

SARAH D. LOWRIE'S SATURDAY EVENING TALK

For Those Who Are Worried About the Souls of the Younger Generation

I had a letter this week from a woman who said that she was troubled about her young nephews and nieces, of whom she was very fond...

I am quite sure from my own experience that she and that girl are right. Only yesterday evening a girl of whom I am very fond and whom I know pretty well, said to me that it was her belief that youth did not need religion, either as a help or as a consolation.

WE WERE sitting under a cloudless night sky on a terrace overlooking a wide, silent valley. Every now and then a falling star made a wide arch of transient light across the heavens and fell somewhere in the vast spaces.

I THINK somehow the hours and the forcing process that we have had to take on as part of life, because of the elimination of time and space by new inventions that tread on our heels and make us go faster and faster.

WE met as though we were afraid of the God who made them would let them die on our hands without full-fledged souls, or, at all events, without the means of transportation out of the seen into the unseen.

IF THERE are those of us who when it comes fall to recognize it, that is, to help a third person or hindered temporarily at most. But the real life has to be begun and lived and ended with God.

The Wife Cheater

Joan Stockbridge married Norman Wayne, a man who all his life has preferred to be a playboy...

Edith Interferes

I TRIED to think of other things as I lay there looking for Herbert to come back. I looked about the room and tried to concentrate on the furniture.

Monday—The Unexpected Happens

Things You'll Love to Make

The Woman's Exchange

That Motion-Picture Ambition!

Ice Cream Spilled Again

For Your Guest Room Curtains

BE SURE THAT YOUR EARRINGS ARE BECOMING BEFORE YOU BUY THEM



Antoinette Donnelly gives some pointers on the styles that suit various types, the designs to be found in the shops and the things to consider before purchasing

TO BE picturesque above everything else is the aim of today's beauty. The present-day fashion in smart dressing is not the straight and sparsely type of frock, but the appealing long, graceful line, soft material with picturesque trimming.

THE only part of any of us outsiders can have in that spiritual birth of any one else, even of our very nearest, is at best that of a third person in any great exaltation.

IF THERE are those of us who when it comes fall to recognize it, that is, to help a third person or hindered temporarily at most. But the real life has to be begun and lived and ended with God.

THE round, full face, on the other hand, would present a more pleasing contour with the dangling, long ornaments. Especially if the neck is slender these earrings meet with utmost approval.

THE round, full face, on the other hand, would present a more pleasing contour with the dangling, long ornaments. Especially if the neck is slender these earrings meet with utmost approval.

THE round, full face, on the other hand, would present a more pleasing contour with the dangling, long ornaments. Especially if the neck is slender these earrings meet with utmost approval.

THE round, full face, on the other hand, would present a more pleasing contour with the dangling, long ornaments. Especially if the neck is slender these earrings meet with utmost approval.

THE round, full face, on the other hand, would present a more pleasing contour with the dangling, long ornaments. Especially if the neck is slender these earrings meet with utmost approval.

THE round, full face, on the other hand, would present a more pleasing contour with the dangling, long ornaments. Especially if the neck is slender these earrings meet with utmost approval.

THE round, full face, on the other hand, would present a more pleasing contour with the dangling, long ornaments. Especially if the neck is slender these earrings meet with utmost approval.

THE round, full face, on the other hand, would present a more pleasing contour with the dangling, long ornaments. Especially if the neck is slender these earrings meet with utmost approval.

THE round, full face, on the other hand, would present a more pleasing contour with the dangling, long ornaments. Especially if the neck is slender these earrings meet with utmost approval.

There Is Nothing Negligent About Today's Negligee



By CORINNE LOWE

At one time the wearing of the elaborate negligee was confined to the limited group of women who were known as the "negligee set."

The Child's Food Is Really the Most Important Element of Good Health, if the Mother Only Realized It

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

EVERY little while there comes an appeal for help in feeding the baby. If the young mother could be taught that this work of feeding the baby is really the most important thing in her life, there would be fewer sick babies and fewer women with aching hearts.

THE HOME IN GOOD TASTE

By Harold Donaldson Eberlein

Queen Anne Mirrors

Before the time of Queen Anne, although mirrors were made and were to be found in considerable numbers in the houses of the wealthy, they were neither numerous nor large in the average house.

Mrs. Wilson Gives Instructions on How to Feed and Care for the Baby

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

EVERY little while there comes an appeal for help in feeding the baby. If the young mother could be taught that this work of feeding the baby is really the most important thing in her life, there would be fewer sick babies and fewer women with aching hearts.

How to Make Oatmeal Jelly

THE rolled oats or the Scotch pinhead oatmeal can be used. Place in double boiler one cup of boiling water, add:

One-quarter teaspoon of salt, three tablespoons of oatmeal.

Place in the top compartment of the double boiler.

Beat hard to blend in the softened oatmeal.

Beat hard to blend in the softened oatmeal.

Beat hard to blend in the softened oatmeal.

Beat hard to blend in the softened oatmeal.

Beat hard to blend in the softened oatmeal.

Beat hard to blend in the softened oatmeal.

Beat hard to blend in the softened oatmeal.

Beat hard to blend in the softened oatmeal.

Beat hard to blend in the softened oatmeal.

Beat hard to blend in the softened oatmeal.

Beat hard to blend in the softened oatmeal.

Adventures With a Purse

By MRS. CHARLES EVANS HUGHES

THAT small son of yours will probably be needing new pajamas for the fall, and, of course, he needs to be getting into the new pajamas.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

IF YOU stand all day or do any walking you are sure to take home with you two very tired feet.

FAVORITE RECIPES OF FAMOUS WOMEN

NO. 4—By MRS. CHARLES EVANS HUGHES

Frozen Strawberries

Mash one quart of strawberries, add a cup and a half of sugar and the juice of one lemon; stand aside for one hour, then add one pint of water; turn into a freezer and freeze the same as ordinary ice cream.

Monday—Banana Noisette, by Mrs. Edwin Denby

Can You Tell? By R. J. and A. W. Bohner

What Causes Freckles? Freckles are caused by nature's effort to give a protecting covering to certain nerve ends which have a tendency to be too much affected by the actinic or chemical rays of the sun.

Just Don't Answer Dear Cynthia—I spent my vacation at the seashore, where I met a very nice young man from the Middle West.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Little Alicia Doesn't Take Any Part in the Fun and Play at the Seashore

She's Just a Pale, Weak Convalescent Now, but Some Day She and Mother Are Going to Have a Beautiful Time

THE children at the seashore hotel were all brown and rosy and sturdy and vigorous.

Except Little Alicia. They all go down on the beach every morning and dig in the sand and run about in the sun and get their feet wet and get rosy.

Except Little Alicia. After that they all get into red or blue or pink and white bathing suits and go out for a long swim.

Except Little Alicia. How they all do get after that! How they laugh and talk! How they all hurry to get through with their resting, into their fresh clothes and down on the beach again for that long afternoon of playing on the sand.

Except Little Alicia. Supper-time, and another big meal. They all tell Mother about what they've been doing all day, and what they try to stay awake longer than they should.

But somehow the sand has got into their eyes while they were down there on the beach, and before they knew it they are all fast asleep getting ready for another beautiful, healthy day at the seashore.

Except Little Alicia. BUT Little Alicia's day isn't a bit like that. Little Alicia sleeps late, and eats little.

She doesn't play with the other children on the beach. She sits quietly under the tent where her toys are, and she stares listlessly at the toys and the sand and the other children.

There is no rose that mounts up under her eyelashes beneath the faint tan that the sun has brought to her pale cheeks.

And Little Alicia never gets into a bright red bathing suit to go gallivanting into the waves.

Her midday meal is healthful but very large, and in the afternoon she goes down like the grownups, and then walks, gaining wistfully the fun of which she can take no part, down toward the beach.

Her supper is an early one and she is glad to get back to bed.

POOR little Alicia is a convalescent. She doesn't know what the word means, but she doesn't like the way it's better than being sick, and she's been so long, but it's so much worse than being able to play.

But Little Alicia doesn't complain. She just hopes and wishes and sometimes Mother hears those hopes and wishes, which have to do with the other children, and their beautiful brown color and their fun, while she is putting Little Alicia to bed.

Mother holds Little Alicia on her lap for a long time when she has about those hopes and wishes, and she promises that some day they will come true.

If she can make Little Alicia give faint little imitations of the gay laughing that used to be hers before she was sick, at some of the funny pictures, she feels better about going off and leaving the pale convalescent who has these faint little imitations of a laugh.

IT is pretty nice these days; it isn't very far from being just a convalescent when the other children are so brown and rosy and sturdy and vigorous.

But some day Mother and Little Alicia are going to have so much more fun for a long time when it is just like you and me, and get some of the fun in your cheeks to think about it.

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Letters to Cynthia's column must be written on one side of the paper, and must be signed with the writer's name and address. The name will not be published unless the writer asks for it. Unpublished letters will be returned to the writer if possible. Letters will be published only if they are of a helpful nature.

Wants an Address Dear Cynthia—Can you tell me the address of the Big Sisters' Club and where I can get full particulars of the event of my becoming a member?

HENRIETTA. Apply at 1505 Arch street, Girls' Service League, for information. We have no record of the Big Sisters' Club, but know it does exist.

Why Not Talk to the Young Man? Dear Cynthia—I am coming to you for help. Thanks. I am a girl of thirty, and I have more than a girl in my heart. Cynthia, I was engaged to be married and it was broken off, but I don't know what to do.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.



WHAT'S WHAT By Helen Deets

It is very rude to call after an actor in public, as the girl illustrated is doing. If she wishes to speak to a passing acquaintance, it is easy enough for her to hasten after the other and catch up with her.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

Dear Cynthia—I am a boy of seventeen, looking for a little girl to marry Saturday last I was on a school picnic, at which I got acquainted with a girl of my own age.

POMPEIAN OLIVE OIL Sold Everywhere. You Need a Refreshing, Harmless drink during Hot Summer Days. Tea, "ICED" is an Ideal Beverage.