CORRECT RIDING CLOTHES

# "The Love Cowards"

Nancy Hathaway, because she has brother has a terrific influence of some kind over Trix and that you yourself are afraid of that influence, and yet you don't uphold me in my fight against him, when it comes to a direct issue."

Miss Henderson turned her head nervously and peered over the balustrade, has a sinister influence over a child. Trix is terrified of Bruce. ouse on the coast of Massachusette and when she arrives there discovers
that Bruce Henderson, little Trir's
uncle, has a sinister influence over
the child. Trir is terrified of Bruce,
and Nancy in defying him inours his
omnity. Because she tries to keep
Trir away from him he orders her to
leave, which she refuses to do. As a ast resort, and in order to make her leave, he suddenly seizes her in his arms one night and, in spite of her-self, Nancy finds that she cannot forget that moment nor despise Bruce as she should.

#### CHAPTER XXV "She Needs You!"

THE next morning Trix was better,

but she seemed very weak, and Nancy insisted that she stay in bed. The child refused to say anything about what had happened the day before, and, in fact. Nancy thought it best not to sak di. best not to ask di-rect questions lest it excite Trix and cause her mind to dwell upon what was best forgotten. After breakfast liss Henderson hurried upstairs and called Nancy out into the hall. than ordinarily ex-



cited about some-thing, and at her first words Nancy BATCHELOR realized what was wrong. "Bruce was furious that Trix did

Her worried eyes met Nancy's cool.
steady ones, and something in the girl's with Trix; I'll promise to give you free rein with Trix; I'll promise to stand between you and Bruce on every occasion tween you and Bruce on every occasion tween you are as it lies in my power," Miss

confidence. Strange things have hap-pened; I cannot help noticing that your Tomorrow—"I Cannot Tell You!"

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

afraid their conversation would be overheard by some one downstairs, and Nancy understood her attitude. She herself was afraid of her brother, and did not want to admit the truth.

"There are many things that I don't understand about this house," Nancy went on. "Things I really should know but that I have hesitated asking about for fear of intruding on your privacy. But matters have reached a stage now where I feel that I oughn't to be kept any longer in the dark. Last night your brother told me again that I must leave, and I refused. eave, and I refused.

Miss Henderson drew a long breath.

"Thank God for that:"
"But I feel that I cannot stay or unless I have your co-operation, un-"But of course I am on your side. Surely you must know that."

Nancy shook her head, "I think you want to be and hesitate to commit yourself. Miss Henderson, what is there about your brother that menaces Trix, and even terrifies you? I den't think I am asking too much when I ask that."

Miss Henderson grew very white and leaned against the wall heavily. Nancy felt sorry for her, but was firm. She must get to the bottom of this mystery once and for all.
"I want to help you," she said more must realize

"I want to help you," she said more gently, "and surely you must realize that to do that I must learn the truth."
"I can't tell you; I can't do what you ask. Miss Henderson almost mouned, and then, as she saw Nancy's lips tighten, she burst out, "But you won't leave here, surely you won't desert me now?"

not come down to breakfast. He says "But don't you see that if I keep on fighting in the dark I won't get any-have it."

"But don't you see that if I keep on fighting in the dark I won't get any-have it."

"See here, Miss Henderson, you and I must come to an understanding about Trix. As I understand things, you engaged me to take care of her. You want me to be with her constantly and to protect her against something. And yet you have never once taken me into your confidence. Strange things have hap-

"I have it," she said softly. "It's my own—the diamond!"

my own—the diamond:
Oh, she'd be glad to part with it!
It had always seemed to the young girl
as though the diamond had a sinister
influence about it. Through its medium, Dick had been nearly murdered—

She felt much better now-more hope

Then suddenly there was a curious whirring overhead. Mary looked up

hastily. There, in another airplane was Julian Vandaveer and Eve, accom-

Julian was the pilot. Eve the pas-

senger—and Kismet—what was he? Mary could see his evil face quite dis-

tinctly. It looked sinister and mocking Then, temporarily, they disappeared

Her own machine flew onward at ter-rific speed. But Mary was alarmed.

She knew the other airplane was fol-

whirring sound again! And see, right overhead, the hostile plane! The sinister Oriental face—Eve smiling

-Vandaveer inscrutable-Mary could

Again Mary's airplane staggered, spun

She screamed . . and woke up

round and began to nosedive to the

Tomorrow-Mary's Plan

Read Your Character

By Digby Phillips

THERE are two kinds of narrowed

As the wide-open eye is the eye of

Thus we might reach entirely dif-

caution in his or her makeup, and preb

ably isn't quite so reckless as you

trembling. It had been a dream.

No. 2-The Narrowed Eye

glimpse the three distinctly.
Crash! A long pause. Then, crash!
Again. Another pause. Then, bang!

On, on! It mustn't reach her!

panied by the Cingalese!

## At Cupid's Call By MAY CHRISTIE

dream.

That

Mary Drew is Carrington Bellairs'
secretary, and has been staying at
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. scho loves Mary, in an engagement.

Bhe succeeds and also involves him
in a debt of hers to Bellairs. But Mary loves Bick, and when they come upon Eve in Julian's arms one day. Dick breaks the engagement and marries Mary the next day secretly. He gives her a valuable diamond that he has carried about with him, which be the tried to get several times. Julian has tried to get several times, Kismet, Julian's Cingalese servant, thinking Dick still has the jewel, enters his room at night, and strikes him unconscious, so that he can take the diamond. Mary announces her marriage so that she can go to Dick.

to let this curious Individual potice her chagrin! Five ousand dollars Dick Calardin-"let had really "let himself in" for such a sum! Dick had no business head. And Eve



had played upon MAY CHRISTIE She knew this ignorance. Considerably more so, lowing her. n, had Carrington Bellairs. Again did Mary read the "note." It There was the whirring sound again. was dated just over one month ago, and She turned her head. Presto! The other payment was now due. The rate of airplane was immediately above her and interest had been enormous. It was a she could see the Cingalese hanging secondrel's proposition—but nothing was to be gained by telling Bellairs such a plain home-truth.

Crash! Crash! Bang! The sound plain home-truth.

He had Dick in his power—until that of the explosions rang in Mary ears as Kismet dropped his bombs. She could kismet dropped his bombs. She could be shaded by the store of the explosions ranger away and half

\$5000 was paid!
"I understand," said Mary softly, smothering down her indignation, "Miss Rochester—I ought to say now Mrs. Vandaveer—has gone off without paying back the money that you—your firm—lent her? Isn't that so?"

"It is " said Mary sottly, feel her machine stagger, sway and half turn over.

Was this death? Had the machine been struck? The sound of the explosions had been terrible. But, no! Her airplane was gradually righting it.

-lent her? Isn't that so:
"It is," said Carrington Bellairs. He self. She was flying onward once again couldn't help admiring Mary's fortitude. He had happened to discover that Dick Calardin had no money to speak of—and this bill meant ruination for the newly wedded young couple.

"Of course, Dick didn't understand what he was signing ! You knew that?" The man shrugged his shoulders.
"That isn't my affair. Ask Eve.
If you can find her, that's to say."

Eve had no intention of paying you back this money that she borrowed. You also knew that, of course?" Mary's tones were still quiet, but there was a contempt behind them that Bellairs was quick to notice. No, he wasn't coming of with flying colors in this matter. "I'm a plain business man," he re-marked gruffly. "People's possible indon't weigh at all with me.

can't let sentiment enter into the 'No, of course not," Mary said. She put the note into her pocket. "Don't worry about not getting your money, Mr. Belairs. I'll see that you're paid-

She gave him a cool, curt nod and left the room before he could find any further words with which to annoy her. hall she met his aunt and bade

eyes, natural and acquired. But eyes the naturally narrowed eye, in which the lids cover more than the normal surface of the eye without wrinkling, are significant of hereditary traits; as the eye which tends to narrow by habit may indicate both inherited and acquired traits of character. sign of caution. It is the eye of the sign of caution. It is the eye of the person who withholds decision and action until he is sure he has penetrated any possible ulterior designs. It does not necessarily indicate ability in such her a cheerful good-by. "That's a sweet girl. Carrington."
marked that lady, after Mary had
parted. "In a way, I'm sorry that

you didn't marry her. She'd make any man a charming wife."

not necessarily indicate ability in such penetration, but at least the habitual attempt. "You didn't think so once upon a Thus ne," her nephew answered gruffly. ferent

"You didn't think so once upon a time," her nephew answered gruffly. "You were none to pleasant to the girl when she was here."

He flung himself from the apartment, his heart heavy—for he had really cared for Mary—and he utterly despised himself for his present Shylocklike behavior, now that she'd slipped from his grasp.

As for Mary, that damsel returned immediately to Dick.

"He's sleeping peacefully," the landlad of the Barley Mow informed her. "Best not go up just now, my dear."

So Mary entered her own little room downstairs, sat down upon the bed and gave herself un immediately to thought.

Five thousand dollars! It must be paid. How—how was she to raise the money? One thing sure and certain was that Dick mustn't be worried over the affair. His head bothered him too much—for he was making quite a slow, though sure, recovery.

Thus we might reach entirely different conclusions regarding persons with this type of eye, according to the variation of other signs. For instance, associated with high intelligence it would signify more than usual ability to "goot the nigger in the woodpile."

Associated with high intelligence it would signify more than usual ability to "goot the nigger in the woodpile."

Associated with high intelligence it would signify more than usual ability to "goot the nigger in the woodpile."

Associated with very low intelligence, we would read in it the probability of fear rather than caution, and a combination of suspicion and cusning rather than far-sightedness.

There's a real reason for all this.

There's a real reason for all this.

There's a real reason for all this trate our thoughts, we instinctively narrow the eyes or allow the lids to droop. But what of the narrowed eye as a racial trait, as in the case of Orientals? Indeed the majority of character indications are racial in their origin. The Orientals are traditionally as a combination of the probability of fear rather than caution, and a combination of the wood is and cunning rather than far-sightedness.

There's a real reason that Dick mustn't be worried over the affair. His head bothered him too much --for he was making quite a slow, Then Mary's face lit up.

### Please Tell Me What to Do By CYNTHIA

Very Much Puzzled — During the man's visit let him know that you are only seventeen. If he still wants to call, all right. Your ideas on conversation are all right. Yes, laugh off sentimentality.

Let That Friend Go

Dear Cynthia—I am in love with a young man two years my senior. I have a girl friend who calls him up ten times a day. She tells me she does not like him, but she is always trying to put me in the wrong with him. Please tell me what to do, as I care for him very much.

BROKEN-HEARTED.

If Cynthia had a friend such as you describe, she would lose no time in getting rid of her friendship. Don't worry about her. She probably is only teasing you. No one would call a man up tentimes in one day. There would be objections to his talking so much on the telephone in his office.

#### Wild for Her Age

Dear Cynthia—I am a daily reader of your wonderful column and I am coming to you for advice. I have a girl friend whose sister is thirteen years old. This is the girl about whom I am writing. I would like to know your opinion of her as two of her friends had a quarrel about her and come to me for advice.

a quarrel about her and come to me for advice.

She is just thirteen years and graduated from school and is very good looking. She can dance, sing and play the plano very well. When she goes out she puts on a little powder which one can hardly notice unless she tells them about it. She is wild; by that I mean, as some would say, full of devilment, and if she sees a boy she talks to him. One of the girls says she sees nothing the matter with her, while the other says she is too wild for her age and she likes fellows, powder and the latest dancing too much. The girl's mother says if it were not for her she would not know what to do as she "lights up" the house. Her sister is twenty years old and very quiet. She does not know any fellows and does not go to dances. Can you also tell me how go to dances. Can you also tell me how she can meet some nice young men, as I do not know of any.

As I never saw a letter of this sort in your column, I hope you will print this one, although it is rather long.

BRIGHT EYES. A girl who talks to men she does not know is too wild at any age. Your little friend is evidently full of good spirits and youth and will be more settled later.

#### She Takes It Personally

Dear Cynthia-Right here is where I nust have a little talk with "lamrespectmust have a little talk with "lamrespectable." So'm I. She says that she is a young girl who dances a little, uses powder but not rouge or lipstick, for she would not like to be classed with the girls that do. By that she intimates they are not respectable. Maybe some of them aren't, but she must not judge all girls by a few and censure them because they are not like her. I, too, am a young girl who dances, not a little, but a good deal; I use powder, not in the extremes, for I have a mother who very quickly tells me when I have too much on, also some intimate friends that tell me just as quickly—but here is where I differ from "lamrespectable," for I do use rouge. I draw the line at lipstick for the simple reason I can't get it on straight and it's too sticky. Like powder, I use rouge moderately and no one so far has found it objectionable.

I have quite a few friends, both men

not once, but twice!
"I'll go to town tomorrow, and sell the thing," she said. "And I won't say one single word to Dick about the matter!" I have quite a few friends, both men and girls, and number a few older men and women among them. I am only nineteen, but command respect wherever I go. Another thing "lamrespectable" is down on is bangs. Piease, "lamrespectable," every one isn't so wonderful looking as I judge you must be, and if I possess a high forehead and hair that looks infinitely better combed straight back (not so tight I can't shut my eyes, but pulled softly back) and bangs soften the expression—why, bangs will be worn. I'm not a beauty, and I don't wear my bangs plastered down in fancy figures or curls, but simply cut straight across with just the suggestion of a curl at the ends.

Expression—on propose compliment nineteen, but command respect wherever ful! It was splendid to be able to stand between her husband and financial bothers! Her bedroom was quite dark, and Mary felt tired out. She lay down on the bed, and presently dozed off • • • And then she dreamed a curious It was a sunny morning, and she was flying in an airplane. Up, up into the glorious blue! The motion was delightful, soothing yet exhilarat-

Mary and that she can go to Dick.

A Terrifying Dream

MARY had a mind that naturally acted quickly.

Although astounded at Bellairs' news, the soon pulled herself together.

She wasn't going to Dick.

Mary diamond. Mary looked up of a curi at the ends.

Everywhere I go people compliment me on the way I dress my hair. I have a heavy head of hair which was not bobbed, and I'm told that I would not be landscape looked from this enchanting height!

Oh, to fly on like this forever!

Then suddenly there was a curious whirring overhead. Mary looked up other things with the money I earn. This other things with the money I earn. This all expenses, dress myself and do a few other things with the money I earn. This may be a trifle off the original subject, but "Iamrespectable" puts the girl that wears bangs, dances, uses rouge and powder in the "trifling, silly, frivolous, empty-headed class" and, as I have stated before, because I do the aforementioned things I won't stand being put in that class when I don't belong there.

mentioned things I won't stand being there.

I am not engaged as yet and may never be, but that doesn't worry me in the least. When I meet a particularly nice boy the first thing I think is not. "Will I be able to inveigle him into marrying me?" No, I find out first if he can be a good friend; if he likes sports, likes dogs, children, and if he is interested in getting on in the world. I'm not exactly a devotee of sports, but I'm fond of everything that goes on I can play basketball, swim, dive, ride a horse, dance, skate, and I would give lots if I could only play the plane, or sing, but as I can't do either I content myself with cooking and keeping house. I was the youngest of a rather large family and I know something of the arts of the last mentioned.

Another thing, "Iamrespectable,"

arts of the last mentioned.

Another thing, "Iamrespectable," though the girls of today are what they are, still you must confess they are human and not prigs. Please excuse the tone of some of the things I put in this, but I mean them just the same. The best thing to do is to know yourself and get rid of your own faults before trying to show other girls just where their faults lie. And one thing I would like to add, and that is I am not a "dance-hall runner." When I dance it is at the best hotels, country clubs and at

at the best hotels, country clubs and at the homes of the boys and girls I go with. MISS "BANGS." Are you not exciting yourself need-lessly? "Iamrespectable" does not know you, so could not have had you in mind. Don't be so sensitive. If you feel you do not answer to her description, all right; but do not get abusive.

# The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries What interesting competition for office recently resulted in the election of a woman as Mayor

Describe a new little tea strainer which is convenient and neat looking.

In order to brighten up an allblack bathing sult, what novelty can be worn over the rubber cap? What does the buttercup mean? How is an unusual panel made to trim a silk trock? . If a ribbon slides out of a com-

## paratively wide casing at a time when no bodkin is at hand, what can be used to run the ribbon in again?

Yesterday's Answers A girl who kept account of the soda tickets she bought during a year reports the astonishing total

In making a porch tablecloth out of oilcloth, use awning fringe as an appropriate edgine for it.

A work bag of linen crash or burlap to be carried at the seashors should be embroidered in

oright-colored straw. Bridal roses mean happy love. If the woven "annette" of a bathing suit becomes too tight, let it out by inserting a doubled piece of a black cotton stocking. sewing the seam on the machine then buttonholing the edges with darning cotton. A row of large wooden beads painted with silver radiator paint makes an effective, cheap trim-ming for a light or dull blue hat, which looks expensive.



If you are young enough to wear short stockings without causing talk, you wear them with your good-looking riding boots of white leather, with a square of russet in front. Then you complete the costume with white bloomers and a double-breasted coat that falls gracefully to your knees when you ride. A turned-back hat is comfortable and easy to keep on. If you are a little older you prefer a cloth coat without sleeves, under which is a white shirt with a soft collar and string tie. White breeches and boots that have black feet, white tops and a band of black around the edge make a stunning get-up, while the stiff hat is white with a black rim

#### Through a Woman's Eyes By JEAN NEWTON

"Did They Talk About Me?"

Sorel, the famous Parisian beauty, | said about her with his pen reminde

had to see that caricature.

In her rage when she smashed the picture Sorel exclaimed, "I am beauti-ful—no one can take from my divine leauty!" But several people were lieve—or why the irrepressible eager-ness to see the artist's conception of No one ever thought this woman

went to an exhibition, where, she had been told, was a caricature of herself. know, "Did she talk about me? What Finding it not to her liking, she smashed did she say?" For every time she the glass and destroyed the picture, and got herself into a scrape.

She had not wanted to go, she said later to some friends, but her curiosity had got the better of her. She just of contempt.

One of the most highly respected women I know said once to a tale bearer: "Really, I am not at all infeul—no one can take from my divine leauty!" But several people were known to remark that her confidence in her beauty could not have been so great as she would have the world begreat as th

her?

"She must be worried." said an opposing theatrical manager, "about her divine beauty or she would not be so anxious over a mere caricature."

And this concern of the feet of the fe And this concern of the famous actress to know what the cartoonist had

# The Woman's Exchange

Has Her Own Troubles

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

Dear Madam—I am a constant reader
of your column and it helps me very
much, but I have my own troubles and
I do hope you will be able to help me, as
I really need it. I have large hazel
eyes, but the white part seems to be
yellow and has red veins. What is the
matter and how can I make them clear
and white without ruining the eyes?

My hair is auburn shade and I
have had many compliments on the

My hair is auburn shade and I have had many compliments on the shade of it, but I have used vaseline to make it grow longer and now it is getting dark. What can I use to make it long and also keep it light?

I am worried about the hair on my arms and upper lip, although not too dark, but long enough to look very conspicuous and that keeps me from wearing short sleeves. What can I do to get rid of same entirely?

What can I do to soften and whiten the hands and arms? No matter how often I wash them they never look clean. often I wash them they never look clean.
MAY.

Perhaps you have strained your eyes with work or sewing or something of that kind. Do you read very much? This often makes the eyes red. Get an eye cup at the drug store and every night before you go to bed, or whenever your eyes feel tired, bathe them with the color when the self these

cold water in which a little salt has been dissolved. Make the salt water in

Things You'll Love to Make



For the girl who wants to make h For the girl who wants to make he sport hat different from others, and ye have it look smart, here is a FLOWER BUTTON TRIMMED BAND. Cut tw strips of creps de chine or satin in on of the fashionable bright colors, lon of the fashionable bright colors, long enough to fit around the crown; one strip is three inches, the other four inches wide. With a color that matches as nearly as possible the color of the hat paint on wooden button molds the design shown (molds of one and one-half inch diameter are a good size). Paint the rest of the mold black. Fasten these buttons to the slik bands—which have been laid one on top of the other—at three-inch intervals. Use a small glass bead over the hole through which to fasten the mold. Surround each button with a circle of French dots in silk to match the hat. You will be delighted with your hat adorned with its FLOW-ER-BUTTON TRIMMED BAND.

then throw your head back so that your whole eye is exposed to the water. Roll your eyes from side to side and open and shut them to get the full benefit of the water. This is very refreshing and it should strengthen your eyes and keep them clear. Massage your hair with the tips of your fingers wet with cold water every night. The effect of the vaseline will wear off after a time. You have probably used it too steadily.

will wear on acce, probably used it too steadily.

There are depliatory preparations on the market which will help you. Bleach the hair with peroxide and it will not be so conspicuous. Send me a self-to have some one present you with a gift of chinaware is a sign of a wedding.

If you are really destrous of having a painted set of furniture, but you don't chance to have any old furniture, don't be dismayed. New, unstained fursiture is made especially to be painted niture is made especially to be painted. In case that you fail to find any of that kind which suits you, there are always pieces of good lines selling at low prices, on account of their having been finished in some distasteful way, such as a high polish. Quantities of these are generally on the market and their prices are set at surprisingly low figures.

Baby's Write for free booklet that tells what is best for baby

Bordens **EAGLE BRAND** Condensed Milk

The Borden Company NowYork Borden Building

# For Torrid Days\_

A stimulating and enjoyable "Pick Me Up" easily made and at trifling cost, is-

Largest sale of any Tea in America.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

Flitting With the Fairles

CHAPTER II

Puzzling Questions DEGGY and Billy were borne high into the air by the airplanes that had come to their rescue. They floated over the jungle and came to what looked like an enchanted forest. The trees seemed miles high, while the flowers looked as tall as church steeples. The place was very wonderful and very beautiful. The airplanes sped through this for-

est with the aviators clinging tightly to Peggy and Billy. Beyond the forest they came to a vast stretch of water bordered by a beach so broad it looked like a desert. The aviators came down softly on the

beach. Then the children found that the sands of the beach instead of being very small grains, such as the sands they had known, were as large as peb-The whole flock of airplanes that had

the whole lock of airplanes that helped to rescue Peggy and Billy from the many-legged creatures in the jungle now landed beside them. Then Peggy and Billy got another surprise the airplanes were not airplanes at all. And the aviators were not ordinary avi-And the aviators were not ordinary aviators. They were really flying men and flying women and flying boys and flying girls, with wings grown on them.

"How wonderful" cried Peggy, staring in delight at the flyers and their broad and silky wings.

"Jiminety," shouted Billy, and he stared at them as hard as Peggy.

"Why do you look at us in such surprise?" asked a handsome young chap—one of the two who had grabbed Peggy from the clutches of the many-legged beasts.

legged beasts.
"We look at you in surprise because

"We look at you in surprise because we never have seen any one like you," answered Peggy.

"Ha, ha, ha! You have seen us before," laughed the handsome young chap, fluttering his wings.

"Why, where have we seen you?" asked Billy, opening his eyes very wide.

"Right in this very place," answered the handsome young chap with a pleasant smile, while all the other aviators laughed until their laughter sounded

laughed until their laughter sounded like rippling water.

Peggy and Billy looked around the place, all the enchanted forest, at the desert-like beach, at the pebbly sand, at the broad sea beyond.

"I do not remember having seen this place, not even in my dreams," said Peggy. "You must be mistaken. Perhaps you take us for some one else."
"Aren't you the girl and boy who came to Twinkling Isle in the sallboat steered by invisible sailors?" asked the

handsome young chap.
"Yes," answered Peggy and Billy in one breath. "Didn't you play with the tiny fair-ies and enjoy a feast brought you by the monkeys?" "Yes, we did that," replied Peggy

and Billy.

"And when the swamp pirates came, chasing the tiny fairies away, didn't you make a black cloud of smoke that drove the swamp pirates out to sea?"
"Yes, we did that, too," replied
Peggy and Billy.
"Then, you have seen us before and

"Then, you have seen us before and you have seen this pince before," declared the handsome young chap.

Once more Peggy and Billy looked at the flyers. Once more they stared at the enchanted forest. Then they shook their puzzled heads. "There is surely some mistake!" they insisted.

The handsome young chap laughed. "Why, we are the tiny fairies," the handsome young chap said. "And this is Twinkling Isle. You wished to be as tiny as we are and you wished you could dance as we dance. You have been given the first part of your wish and now we will have wings made

a glass and then pour it into the eye cup. Place the cup on your eye closely, wish and now we will have wings made for you so you can have the second

Roll part."
open Where Peggy and Billy went to have fit of wings made will be told tomorrow and you will find it a very strange place in-deed.

Gift Lore

sure I can help you.

Wash your hands in pure soap and hot water, then rub a lotion on them to make them soft. Lemen juice or the juice of a tomato will whiten them.

If a man gives his fiancee an emerald, and with wearing the stone becomes paler, his love has lessened; but if it becomes darker his love has, increased.

Try massaging in olive oil for five minutes once a week and massaging without anything every day. Your hands will respond to this treatment and become soft and pilable.

Painted Furniture

If you are really destrous of having a painted set of furniture for the properties of the pro a man will never marry him.
It is bad luck to accept a four-foote



TO REMOVE SKIN BLEMISHES Use Black and White Beauty Bleach

Skin blemishes, such as tan, sun and wind freckles, liver spots, dark, sallow, motley blotches mar the complexion to the extent that one is apt to try a way of removing them that may result disastrously.

A safe, sure way to remove your skin blemishes is by the use of Black and White Beauty Bleach and Black and White Soap.

Black and White Beauty Bleach softens the skin—makes it clear, white and beautiful-tinted, and removes any embarrassing skin blemishes.

Black and White Beauty Bleach is a delightfully perfumed preparation and when applied it forms an invisible coating on the skin.

Clip and mail this to Black and White, Box 1507, Memphis, Tenn., for free literature and samples of Black and White Face Powder, and Incense of Flowers Talcum.



# A Day Filled With Accomplishment Is the Most Restful Thing in the World

You May Be Tired Physically When It Is Over, but You Are Rested, Refreshed and Relieved in Your Mind

WHAT is the most restful thing in the world?

"Taking a nap in the middle of the day," "Staying in bed all morning," "Sitting on a cool pier over the ocean watching the waves wave," "Sitting out in a breezy garden, dozing in the sunshine or reading to the tune of bird and bee songs."

Whatever it is and whenever it is to rest you.

You may be physically tired and wornout at the end of the time, but so when you feel on a warm day when you have got into cool water to refreshing breeze when you get outdoors and bee songs."

sunshine or reading to the tune of bird and bee songs."

There are a million answers to this question; each person has her own pet formula for getting rested.

But, when you consider them all, isn't there one better than any of them?

Accomplishment.

there one better than any of them?
Accomplishment.
After all your nap doesn't do you much good if you go to sleep just to forget the load of work that is piling up ahead of you; staying in bed doesn't get you anywhere; watching the waves wave is delightful unoccupation, but if you are thinking all the time, "Oh, I ought to be finishing that dress," it only makes you uneasy, and so does garden dozing under the same conditions.

Accomplishment, putting that pile of "Oh, I ought to" behind you, is the most restful thing in the world.

TT IS positively exciting, as a day of I solid steady work rolls past the hours, to see real progress being made.
At last you are getting somewhere, things are getting done, you are accomplishing something.
You have the most satisfied feeling all the time, as you plow through the things that have to done.
"I'm getting tired," you think about the later part of the afternoon. "I'll have to stop now pretty soon." hours, to see real progress being made.

have to stop now pretty soon."

"But, just look at all I've got done!
This has been the best day I've had for I don't know how long!"

You sleep better that night, because your conscience is at rest, your mind is settled, you've accomplished something.

IT MAKES no difference what the work is. It may be writing letters that have hung around waiting to be answered; it may be darning a hateful pile of stockings, cutting out a dress that has been hoping to get made; cleaning some silver that has needed it a long time; pulling some unruly weeds out of a garden; washing a lot of shirtwalsts; or any of those thousand and one things that a woman in any walk of life has to do at some time or other.

And it doesn't matter when you do it.

Business calls must be arranged in advance; no one should intrude into a which should be kept punctually to the minute. If the caller is a woman, and the call is wholly or partly concerning matters of her own interest, she cannet expect a lengthy interview. If she is vise, she will state what she has to any in as few words as possible. If the man rises when she comes in and remains standing, it is a token that he has but a brief time to give her, and, after the greeting, she, too, stands until the conclusion of the call.

When the matter seems to be of any

TALK all you like about your own pet little theory for getting restedit may have a good temporary effect.
But for good, solid, satsifying relief, rest, relaxation and freedom from
worry, a day of accomplishment is worth
more than all of the theories in the

WHAT'S WHAT By HELEN DECIE



of life has to do at some time or other.

And it doesn't matter when you do it.
You may take all of a hard-earned holiday away from the office; you may take a perfectly good Saturday afternoon, a long summer evening, or a lucky afternoon when you finish your work or your business earlier than usual and have some time to spare.

Clusion of the call.
When the matter seems to be of any importance, or when the business interest of it is reciprocal, she will be asked to take a seat when she enters the office. Even in this case she should not linger a minute beyond the finishing point. It is in accordance with courtesy that the person most interested should not line to spare.

# **Thousands** show you the way

Increasing numbers of people who could not or should not drink coffee and who were on the lookout for something to take its place have found complete satisfaction in

# Instant Postum

Postum has a smooth, rich flavor that meets every requirement of a meal-time beverage, and it is free from any harmful element.

Economical – Made Quickly "There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc. Battle Creek, Michigan.

# How to Make Gooseberry Jelly the New, Quick and Economical Way

Revolutionary Certo Process Never Fails

Gooseberries are here and sugar is cheap. Best of all, a new process has been discovered to jell this tart and refreshing fruit when ripe and full of flavor. Certo, a natural product of fruit, has solved the problem so that every one can afford to make and eat this delicious conserve.

The new Certo Process is very simple: Crush well or cut fine about 2½ quarts of gooseberries and add ½ cup of water. Simmer in covered saucepan for 15 minutes, put cooked fruit in jelly bag and strain out as much juice as possible. Measure 6½ heaping cups of juice into large saucepan, stir and bring to a boil. At once add 1 bottle of Certo, stirring constantly, and bring to a boil again for ½ minute, skim and pour into glasses. Makes 11 half-pound glasses.

This Certo process banishes all the guesswork or worry, as perfect results are certain. Unlike the old method of "pound for pound" mixture boiled for thirty or more minutes, with consequent loss of fruit juice and flavor being boiled away, the economical Certo Process requires only ½ minute's boiling and thereby saves all the fruit to produce

CERTO

