EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1921

"The Love Cowards"

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

stairs.

other moment.

conuse she is disappointed in one Nancy Hathway decides never frust another. In order to get y she accepts a position as gover-to a little child in a lonely house he Massachusetis coast, and from True Henderson, little Tris's g, has a sinister influence over the he an anister influence over the her so that she went cold to her fingertips. "It's only Ellen, Miss Hatbaway. Mr. Bruce would like you to come to his room a moment before you go up-stairs." the Massachusetts coast, and from the Massachusetts coast, and from the Arst day of her arrival she learns that Bruce Henderson, little Tris's encle, has a sinister influence over the shild. Nancy, in defying him, incurs is enmity, and when he takes Tris way from her to give the child a horseback lesson, Nancy is fearful of the outcome. Tris is brought home in a dead faint and it is necessary o call in the doctor. all in the doctor.

CHAPTER XXI

A Voice in the Dark

OMETHING about Dr. Hunt's attitude gave Nancy the idea that he hed to speak to her, but evidently Henderson

30

doctor was about to leave the room, the prepared to follow him down. "She doesn't wat me." ust me, hersel thinks I'll the doctor out her brother. and she isp to give me nasmuch as Henderson and t

14

tor went out together. Nancy, HAZEL DETO had no inten BATCHELOR tion of leaving Trix lone even for a minute, remained in

At 6 o'clock Miss Henderson knocked at the door and at Nancy's "Come in" entered, insisting that the girl go down-gust of rain struck her full in the face, "I'll sit here with Trix and you

"Till sit here with Trix and you be sure to go for a run on the beach before you return. You haven't left the house all day." Nancy ate a solitary meal. Some-how there seemed to be a gloom over the entire house that evening. Not that Hock Haven was ever very cheerful, but tonight it seemed doubly mysterious, with shadows lurking in the corners and hits of a storm in the air. After-ward when, wrapped in her dark cape, the ball seemed double mysterious. ward when, wrapped in her dark cape, the essayed to open the big front door, an icy wind from without struck her

Tomorrow-The Second Warning.

"Perfect Love and Perfect Happiness"

Through a Woman's Eyes

By JEAN NEWTON

The oldest sweethearts in the world, because neither of us pressed an issue have been discovered. They aro Mr. when it seemed that we might dis-and Mrs. Jacob Dick, of New York, who agree." have just celebrated the seventy-fifth And there we have the reason for their

anniversary of their wedding. So, hav-ing long since left behind the promised happiness and their long life. 'They had no bones of contention over which to threescore and ten, the first question that they were asked was to what they attributed their long life. The answer was: "To perfect love and perfect hapsplit hairs to their dying day, no wran-gling to embitter them and breed hatred of each other, no nerve-wracking tugs-of-war to wear them out and make them old before their time.

We may not he able to live on love. But here is a couple who have found that through love and wedded happiness have lived longer. More than that, have glimpsed heaven. For in nty-five years of perfect happiness have found their heaven on earth.

weight have grimpeet hereich happiness eventy-five years of perfect happiness While the peace and joy of unalloyed happiness would certainly mean longer lives for any of us, it seems to me that lives for any of us, it seems to me that lives and defect the wedded the meace but for love of each other, not for the meace but for love of each other and each of the set inters for any of us, it seems to me that loose, detering to each other, not for rather than cause and effect, the wedded bliss and the long life of this couple are other. So they not only found "perfect both the result of the same thing. Hear both the result of the same thing. Hear what the happy bridegroom at this dia-siderably lengthened their lives. And **Dond** wedding says: **Markow** their method is a well-tried one that will work whenever it is given a chance.

Please Tell Me What to Do By CYNTHIA

"Kensingtonian" Glad He's Appreciated

Dear Cynthia-In Saturday's edition I beerved a letter signed "Betty" ap-lauding my recent attempt to define

plauding my recent assumption "love." I am glad to see it has struck the spot I intended it for. Our young boys and girls are a little too much taken up by the pleasures of this world of today; to them every new face brings forth a new fancy, they think this is "love." but to their sorrow they will find they are mis-taken. But time may teach them all a new lesson, and the popular good-night kiss may fade from view. "A KENSINGTONIAN." Instantly Nancy was hot with anger. How dared he send for her, as though she were a servant, and how could he suppose for a minute that anything he might say would have any weight with her particularly after what had hap-pened today.

pened today. She drew herself up haughtily. Some-how she had never liked Ellen, who crept about the house so silently that one never knew of her presence unless she spoke. Nancy generally sensed her presence and looked up from whatever she was doing to discover that she was in the room, but she more than half suspected that Ellen was fond of Bruce, and that her sympathies were with fim. "A KENSINGTONIAN." A Bit Rough on "Mister 24"

A Bit Rough on "mister 24" Dear Cynthia—I would like to say a few words to Mr. 24. I wonder if he is the Mr. 24 who some time ago said he loved a girl three years and didn't know how he stood with her. This week he says he makes a hit with them all. I often wonder if he made it C. K. with the girl he loved. If he is the same guy, no wonder she turned him down. I think he is a little rough myself suspected that Ellen was fond of Bruce, and that her sympathies were with him. Nancy couldn't have told why she be-lieved this, but she did. Perhaps it was nothing more than a "hunch." "Will you tell Mr. Henderson for me

suy, no wonder she turned him down. I think he is a little rough myself He better take Cynthia's advice, then go and get his little girl he loved. He will be by far the happiest; take it from one who knows from experience. that it will be impossible for me to come to his room?" she said coldly. And she fancied that in the gloom of

SUNNY.

Loyalty and Love

And she fancied that in the gloom of the hall, lighted only by its one dim light. Ellen's face twisted into a pe-culiar smile. But she said nothing, simply stepped back, and Nancy, who up to that moment had been undecided about venturing out, suddenly took her courage in her hands and stepped out, been me he hands her She meded Dear Cynthia—Pardon me for intrud-ng upon your time, but certain condi-lons have arisen which necessitated ay responding to some of the comments in your valuable column) concerning closing the door behind her. She needed the air and exercise. Anything was better than staying in the house an-

love. I have often thought over the mean-ing of love and this is my idea. I think there are two ways of spelling love: one love the other loyalty. Cynthia, do you think I have the right definition for love? If not, please give me your sentiments. MISS J. B. Loyalty is a quality of true love, but one may be very loyal to a person and yet not love that person. Outside the sea was making a terrific racket. The breakers pounded on the beach with a resounding roar and the wind was terrific. It fairly caught Nancy's breath as she struggled along. et not love that person. she gloried in the wildness of the ele-

Parents Won't Receive Friends Dear Cynthia-I am a girl almost steen, and I am coming to you for

My parents are very strict and I am

How old are you, dear? You do not

Trolley Trip Bored Him

Trolley Trip Bored Him Dear Cynthia-Kindly answer these queries and print this also for the bene-fit of "A Good Girl, But Disgusted." I have known a beautiful little young woman for the peat six years and each time I called she would greet me with both of her lovely little hands. This, you see, would naturally make a fel-low's heart "thump," besides urging him to call again soon. I had not seen het for a long time before the one evening that we went for a walk through the park. We sat down on a bench facing the Schuylkill.



It is possible to have a hat for every dress, especially in summer, if you know how to cover a frame with material that matcher

The crowns to buckram hat shapes generally necessary to clip the covering are simply tacked on, but before remov-ing from the brim mark clearly where it to fit over the upstanding edge on

ing from the brim mark clearly where the back is, and have the marks on both brim and crown so you will know exactly where they should come to-gether. Creps de chine is used a great deal for hats, and many in all white are seen. While some of the hats have the cov. While some of the hats have the cov.

While some of the hats have the cov-ering tightly and smoothly put on, one sees others that are draped slightly. Organdle makes stunning hats and so The crown is not so difficult to cover,

sees others that are draped slightly. Organdie makes stunning hats and so does cross-barred swiss, the latter being sometimes embroidered in bright wor-steds. Taffeta hats are also good. An inch margin at both ends of the brim will be enough to allow for most materials. and one of the most important parts of the work is to get it well pinned in place, sticking the pins up and down through the edge of the brim at close intervals. Turn the materiaf over the edge to the wrong or under side and catch stitch down all around. It is a pretty costume would be the result. His margin at both ends of the brim at close intervals. Turn the materiaf over the edge to the wrong or under side and catch stitch down all around. It is

At Cupid's Call

Mary Drew is Carrington Bellairs' Dick took the diamond and slipped it wam. private secretary, and is in love with into his pocketbook, placing the latter inside placed in his vest pocket.

ing-look !

daveer's spying Cingalese again! If I catch the sneaking hound I'll beat the the flames, and at once a dense snoke

He ran across the grass toward the

the jungle and is hanging to a branch up there. He always did remind me of a

"Oh, Dick, do deposit that diamond The smoke was smothering them. a bank, or in a safety vault! That "Ho! Ho! Ho!" laughed Folly

Some Doctors Say That Sports for Girls Make Them Mannish, and Ruin Health **ADVENTURES**

> But There Is No Danger of This if You Take Your Outdoor Exercise Easily and Don't Overdo It

CHAPTER IV In the Smoke

The Swamp Pirates

By DADDY

DREAMLAND

THERE is a discussion going on now in London about athletics for girls. A number of prominent persons, among And, taken in moderation, it shouldn't IT WISH we knew some way to fight these swamp pirates," cried Peggy. She thrashed out wildly to save them several women doctors, claim that herself from the sharp sword of Needle-Nose, the pirate chief.

Needle-Nose made a mocking face at her as he dodged away from her slapping hand. The pirate leader felt that he had Peggy, Billy, Folly Wisher and the African girl and youth at his mercy. No matter how hard they thrashed they couldn't drive the pirates away.

But as if in answer to Peggy's wish out degenerates! for some way to fight the pirates, a Naturally there is a strong other side thought popped into Billy's head. He had seen boy scouts drive mosquitoes this discussi

ETHELDA BLEIBTREY, Teresa Weld Blanchard and Molla Bjurd-

fire songs. If smoke drove away the mosquitoes, stedt are certainly not "hard-brained." Yet they have devoted themselves to

who devote themselves to athletics. But with the tennis courts, swimming pools and baseball fields so alluring, it is just as well to stop and consider a

ters. The pirates grinned at them and attacked from all sides, stabbing Peggy, Flower of the Forest, Youth of the Lion Heart and Folly Wisher wherever a sharp sword could pierce the skin.

Billy, thus protected, gathered a heav of dry grass from the floor of the wig-He broke little twigs from the inside covering of the wigwam and placed these on the grass. When he had Mary's eyes were on the waters of a little lake. Then suddenly she gave a frightened little cry. "Dick, Dick! Look over there, be-hind that tree! That man who's hid-the dry grass. At once a little blaze sprung up. The

blaze caught the twigs and in a minute the fire way blazing merrily. Billy heaped on more twigs and when these were aflame he pulled green branches from the wigwam covering and threw

poured up from the fire.

He ran across the grass toward the stealthy figure. But Kismet had vanished quite completely. "The disappearing trick!" ejacu-lated Dick. "P'raps he thinks he's in the jungle and is hanging to a branch we

But when the smoke poured up from the fire-that was another matter for there. He always did remind me of a python, somehow. "Come on! Let's go and have some tea," suggested Dick. He led Mary across the grass toward the driveway. "You must be starving, dear!"

"Oh. Dick, do deposit that diamond in a bank, or in a safety vault! That wretched Cingalese is tracking you!" cried Dick's young wife. "Let's go back and get rid of it." "Too late to deposit the thing in a bank," said Dick, with nonchalance. "It's long after 3 o'clock, my child! No-I'll look after it myself. After we've had our tea I'm going to take for a long time before the one evening that we went for a walk through the park. We sat down on a bench facing the Schuylkill. She looked so pretty; her personality had so hard hit me with its quality. I could hardly resist crushing what I in the meantime smothering her with kisses. For a moment or two I thought of nothing but my own enjoyment but when she looked up, her head against dear Dick." she burst of tears. Realising that I had compromised this girl and that it was not infatuation, but real love that had urged the occurrence I immediately pro-

we'll have our honeymoon!" Thereafter Mary's thoughts were centered on the whereabouts of this glorious honeymoon-to-be. And she forgot her troubling premonitions anent A LOOPED GIRDLE is the only trim-ming necessary on a frock to make it chic. Silk or velvet ribbon three inches wide, or even picofed silk may be used forgot her troubling premonitions anent the diamond. They had a very cheerful tea in a Fifth avenue hotel, having halled an empty taxi that drove them there in the least possible time. When tea was over there was just sufficient margin left in which to catch their train. Nor could they find a seat together—so conver-sation flagged a little on the journey to But Peggy and Billy did not have any way. The smoke filled his eyes, his mouth, his throat, his lungs. He fell over in a stupor. Peggy, Folly Wisher. Flower of the Forest and Youth of the Lion Heart, likewise overcome, fell the country. But Mary and her new-made hus-band were-ideally happy. For now, in-deed, the knot was tied—and they "be-longed" irrevocably. Punctually at 8 o'clock Dick left his young wife at the front does at the Lion ... beside him. "Oh!" thought Peggy, as she lay "Oh!" We are smothering to death! gasping. "We are smothering to our wish somebody would come to our rescue. She got her wish quickly, and how she got it will be told tomorrow.

dull, they say. They become physical wrecks later in life, their children are always girls or puny little boys, seldom, if ever, healthy One goes so far as to state that there girls who have developed wide hirs and but degenerates' harm you anyhow, for outdoor exercise is the best thing in the world, especially in the form of a game which uses you

AND is it worth the trouble? Alf you win a cup, a pin, a trip abroad with the Olympic team, and see your name, and perhaps picture, in all the papers, you feel pretty well satis-

But, another contest comes along with a younger challenger, better equipped; she wins, you are put on the shelf with your trophies, and a way of putting into the conversation. "Yes, when I used to be a champion broad jumper....." Was it worth it?

Was it worth it? Is it worth having people say: "She used to be such an attractive girl, but now, with those hig strong arms and huge shoulders, she seems too coarse, somehow. It has made her so man-nish." somel

hard, strenuous athletics. It isn't fair to condemn all girls DO BE careful, Summer Girl, bave all D the fun you can possibly get, play all the games you want to, but do ree

But with the tennis courts, swimming pools and baseball fields so alluring, it is just as well to stop and consider a bit. It is one thing to give your whole mind and heart and strength to sport if there is nothing else in your life. If you have so much strength and energy that you don't know what to do

Making More Money Wallpaper and Old Chairs "Janet, I never saw such lovely porch things. Where on earth did you pick them up? And how——" Here the vis-itor paused rather embarrassed. "How did I manage to afford them?" finished Janet Chambers, laughing. "Don't mind asking. It's no secret—any more than the present state of our finances. Ever since dad died we've had a hard time making both ends meet and the recent depression with its wave of unemployment hasn't helped a bit. Sis-ter lost her place two weeks age and 1 haven't had awfully much success in finding one." "The spite of that I was able to afford promises to be one of the most flour ing little businesses in Richmond, V



Aas known Dick in Alaska and is anx-ious to get a diamond which Dick owns 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, and offers Eve a large sum if she will become engaged to Dick. She succeeds in tricking him, but is after-ward discovered by Mary and Dick in the arms of Julian, and Dick breaks the engagement. He persuades Mary to come in town to meet him, and to her surprise they are married by a justice of the second. Bellairs is not warned of this. And Dick looked up. A slim, oddly dressed figure wriggled out of sight be-hind an old, gnarled trunk. "Jehoshaphat!" said Dick, beneath his breath. "Blessed if that isn't Van-them on the blaze.

THE STEALTHY HAND

MARY, holding the glittering diamond in her hand, felt a queer, inexplic-able premonition passing through her. Surely there was something sinister

Mary Drew is Carrington Bellairs' mot allowed to go with any one my own age, but always some one older. I'm not allowed to have any boy or girl friends, and if I happen to meet boys or girls and talk to them a while and they walk as far as my home with me mode likely it isn't manners to let them stand outside, and if I invite them in they are plainly shown their company is not desired. I want to have a few friends. Cynthia, and it seems impossible to reason this out with either father or mother, at they keep to themselves. Please help me and in the meantime I'll try to keep smilling. SEEKING ADVICE. How old are you, dear? You do not

How old are you, dear? You do not say and sometimes the reason parents do not welcome older boys and girls is that they feel their daughter is too young to have older friends. And they may be right, Talk to them about it and abide by their decision.

The Woman's Exchange

Getting Rid of House Fleas To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam-As you have helped

the wood, and sprinkle alum about. Then homes, when you have got rid of them, keep taking up your carpets or rugs frequently, and spread oil of pennyroyal

around on the floor, the baseboards and window sills and shelves. This will keep them from coming back.

Cocoa Butter for the Arms

To the Editor of Woman's Pape:
Dear Madam—Will you kindly tell me whether cocoa butter promotes a rowth of hair when applied to the array to make them stouter? Also, will you please tell me how it should be applied and how often? ARLEENE A. No, if there is no tendency to grow hair on the arms the cocoa butter will not encourage the growth. Rub it on overy night and leave it on till morning. Massage your arms well so that it goes into the skin. At the same time the circulation and develop the muscles so that the cocoa butter will have some-ting to work on. To the Editor of Woman's Page: thing to work on

Still Another Kitten To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam-Would you help me find a home for my beautiful Maltese kitten, not yet three months old (female)? "As I have owned both mother and father cat, I can assure you it is a spiendid kitten, very healthy and a great pet, but circumstances force me to part with it. I have noticed in your column how many pets you have placed in good



Modern educators believe that the oc sional association of boys and girls o gh school age may be of benefit to when properly supervised. It would most unwise to allow frequent flock-of adolescents without any chaper-to of to permit immature and unso-I pairing and spooting, but group sociation is to be encouraged by means games, dances, fishing parties, etc., ways with an experienced adult in

man accustomed to associate with of his own class from his boyhood has much more ease of manner one who had neither sisters of his nor other fellows' sisters to tone in the awkwardness of his hobblede-nood So, too, a girl brought up with-brothers or boy friends who rate innes and mituralness above all tone of the to be afficied with form of the to be afficied with

homes, so hope you will do what you can for me as soon as possible.

MRS. C. W. H. Dear Madam—As you have helped many others, I now come to you for ad-rice. I would like to know how to get rid of house fleas. We have been both-ened for about two weeks and can't get rid of them. CONSTANT READER. To get rid of the fleas, wash the floors in strong soapsuds, fill up any cracks in the strong soapsuds, fill up any cracks in the strong soapsuds, fill up any cracks in the strong soapsuds. The strong soapsuds and so you for about the strong soapsuds and so the strong soapsuds and soapsuds and so the strong soapsuds and soap

It did not hurt them to "give in." they did not have to wring from each

ther, at the price of their hearts' blood,

Realizing that the object of marriage

a point here and a compromise there.

Wants to Join a Club

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am a daily reader of your paper and am wondering if you can give me some advice. I am a young girl, twenty, and would like to join a club of girls, but know of none as I am a stranger. If you could help me it would be greatly appreciated. NAOMI S. for \$5.

And brassieres. They are warm, too but so many girls cannot discard them, particularly when wearing the straight The Question Corner front sweaters and dresses so much in vogue this season. There can be had a brassiere made of lace; it is rather nar-Today's Inquirtes

 In what plucky way did telephone girls rise to the occasion in the Pueblo flow1? row and besides being cooler will look nicer under a sheer blouse or dress. Narrow lace forms the shoulder straps. It is priced at \$1.75. 2. Why is it necessary to dust elec-tric light bulbs frequently in a

center.

forget-me-not.

damp bandage, with dry gauze.

a burn while cooking or working in the kitchen is baking soda ap-plied thickly and bound with a

bandage, then bandaged

cellar or room where they collect dust and soot quickly? What simple design easily applied Silk pongee is cool and for a summer blouse or frock it is ideal. Today I was in search of everything cool, becan the amateur painter use to decorate his porch furniture? By which flower is this sentence indicated: "I will think of it!" cause after the brief respite caused by he showers the day was becoming sultry. One of the shops has a pongee silk overblouse to be worn with the sport skirt. It is trimmed with blue flowers and green slip stitches of wool and those Describe a striking trimming for a sweater, which would be easy to copy. How is a soft, pretty finish for a baby's cap inexpensively made? colors on the tan background were very effective. The blouse was priced at

\$7.95.

For names of shops address Woman's Page Editor or phone Walnut 3000 or Main 1601.

Yesterday's Answers Miss Marguerite Sherar, of Topeka. Kan., has just gone through college with the astonishing rec-ord of having not a single ab-Suffrage Abroad ord of naving not a single no-sent or late mark through sixteen years of school and college. An exquisite taffeta pillow for the pink bedroom is made to rep-The Madras presidency, one of the greatest of the states of India, has granted full suffrage rights to women. resent a rose, with petals made of picoted points attached to a puffed

All educational and professional in-stitutions in Italy are now open to women. If the supply of tiny nails needed

An agitation has been begun for the ppointment of women to the Senate to frame a picture at home has run out, discarded phonograph needles can be used instead. Canada.

A committee appointed by the Dutch To make the message "Farewell! Give me your good wishes. For-Government to revise the municipal law of Holland has recommended that hence-forth women shall be eligible to serve as Mayor or Town Clerk of any municiget me not." use a sprig of spruce fir. "farewell': sweet basil. "give me your good wishes"; and pality. convenient, quick remedy for

Queen Sophia of Greece is reported to have become a convert to woman suffrage

Old Customs

In England during the reign of George III fashionable ladles wore headdresses which involved so much preparation that they were often not undone for weeks. which involved so much preparation that they were often not undone for weeks. Snuff-taking was a common practice among English ladies of quality as late as the beginning of the nineteenth cen-tury. With a dress which has a plaited skirt and long basque walst, two effects can be gained by having loose side panels which button on

at times and can be left off at

Imagine my delight, gentle readers. Imagine my delight, gentle readers. When she cried, "Oh!" and threw her "Don't dare to refuse my present, orgot her troubling premonitions anent

when she cried, "Oh!" and threw her arms around my neck to show that she meant it. But, alas! Not long after I felt so certain of the girl that I found It boresome to ride the same trolley in the same direction so often. I loat her, Cynthia, How might I try to explain and probably win her back? mght to be deposited in a bank or some-

BOB I. S.

thing safe____' "I tell you what. I'll have it made If you got borsd going to see her I really think you deserved to lose her. Bob, have you begged for a second chance? they find a scat together-so conver-sation flagged a little on the journey to the country.

into a wonderful ring for you—our en-gagement ring—the stone to be set on a slender platinum band. Would that please you, Mary?" Mary felt a curious little thrill of procession Sha struggled hard chance? Never be too sure of a woman's love and neglect her because you are so sure. Remember neglect is one of the hardest things a woman might have to bear and if she finds it before marriage she is not to risk marriage.

glittering, splendid bauble. She only wanted Dick.

Punctually at 8 o'clock Dick left his young wife at the front door of the White Lodge. The car that Car-rington Bellairs had sent to meet Mary was a shade late in arriving at the country railway station—so Mary bad jumped at the chance of walking to the house with Dick. "Dick. dear," she said to him on parting, "I've a wretched premonition about the diamond! Won't you let me take care of it tonight? That would re-I HAVE heard so many girls bemoan the fact that they cannot go without corsets, even the warmest of days, be-cause they need some sort of support for their backs. But corsets are so warm and heavy to wear these sultry days

By CORINNE LOWE

and heavy to wear these sultry days that they've put up with a backache several times. One of the shops thas a take care of it tonight? That would releve my mind FOR FROCK AND HAT

lieve my mind." "You foolish little girl!" said Dick, reprovingly. "But of course the dia-uond is your own. Here, take it!" He handed it to Mary. "I'm so afraid that harm will come to you through it," she said. "I'm lesa to you through it, when you great't

anxious about you when you aren't carrying this valuable round with you! It's not the diamond's safety that I'm speaking of—it's yours. Dick. dear!''

She placed the precious stone in her handbag, kissed Dick a prolonged good-night, and left him. She was radiant once more. Three hours later Dick was sound

Three hours later Dick was sound asleep in bed. He was wrapped in happy dreams of Mary, his girl-wife. The Barley Mow was lying very quiet and peaceful. Dick was sleeping in an upper chamber of the place. It was after midnight when a silent-footed Oriental figure climbed, catlike, through the bedroom window, and carrying a

the bedroom window, and, carrying a heavy loaded stick, approached Dick's

Dick stirred, sighed, turned a little. Nearer and nearer came the creeping intruder. Dick slumbered peacefully on. With a groping hand the stranger touched Dick's neck, as though feeling for some valuable. Dick opened sleepy eves!

"You brute!" He sprang up suddenly, wide awake and tense. Alas! His movement wasn't quick enough for Kismet. That wily Oriental

raised his loaded stick, and, with ter-rific impact, brought it down with all his force on Dick Calardin's head! Tomorrow-"Mercy! Mercy!"



DONALD B. MacMILLAN, FAMOUS ARCTIC EXPLORER, on the eve of his departure for Baffin Land, calls on us and gets a liberal supply of "Salada" for his Arctic dash.

He says: "Our very best work among the Eskimos is done on tea, and not on coffee, cocoa or any other drink." "Capt." MacMillan chooses "Salada" for its "purity, deliciousness, flavor and lasting qualities."

Learn to Walk

Learn to Walk Put your hands on your shoulders. Take two steps forward slowly, not too long a step—left—right. Now balance back on the left foot and rise very slowly on the ball of it, automatically lifting the right foot several inches off the floor. with the leg extended as in its forward position. This completes the exercise, which you repeat, commencing by coming down gently on the right foot. When you raise yourself and balance on the ball of one foot there should be no movement at all in the shoulders. This exercise helps to balance the body cor-ractly for walking.—Roshanara, in the Delineator.

A Brave Woman

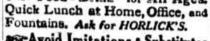
A testimonial book containing the sig-natures of many notables of the British nation has been presented to Mrs. Rosita Forbes, "the greatest woman explorer," in recognition of her recent achievement in making the perilous journey to Kufra, the desert headquarters of the Senussi.



Delineator.



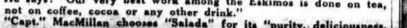
& Invalida NO COOKING The "Food - Drink" for All Ages.



ser Avoid Imitations & Substitutes

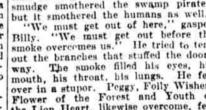


TEA



All Sales Final_None C.O.D._No Approvals







Looped Girdle



girdle corset made of lace. It is a heavy mesh that would wear but at the same time would not be so warm. The top is faced with a band of pink satin about two inches wide. The girdle is large enough to support the back, but is not so warm for the summertime. It sells