"The Love Cowards"

By HAZEL DEVO BATCHELOR

Copyright, 1481, 1 wae she is disappointed in one Nancy Hathaway decides never frust another. In order to get to a little child in a lonely house to a little child in a lonely house the Massachusetts coast, and from the first day of her arrival, she learns that Bruce Henderson, little Tris's uncle, has a sinister influence over the child. Nancy, in defying him, inburs his enmity, and when he takes Trix out for a horseback lesson and brings her home in a dead faint, Nancy is fearful of the outcome. That same night Bruce sends for Nancy, but she refuses to go to him, and he cayloys her on her return from a coally.

her to pass in ahead of him.
she would have
hurried upstairs,
he raid quickly.
"Just a moment

Ellen gave you my
message," she said
coldly. "There is
nothing we can
possibly have to
say to each other."
"Ab." he said

"Ab," he said suavely, "there I don't agree with HAZEL DEY

blic Ledam Co. 'How you hate me!" he said sudden-

"I despise you." said Nancy quickly. "Are you afraid to give me a few minutes of your time?" he asked light-'Perhaps that is why you hesi-

Nancy's chin went up, and her eyes flashed. Her whole attitude proclaimed that she for one was not afraid of him. Without another word she went into the living room and stood facing him as he turned from the door after closing it health him.

Depind him.

The lamp flickered on her wet hair and caught the light from a hundred drops of moisture. Her gray eyes were in shadow, but her chin was lifted defiantly and her mouth was closed in

She saw a strange light leap suddenly into his face, and as suddenly disappear, and then like a flash he was across

Tomorrow-"Now Will You Go?"

wasn't to be found. It was more than

likely that Mr. Calardin had returned

the stone once more to the pale-faced

You fool!" said Vandayeer, in

Kismet whimpered. He was very

Kismet groveled. Nothing that he

He slipped into Kismet's clawlike name a \$20 note. "Get out of this neigh-

Tomorrow-"Mary's News"

Premonitions

on; all her present trials.
An evil apirit is going to destroy the

IS AGAIN IN STYLE

By CORINNE LOWE

of arms and the woman. This is a

The restaurant frocks are particular-

Altering Virgil a trifle, we sing teday

. Kismet repeat-

said Vandaveer.

"Quite sure of it." Kis ed. parrot-like, in English. "Begone, you fool." said

At Cupid's Call By MAY CHRISTIE

Cingalese.

Mary Drew is Carrington Bellairs' secretary, and has been staying at his country house to do some work his country house to do some work for him. His ward. Eve Rochester, is also there, and Julian Vandaveer, whom she loves, an unscrupulous adventurer. Bellairs wants to marry Mary and offers Eve a large amount if she will entangle Dick Calardin. who loves Mary, in an engagement. She succeeds and also involves him debt of here to Bellairs. But Mary loves Dick, and when they come upon Eve in Julian's arms one marries Mary the next day secretely. e gives her a valuable diamond that e has carried about with him, which Julian has tried to get several times. Kismet, Julian's Cingalese servant. thinking Dick still has the jewel.

This Oriental was determined to gain possession of the famous dia-mond. His mas-ter, Julian Vandaveer, desired it. met's—own re-ward would be a

a large one. Industriously he searched-to no avail.

MAY CHRISTIE He had followed Dick and Mary from Chinatown. You know where I shall the moment of the girl's arrival in fown meet you?" that afternoon, had seen them cuter "Yes, yes." said Kismet. He was and leave the register office and had fol- anxious to be off. His "chief" had lowed them by taxi to the park.

Here he had been discovered hiding question. • • • • things to be discovered. He had very into the enveloping night. of things to be discovered. He had very quickly crawled out of sight. Unfor-tunately, he had missed the train they had taken to the country. Otherwise, he would have chanced making an attack upon them both on the lonely roads. For one or other of them had the diamond, that was certain!

He had observed the girl giving the back to Dick Calardin. He had no idea that the stone had been again Dick stirred and mounted a little,

Kismet grew alarmed. Perhaps the about white man had been badly injured? the co Who could tell? It was time to take a hurried departure. But he could not resist taking a fur. SLEEVELESS SWEATER

ther peep at his fallen enemy. He approached the bed. He turned the light on Dick. He found the young man's eyes were wide open, fixed on him. Dick was unconscious. There could not be a doubt of it. Kismet was, therefore, more than startled when Dick took one flying leap clear out of bed and

landed on his opponent's chest, Kismet went down with a heavy d. Dick was on top of him. 'So you thought you'd killed me, you Eastern dog!" growled Dick. "Not yet! Not yet! You've played this

game too often-His breath was coming in heavy A great mist was welling up his eyes. The whole room went

His grip on Kismet was almost su-

perhuman in its strength. Dick was a powerful fellow. His museles had been tremendously developed in a school of life and death. He was more than a match in a match for the slim, wiry Ori

'Mercy! Mercy!" Kismet pleaded The life was being choked out of him Oh, why had he delayed beside the bedwhy had he delayed beside than?
of this monster of a white man?
narrow, Oriental eyes were popping out of his head, as though by the terrific force of Dick's grip Then suddenly the white man's hold relaxed. Dick gave a smothered sort of groan. He slipped back on the floor, unconscious. Kismet didn't wait for Dick's recovery. Giving the prostrate figure one well-directed kick. Vandaveer's servant leaped through the

sleeveless era, and everything-sports and slid down to terra firma, dresses, sweaters, dance frocks, and even window and slid down to terra firma, making off as fast as his skinny legs restaurant gowns-is apt to be shorn of could carry him. He didn't stop until he'd reached a arm corering. woodland path which adjoined the crounds of the White Lodge. Then he stopped and hesitated, looking round ly wrewing, and when one is not used to the spectacle of black creps de chine ething. Yes, there it was-the

low of a cigar.

Is that you, lerd and master? worn at a country club dinner one is much that whispered in his native tongue.

It is. What news? The heavily Today we present a small sleeveless.

Today we present a small sleeveless are those to a surrent the sign for the besleeved nast. frock without even the germ of a sleeve of figure of Julian Vandaveer came letly down the path. "Have you got goods this time?"

re of Julian Vandaveer came overblouge of wool jersey in azure blue trimmed with bands of black and white stripped wool. Wool pompons in self-color finish the girdle, and white buttons are used at the neckline.

Please Tell Me

Will Not Print Advice Sic Clayton—While some might safely follow your suggestions it would never do to make such suggestions broadcast. Flirting of the kind you mention is a dangerous pastime. Better meet girls other ways.

By CYNTHIA

What to Do

To "Anxious"

There is no harm in sending a man you know well a postcard from the place where you are visiting. If you do not know a man well don't do it.

CHAPTER XXII

The Second Warning

"A LLOW me." he said mockingly.

swinging the heavy door open for terference from you so far as Trix is the would have hurried upstairs, he said quickly.

"Just a moment. Miss Hathaway. I want to talk to you."

She swung around on him then.

"I be lieve lile you do it. You can't threaten me then.

"I be lieve where it is in the said we can possibly have to say to each other."

She saw a strange light leap suddenly disapposes to making a home for the right on possibly have to say to each other."

"Ab." he said

drops of moisture. Her gray eyes were in shadow, but her chin was lifted defication was lifted deficantly and her mouth was closed in a straight line. "Well?" she asked evenly. "What is it you want to say?"

"Ab." want to say?

"Ab." What we she want lifted deficantly and her mouth was closed in a straight line. "Well?" she asked evenly. "What is it you want to say?"

"Ab." What is it you want to say?

"Ab." What is it you want in a trix is trix is of a say. The corrally impressed me, and, I must admit not feverable.

"Ab. Want is it you want is a Trix is feverable.

"Ab. Want is

Would Discuss Why of Kissing

Is it instinctive for a child to kiss a stranger? Why do the young folks at their parties 'take" to 'kissing games and contests' rather than other forms of entertainment? Is kissing immoral? In the startling innovation was tried of admitting girls into public schools on the half-holidays when boys did not need the woman, who strives to do every task as quickly and expeditiously as possible. One now, all ye upholders of the 'deadly kiss,' and those who are ready to the home an atmosphere of tranquillity and beauty, whether it is

Come now, all ye upholders of the did not need the "deadly kiss," and those who are ready building, war has to put up any argument against it, we waged want to hear from you all. Sincerely, I hope our friend, Cynthia, will be kind To cu

Kissing has been discussed almost ad nauseam in the column.
There is no argument against propriety in kissing. Kissing seems almost an instinct for showing affection. Women who care for each other kiss when meeting, and in some countries even the men kiss each other. Kissing is not immoral unless made so by those who kiss instinctions would be a first as it is not wrong to get and "You precious blundering I have almost killed the white man in my desperate endeavor."

"What?" ejaculated Vandaveer, drawing back a step and straining his eyes through the heavy darkness to catch a glimpse of the crazy Cingalese. "So you'll be tried for murder, will you? Well, I, for murder, will will be tried for murder, will sense. They Asked Besignation of the content of the content of the crazy Cingalese."

"What is not wrong to eat and drink, but very wrong to be a glutton or a drunkard, so is it wrong to use a glutton or a drunkard, so is it wrong to use a glutton or a drunkard, so is it wrong to use the right and wrong of it without going into details, so why discuss it?

They Asked Besignation of the content of the crazy Cingalese.

They Asked Besignation of the content of the crazy Cingalese. They Asked Besignation of the content of the crazy Cingalese.

girls circulate such nasty rumors, if our mothers do not object to us going around with the boys once in a while?

At one of our club parties we had a mock marriage and these girls heard of it. You should have heard the remarks about that! They said it was a real marriage and this got to the ears of the girls mother and even though the bridegroom" emphatically states it is false these girls insist that it is true. Is this right for them to do?

Can you tell us any way to prevent this, or what shall we do?

Thanking you ever so much, Cynthia. With sure, swift feet he vanished

Can you tell the control of the cont If the church is too warm during the eremony a quarrel will ensue; if too old, friends will prove false if it rains on the bride as she goes to be married, she will see pleasure come Why did you no to be dues, but to a club, pay their dues, but to a club, pay their dues interest and do not attend meeting interest and do not attend meeting their own love life of the couple if a door squeaks about the time of the ceremon.

Loud mighter heard near the time of the ceremony is the premonition of tears. ings regularly that is really their own lookout, and is not a reason for asking for their resignation. As for the talking against you, pay attention to it, it means nothing.

The Woman's Exchange

To Valley Forge by Trolley To the Editor at Wemen's Page:

Dear Madam—Can you tell me if I can
go to Valley Forge all the way by
trolley? If so, how will I goo?

VALLEY FORGE. YALLEY FORGE.

You cannot get nearer than Norristown to Valley Forge by trolley, but you can do that and take a train from there or a bus. The easiest way to go from Philadelphia is to take the Reading Rallway, on which a train runs right through Valley Forge. You would not have to change at all if you went that way.

Black Marks on White Shoes

To the Editor of Woman's Page: To the Editor of Woman's Page.

Dear Madam—Could you tell me how I could take hiack spots off white buckskin pumps? It looks as though I rubbed them along a railing or semething black, and the mark is permanent. I suppose you understand what I mean. In fact, it looks like pitch on them Please tell me what you would do. M.E. M.

Marks of this kind have been removed or rather covered over with the regular white shoe dressing that you can buy at the stores. Make a very thick paste of the cleaner and apply it smoothly, then brush it off when it gets dry. If this does not remove the stain and you think it is pitch try carbon tetrachlors. think it is pitch try carbon tetrachlor-ide, ether or turpentine. I hope you will be successful, for it is not pleasant to have a perfectly good pair of white shees ruined.

A Birthday Gift for Him

A Birthday Gift for Him

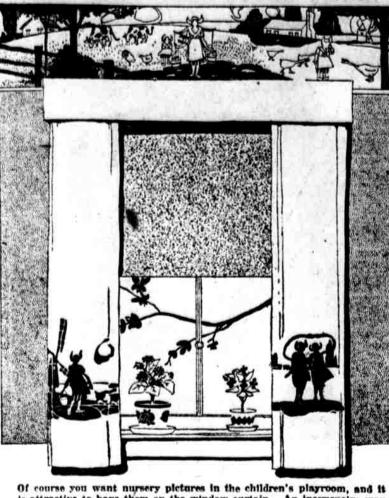
To the Editor of Woman's Pone:

Dear Madam—I have known a young man for about the last six months, but I never went out with him until about two months ago, when I started to go out with him and have been going out two and three nights a week ever sines, not any place where it is expensive as he has been out of work for three months. As it is his birthday real soon I would like to give him some useful gift and would like you to suggest something through your wonderful column.

A. M. B.

Unless you are engaged to this young man it would not be proper to give him sone than a book or something impersonal of that kind. It would be better just to invite him to your house for dinner on the evening of his birthday or something of that kind.





is attractive to have them on the window curtain. An inexpensive way of doing this is to trace a figure or two from the colorful order of the wall paper, all full of pictures, and cut it out of material of a contrasting color. Red figures on a blue curtain or an old blue on old rose would be pretty. Either paste the silhouettes on or sew them' with a blanket stitch. If they are pasted they can be soaked off when the curtains are washed, thus removing the danger of the colors running

Woman's Life and Love By WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY

Does Education Unfit Women for Home Making?

cating them. To cultivate the brain is to think. BARLINGTON. and to think is to think is to the column babies and name seems to

'So you'll be tried for murder, will pear Cynthia—We have been constant band in your defense.''

Dear Cynthia—We have been constant readers of your column, but have never mustered up enough courage to write to To know the beauties of literature and To know the beauties of literature and the truths of history, to have the train-

circulated rather uncomplimentary remarks about us.

The only 'ime we go with boys is types of labor, such as scrubbing and types of labor, such as scrubbing and like types of labor.

Times have passed since the poet like types of labor, such as scrubbing and like types of labor, such as scrubbing and like types of labor, such as scrubbing and like types of labor.

Times have passed since the poet like types of labor, such as scrubbing and like types He slipped into Kismet's clawlike unnowant a 320 note. "Get out of this neighborhood before day breaks, or you may hans for tonight's work."

Kismet needed no second bidding. He turned away.

"Hi! Stop a minute! You'd better have some more money!" Vandaveer softly called him back. "You've got to keep in hiding for the next two weeks or so, and then, the old address in Chinatown. You know where I shall meet you?"

Mand sometimes want none from school with them. Not so very long ago we were on a plonic, we five, and we met some of the boys out in the park. They took us on a girls happened to see us.

Our mothers had known that we were softly called him back. "You've got to keep in hiding for the next two weeks or so, and then, the old address in Chinatown. You know where I shall meet you?"

Chinatown. You know where I shall meet you?"

sinstically into menial tasks, even though the poet did sing about making

drudgery divine."
But all this is a long way from real domesticity; from love of a charming, esthetic home, and affection for one's mate and one's children. Nature is not to be throttled, and book knowledge need not become a substitute for human activities and celetionships. activities and relationships.

stayed single and carved out famous careers for themselves. But this was apt to be because in the early days sochoice seemed to be between inane, gossipy small-town domesticity, and a larger field of human endeavor, such as hild welfare work or nursing or being

Yet the world is full of brilliant procurie, of France, who discovered ra-dium, and gave a priceless boon to suffering humanity, is a wife and mother of two daughters.

Home is where the heart is. It is not neterwoven with sweeping and dusting, is a matter of congeniality and but is a matter of congeniative and graciousness and love. The care of a house is a thing of efficiency, and the trained mind can systematize her labor so that it is quicker and easier than that of the dull plodder. You have one neighbor who is an im-

WHAT'S WHAT By RELEN DECIE



The cylindrical glaus or "tumbler" is not seen on modern dinner-tables; in-stend the crystal goblet or glass with a stem and base is used for water drink-

and to give to the home an atmosphere of tranquillity and beauty, whether it is one of wealth or poverty. You admire the effect of the trained mind, although you may not realize just how that effect is produced. There is something at once simple and subtle about a smoothly running home. The well-balanced woman of cultivation does not tell all her domestic woes and little daily mishaps to every one who will listen, as does she who has scattered brain and disorganized life.

'Oh, the bishes. disorganized life.
"Oh, the higher education may give

women a lot of domestic science and home economics and all that." cries the reactionary man, who regrets that the world is not stationary, keeping in the rut of his grandmother's days. "They may be good enough housekeep-ers, those highbrows who talk art and books—but what about love?"

It is not, then, that education is sup-posed to unfit women for actual homemaking, but for the proper appreciation of man as lord and master! There is thinking Dick still has the jetch.

The pale-faced girl today married the diamond's owner.' he announced has upon his pillows senseless. Then the intruder quiety searched the room.

Kismet groveled. Nothing that he you.

We are five girls tour average ages being sixteen), who believe in having a being sixteen), who believe in having a dangerous, because when once the sense of the diamond's owner.' he announced the diamond's owner.' he announced the diamond's owner.' he announced the intruder aimed and powerful that Dick fell hask upon his pillows senseless. Then the intruder aimed and powerful that Dick fell hask upon his pillows senseless. Then the intruder aimed and powerful that Dick fell hask upon his pillows senseless. Then the intruder aimed and powerful that Dick fell hask upon his pillows senseless. Then the intruder aimed and powerful that Dick fell hask upon his pillows senseless. Then the intruder aimed and powerful that Dick fell hask upon his pillows senseless. Then the intruder aimed and powerful that Dick fell hask upon his pillows senseless. Then the intruder aimed and powerful that Dick fell hask upon his pillows senseless. Then the intruder a knowledge of the whole world, and the fruiths of history, to have the truiths of history, to have the truths of history, to have the truiths of history, to have the truths of history, to have the truth of the truths of history, to have the truth of the truths of history, to have the truth of the truths of history, to have the truth of the truths of history.

We are five girls founced in the truths of the tru to look up to a man as a god, when breeze that had blown all the smoke out know more than he does!

Times have passed since the poet Milton wrote:

That cold water, nearly difficult.

The educating of girls has had the effect of raising their standards for husbands. The old-time, dred-in-thewool tyrant of the hearth, who grabbed the morning paper, and criticized the cooking, and growled at breakfast, so that all the womenfolk held their breath till he was safely out of the house, has become extinct. No self-respecting wife will stand for tantrums. Even the high school daughters give feeler. the high school daughters give father the laugh if he tries to act like a Judge of the United States Supreme Court, when he is not so well informed as they Men simply must keep up with the procession.

"The more I see of men, the better I like dogs!" said Madame de Stael, the most brilliant feminine intellect of the Paris of Napoleon. Indeed, she sent Here and there, educated women have such terror to that male tyrant's soul that he exiled her to a Swiss village whereupon the most remarkable men and women of France left him and follety frowned on any interesting activious lowed her, and held a regular intellec-ities at all for married women, and the tunl court. Bonaparte did not believe in any freedom or substantial rights for Education does not breed evnicism for

any of the real emotions or relation-There is, on the other hand, an occa-

fessional women who have married and is children. The most renowned to be priggish. True character developscientist today among women, Madame ment, however, does not patronize one's ment, however, does not patronize one's husband because he lacks in schooling. home results from congenia A happy personalities, wholly,

For Wilted Flowers

An interesting article in House and Garden tells of experiments which prove that cutting the stema of flowers under water will revive them when they have started to will. It seems that when flowers are cut a certain amount of air enters the tubes of the stems and remains there, cutting off the passage of the life-giving water to the flower. But if the scissors are reached into the vase under the surface of the water and the stems cut about an inch shorter these tubes will be opened so that the water can proceed, and the flowers will stay fresh several days longer. Try it the next time you have flowers from the garden on your table and see if you aren't more successful in keeping them. garden on your table and see if you aren't more successful in keeping them.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

The Swamp Pirates By DADDY

> CHAPTER V How Help Came

"HELP!" screamed Peggy.

But who was there to give help. She and Billy and Folly Wisher and the two African savages were smothering in the smoke-filled wigwam. There were no other humans on Twinkling Isle. Even the friendly fairies were far away, hiding from the swamp

"Help!" screamed Peggy again. wish somebody would come to ou rescue.

And somebody did come in answer to the wish-a whole army of some bodies. The somebodies were the nonkeys. They had grown tired of whacking each other with the fly swatters and had gathered around the wigwam to see what had become of their human friends. They couldn't understand what was

he matter when they found the doorway stuffed with loaves and branches.

Neither could they understand what

was the matter when they saw smoke from Billy's smudge sifting through the wigwam's wall of leaves. But when they heard Peggy call for help they understood that. Peggy's screams were like the streams they themselves gave when they were in trouble. They knew something was happening to their friends inside the smoking wigwam.

Now, when monkeys hear screams

they don't usually think of giving help. Screams mean danger, and danger is something from which to flee. So when a monkey hears screams he starts

for the tallest tree tops as fast as he car go.

But monkeys are curious as well as cautious. In this case they wanted to see his mother.

Having seen her, and heard all her news and told all his, he eats the best meal he has had in ages, sleeps in his own bed in his own room for the first time in ages, eats a huge breakfast the next morning—and goes out.

He may go to attend to some business, he may go to see his best girl—or he may go to see his nother.

Having seen her, and heard all her news and told all his, he eats the best meal he has had in ages, sleeps in his own bed in his own room for the first time in ages, eats a huge breakfast the next morning—and goes out.

He may go to attend to some business, he may go to steen do some business, he may go to see his best girl—or he may go to see his best girl—o and made the monkeys' eyes smart more than before. Then the monkeys fore at the walls all the harder, until they had stripped the wigwam down to

Monkeys don't know much about get

ting a person out of a faint. they lon't know anything at all about it. So far as they were concerned they would never have figured out a way to bring the humans back to their But the sight of the fire made the monkeys think of one thing—that was

monkeys think of one thing—that was how they had become firemen at the lurning of the house of Harrison Crusce. They did as they had done then. They got gourds and they formed a line from the little brook to the wagon. Along this line they passed cold, clear water. And when the water reached the wigwam the monkeys threw it on Peggy, Billy, Folly Wisher and the two savages. That cold water, helped by the brisk

and the broeze blew the pure air back into their lungs. They gasped, splut-tered, choked, and then sat up to find themselves being drenched by the grinning, chattering monkeys,

"What has become of the pirates?" cried Peggy.

"I don't know," answered Billy "But they are too evil to stay on Twinkling Isle. Now that we know hew to fight them we must make war on them and drive them away." Which they did, as will be told in the next chapter.

The finest butter in America!



At all our Stores

How Is a Gas Range Made Up?



It would be interesting to you to have one of our salespeople "tear down" a standard Gas Range and show you the features which make it efficient, sanitary and economical. You would learn how in-

geniously heated fresh air made to circulate through the oven; how the 'dead air" space holds the heat in; how provision is

The United Gas Improvement Company

The Boy Who Goes to See His Mother Spends Most of His Time Out of House

It Isn't Because He Isn't Glad to See Her, but I le Is Satisfied to Know He Is Near Her

WELL, I'm going home to see my mother." announced the man in the next office.

And everybody was delighted.
It's so nice to hear of a grown, busy man, all filled with business cares and interests, who pushes them aside early on Saturday morning and takes a long, on Saturday morning and takes a long, stuffy train ride just see his mother.

And so the women in the office became all sentimental and touched be-

cause this man was going all that distance to see his mother.

When he got back on Monday morning they pounced on him to know whether he had had a good time.

There was searcely one of them who There was scarcely one of them who wasn't imagining the soft-music-by-the-orchestra scenes which must have taken place at the reunion.

WES, I saw my mother," said the Y returned prodigal, "and I had a fine time—went fishing all day Sun-

By careful calculation it was discovered that out of the day and a half which he spent at home he had had most of the half with his mother. This was a come-down from those sentimental pictures of the wandering boy come home at last.

But it needn't have been.

Nine times out of ten this is what

happens when a boy comes home after a long absence. All the time the is away he wants to see his mother; his greatest hope is that vacation, short or long, which will give him a chance to get home. And home means mother.

WHEN it arrives, he catches the first train out, and almost runs from the station to the house, he is so crazy to see his mother.

do anything he pleases. HE HAS his mother right there where he can see her and talk to her any time he wants to.
It is a very nice, comforting feeling

think that he's home now, and he can

during the long weeks of his absence.



If Dotty's little dolly breaks or she tires of it you can put it 1/2 good service by making this darling lit/le DOLL PIN-CUSHION from its head, legs and arms. It will be nice for her recom or even for mother's boudoir. Cut a kimono-style dress from silk or satip. Seam the sides. dress from silk or satin. Seam the sides. Stuff it with cotton. Shir the neck opening to fit tightly aroyand the head: the armholes around the legs. If ruffles of lace finish the neck, sieeves and bottom your DOLL PINCUSHION will look even sweeter. (A. small sawdust body doll makes a very good foundation, as you will not need to stuff the body of the dress.)

EVEN if the visit isn't very com-forting to ber as far as seeing her son long enough is concerned, she knows that he, has been as auxious a get home as she was to have him come.

And that the most important part of being home is in being near mothe

Adventures With a Purse

HAVE you ever held a magnet ore HAVE you ever held a magnet over a pin mad seen the pin drawn up by an invit ible force? An attraction that is too my howerful for the pin to resist well, you ishould see me pass a hat store—an i anvisible force draws me to ward the display, an attraction to have too strong for me to resist! Had I riches unfield, I'd probably swamp my self with, feathery toques and smart tailored helts. And so, I was drawn to a display of hats in one of the better shops which is having a sale. There was one twith a tangeriae colored strawerown, ind a turn-back brim was formed he soft, tan crepe de chine. The hat was priced at \$3. And there were so many; more attractive models ranging front; \$3 to \$5 in price.

With jevery one in the house taking showers and cold plunges, an extra supply off towels is needed. There's a construct demand on the linen closet, a never ending call for fresh towels. For this eventher the heavy bath towels are really not needed and there is being had a special sale of lighter weight bath towels that is well worth your consideration. The towels are priced as low las seventeen cents to \$1.50.

Editor or phone Walnut 3000 or Main leaf. The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries

What rather gruesome article is worn by one woman as a charm? How can a wornout automobile fire be used as a comfort for the children on a picnic or a sur camp? Describe an easy way to make a What flower m

flower means "I lo you'f? How is a new corset made which is comfortable for sports or hot

weather? In what different way is straw used to decorate r black frock? Yesterday's Answers

Telephone girls in Pueblo rose nobly to the occasion by sticking pluckily to their posts and warn-

pluckily to their posts and warning every one until the water cut off all connections.

2. Keep electric-light bulbs cleaned in the cellar or any room where they collect dust and soot quickly, since if the heat is held in it becomes too great and may explode.

3. A checker block, made by cutting out of a piece of stencil paper at some wood, and painting through the hole is an easily applied design for the amateur painter to

eign for the amateur painter The single China aster means will think of it."

A striking trimming for a sweater

which would be easy to copy is shown on a gray tuxed sweater which has a border of blue wooden

the bottom.

Make a soft, pretty finish for the baby's cap by adding a double ruffle of the material, with a casing in the middle, through which a satin ribbon is run and tied in a bow on top.

Jiffy-Jell

Be sure and get Jiffy-Jell in these summer days. Serve it plain or in combination with summer fruits and vegetables.

In each package is a sealed bottle of condensed fruit Juice. It now costs no more than old-style desserts with dry flavors. Save the trade-marks from Jiffy-Jell packages. They are valuable. Write us for catalog of full line of silverware, dessert molds, and other offers to Jiffy-Jell users in exchange for trade-marks.

For your own sake insist on getting Jiffy-Jell of the grocer. There are ten flavors. Try them all. Cherry Loganberry Raspberry Strawberry

2 Packages for 25c

Coffer Orange Jiffy Dessert Co., Waukesha, Tills.

Pineapple



Lady's Maid

Hairdresser-Manicurist, etc. For a good position at good pay read the Help Wanted columns in

THE PUBLIC LEDGER MORNING-EVENING-SUNDAY Walnut 3000-Main 1601

