAT'S WHAT



without men are apt to be dublous regarding the practice of tipping porters and waiters. Many women think that men give extravagant tips, out of all proportion to the services rendered, and some objectors go so far as to assert that the custom of tipping employes already paid for their work is undamentally unsound. Even these find that they cannot break usages so long established, and so, with visions of the servitor's ownership of blocks of real estate, their reluctant dimes go to help the fund to keep him out of the aimsunaccustomed to traveling he fund to keep him out of the alms

Waiters nowadays know just how fa Waiters nowadays know just how far experienced women travelers will go in the matter of tipping. A waiter expects 10 per cent of the total bill presented to a women; if it is \$1, she allows him ten cents; if the total is \$2.50, he gets twenty-live cents. If a porter carries her luggage and finds her sent in the train on her car or taxicab, she gives him twenty-five cents, but if he "totes" one bag only a short distance, she seldom tips him more than ten cents.

cusses were proported in the contract of the c Fresh from the nest

Gold Seal

At all our Stores

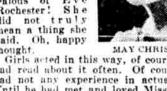
## THE CHARM OF SIMPLICITY



The round collars which are no popular, in fact so necessary to style this year, are very becoming to the youthful face. This frock of green taffets, with its unusual trimming of white with green ribbon run through it, is made in the simplest fashion, but in the height of style. A little green straw hat, turned up and cut out in the brim, completes a pleasing

# AT CUPID'S CALL

"PLEASE don't be melodramatic." I do not count—I withdown the stranger spoke Mary entertaining little game!"



But now he knew-love told him. Mary did not mean her words.

Manlike, he blundered hopelessly. He was open in his thoughts. 'You think that I don't care for you that I'm serious about Miss Roches-er? Well, you're mistaken, Mary. There's no cause or reason for you to be so upset. She—she—

The look on Mary's face might have warned him to desist. But Dick, the gnorant, blundered on: "It's absurd for you to feel this way my dear; utterly absurd

nven't given you any cause for-"Yes! Pray, go on! This is really of doorish pose would go down well interesting." The slow chill smile still with Dick Calardin. Besides, she hoped hovered around Miss Mary's lips. Cause for what?

"For-for being jealous!" stam-mered Dick. The moment he had uttered the unfortunate phrase he saw his error. He saw the measure of his

own tactlessness.

But, alas! It was too late. But, alas! It was too late.

Mary spoke—a very pale, composed flattering to Dick's wounded vanity.

"Yes—as soon as I can make the

from him. "Jealous? That's a strong word.

sorbing interest to me as you seem to their hands. Their hands touched flee-think!" She flung a queer, unfathomable little smile in his direction. "But "Tag, you are it," cried Billy, and "Because - because you're really

going to marry Carrington Bellairs?"

Dick was beside himself with pain, hurt pride and a queer, inexplicable indignation. "It's true, then?" think just what he would. "It's true, then?"
"Suppose it is?" She shrugged her

"Suppose it is?" She shrugged her slender shoulders in in insouciant fashion. "Suppose it is?" Dick bowed.
"In that case I withdraw!" he said. He turned and left her standing, with her whole world toppled to the dust.

"Swim!" shouted Billy, and he jumped to the rail to leap after her. But before Billy could leap he was thrust back upon the deck, and something the said. will you tell how I can overcome this difficulty and make my mother see that there is no harm in having friends? I want to marry him, but I would not I want to marry him, but I would not any experience in actual life. Until he had not any experience in actual life. Until he had met and loved Miss Mary "The trouble is that I never can get any one to accompany me." forid toppled to the dust. Miss Eve Rochester, sitting tete-a-tete with Dick on the chaise-longue in the

She heaved a small, pathetic sigh, one eye on Dick. That young man looked little awkward.

His heart was very sore tonight Mary's words were rankling. He had not yet had adequate time to realize their meaning. But the awful thought oppressed him that he'd lost the girl. Now, nothing seemed to matter. The future was all blank. But-for the sake of politeness-he made an effort currences. to arouse himself from his moody absorption. "What was that you said-you care

I for country walks?

Eve nodded. She thought this outtion as to a long, intimate walk to-

"I expect to leave this part of the country almost at once.' "What! Going away?" said Eve blankly. She looked the utter surprise

"Yes—as soon as I can make the necessary arrangements," Dick replied.
"Oh, Mr. Calardin, it surely isn't true?" Real vexation caused Miss Eve

bite her pretty, painted underlip. He turned and moodily regarded her. "Are you sorry?" he said brusquely. "I? Of course I am." The failure of her plans and schemes caused two tiny tears to appear in Eve's blue eyes. "I-I-words can't express how ter-ribly sorry I am-Dick."

Tomorrow-Dick's Error.

## VACATION TIME

To Mountain or Sea-Side, Lake, Forest or Farm,

Or where'er you may soon take

When starting remember 'twill add greater charm, To be well supplied with

# **MORNING SIP**

The Better Coffee In Air-Tight Tins



Roasted and Packed by Alex. Sheppard & Sons, Inc. Philadelphia, Pa.

#### DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

The Invisible Sailors By DADDY

CHAPTER II A Queer Game of Tag

WISH I could see the invisible sailors who are sailing our wish boat," cried Peggy. Her eyes searched every corner of the seemingly empty deck of the sailboat on which she and Billy and Folly Wisher, the goblin, and the captive maid and chocolate-colored youth were gliding down the African river.

Yes, and I wish I could see them growled Billy, rubbing his head which was still sore from his tumble on the deck where he had been pushed by an unseen hand. Billy wanted to thump the owner of that unseen hand, but, of course, he couldn't thump the

Your wishes shall be granted,' laughed Folly Wisher. Saying this, the goblin began to dash wildly about the deck. He ran back and forth, he dodged, he jumped, he waved his hands.

'What are you doing that for?' yelled Billy as Folly Wisher bumped into him.

"I am chasing the invisible sailors to

"How can you make them visible by chasing them?" asked Peggy.
"When I chase them they get warm," panted Folly Wisher, dodging around the mast. "And when they get warm their faces grow red, and when their faces grow red, and when their

their faces grow red, and when their faces grow red you can see them."
Folly Wisher dashed about more madly than ever, and sure enough, faces began to appear in the air ahead of him—faces at first pink and then red. These faces dodged to right and left, they floated across the deck, they climbed the The faces alarmed Peggy and Billy for they were faces of sailors with long hair and bristling mustaches and heads

bound in bandana handkerchiefs-sailors such as the children had seen in pictures of pirates. But the alarms quickly passed. These sailors were a jolly lot. Their eyes were twinkling and their lips were laughing. There seemed nothing to fear from them. Even the captive maid and the choco-late-colored youth, who had been badly scared at first sight of the faces, got over their fears and grinned at the queer game of tag Folly Wisher was

playing with the sallors. After a time Folly Wisher paused to rest. The sailors rested, too, and as they rested the color slowly went out of their faces and they faded from sight. Soon not one of them was visible.
"Oh, I want to see them some more,

cried Peggy.
"Then chase them!" chuckled Folly
Wisher. "I am all tired out."
So Peggy and Billy began a game of
tag with the invisible sailors. It was
like playing a game of blind man's buff,
for they could not see any one to chase for they could not see any one to chase. Soon they heard chuckles, howeverthe chuckles of the sailors. They chased these chuckles and slapped out with

I want to tell you now that you're at liberty to like Miss Rochester or any other person that you choose! For I— I do not count—I withdraw from the contertaining little game!"

he turned to flee from the sallors. Faint pink faces appeared in the air. These faces chased Billy and Peggy up and down the deck. The children dodged and ducked, but they couldn't dodge and ducked and du the slapping hands of the invisible sail

Whack! A hand hit Peggy on the dignation. 'It's true, then?' bled, tripped over an unseen leg, and Mary made no effort to deny it. Let the sprawling over the rail of the boat. She tried to grasp the rail, but she couldn't hang on. She fell outward and

> thing splashed into the water beside Peggy: What it was and how she was rescued

> > For Perspiration

will be told tomorrow.

A doctor suggests this remedy for excessive perspiration, which is so unpleasant during the summer:

A 25 per cent solution of aluminum chlorids in distilled water is dabbed gently on the part every second or third day, and allowed to dry on. This will cause a rapid amelioration of excessive sweating. It is usually sufficient to make three such applications, then to wait for a recurrence before resuming treatment, or one application a week may be made to ward off perspiring recurrences.

## THE BOY WITH THE QUARTER AND THE SHEEPISH GRIN

Spent Almost \$4 on Chances at the Bazaar Until He Won Two Pairs of Socks-He Was the Life of the Show

tomers" wish they could buy all the wares displayed.

The sweetest babies in the world sat up and posed or wept or howled or dimpled according to their disposition and the condition of their appetites, in the baby show. A round-eyed, colored baby, with

that comfortable, pleased expression that they nearly always have, was getting popularity votes from everybody as a girl in an orange sweater solicited And he found the tassel hanging

from a parasol carried by one of his admirers the nicest toy which had yet come into his very short life.

Hats, blue, pink, green, white,
trimmed with ribbons, adorned with
flowers and just plain; aprons plain, fancy, white, colored, made of dimity cretonne, denim; vegetables, flowers,

candy, cake, pictures-everything you ever heard of was being sold. Everybody was having a good time, wandering here, roaming there, strolling, walking off loaded down with

EVERYBODY? Yes, but nobody window from rattling on a windy night. The weary man or woman can sleen He was a clubhouse boy in livery and

most of the time he was inside engaged in mysterious duties. But on an average of every ten minutes, for an hour, he had been emerging with a sheepish grin on his face and a quarter in his hand.

quarter and wait patiently.
"Here he comes!" The aides behind the table would herald his approach, "Going to try it again? You'll get it

t and spin a wheel, their wheel of But the pin would point to a number

lagged around the silk stocking booth. Then the door opened and out came "Another chance?" asked the eager

For ten or fifteen minutes excitement

wavered, wobbled, hesitated-stayed. Huh! exclaimed the boy in gruff for eighty-nine ce while investment. the list. "You won!" cried the

down on the table.

EVERYBODY had a good time at the bazaar.

It was held at the country club and lit was held at the country club and skirts of the crowd surrounding the latter was seen again below a sheeping.

letters was seen again below a sheepist grin, and a quarter found its way to the table once more. he table once more.

Amid wild excitement the boy won

THE bazaar was a great success, and everybody had a good time.
Rut nobody enjoyed himself even one-half so much as the boy with the sheepish smile and the quarter, who paid about \$4 for two pairs of silk

Adventures With a Purse T HAVE heard it said that an owl is a wise old bird and often wende where the expression originated. I was reminded of it today when I saw two little fellows all prettily painted and boxed up, with a price tag of sixty cents. They are painted gray with a very white vest and a white circle. around their two eyes. They sit perchet each on a separate green branch which has an end extending out into space. This end fits into the space between window and the frame and keeps the

If you have a stain in the bathtub that not remove, if you cannot get your pots and pans clean, or the cut glass shining. you should try out the cleaner I saw to-

If the gods have smiled upon you and given you your own cottage at the shore, then you do not have to bother with that was not on his card, and with a sickly smile, he would depart. which slips over the arm and it is absolutely no trouble to carry. It sells for eighty-nine cents, and is a wort

"You won! You won!" cried the aides, all as excited as he. "There you are, now what kind do you want?"
"Oh. I don't know," he wriggled, uncomfortably, glee struggling with bashfulness in his smile.

They finally made him indicate that he wanted blue, that they should be socks, and that he guessed ten would socks, and that he guessed ten would be absolutely right.

Wanted, a Playmate

A Girl 4 to 6 Years Old

A refined couple realding in the suburbe that having a little girl 3 years old desire the companionship of another refined child to see a playmate. Automobile will call to see a playmate. References will be absolutely regent.

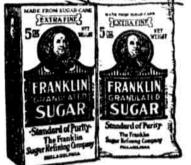
# Millions Daily Use

And for no other reason than that it gives the

utmost satisfaction



Gooseberry jelly tastes good, sometimes when nothing else does! Its cool, tart flavor is so refreshing!



A full preserve shelf means money saved next winter.

The cost of your sugar is a small part of the value of your preserves, but the importance of the right sugar is great.

Franklin pure cane sugars are accurately weighed, packed and sealed by machine in convenient sturdy cartons or strong cotton bags.

SAVE THE FRUIT CROP

The Franklin Sugar Refining Company "A Franklin Cane Sugar for every use"

Granulated, Dainty Lumps, Powdered, Confectioners, Brown, Folden Syrup.

peacefully away without bouncing out into the middle of the floor in a fit of rage to find a wedge for the window. Yes, I rather think the owl is a wise old bird-don't you? Shuffling up to a table piled high with boxes he would hand out his persistent rubbings and cleanings will this time, sure!"

With confident hands they would hand him out a card with numbers on it and spin a wheel, their marks of the contact of the cleaner I saw to day. It comes in quite a large box for ten cents, and a little bit goes a long way.

and try not to mind skinning our elboragainst the sides of a two-by-four bathhouse. And then the wet suit rolled up in the same towel, comes through and is most inconvenient. The solution of this is a rubber bag in which to "saleswoman."

He nodded shyly and slid his coin down on the table.

The wheel spun around, came to 47, with rubber. The bag has a handle with rubber. The bag has a handle with rubber. The bag has a handle with rubber.

For names of shops address Woman's Page Editor or Phone Walnut or Main 2000.

about right.
"He's spent about \$2 or \$3 trying to