

CHURCH

Sions Society.

degenerative diseases require the co-operation of the community changes of the problem of the city who has to do with understood.

thrills which the city tidal movement of and to sink into anol- restraints are seri- and conflicting. Stimulation has gone rals. Neither phys- es for sympathy. The facts; a city is where s on the part of one the part of others.

the city man. It is worldliness and the make available spir- of a scientific age. rative diseases of the tion of all religious tism.

PERIOD

Secretary.

aus, had lofty ideals to survive the com- and pleasures. These at their annual con-

the dogs." It indi- and is developing

parents. I recom- boys are: different article from ter or worse. social amusements but

life of today. opposition to Chris- sm. confused as to their

the past generation.

COST

WILBUR.

in science, is woen- and adjusted to the public of obtaining sion has progressed sion and prolonging spect is concerned. ernment employees .7 per cent of their burden shows the r brackets. angles of the medi- to be able to make e public which will

nothing by stub- essness of physicians: to you." which are in process

FACES

troit.

ventionalities, the day. There never of our day. They man former genera-

of this read the for youth is well and young manhood d to expose them- leasure, refuse all that even at thirty because of wasted

ALL-IN-ONE DRESS FOR LITTLE GIRL

Child Will Learn How to Manage Garment.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The fewer clothes in hot weather, the more comfortable the child. Up to about three or three and a half years old a romper is often the only garment necessary on either a boy or a girl; but as the little girl grows older she looks better in a costume with a skirt of some sort, however abbreviated.

The bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture has been working for some



Self-Help Idea Runs Through Design Shown in Illustration.

time on various problems connected with dressing children of different ages, but especially those of the preschool years. The self-help idea runs through all the designs chosen. Garments that button in front with few and easy-to-find flat buttons or other forms of fastening are preferred. If there must be buttons in back at the waistline two toward the sides are used rather than a single center-back button. Every mother knows how often that center-back button has to be sewed on or the buttonhole mended. Not only can the child reach side-back buttons better, but there is less strain

and pull on the shoulders when they are used. Easy making and easy laundering are also points kept constantly in mind in planning children's clothing.

Here is an all-in-one outfit for a little girl to wear on hot days. It eliminates the need for undergarments, yet has the outward appearance of a dress. It is made in two parts, with a detachable plaited skirt for easy laundering. The self-help idea is emphasized, since the dress has an invisible front opening, snapping together under the blue front trimming. The child can also learn very quickly to button the skirt onto the waist before she puts the dress on, if she is once shown how the box plait comes in the middle of the front. The seven buttons on the skirt are arranged so that there are two side-back buttons and none in the center back. The buttonholes are made vertical so the buttons will stay closed.

A kimona style romper pattern was chosen, with a seam on the shoulder, and very short sleeves. Except where the collar-like trimming closes at the center front, it is stitched flat, fitting the outline of the neck. The party part of the romper has an invisible drop seat, and is made on a fold of the goods to give ample room through the crotch, and the very short legs are bound with plain blue material like the little skirt, the neck and arm-hole trimming and the top of the pocket.

Tomato Cheese Whoopee Especially Delicious

A generation ago it was probably called a "raribiti" of Welsh or other descent, but the modern tendency to apply the latest catchword to everything has turned it into "whoopie," which happily gives one a feeling that the dish is sure to be enjoyed. The bureau of home economics says it makes not only a good lunch or supper dish, but an appetizing and quickly made meal after a long all-day motor trip or day on the water.

- 2 tbs. butter
- 1 cup finely cut celery
- 1/2 green pepper, chopped fine
- 1/4 cup chopped onion
- 2 tbs. flour
- 1 tsp. salt
- 1 pint tomato pulp and juice
- 1/2 lb. cheese, sliced
- 2 eggs beaten
- Few dashes tabasco

Melt the butter in a heavy skillet, add the celery, pepper and the onion, and cook for about five minutes, stirring frequently. Sprinkle the flour over these seasonings, quickly pour in the tomato and then add the cheese and salt. Cook over low heat until the mixture thickens and the cheese is melted. Pour some of this mixture into the well-beaten eggs, then pour all back into skillet, and continue to cook over low heat until thickened and creamy. Add the tabasco and serve on crisp slices of toast or heated crackers.

THE BLACK ROCK

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

BEFORE the storm had passed Sarah Fenton was out of doors looking for Old Cream. She crossed the creek on the slippery log, sure-footed, yet not daring to look at the wild red waters that raged underneath. Buses drenched her as she struggled up the hillside to the pasture. Old Cream ought to have been at the bars an hour ago, mooring to be milked. In fact she should have come down to the bars before the storm broke. As she was always punctual Sarah was alarmed.

A slender dark woman with graying hair and tired lines on her sweet face was Sarah Fenton. Two years before, her husband, Tom Fenton, had died of the lingering sickness leaving her with three young children, many debts and only the tiny place, half in the creek valley, half on the hillside, to look to for support. Very brave and determined was Sarah, skillful in making one penny do as much as two. She had been a teacher before her marriage to Tom Fenton who was something of an experimentalist in agriculture, and her education had bred in her splendid resourcefulness that had not yet failed any test. Nevertheless, her heart sank now as she thought of what might have happened to Old Cream, who contributed mightily to the children's wellbeing.

The black rock! Her eyes sweeping the confines of the pasture came to rest upon the great boulder which towered in grim isolation upon the hillside. Beside it stood a tree withered and dead. Lightning had struck it last summer. Old Cream was nowhere to be seen. With horror gripping her heart Sarah went to look on the other side of the rock. There lay the cow—dead—killed by lightning.

It was indescribable misfortune. Tonight there would be no warm milk for little ailing Ellen, no cream to Richard and Julia's toast. Sarah's lips quivered and she sank down upon the rock, covering her face for a moment with her hands, regardless of the moisture that was yet falling. Old Cream was gone. She had perhaps been wandering past the bleak rock when the first bolt sped from the menacing cloud overhead. It smote her where she was.

Sitting there Sarah remembered all the times lightning had struck in that place. A calf had been killed besides Old Cream, the tree blasted, and once Tom had been struck before he could get away from the vicinity. Only that spring she had stood at the window with Ellen in her arms and had seen the flaming lances of the lightning strike again and again at the lightning boulder. The old saying that lightning strikes often in the same place, especially where there is mineral caused her to meditate. There must be something there besides innocent trees and beasts to attract the lightning. She would put her mind to work upon the mystery; it would keep her head steady in the face of this new calamity.

She went down to the house and got a spade and buried Old Cream and then she went on quite as usual. There was no money with which to buy a new cow and every day she sent Julia to a neighbor's for a pail of precious milk.

After much thought Sarah wrote a letter to John Mills, an old schoolmate of hers who had done something of a success in mineralogy. She told him all about the black rock and the lightning's love for it.

A week passed and then Sarah was surprised to see a car floundering up the rough creek road. John Mills had come himself in answer to her letter. He was a fine looking man with student stoop, spectacles, a gentle abstractedness of expression. They visited the black rock, sat upon it, discussed it and John Mills chipped specimens from the ridge. Sarah gave him the best meal she could set forth, thanked him for the trouble he had taken and let him go, with only a slight lingering regret. He had told her nothing.

Summer was passing and Sarah realized that her worst trial awaited her with the coming of winter. She decided to sell the place if she could find anybody to buy it. It adjoined the fine farm of Samuel Herrick and she offered it to him for a pitifully small sum.

"My good woman," the man said with a laugh that was little short of a sneer, "I wouldn't give you 15 cents for the whole premises. The buildings are falling down and your pasture isn't a safe place for cattle. No, I don't want it."

Sarah put a pitiful little advertisement in the village paper, but it attracted no attention. Everybody knew that poor Tom Fenton had been woefully cheated when he bought the place and consequently prejudice against it was great.

A winter on the place without Old Cream! Sarah drew a deep breath, clenched her small, hard hands and resolved that, for her children's sake, she would not succumb to what was so obviously the inevitable.

Then little Ellen, always frail, fell ill and Sarah's heart was wrung as the doctor, coming again and again, failed to put color into the child's cheeks or light into her blue eyes.

"I'm afraid it's the water, Mrs. Fenton," he said "and certain unsanitary

arrangements about the house. If you could take her away—"

Take her away! Where? Tom's relatives had never made themselves known and a few cousins, all she had, were in the far West.

She sat one hot afternoon holding Ellen in her lap trying to soothe her with an old song while her heart was close to breaking when there came a knock at the door. She arose and with the child in her arms admitted John Mills and another man, a Mr. Graham.

They had come to look the place over. Sarah could not leave Ellen, so they went across the creek and up the hill alone. When they came back John was smiling.

"I wouldn't tell you until I was sure, Sarah," John said. "But I've investigated carefully and I find a particularly fine quality of iron ore here on your place. Mr. Graham knows all about such things and he wants to make you an offer for your farm just as it is."

For the next hour Sarah's ears buzzed with strange terms such as contracts and royalties. She had been offered a sum that astonished her and it was not to end there because she was to have a yearly income as long as she lived. Then John Mills brought further interesting papers which Sarah and Mr. Graham signed.

Next morning she went to the village and hired a house and before night was moved into it. Constant attention from the doctor, better conditions and dainty food soon restored Ellen to health. All this tended for happiness, but a new element had entered Sarah's life. She was astonished at herself for caring for John Mills when her husband's death was still such a poignant memory.

It was spring before she saw John again. She was working in her little garden when he appeared suddenly before her.

"I've tried and tried to keep away, Sarah," he said.

"And I've tried to forget you, John," she replied.

They smiled at each other awkwardly. Then they sat down on a nearby bench and talked long and earnestly. Thus love and a protection such as she had never known was added to Sarah's good fortune. The wand of the lightning like that of Moses had struck good instead of evil from the ugly black rock.

Gems Once Believed to Be Endowed With Life

Theophrastus went so far as to divide stones into categories of male and female, but absurd as this idea may seem, it must be remembered that it was quite in accord with the scientific theories of the times. Indeed similar beliefs are held to the present day by the inhabitants of the mountainous regions of Spain and Arabia, who credit gems with secret virtues, and there are among enlightened people many who believe in the "bad luck" brought to the wearer of an opal. In fact, our modern idea of "birthstones" can be traced to the Chaldean astronomers, who assumed a relation between the stars and different gems. Later a specific stone was consecrated to each sign of the zodiac, from which can be seen its bearing on the modern calendar.

Such ideas reigned supreme in the Middle Ages, being supported by the alchemists, who exerted so great an influence at that period, and were still going strong at the end of the Fifteenth century. Jerome Cardan, a writer of the Sixteenth century, declared that precious stones were "engendered in the same manner as an infant from maternal blood," by juices distilled from minerals in the crevices of rocks. In his time it was admitted without question that gems were living beings, and he remarks, "And not only do precious stones live, but they suffer illness, old age and death."

The different virtues ascribed to various stones at that time are illuminating. The hyacinth, for instance, (a name no longer commonly used) was supposed to preserve the wearer from thunderstorms and pestilence, to increase wealth, magnify power, strengthen the heart, bring joy and lead to induce sleep. The turquoise was supposed to protect a horseman from injury should he be so unlucky as to fall from his horse.

In this connection Cardan's remarks are edifying, at the same time reflecting a certain naive humor. He says that he carries a large hyacinth, but that it does not make him sleep. However, he adds conscientiously, it is not of the true color, so that may account for its inefficiency.—Washington Star.

Korean National Game

The national game of Korea, called Nyout, is played by moving pieces of wood or stones called ma or horses around a dotted circle, according to throws made with sticks, used as dice. These sticks are descendants of the gaming sticks and of the old feathered arrows of the mystic rites. The game itself is very like parchesi and others, beloved of our childhood.

But on the fifteenth day of the first month of these Nyout sticks still are used for divination. Early in the mouth a little book is sold in the markets of Seoul which reveals in an elaborate method by Chinese characters and Korean text the significance of the throws. The names of the throws themselves, however, are neither Chinese nor Korean, but belong to the language of the ancient mountain peoples in the East, which takes up itself almost to the beginning of time itself.—Boston Transcript.

AT WATER KENT RADIO

Operated by **BATTERIES!**

Screen-Grid Electro-Dynamic

New improvements heretofore only in house-current sets

NEW!—HEAR IT—TODAY

King George's Name
The illness of King George was being discussed, when James interrupted to ask the last name of King George. "Well," said his mother, "that is a long story," thus shielding her ignorance of the fact. "Wait until tomorrow," said she, "and I will tell you about it."
James did not forget the promise of a story and on the following day reminded his mother of it.

"Oh, I already know his name," said brother William. "I read it in the paper last night, and it's 'George V. Rallies.'"
Stamp Worth \$50,000
A postage stamp worth \$50,000 is on view at the Le Havre. This treasure, said to be the only one of its kind in the world, is the famous 1-cent British Guiana stamp.

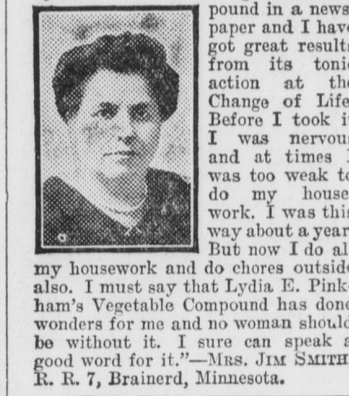
It's the Berries, Girls
One of the richest and most fashionable shades for autumn will be what the French call "light current."—Woman's Home Companion.

Ground not upon dreams, you know they are ever contrary.—Thomas Mid-dletown.

GREAT RESULTS FROM COMPOUND

Read How This Medicine Helped This Woman

Brainerd, Minn.—"I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in a newspaper and I have not great results from its tonic action at the Change of Life. Before I took it, I was nervous and at times I was too weak to do my housework. I was about 45 years old. But now I do all my housework and do chores outside also. I must say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done wonders for me and no woman should be without it. I sure can speak a good word for it."—Mrs. JIM SMITH, R. R. 7, Brainerd, Minnesota.



Five Hundred for One, Piles Ended

Each day brings increasing orders and inquiries, many come in long ways, asking about Drysob, a new, safe and better way that science has found to end, practically all forms of piles quickly. The quick results that Drysob gives is amazing.

John Kerrick, of Dallas, Texas, says: "After using every known remedy, I ended a serious 27-year-old case of Drysob. I consider that \$1 profited me five hundred times as much as I lost. The quick results that Drysob gives is amazing. Write today for free information specially prepared for each case. Give nature and age of trouble. Address Drysob Co., 906 DeMonte Bldg., St. Louis, Mo. You certainly would feel glad to be free from Piles. Drysob has established this record. This scientific discovery is Monarch of all remedies that quickly ends Piles at home. No specialist, knife or operation necessary. Drysob gives a quick verdict."

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

which make a horse wheeze, roar, have thick wind or choke-down can be reduced with Absorbine. Also other bronchitis or swellings. No blister, no hair-gone, and horse kept at work. Rise economical. At drug stores, or 25¢ postpaid. Home book \$5 free.

A thankful user says: "Completely removed flesh growth on gland about 7 inches diameter. Sincerely thank you for good advice and Absorbine."

ABSORBINE
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. W. F. YOUNG, INC. 517 Lyman St., Springfield, Mass.

Alfalfa Laxative Compound
Nature's own vegetable and herb combination to regulate the bowels; a safe and reliable remedy. Liberal package 50¢, circular on request. Souvenir of Washington, D. C. with first order. Washington Homeopathic Pharmacy, 1067 H St., NW, Wash., D. C.

Pathos in Passing of Old-Time Family Album

The London Sunday Times notes the wane of ancestor worship (western type). "Ancestor worship is, apparently, on the wane. A French writer has pointed out that the custom of keeping a family album is no longer popular, and draws from the fact a moral concerning the decay in pride of race. There is, indeed, a certain pathos in the decline of the album of family portraits. "There is pathos in it, and there is danger, too. How many a man, in years gone by, tottering on the verge of dementia, has been saved by the recollection of 'his sisters and his cousins, whom he reckoned up in dozens? How many a man was rescued from the primrose path by the contemplation of Aunt Susan, awful in her shoulder-of-mutton sleeves? Today, alas! it is unlikely that the forger's hand would be stayed, the burglar's jimmy arrested, by the solemn thought that Great-Uncle Robert would never have acted thus."

Come to Think of It, What Did It Matter?

When the anti-Mexican labor bill was before the legislature in Sacramento William Burnell, one of California's big contractors, said: "I am a believer in the theory that certain types of people are fitted for certain types of work. This last was forcefully brought to my mind recently when I visited a national park, where the waitresses were college girls making money through the vacation period. Maybe they were great college girls but as waitresses—" "I said to one of them one day, 'Is this pie apple or peach?'" "I'm sure I don't know," she snapped. "Can't you tell by the taste?" "No, ma'am, I can't," I politely admitted.

Too Humble
"We farmers are humble, but we're not as humble as some of these politicians seem to think."

George L. Quackenbush, the millionaire farmer of Virginia, was talking in Richmond about the farmer's hard luck and his demand for government aid.

"Yes, we're humble," he went on, "but we're not like little Willie."

"Where are you going, Joe?" little Willie asked his friend.

"Down to the drug store," says Joe, "to get an ice cream soda."

"Little Willie looked up at Joe wistfully, and said: "Say, Joe, can I come and watch you?"

Shorn
John has been attending Bible school. Of course, one of the stories he learned was of Samson and Delilah. After mother brought him home from the barber shop the other afternoon he was romping with other children on the lawn. Suddenly he "fopped" on the grass and gave every simulation of complete exhaustion. A little girl playmate anxiously inquired the cause of the trouble. The answer was, "I've just come from the barber shop an' I lost my strength!"

Points of Blotting Paper
At seventy-eight the venerable Archdeacon Malcolm Graham of Stoke-on-Trent, England, has become "satisfied with his style of painting and is adopting blotting paper as a medium. Archdeacon Graham, one of the few well-known artists in the Church of England, recently held an exhibition of his watercolors, which won high praise.

That's Different
"I like a man liberal in his views, don't you?" "Yes—if he isn't too liberal with 'em."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

New money for old fits better than new girls for old.

Like may begot like, but we also get to have our dislikes.

In Rainy Season
Father (to son on first visit to seaside)—Sunny, what do you think of it? Son—All right, dad; but is this big field always covered with water?—Boston Post.

Peace at Any Price
She—So you are not going to get married again? He—No, dearie, I've become a pacifist.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Not the Same Thing
Actress—Did he really tell you I had stage fright? Friend—No; he said you were.

Try to wear out your old clothes and feel wretched all the time you're doing it.

It's a good thing that a woman doesn't faint every time she has a faint idea.

One of the brags of big cities is how uncomfortable everything is.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

PERSONALLY INVESTIGATED BY ONE OF OUR EXPERTS

GARAGE, SERVICE STATION, HOTEL, Receipts \$48,000 last year, same owner 11 years. Garage holds 20 cars. Agency for Lanes trucks, John Deere farm implements, Seiberling tires, air compressor, battery charger, Eton press, Weaver line changing outfit, 8 oil pumps, 1,000 gal. storage, 7 living rooms above store. Tile and brick. One of best. 4249 Frontage 100 feet. Hotel, frame, 21 rooms furnished, 40 beds; lot \$60,000. Located on Lacombe Trill between Binghamton and Scranton. Can be purchased separately. Stock at invoice. Price \$90,000. Terms.

GROCERY, Rent \$20; lease available, receipts \$200 week. Stock will invoice over \$5,000; fixtures A-1. Consists of 8 ft. Refrigerator, Counter Toledo Scale, Royal Grinder; 8 Show Cases; Shaving and Counter. Located in good Pennsylvania town and known as Red and White Chain Store. Price \$2,000. **TEA ROOM**, Carlisle, Pa. Receipts over \$100 week. Rent \$65 month. Same owner 14 years. 2 dining rooms; seats 60; kitchen fully equipped; serves 40 students lunch and dinner; employs 8 students. 2 women. This is a money maker for \$4,750. Terms.

TO BUY, SELL OR TRADE
Call Cleveland's Well Awake Business Brokers, No Matter Where You Are Located

WE HELP FINANCE
ARLEY INVESTMENT CO.
ULMER BLDG., CLEVELAND, OH.
NEW YORK CORRESPONDENT
SUITE 610 - - - TIMES BUILDING

Health Giving Sunshin E

All Winter Long

Marvelous Climate - Good Hotels - Tourist Camps - Splendid Roads - Gorgeous Mountain Views. The wonderful desert resort of the West

Write Croo & Chaffey

Palm Springs CALIFORNIA

1929 Money Getter
Men and women have made over \$8.00 in one day, and you can do the same, selling a new invention, never before advertised, cuts meat and fowl and vegetables also; makes no crumbs, retails for 50¢, price to you \$2.25 per dozen delivered. Money back guarantee. Example: Retailer sells 100, you cut five blazes. Here's a real number, P. O. Box 687, Atlantic City, New Jersey.

SELL "MOISTO"

The Shaving Wonder
Best since 1916. Profit Absolute winner for street corner, hotel, factory and office. Inexpensive, house to house, etc. Fits all Gillette razors. Furnishes moisture just ahead of cutting edge to renew lather and soften beard for smooth, clean shave. Send 25¢ for sample, particular territory.

Hennie Mfg. Co., 626 E. Oak St., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Pioneer
410 STUART ST., BOSTON
Permanent or transient rooms with or without bath.
Write or telephone KEMER 7090 for reservation.
Dining room and cafeteria
Membership not required

PAINT ICE GALLON! Make it yourself with your own products, guarantee that the pores of wood and dry a smooth hard finish. Coloring furnished free. Formula and license to use \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send order to: DONALDSON PHOENIX, Philadelphia, Pa. Drexel Bldg. - - - Philadelphia, Pa.

Renish Unsightly Hair Growth; new product does not harm skin; money back if not satisfactory; send \$1 for trial package. ALLEN, 184 CHESTNUT ST., PHILA., PA.

BE POPULAR AND INTERESTING
Write for free catalog. Royce Novelty Sales Co., 961 McKinley Place, Elmira, N. Y.

LAND WANTED—Owner having farm for sale send description, best price, and terminate when you can give possession. DRAWER H - - - HARVARD, ILLINOIS.

Letters That Will Bring You Results: 1 with every prospectus; direct reply, send 5c. in any language; enclose \$1 per letter. MISS ROSE, 129 E. 47TH ST., NEW YORK.

W. N. U., PITTSBURGH, NO. 33-1929.