



Reading for Women and all the Family



EAT PLENTY

But Save Those Few Staples of Food Needed For Export to Our Soldiers and Allies.

During the first days of the sugar scarcity, grocers in many places refused to sell it unless other groceries were purchased at the same time. An order went out from the United States Food Administration forbidding such a demand, unless combined with the sugar made the "combination sale," as it was termed.

A foreign grocer in one of the large cities under his own interpretation of the order, mixed two pounds of cornmeal with one of sugar and when his customers declined to purchase the combination, wrote for further advice.

Mistakes hardly less flagrant than this are being made constantly by supposedly intelligent and well-informed people desiring to do their part through conservation.

"No one in my house gets more than one egg for breakfast," boasted one housewife. "We are saving food for the soldiers and the hungry people across the sea."

Neither soldiers nor starving Belgians were benefited by this economy. It was unnecessary sacrifice, as people are urged to eat eggs and send the less perishable foods abroad.

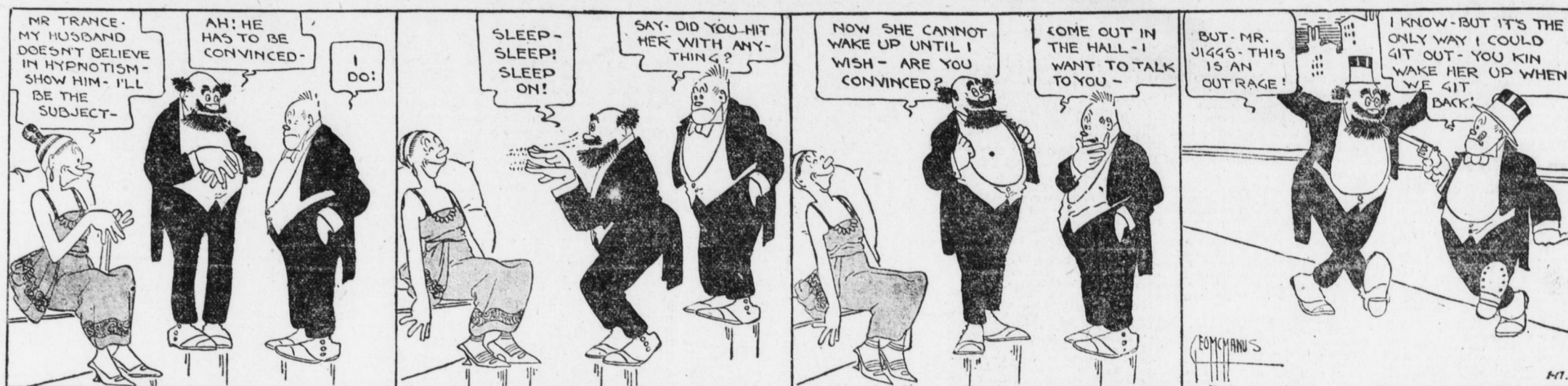
"Poultry is not 'meat' as far as food conservation goes and the meatless day may be poultry or game for each meal without breaking the rule for intelligent saving."

Save those and eat the rest.

Bringing Up Father

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By McManus



THE YUKON TRAIL

By William MacLeod Raine

(Continued) The general opinion was that Mac was playing politics about the trial of his rival. He would not let the case come to a jury until the time when a conviction would have most effect in the States, the gossips predicted. They did not know that he was waiting for the return of Wally Selridge. The whispers touched closely the personal affairs of Macdonald. The report of his engagement to Sheba O'Neill had been denied, but it was noticed that he was a constant guest at the home of the Pagets. Young Elliot called there too. Almost any day one or other of the two men could be seen with Sheba on the street. The one who wanted to take a sporting chance on the issue knew that odds were offered sub rosa at the Pay Street saloon of three to one on Mac.

Sheba rebelled impetuously at the situation. The mine-owner would not take "No" for an answer. He wooed her with a steady, dominant persistence that shook even her strong will. There was something resistless in the way he took her for granted. Gordon Elliot had not mentioned love to her, though there were times when her heart fluttered for fear he would. She did not want any more complications. She wanted to be left alone. So when an invitation came from her friends the Hustedes, signed by all three of the children, asking her to come and visit them at the camp back of Katma, the Irish girl jumped at the chance to escape for a time from the decision being forced upon her.

Sheba pledged her cousin to secrecy until after she had gone, so that Miss O'Neill was able to slip away on the stage unnoticed either by Macdonald or Elliot. The only other passenger was an elderly woman going up to the Katma camp to take a place as cook.

Later on the same day Wally Selridge, coming in over the ice, reached Kusiak with important news for his chief. He brought with him an order from Winton, commissioner of the general land office, suspending Elliot pending an investigation of the charges against him.

Oddly enough, it was to Genevieve Mallory that Macdonald went for consolation when he learned that Sheba had left town. He had al-

ways found it very pleasant to drop in for a chat with her, and she saw to it that he met the same friendly welcome now that a rival had annexed his scalp to her stender advent. For Mrs. Mallory did not concede defeat. If the Irish girl could be eliminated, she believed she would yet win.

His hostess looked up at him with a mocking little smile.

"Rumor says that she has run away, my lord. Is it true?"

"Yes. Slipped away on the stage this morning."

"That's a good sign. She was afraid to stay."

It was a part of the fiction between them that Mrs. Mallory was to give him the benefit of her advice in his wooing of her rival. She seemed to take it for granted that he would at last marry Sheba after wearing away the rigid Puritanism of her resentment.

Macdonald had never liked her so well as now. Her point of view was so sane, so reasonable. It asked for no impossible virtues in a man. There was something restful in her general, derisive understanding of him. She had a silent divination of his moods and ministered indolently to their relief.

"Do you think so? Ought I to follow her?" he asked.

She showed a row of perfect teeth in a low ripple of amusement. The situation at least was piquant, even though it was at her expense.

"No. Give the girl time. Catch her in the rebound. She'll be bored to death at Katma and she will come back doleful."

Her scarlet lips, the long unbroken lines of the sinuous, opulent body, the challenge of the smoldering eyes, the warmth of her laughter, all invited him to forget the charms of other women. The faint perfume of her was wafted to his brain. He felt a besieging of the blood.

Stepping behind the chair in which she sat, he tilted back the head of lustrous bronze, and very deliberately kissed her on the lips.

For a moment she gave herself to his embrace, then pushed him back, rose, and walked across the room to a little table. With fingers that trembled slightly she lit a cigarette. Sheathed in her close-fitting gown she made a strong carnal appeal to him, but there was beneath her eyes betrayed any excitement.

Presently she turned and looked at him. Only the deeper color beneath her eyes betrayed any excitement.

"Unless I'm a bad prophet you'll get the answer you want when Sheba comes back, Colby."

He thought her reply to his indiscretion superb. It admitted completely, reproached, warned and at the same time ignored. Never before had she called him by his given name. He took it as a token of forgiveness and renunciation.

Why was it not Genevieve Mallory that he wanted to marry? The mine-owner carried with him back to his office a sense of his futile irony of life. A score of men would have liked to marry Mrs. Mallory. She had all the sophisticated graces of an unusually attractive personality. He had only to speak the word to win her, and his fancy had flown in pursuit of a little woman with no knowledge of the world.

In front of the Seattle & Kusiak Emporium the Scotsman stopped. A little man who had his back to him was bargaining for a team of huskies. The man turned, and Macdonald recognized him.

"Hello, Gid. Aren't you off your usual best a bit?" he asked.

The little miner looked him over impudently. "Well—well! If it ain't the big mogul himself—and wantin' to know if I've got permission to travel off the reservation." (To be Continued)

Daily Fashion Hint

Prepared Especially For This Newspaper



SENSIBLE AND SMART.

The woman who cannot bring herself to wear the extremely bright effects has designed for her this attractive model in tan velours. Hudson seal or a fur fabric may be used for the edge of the shaped tunic.

There is a little bolero ornamented with braid, met by a deep girld of self-material. The blouse is of tan velours. In medium size the design requires 4 3/4 yards 54-inch material. Pictorial Review Waist No. 7421. Sizes, 34 to 42 inches bust. Price, 20 cents. Skirt No. 7527. Sizes, 24 to 34 inches waist. Price, 20 cents.

Advice to the Lovelorn

TWO LETTERS

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I am sixteen. Visiting me just at present is a girl two years my senior, a very pretty blonde. Now, I am in love with a most attractive young man. I love him dearly, but I am unable to tell whether he comes to see me or my friend. My friend does not care for him, but there are times when he seems all attentive to her and indifferent to me. I am nearly heartbroken! Will it be proper for me to tell my sweetheart my friend does not care for him. TROUBLED.

This letter answers the one above. It ought to teach all jealous girls a lesson. It may give boys new ideas of tact and kindness!

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I am sixteen of steady habits, and have a good job. I do not drink or smoke and save half of my salary. I am in love with a young girl about sixteen, and have gone about with her steadily for about six months. Recently she has had a friend visiting her who is a very attractive blonde. Whenever I see her this blonde sticks around and I have to carry on a conversation with the two of them. I am a rather backward as a conversationalist and find this hard to do. I am afraid my friend does not care as much for me as she did before her friend came to visit her. I think she thinks I am in love with her friend, but I am not. I am simply trying to treat her nicely, as she is a friend of my friend's. I don't know what to do in a case like this. If I don't pay attention to my friend's friend she may influence my sweetheart against me. J. I. F.

THEIR MARRIED LIFE

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"Are you going to be busy to-day?" Warren queried at the breakfast table.

Helen hesitated.

"Oh, never mind, if you are! Although I don't see what on earth you have to do."

Helen said, smiling. "A man never sees what a woman does with her time, does he?"

"Yes, because she always talks such a lot about what she has to do and then never does half of it."

"What's the matter, dear, are you cross this morning?"

"No, only you make me tired some times."

"What was it you wanted me to do—anything important?"

"Yes, important enough. I wanted you to do a job for me—take my two suits out to the tailor and tell him to sponge and press them."

"Let Mary do it."

"No, I will not!" Warren exploded. "The last time she did them—at your suggestion, I remember—they looked terrible—not fit to wear."

"Oh, I do remember! She had put the crease in the trousers wrong. Oh, Warren, it was funny, dear!"

"Yes, very funny—when a man is in a hurry to wear his clothes, I must say that your idea of a joke is a scream. No more home tailors for me, thank you."

"Some men always press their clothes and—save money—they have, then. But, good heavens! what one earth are you going to do to-day that you can't take the time to leave my suits?"

"Well, of course, I can do it."

Helen parried. "Only that tailor lives in such an out-of-the-way place, and it takes so long to get to him."

"You haven't answered me yet. What are you going to do?"

"Well, Warren, to tell you the truth, I am going downtown to exchange some Christmas gifts."

"I thought so! The minute Christmas is over, you women have to get right down into the shopping district and begin all over again. I should think that Christmas rush would have been enough to do you for awhile."

"Well, Warren, a lot of us got together and decided that we would leave the exchanging of gifts we gave each other, and then if they didn't suit we could exchange them. I like to go downtown as soon after Christmas as I can and get it over with; it isn't so very pleasant, I can tell you."

"And I suppose," said Warren with great sarcasm, "that nothing anyone gave you happens to suit?"

"Well, several things are duplicates, and it seems only fair that if I fancied something else, more than what was given to me I might just as well have it."

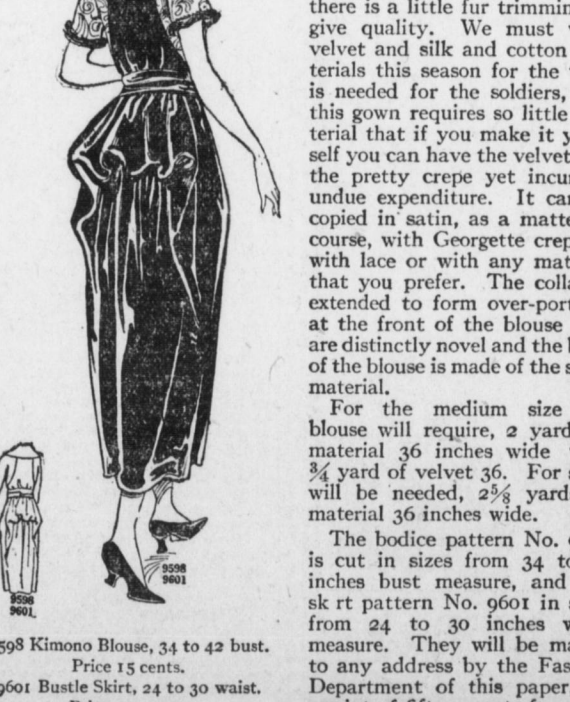
"Imagine it," stormed Warren.

Fashions of To-Day - By May Manton

Of course you will want at least one gown that gives the bustle effect for it makes the feature of the season. It really is not a bustle, it is just a pretty, graceful back drapery, and as it is shown here it makes the smartest possible effect. The material is the soft chiffon velvet that is being so extensively worn combined with a fancy crepe and there is a little fur trimming to give quality. We must wear velvet and silk and cotton materials this season for the wool is needed for the soldiers, and this gown requires so little material that if you make it yourself you can have the velvet and the pretty crepe yet incur no undue expenditure. It can be copied in satin, as a matter of course, with Georgette crepe or with lace or with any material that you prefer. The collar is extended to form over-ports at the front of the blouse that are distinctly novel and the back of the blouse is made of the same material.

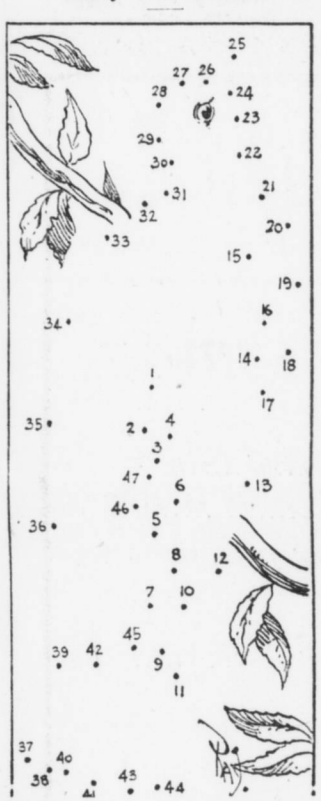
For the medium size the blouse will require, 2 yards of material 36 inches wide with 3/4 yard of velvet 36. For skirt will be needed, 2 3/8 yards of material 36 inches wide.

The bodice pattern No. 9598 is cut in sizes from 34 to 42 inches bust measure, and the skirt pattern No. 9601 in sizes from 24 to 30 inches waist measure. They will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of fifteen cents for each.



9598 Kimono Blouse, 34 to 42 bust. Price 15 cents. 9601 Bustle Skirt, 24 to 30 waist. Price 15 cents.

Daily Dot Puzzle



Very few things rhyme with love. Trace forty-four and see a — Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

Use Your Head

If you buy a suit or overcoat at present prices and consider the uncertainty of what prices or quality may be in the future, why shouldn't you conserve your clothing supply by frequent attention to cleaning and pressing? Our service prolongs the life of garments. Think it over and you'll think of us.

FINKELSTEIN

Cleaner and Dyer
1322 North Sixth; 1134 Market

SKATES GROUND

While You Wait

Federal Machine Shop

Cranberry Street Near Court

RINGLING CIRCUS HORSES FALL UNDER HAMMER

An important sale that will no doubt attract attention among horse men is announced by Heilbrunn & Kahn, Inc., for Tuesday next. The firm will sell 200 big seasoned horses during the past summer by the Ringling Brothers' Circus. The lot is made up of the animals used in hauling the heavy equipment. No rink stock is included. Because of freight congestion on the railroads and the embargo on non-essentials it is doubtful just what mode of transportation the big circus concern will have to adopt next season.

The horses will be sold absolutely to the highest bidder without reserve. The sale will be held at the Heilbrunn & Kahn Stables, Sixteenth street and West End avenue, beginning promptly at 10 a. m. on Tuesday next. The Fiske, Doerr & Carroll Company will officiate as auctioneers for the event.—Frank Warde in New York American.

HOUSE ST. PETER VISITED WILL CARE FOR TOMMIES

London.—The house in Joppa, Palestine, where St. Peter stayed with Simon the Tanner, is to be secured by the church army as a center for the care of British troops fighting in Palestine.

Church army centers are located in isolated North Sea bases, in all important camps in the United Kingdom, France, Italy, Egypt and Flanders, at Malta, Saloniki, Bagdad, Kut, along the banks of the Tigris and the Euphrates, and in East Africa.

As many as 2,000 letters are written home from one hut in a day, and a hut will supply 2,000 men with refreshments; but chief honors go to the coffee cart, which accompanies the men whenever they go into action.

BECAUSE the Sonora won highest score for tone quality at the Panama Pacific Exposition, because it is of unequalled beauty and charm, because every

Sonora

CLEAR AS A BELL

owner is enthusiastic about the excellence of this remarkable phonograph—these are a few reasons why you should be sure to hear the Sonora before you buy.

\$50 \$55 \$60 \$85 \$105 \$110 \$140
\$160 \$180 \$200 \$275 \$375 \$500 \$1000

John Brothers

8 N. Market Square

Physician in Charge of Home For Young Men Uses New Remedy For Liquor Habit With Astonishing Success

Treatment Can Be Given Secretly

New York: Wives and mothers throughout the land will be glad to know that Tescum Powders, the new remedy for the liquor habit, has stood the test of a thorough investigation by Doctor Conner, a Massachusetts physician. Dr. Conner, who is a graduate of the college of Physicians and Surgeons of Baltimore with extensive hospital experience at the Hopkins Hospital and nearly twenty years of practice, is now in charge of the "White Star," a home for young men. In this home a part of the plan is to give the young men good social surroundings in my practice know it succeeds of the boys are addicted to drink. His experience is most interesting and convincing. Here is his report: "Some weeks ago in discussing with a business man one of the evils we have to combat, namely the drink habit, he mentioned Tescum and the wonderful cures that had been effected through its use. When I returned to the home after my interview I found upon making inquiry that one of our boys knew all about 'Tescum,' having used it while in New York and through its use rid himself of the liquor habit. He tells me that since using the remedy six months ago he has not taken a drink. Before taking the treatment

he was a confirmed drunkard. I began using Tescum on five of our very worst cases and the most remarkable results followed. Not one of the five has shown any signs of alcoholism for over a month and declare upon their word of honor they have not taken a single drink of liquor since the third day after beginning the treatment. Their physical condition has improved wonderfully. I am familiar with the formula of Tescum Powders and I unhesitatingly recommend it as a harmless, reliable home remedy containing no habit-forming drugs and from personal experience in my practice know it succeeds where other remedies fail. I feel my duty when something so valuable as Tescum is offered to the public to put my stamp of approval on it. May it continue its successful fight against the great destroyer of homes, the drink habit."

NOTE.—Tescum is odorless, colorless and tasteless and can be given secretly in tea, coffee or any food. The manufacturer guarantees it to stop the liquor habit in any form or refund the money. It is sold under a steel-bound money-back guarantee in this city by all druggists including J. Neilson Clark.—Advertisement.

Jenreco

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. REG. CANADA

use it regularly keeps the teeth clean and gums healthy—your dentist knows. Ask him