DAILY TALKS By Mary Pickford

The Question of Clothes

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I grew up with such an abhorrance of debt that I learned to get along with very few clothes, and now that I can afford more I do not have as many as most girls who are dependent on overworked and hard-pushed fathers for every cent they spend. I do not think it good sense to spend money foolishly, and it is surely spent foolishly when squandered on garments that are hung in the closets to feed the moths.

A good plain suit, never in extreme style, with a neat little hat, good gloves, clean collar and waist, and shoes well polished, are in far better taste than the dress so far beyond one's means that it must serve as a best dress one year, and with tawdry and torn adornment appear as a street dress the year following. With good judgment one may buy a suit of very good material for fifteen dollars, in which the wearer always looks well if she keeps it well pressed and well brushed.

Girls with round, envious eyes tell me what they would do if they drew my pay check every Saturday night, and I tell them, as I tell you, that the more one receives the more one has to pay, so that the possibilities and limitations remain proportionately the same. I try to save. I have always done that. With the larger income, and the taste for luxuries that has grown with it, I want to save as large a share of my salary as I saved when it was less.

A Matter of Conscience.

This is one reason I do not spend much on clothes; another is that I have no respect for the woman who hangs clothes on herself as if she were nothing more than a Christmas tree. I would rather give my money to a better cause, and could never be happy in a seventy-five dollar hat knowing that some child, whom I might relieve, is hungry.

It is a sin to go in debt for clothing which one can do without. From Alabama comes a letter from a girl who thinks the gods will be kind to a bride who goes to her husband in pretty clothes she has borrowed the money to buy. She doesn't know that happiness was never bought that way.

"I know you receive letters every day asking different questions and favors, and I know that you are tired of them, but I hope you will see fit not to refuse me. I am to be married in a short time and you know a girl loves pretty clothes at such a time. My parents are poor and cannot give me many clothes, and I am wondering if you will lend me the money to buy some, or give me clothes you do not need. I have one pretty evening dress that cost $10.50. I don't know how we are to pay for my wedding dress. I could be married in a suit that cost $25 if I had it. Mother is making me a sweet little lawn dress with net sleeves, the first I have ever had and my sister gave me a sweet little lace waist. Miss Pickford, please don't refuse me. I will pay all express charges."

A pleasanter impression is left on the mind by the following letter from a twelve-year-old girl in the hills of Arkansas. After expressing her love for me in a frank, girlish way that delights me because of its disinterestedness and sincerity, she says:

"Let me tell you something funny. I do not like to take money from Mother and Papa to go to the picture shows and so I work for it, and, oh. I bet you could not guess in a hundred years what I do to earn it! Well, as long as I know you can't guess, I will tell you: Mother gives one cent for every fly I kill, and five cents for every June bug. Every time Mother sees a fly she will call me and say: 'Aileen, here is a Mary Pickford fly.' Now, isn't that a funny way to make money?

"It would be lovely to get a letter from you. Some say your eyes are blue, and some say they are brown. Won't you please tell me which. Well, I will have to go set the table for dinner now, so I will close this silly letter."

There is such a cheery spirit of independence in her refusal to take money from her parents that she did not earn by her own efforts that I cannot help sighing because all girls are not like her. These are Pollyanna times, when a girl makes independent effort cheerfully, goes without uncomplainingly, and it is quite the fashion to laugh over old clothes instead of crying for new.

I am more than proud of my entomological namesake. Because of the effort it stands for in earning money, and the extremely complimentary manner in which the money is spent. I wish there were more "Mary Pickford flies" in the world. Even an ugly crawly, scratchy June bug becomes an object of admiration when its capture means so much toward replenishing such a treasury.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

"What," asks a girl who works in a department store in St. Paul, "do you think the best color and texture for a dress for a working girl?" Black is desirable because no amount of cleaning fades the color; gray is perhaps the best of all, but a trifle old looking for a young girl. Navy blue is always good. I find it serviceable, and prefer it to any other color. No texture wears as well as serge.

"How long"—and this question comes all the way from the Philippines—"should a widow wear mourning?" Frankly, I do not think she should wear mourning at all. It is heathenish to add to the depression of a household by draping all its female members in crape, and what makes it a greater crime is that this is done at a time when the family treasury is at its lowest point. Sincerity of grief is never dependent on attire.

Mary Pickford.

At Movies Tonight

LYRIC.

Helen Holmes, who enjoyed such tremendous popularity with the Kalem company in the serial railroad dramas produced by that concern, has come into the Universal fold. They all do, sooner or later. And now Miss Holmes will appear exclusively under the Universal banner in sensational dramas of the rail.

In "The Mettle of Jerry McGuire," at the Lyric tonight a thrilling situation, taken from the experience of a railroad engineer who voluntarily suggested the idea to Miss Holmes, has been built up into a wonderfully enthralling photoplay.

LODGE ENTERTAINS MANCHESTER FRIENDS AT FAMILY SOCIAL

WEST MANCHESTER, Ohio, Nov. 11.—A social entertainment was given Saturday evening at the I. O. O. F. hall by the Odd Fellows and members of families for the public. Musical and recitation was the order of the evening....A social will be held next Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Howell....Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Emerick spent Sunday with Frank Campbell and wife at Eldorado....Harley Juday spent Sunday with W. E. Juday and wife, John Garrison and family of near Otterbein, were evening visitors....Mr. and Mrs. William Guenther entertained Thursday, Mr. John Guenther, Sr., and niece Mrs. Milwood of St. Louis....Rob. Arnold in stepping off a coal car slipped from a railroad tie tearing the ligaments in the foot. Dr. Carler was called to dress the injury....Mr. and Mrs. Henry Coning spent last week with their son Irvin near Gettysburg....Rev. H. C. Crampton filled his regular appointment here Sunday morning and evening. He was entertained Sunday at the home of Mrs. Mary Trone and family....Mrs. S. C. Aikman of Lewisburg visited the Rev. and Mrs. Weimer Tuesday.

Mrs. J. M. Studebaker was in Wabash last week the guest of her sister, Mrs. Ida Miller and family....Charles Brown and wife and C. A. Ford were in Richmond Thursday.

BETHEL, IND.

Mrs. Edward Roberts and children of New Madison spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Hyde.....Miss Bernice Anderson has returned from a visit in Richmond....Mr. and Mrs. Robert Boren of Fountain City called on Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Van Nuys Sunday.....George Wolf, Edwin Horner, Bernice Horner, Marguerite Horne, Elma Horner and Carl Roupe spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. I. Horner.....Miss Florence Boren spent Sunday with Miss Lillie Benbow.....Mrs. Humphrey H. Mikesell and sons called on Mr. and Mrs. Eli Hyde Sunday.....Mr. and Mrs. Harry Endsley and son Charles of Hagerstown spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Endsley.....Mrs. Walter Beeson and Mrs. Howard Harris of Webster and Mrs. Walter Oliver of Chicago spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Moore and son and Mr. and Mrs. Guy Anderson took supper with Miss Mabel Sourbeer near Whitewater, Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Moore motored to Union City Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Anderson and Mr. Ollie Hunt and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Curtis near Whitewater.

Miss Ruth Weisenborn spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Hazel Tharp and Fern Addleman.

The funeral of Mrs. Joseph R. White was held Tuesday morning.

The old boundary dispute between Michigan and Ohio, which was keenest before Michigan became a state, was never settled until the last summer, when a new line of handsome granite markers was set up.

Her Husband's Widow

CHAPTER XLVIII.

The baronet started. Then he looked long and critically at her face.

"I might have guessed it,' he said almost in a whisper, as though speaking more to himself than to her. "There was something—not exactly a likeness, but a look in the eyes and that high note in your voice that reminded me of her the first time I saw you. He considered her musingly. "Lord! How it brings back old times! Those river parties and Greenwich. . . . . I loved your mother, Leslie," he concluded, addressing the girl before him.

"Loved her!" she repeated, a world of bitterness in her tone. "You deceived her and deserted her—probably helped to kill her, and you call that love! I have read your lying letters to her—that's how I know. And, having ruined her, you now propose to ruin her daughter and her daughter's child—three generations! Were you always a scoundrel, Sir Ralph Gaveston."

He did not seem to hear her. He was looking her up and down with a sad smile in which to her credulous astonishment she perceived much of tenderness.

"So many women professed to love me, you know," he went on almost confidentially. "Yet I believe Lil—your mother—was the only one who really did. I have often and often thought about her."

"But never troubled to find out whether her child was alive or dead!" burst out Leslie.

The pleased pensive mood vanished. He realized at last how she regarded him—that here was his daughter risen up from the past not to remind him of bygone joys, but to demand satisfaction for her own and her mother's wrongs. His lips trembled, his hands shook, and he recalled a pace, his eyes downcast.

"I don't know why you should reproach me so, Leslie," he faltered. I was a very young man at that time. My father threatened me—vowed he would cut me off with a shiling and all that. Your mother disappeared. I never knew her real name or where she went. On my oath, I never meant to abandon her—altogether." His voice sank to a whisper.

Sir Ralph Appalled at Developments.

He sat down and hid his eyes with his hands. "What a strange thing that Oswald should marry you—my daughter!" he murmured.

She watched him, surprised at the emotion he manifested, but hating him fiercely.

"It is strange," she agreed, "but it's not strange at all that you should be trying to ruin me as you ruined my mother. I find a certain poetical consistency in that."

But he did not uncover his face. "Oswald's wife—my daughter," he muttered to himself. Then he shivered. Watching him, she knew Rhedan's suspicions to be confirmed.

He dropped his hands and stared at the carpet. "This comes, of course, as a great surprise to me," he said calmly. "It's a very pleasant surprise."

He looked at her and smiled. As his eyes met hers the smile faded. "You dont feel that way about it, I suppose?" he asked wistfully.

"My dear Sir Ralph," she said acidly, "do you really want me to believe that your fatherly sentiments have been awakened at the sight of me?"

He winced. "I am getting on in years, Leslie," he said depreciatingly. "I'm not the devil-may-care chap I used to be. "Well," he went on, recovering somewhat of his usual debonair manner, "believe it or not, Leslie, I'm uncommon glad to find that I have a daughter of my own and that she is you."

He pondered a little. "No," he agreed "I can hardly expect you to be. I wonder if it would have made any difference if I had known sooner. There are things," he seemed to speak with difficulty, "that I rather wish I hadn't done. I don't know why this discovery should make a man feel like that, but there it is."

(To Be Continued.)

SPENDS MONEY FOR AUTO.

SHELBYVILLE, Ind., Nov. 11.—Because he spent $3,000 for an automobile, Mrs. Andrew Campbell, living south of here, has branded her husband a spendthrift and has sued for divorce and $1,000 alimony. Mrs. Campbell says Andrew promised to lay by a bunch of money for her use after his death.

REV. SARA STONER RETAINS PLACE

EATON, O., Nov. 11.—Rev. Sara L. Stoner, pastor of the local Universalist church, has been re-employed as pastor of the church at Eldorado and has entered upon her twelfth year's work. The success of her work with the Eldorado church is best attested by the harmonious condition which exists in all departments. Her work in Eaton has been no less successful.

NEWLY WEDS LOSE HOME.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Nov. 11.—Undismayed by the destruction by fire of their future home, Miss Anna Haley and Fred Gullmeier were married here according to schedule. The home had been filled with new furniture and was all ready for occupancy when flames, resulting from a faulty gas connection, caused a loss of $600, without insurance.

FINDS STRANGE BIRD.

BLOOMINGDALE, Ind., Nov. 11.—While riding along the highway between here and Rosedale, a bird, nearly the size of a bantam hen, dropped into the automobile of James Hunter, Jr. Inquiry led to the fact that it was a South American coot (dove) but how it came to be in this latitude is a mystery. Its color is a brownish blue, with white head and tail.

AL FORD MOVES TO SAMPLE SHOE STORE.

Formerly had his shop in Sole shoe store and will be glad to meet all his old friends and patrons at his new quarters.

Rheumatism

A Home Cure Given by One Who Had It

In the spring of 1909 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism, suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but only relief so I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

I want every sufferer from any form of Rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply write your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when perfect relief is then offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, No.955D Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.—Pub.

Sleep-Meter

That Well-to-do Feeling

IT'S Sleep-Meter for the man who likes to kick off the covers before the last call for breakfast.

Who enjoys a splash in the tub—a comfortable shave—a hot breakfast—and a minute or so with the family.

It's Sleep-Meter for the man who likes to take it easy on the way to work—to know the well-to-do feeling of ample time.

Who likes to have a little while to himself to set things right before tackling the day's work.

It's Sleep-Meter for you—to let you know the joy of unhurried mornings and well started days.

Sleep-Meter is a business-like alarm that is a close time-keeper and a cheerful waker.

The price is easy on your pocket book.

Ask your dealer.

Western Clock Co.
La Salle, Illinois
Makers of Westclox

Getting Rid of Ugly Hairs And Other Beauty Secrets

The thousands of women who have sought a safe and painless cure for those unsightly and hideous blemishes, on the face and arms, should welcome the following item taken from one of Valeska Suratt's famous beauty articles: "Those disagreeable and unsightly hairs can be safely and surely removed without injury to the most delicate skin by the use of simple sulfo solution. Any druggist can supply you with simple sulfo solution. All you need do is apply it freely to the hairy places and keep them moist for a few minutes; after washing off you will find that the hairs have been dissolved away entirely, leaving the skin soft and white."

About as unsightly as the hideous hairs are the pesky little blackheads that clog up the pores of the skin and mar the complexion. Don't squeeze these out; it won't do any good, but will cause large holes in your skin. Get from your druggist about two ounces of powdered neroxin; sprinkle a little over a sponge made wet with hot water; rub briskly over the blackheads, wash off, and you will find that these pesky little things have been dissolved away, leaving the skin in its natural condition.

One of the nicest cream lotions that anyone can possibly use on the face, arms, neck and hands to keep the skin soft and velvety, can be made by dissolving one ounce of powdered zintone in a pint of hot water. This should be applied freely at night before retiring, after washing well with plenty of soap and hot water and a splash of cold water. Try it for a few nights and note the wonderful fresh feeling you have when you awake in the morning.—Adv.

Why Pay More

For your shoes when you can ride an elevator to the second floor and get the best of styles, best of quality and save from $1.00 to $1.50 on a single pair of shoes. Our plan is low expense for one thing, and being connected with shrewd buyers from the eastern shoe market. We sell first class goods in every respect for less. Come up and see this little shoe store you have heard so much about. Come, see for yourself. "You be the judge."

WOMEN'S SHOES

All novelties included Bronze, Mid-Night Blue, Patent and Matt Kid, in Gypsy and Regular Patterns

$2.50 AND SPECIALS AT $1.95 and $2.95

MEN'S SHOES

All Leathers in the following lasts English Hightoe Straight Comfort Tramp

Size for Every Foot

Satisfied Customers Are the Best Advertisement We Have

Shoes For The Boys and Girls Good Ones At $1.95 and $2.50

Full Line of Rubbers

OUR LOCATION -:- Is In The -:- Colonial Building Richmond, Ind.

South East Corner Seventh and Main. The place is easy to find, Main street entrance, walk thru hall to elevator. Tell the elevator man to take you to second floor. Either ask him to show you or look for the large White and Black Sign at the east end of hall. Come right in and make yourself at home.

Room 201

Childrens' Shoes

We have splendid Shoes for children, Broad toe, Goodyear welt, Patent or Gun Metal. These are all high grade shoes.

Our Prices:

6 to 8 size $1.50
8½ to 11 size $1.75
11½ to 2 size $1.95
These are regular $2, $2.25, $2.50 Shoes.

RUBBER BOOTS

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK

House Slippers All Kinds

NEW 2.50 SHOE STORE METHOD

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK

Felt Boots and Artics

STAR

CHEWING TOBACCO

LEADING BRAND OF THE WORLD

There's Chewing Satisfaction In a STAR Plug

ALSO more chews in each plug. The thick, juicy STAR plug can't dry out like a thin plug. Every STAR plug weighs a full 16-ounce pound.

Americans who know what real chewing tobacco is—chew 125,000,000 ten cent STAR cuts each year.

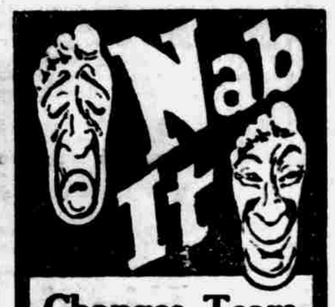
Men Who Chew Are Men Who DO

We want you to test this all-satisfactory, all-American chew.

10c Cuts 16 oz. Plugs

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

STAR was awarded the Grand Prize at the San Francisco Exposition, and is the only CHEWING TOBACCO that has ever received this highest possible award.



Changes Tears to Joyful Smiles

Don't suffer, don't let the agonizing, excruciating corns and callouses make your life a burden. Nab-It on that pain-racked spot will bring joy and immediate relief. No more pain, no more soreness. It's all gone in a minute. All druggists have it. Price 25 cents. You'll declare it's worth $1.

A. G. Luken & Co., Thistlethwaite's and Quigley drug stores.

Dr. A. Parker Pray Co., Chicago

True Secret of Keeping Youthful Looking

(The Beauty Seeker.)

"The real secret of keeping young-looking and beautiful," says a well-known hygienist, "is to keep the liver and bowels normally active. Without these requisites, poisonous waste products remain in the system, polluting the blood and lodging in various organs, tissues, joints. One becomes flabby, obese, nervous, mentally sluggish, dull-eyed, wrinkled and sallow of face.

"But to get liver and bowels working as they ought, without producing evil after-effects, has been the problem. Fortunately, there is a prescription of unquestioned merit, which may now be had in convenient tablet form. Its value is due largely to an ingredient derived from the humble May apple, or its root, which has been called 'vegetable calomel' because of its effectiveness—though of course it is not to be classed with the real calomel of mercurial origin. There is no habit-forming constituent in 'sentanel' tablets—that's the name—and their use is not followed by weakness or exhaustion. On the contrary, these harmless vegetable tablets tend to impart tone and elasticity to the relaxed intestinal wall. Sentanel tablets, which may be procured from any druggist—a dime's worth will do—will prove a revelation to any constipated, liver-troubled person."

"Between the Devil and the Deep Blue Sea"

Watch and Wait!