

Heart and Beauty Problems

By Mrs. Elisabeth Thompson

I am to be married to the son of a rich man. There are some things I wish to know. At a wedding what does the preacher say to the bride and groom? What does the bride say? What does the groom say?

PINK NOSE BUNNY.
The minister simply questions the bride and groom, both of whom answer by saying "I do" in the right places in the ceremony.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a young girl and have a young man three years my senior for three years. I never went with any other until he went to war. Then I went with several fellows, all of whom seem to like me, but I care for none but him. Mother liked him but did not want me to go with only one boy. She is satisfied now that I go with others. I have given him my promise since he has been in the army but as we are both young we are willing to wait until we reach the proper age to marry.

We have told no one of our engagement. He expects to be discharged in the next three or four months. When he comes home of course he will not want me to go with other fellows. I have tried to tell my mother how fond we are of each other, but she says we began to go together when we were too young and will change our minds. She does not know of our engagement. Should I do as my mother wants me to or go with him and keep the promise that means so much to both of us.

My answer depends entirely upon your age. If you are very young I think it would be best to go with several boys before making up your mind that you want to settle down with one. If you are old enough to know that you really love this boy, and want to marry him later on, I should think it would be best to tell your mother of your engagement.

True Stories of Successful Women

By Edith Moriarty

If you should ask some of New York's fashionable Fifth avenue modistes who Miss Jane Teasdale they would probably shrug their shoulders and ponder a moment and then tell you that they thought she was a "wealthy spinster from the west who did her shopping in New York" or else she was "a good customer who certainly knew how to dress." Little did they guess, these shrewd shopkeepers, the real status of the smartly gowned woman whom because of her gray hair and stately bearing they all took to be a middle-aged spinster of "one of our oldest and wealthiest families."

For it was Jane Teasdale's very deceiving appearance which had raised her from a twelve-dollar a week job in a laundry to her unique position which paid her ten times that amount. Jane started to work in a laundry in a large town in the west when she was a very young girl. She was a tall, slender, graceful girl with an abundance of dark hair and an air about her which seemed foreign to a person in her surroundings. She worked at the laundry for many years, and many different kinds of jobs and finally was made checker and paid twelve dollars a week. The work was hard and the hours long and so after years of the same kind of thing day in and day out Jane began to lose her youth. Then came family troubles and when the fateful thirty years came rolling around, it found many gray hairs in Jane's once black coiffure.

Two more years passed and Jane was still checker in the laundry, her hair was more gray, and worst of all she was calmly settling down as if her life was about completed. Then she met the head buyer in one of the large department stores. She met him through a friend of hers who worked in the dress section. During the course of their conversation, he asked her how she would like to come and work for him. She said she would like it, but it meant nothing more to her than shorter hours and slightly better pay, but she accepted.

FINDS GRAY HAIR NOT A HANDICAP

Thus it was that Jane Teasdale became a saleswoman. She saw nothing ahead for herself and often told Mr. Harding the buyer, that there seemed to be no place in the business world for gray-haired women, even if they were only thirty-three years old. She was a conscientious worker, however, and it was not long before Mr. Harding increased her work and her responsibilities. She became so efficient and progressed so rapidly that he gradually turned over more and more of his own work to her. He was ambitious for her to become a buyer, but she, still persisting in the belief that her gray hairs would stand in the way of anything she wanted to do, seemed to lack confidence.

Mr. Harding was determined, however, and so he made her a buyer in one of his departments. He did not give her a large salary, for he was only experimenting, but he gave her the place. He went to New York when she made her first trip for the firm. He took her to see a play in which the theme was "clothes make the man" and later he took her to one of the large hotels to watch a dinner dance which was going on. As they looked over the crowds he asked her if she noticed anything peculiar.

"Why, yes," she said, "over half the women here have almost white hair and must be at least fifty years old, and yet they all look wonderful, and—yes, they look alive."

A play and a dance had opened Jane Teasdale's eyes. She no longer looked at herself as though she were something old and decrepit, something to be cast aside and not worth while bothering with. She returned to the store with new ideas and a new interest in life. Before renovating her department she renovated herself. She became interested in her appearance. She studied herself and bought frocks and gowns which were particularly effective with her gray hair. She studied her face and fixed her hair in the most becoming manner. Then she turned her attention to her department. She wrought as big a change in that as she had in herself. She practiced her method of studying herself on her customers and, studying each one carefully, she helped them choose clothes which were becoming instead of merely stylish. This gave her another idea. She decided to take a course in designing so that she might have gowns made to order from her own designs if she had nothing in stock to suit her customer.

Gets Fine Position in New York City.
At the end of three years she had made a name for herself in the store and among its patrons. Then came an unusual offer from a New York dress factory. The factory wanted someone to fill a new position they were creating and they thought Miss Teasdale, whom they had met on many of her buying trips, would be just the right person. The position was a sort of combination of shopper and designer. Miss Teasdale accepted and started in her new work at a salary of one hundred dollars a week.

Her duty as shopper is to go to the various exclusive fashion shops, look over their stock and select any gown or other costumes which she



She was finally made a checker and paid \$12 a week.

thinks might be of value to the factory. Her exquisite taste in her own costume and her refined manner give her the appearance of a woman of means who is purchasing clothes for her own wardrobe. She pays for the frocks from a personal checking account which is furnished by the factory. She makes the rounds of the exclusive shops at the beginning of each season and selects the gowns best suited to the needs of her concern. Sometimes they copy the frock in less expensive materials and sometimes they merely copy some of its best features.

As assistant in the designing department she introduces many of the lit-

tle frills and furbelows which she has seen in her shopping trips and she is always consulted before any design is made up. Today she is thirty-seven years old, she no longer thinks of her gray hair as an obstacle on the road to success and she has almost forgotten that it was but four short years ago that she thought twelve dollars a week was her limit. Today she is earning ten times that after one year spent in her new work.

Household Hints

LONG COOL DRINKS.

Current Sling—Place one box of currants in a saucepan and add three cups of water. Bring to a boil, mash with potato masher, cook for fifteen minutes and then strain. Add two cups of sugar and bring to a boil. Cook for five minutes and then cool. Pour one-half of the current syrup in a tall glass and add one-half cup of crushed ice, one tablespoon of lemon juice, six mint leaves, and fill with carbonated water.

Mint Cup—Place three sprigs of mint in a cup and add two tablespoons of sugar and crush. Now add one drop of essence of peppermint, one drop of essence of cloves, one-half cup of crushed ice, and fill with carbonated water.

Cream Coffee Shake—After breakfast drain the left-over coffee into a pitcher and set aside. To serve—Place in a tall glass two tablespoons of sugar, two tablespoons of cream, one-half cup of cold coffee, four tablespoons of crushed ice.

Stir to mix and then fill with carbonated water and place one tablespoon of marshmallow whip on top.

Pineapple Lemonade—One pineapple, two cups sugar, juice of four lemons, two cups water.

Pare, eye and grate the pineapple; add the strained lemon juice and the syrup made by boiling the sugar and water together for four minutes. When cold add one quart of iced water; strain and serve.

GOOD RECIPES

Peanut Soup—(serves three)—Make a thin white sauce of half tablespoon butter, half tablespoon flour and two and one-half cups milk; add half cup peanuts which have been roasted and put through a food chopper, and one teaspoon salt. Bring to boiling point and serve at once.

Baked Apples—Select good sized cooking or baking apples; pare and core; then take a fig, roll it tightly and place in the center, where core was removed, placing a portion of apple over either end so all the sweetness and flavor of the fig can be retained.

Million Eggs Seized In Storage Houses

(By Associated Press)

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Aug. 14.—More than a million eggs, hundreds of thousands of tins of canned foods, and 27,500 pounds of sugar were seized here today in a raid on wholesale food warehouses and cold storage plants by federal officers.

Fountain City, Ind.

Guy Carroll and family of Richmond visited relatives here Sunday. Miss Madge Guthrie of Richmond has been visiting C. N. Hatfield and family. Mrs. Elizabeth Keller returned to her home here Saturday after visiting relatives in Converse, Ind., several weeks. The Home Economics club will hold a picnic at New Garden Friday, August 15. Miss Grace Hadley, of Purdue, will speak in the afternoon. All women of the community are invited to attend and take baskets. Mrs. Howard Woody of Brooklyn, New York, is paying an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Smith and family. The following persons were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Shoemaker and family Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. J. Gifford and Mrs. Ed Hartman, of Richmond, and Mrs. Samuel Milburn of Parker. Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Powell of Greenville, Ohio, called on Mr. and Mrs. John Powell, Sunday evening.

Miss Blanche Hampton of Richmond was the Sunday guest of Mrs. Celia Burs. Mr. and Mrs. Gifford Hunt and children of Connersville, are visiting relatives here. Mrs. Abner Harvey was pleasantly surprised Sunday in honor of her 62nd birthday. A host of relatives, bringing well-filled baskets met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bond and all went in a body to the Harvey home.

The dinner was served at Willow Grove park. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Abner Harvey and two sons, Abner and Joe, Miss Anna Jarrett of Florida, Mr. and Mrs. William Martin and daughter, Virginia, of Cambridge City, Mr. and Mrs. John Ellason and daughter, Elma, and sons, Everett and Walter, of Greensfork; Mr. and Mrs. Manford Richardson and children of Centerville, Mr. and Mrs. Lillith Wambo and children of Centerville, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Wickersham of Webster, Mrs. Myrtle Shultz and son, Harvey, of Richmond; Mr. and Mrs. Will Bond and daughter, Helen Virginia, and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bond. J. T. Reynolds made a business trip to Indianapolis Tuesday. Stella Maines of near Scottsburg, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Archie Thornton. Mrs. Charles Hunt and daughter, Martha, of Richmond, visited with relatives of this place Tuesday. Miss Olive Harrison visited a few days this week with her sister, Mrs. J. C. Dougherty, of near Cambridge City. Mr. and Mrs. Wootley and family of Richmond, visited with relatives of this place the fore part of the week. Mr. and Mrs. Everett King moved Tuesday into the old Joseph Brown property, opposite the Methodist church. Mrs. Ada Harrison was a guest recently of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Roles of Richmond. Mr. and Mrs. Pet Johnson, of Dublin, and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hawen and children of Carthage, called on Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Hatfield and family Sunday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Alexander and son Claude, and Mrs. Ada Harrison were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Roes of Union City. Miss Gladys Study of Richmond, is spending this week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alva Study. Mrs. Mary DeLand and son from White Heath, Ill., were guests last week of S. C. Alexander and family. Mrs. DeLand is a sister of Mrs. Alexander.

A Chance to Live---By Zoe Beckley

FORTUNE'S WHEEL SLIPS

Annie's re-start into tenement life was made gayly, so to say. She had not in her mind a clear picture of what Bernie's life would buy. The glamour of the up-town flat—tenement though it was, but modern—was still upon her. She dwelt more on having had it than on losing it. It was rather a proof of life's kept promise than the betrayal of hopes. If it had existed, it would again, for facts are only viewpoints after all. She was young. Love was still warm. The novelty of marriage, motherhood and housewifery was keen and fresh. Of course, she realized there would have to be strict economies. But there was zest in thrift, satisfaction in making little go far. Besides, she was used to it, and knew how.

She had every intention of keeping a clean, cozy home in her grimy tenement. The dreariness of the street should be shut out. Whatever dirt, whatever confusion of washtubs, unmade beds, soiled dishes, littered floors and squawky babies existed in the neighbors' flats, should form no part of her existence. She and Bernie and Robbie would live in a poor but clean and sunny little world of their own.

She was mildly disturbed when Bernie came home from work "feeling punk" from his cold. But it was a wife's pleasure to run to the drug-gist's on Avenue A and get some quinine, rush back and make a pitcher of steaming lemonade, dose Bernie well, wrap him in their warmest bed things and watch him go off to sleep, murmuring that he'd "sure be O. K. in the morning."

He awoke early next day, saying he was a lot better, and set out as usual for work. There was more standing out in the wind-scourged street that day, seeing off the loaded trucks, checking his shipments, correcting the marking of a case of goods here, seeing that a wrong box was hauled off a wagon there—and all the while he kept sneezing afresh and feeling more and more than "like the deuce."

He came home with headache and fever, and his cough worse. "Do let me send for Dr. Kelley," pleaded Annie, clasping anxious hands. "I'm afraid you're getting the grip, Bernie. Do you ache all over?"

"Don't go fussing," said Bernie. "I won't have any doctor. All I've got is a bad cold. Just lemme alone and I'll be all right."

He went to work next day, coughing distressingly, and racked with pain through the lungs. He came home early, and Annie saw by his flushed face and strained look that something more than a mere cold was the matter.

Without waiting for supper he lay down on the couch "for a few minutes' nap," as he said. Now thoroughly frightened, Annie rung on her things and went for Dr. Kelley, the old physician who had always been called in when any of the Hargans were sick. His office was six or eight blocks away. When Annie got there she was told the doctor had recently given up practice and gone away to rest.

"But there's Dr. Byrne," said the woman who opened the door. "He takes care of the old doctor's work. He's in, ma'am."

Dr. Byrne was young and brisk. He agreed to accompany Annie home to have a look at Bernie. "It's probably only a heavy cold," he said casually. "Or a touch of grip; there's a great deal of it around just now."

(To be continued.)

The youngest girl ever to appear in concert at the Metropolitan opera house, New York, is Magdalaine Brard, fifteen years old, who played the piano at a recent Sunday night concert.

Yorkshire Miners Vote To End Strike Wednesday

(By Associated Press)

LONDON, Aug. 13.—The coal miners of Yorkshire, where more than 200,000 men have been on strike since July 24, decided to return to work today. This action was taken at a mass meeting at Darnley.

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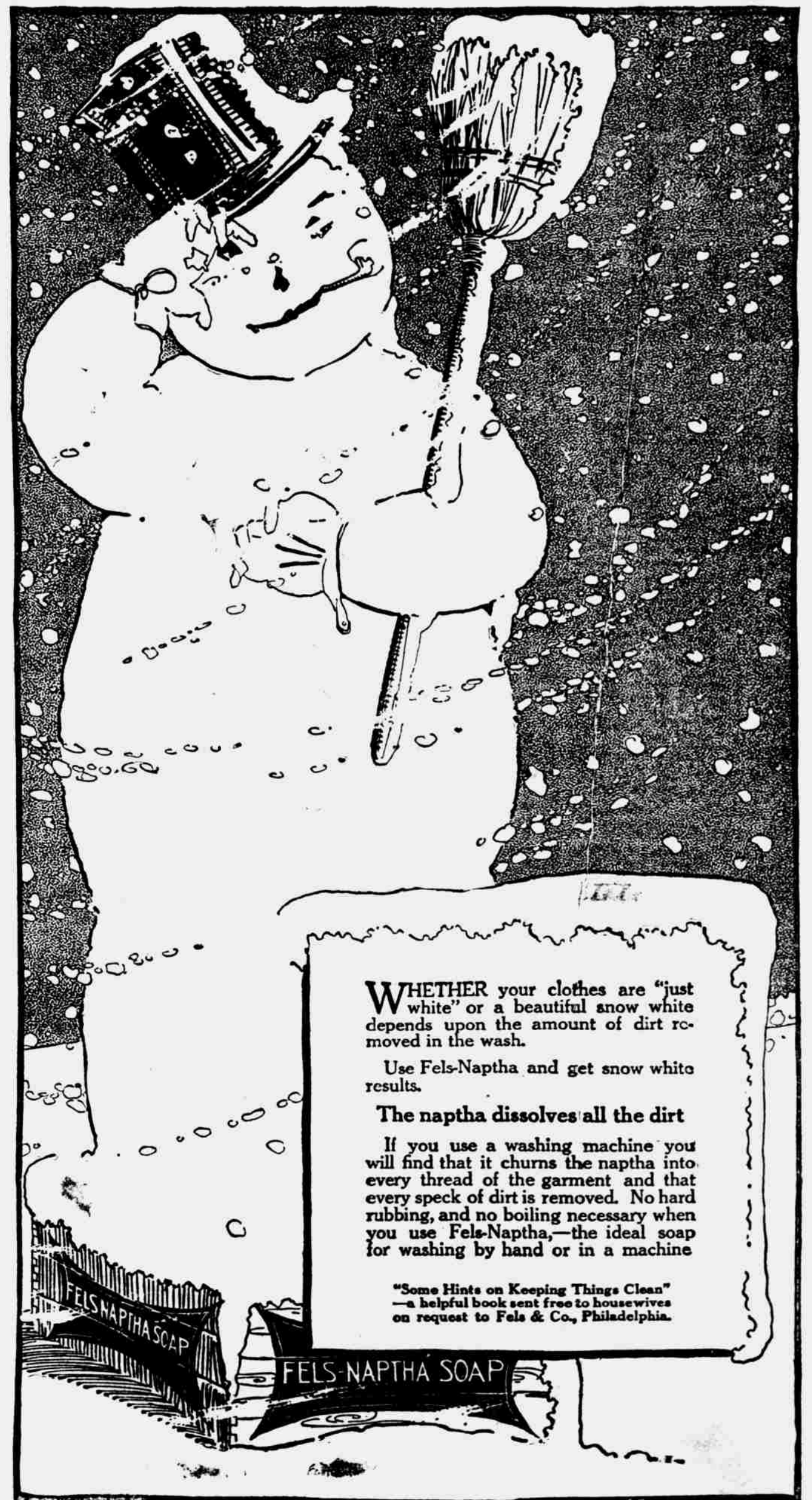
It does away with all the uncertainty of preserving, and just about cuts the work in half.

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