

The Girl Who Had No Chance
By MARION RUBINCAM

THE DEPARTURE.

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Ruth O'Neil and Myra Weed are bosom friends, and have been so from the time they were children. When they have finished school they plan to go to the city together, where Myra is to study—if she feels like it—and where Ruth is to enter a business college. Myra wants the pleasure of the city, Ruth its opportunities to learn, for Ruth must make money for her family.

Ruth's chances are helped by winning \$100 as a prize when she graduated. A few days before the two girls are to start, Ruth comes running into Myra's house, crying and saying that she cannot go—her one great chance to be something in life has been taken away from her.

Chapter 7.

Myra looked at her chum in wide-eyed surprise.

"But—I don't understand at all," she managed finally. "What do you mean—that you really aren't going?"

"Yes." Ruth fairly gulped out the words.

"But it was you who persuaded me to go. I wasn't going to—this fall."

"I know," Ruth answered, raising her head and showing her eyes all wet with tears. "You will have to go alone."

Myra was a sympathetic little soul, and though she could not quite understand what this sudden change of plans meant, she knew that Ruth was feeling very badly. So she put her arms around her and hugged her affectionately.

"Poor Ruthie," she crooned. "We will both go some time, even if we don't now. Tell me all about it."

Ruth by this time had obtained her self-possession, and was rather ashamed of herself for the exhibit of emotion.

"It is simply that we haven't the money," she explained.

"But that is exactly why you wanted to go to make money."

"And it's exactly why I can't go. You know how much the railroad fare is, and there's board at the house—"

"Cousin Emily says it's just ridiculous little, because it's just for girls who work—"

"Yes, but 10 weeks—40 weeks—think how much it amounts to—then there's the tuition at the business college."

"But you've your prize money, that's \$100."

"So is the tuition, the money was to cover that, and Mother was to send me my living expenses."

"And she can't?"

"She can't. We haven't enough money in our bank account to pay my train fare even—to say nothing of sending me money while I was there."

"But the couple who rented your top floor—"

"Ten dollars a month! And we owe a dentist \$25 for some work for Father done a year ago. He should go again, but he can't till the bill is paid, and meantime the poor dear has awful toothaches."

"I didn't know it was as bad as that."

Heart Problems

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a girl of seventeen and I am not at all popular. I can think of no reason, for I have as good clothes and am as good-looking as those that are popular. I do not dance, however, and all the rest of the girls do. Do you suppose that is the reason? But I hardly think so, for I could learn that easily. I am afraid that the only reason for my not being popular is that I am too self-conscious. I hate to admit it, and I suppose I am foolish, but I can't seem to get rid of it. I am not able to make friends and when I have a chance I cannot talk easily or of interesting things. I feel almost sure that if I could conquer that feeling I could make friends easily.

RESPECTFULLY.

A person who is self-conscious usually spends too much time thinking about herself. She is super-sensitive, afraid to act or speak for fear of making a mistake and imagining a slight when none was meant.

The only cure for self-consciousness is to become more thoughtful of others. Watch what others are doing and listen to what they are saying. When you are absorbed in other people, you will forget about yourself.

It is also well to consider how little notice is given any one person unless that person is deliberately conspicuous. In a crowd there are so many things to see and listen to that not much attention is given to any one person.

Do not be alarmed because you are not popular at the age of seventeen. You are still very young and doubtless have many good times ahead of you.

To be popular is not so much to be desired; to have a few valued friends would mean far more.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Could you tell me a good lotion for chapped hands?

Also, what will remove rings from around the eyes? BLACK EYES.

A good lotion for chapped hands is made with one ounce of glycerin to two ounces of bay rum, twenty drops of carbolic acid and enough perfume to kill the odor of the acid.

Consult a physician about the dark circles. Often they are caused from fatigue and lack of sleep, but when they do not disappear after a good rest they are the result of a physical disturbance.

that." Myra said, settling down on the bed to consider the matter. Her pretty gray eyes grew serious as she concentrated on this problem.

"You've such a big house," she said. "Why can't you rent out lots of the rooms? Your folks can live in a part of it and make lots of money," she ended rather vaguely.

"Don't you suppose we've tried?" Ruth asked vehemently. "It always upsets Father awfully to have strange people living in our house, and I didn't like it, either—but now and then Mother has had them, and she always put it to us that it was an accommodation to the people. But you can't get people in this little town. There are too many houses as it is. And, when you can find people, they're the sort that want heavy meals cooked for them and that can't pay much. So Mother says."

Myra gave up the problem as too difficult. She took and held one of Ruth's hands, and for a while the girls sat quietly side by side on the big bed. Myra looked at Ruth's profile—the big window threw it into a sharp silhouette and brought out small and slightly irregular nose and the round, determined chin that just now rested on one of Ruth's capable little hands.

"But you're still your hundred," she suggested finally. "You could go for a little time on that—and maybe something would turn up. I'll share my money with you, and I know Papa would lend—"

"No. I won't borrow. Please don't even let him suggest it!" Ruth said positively—but with a smile that softened the words, too. "It's sweet of you to want to share with me, but I can't let you do it. If I'm to get anywhere, it must be on my efforts not on borrowed money."

"Besides," she went on, as if she had only then overcome a great deal of reluctance. "Father's had another attack, and he's worse. And he should have the doctor again. But we owe Dr. Lane a great deal of money and Father knows it and won't have him called in. If I paid—"

"Dear, you're not going to take your hundred—"

"If I paid \$25 on account, it would be all right, and then we would know whether this is just one of Father's bad weeks, or whether it is something serious, whether he needs different medicines—"

Myra felt overwhelmed before it all. She wanted to stay home now and help Ruth share the burden that was setting so tightly on her young shoulders.

But, after all, the prospect of a winter in the city was not to be resisted. When the Weeds learned that Ruth was not to go, they sent a telegram to Cousin Emily saying that Myra would come alone and received a wire in reply stating that Myra should then stay with Emily, whose small apartment could accommodate only one guest.

And that settled the question. Myra left for the city—and Ruth, turning homewards from the station platform, tried not to feel that the world was in conspiracy to take away her chance of ever amounting to anything.

Tomorrow—No Chance

A CHARMING FROCK FOR THE YOUNG MISS.



3504

PRETTY HAT FOR THE EASTER PARADE



Here is one of the daintiest of new spring hats designed for wear in the Easter parade. It is made of an embroidered satin and on the brim are two pretty flowers and buds of light ribbon with tassels hanging on the side.

Smithfield Woman Called Into Beyond

Mrs. Elsie Turner, wife of George Turner, died Saturday morning at her home near Smithfield, Ind. She had been ill only a short time, and her death came as a shock to her many friends. Besides her husband she leaves one little daughter, Mary Ellen, five years old. Funeral services will be held from

the Elkhorn church at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Burial will be in Elkhorn cemetery.

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Skin troubles are unsightly Resinol heals them

This simple, inexpensive ointment is a comfort that no sufferer from skin trouble can well afford to be without. It usually stops itching at once, and has a cooling, soothing effect upon the skin while healing it.

Resinol Ointment is sold in two sizes—1/2 oz. size is in a tin can to apply and so nearly flesh colored it can be used on exposed surfaces without attracting undue attention. Send for a sample. Dept. 2-S, RESINOL, Baltimore, Md.

Buster Brown Shoes for Boys and Girls are the best made. WESSEL SHOE CO. 718 Main St.

Easter Greetings

Cards, Folders, Cutouts and Standups, appropriate for young and old. The kind that are clever—5c and up.

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A Treasure Chest \$19.75

Indeed this is a cedar chest of rare beauty—a chest you will treasure for years. Made of selected genuine Tennessee red cedar, bound with bands of copper and equipped with a Yale lock. In your home this chest will keep your clothes and furs in perfect condition.



It's better than a savings account. You can own one on easy deferred payments.

SHOP AT ROMEY'S

Financial Budget Adopted by Whitewater Friends

Whitewater quarterly meeting of Friends, which met at the East Main street Friends church Saturday, officially accepted its quota of the financial budget of the Five Years meeting to be raised this spring. Harry B. Reeves was appointed financial director for the meeting.

Levi T. Pennington, director of the

Friends' Forward Movement, left Monday for Baltimore and Philadelphia, where he will speak in the interest of the financial campaign.

Sylvester Jones, associate director of the movement, and Fred E. Smith, of Amherst,

left at noon Monday for Wilmington, Ohio.

BIRD SUPPLIES

Roller Bird Seed
Bird Manna
Bird Tonic
Bird Biscuit
Bird Gravel
Parrot Food

John M. Eggemeyer & Sons
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The New Edison

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Food-Value BREAD

BREAD is the big food-value in its most delicious form.

—always tempting
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10c Palm Olive Soap, 3 for	.25c	25c Sloan's Liniment	.27c
\$1.29 Syrup Pepsi	.96c	\$1.10 Nuxated Iron	.89c
60c Syrup Pepsi	.48c	\$1.25 Pinkham's Veg. Comp.	.89c
30c Grove's Bromo Quinine	.23c	40c Castoria	.29c
30c Woodbury's Soap	.21c	\$2.50 Vacuum Bottle	.89c
30c Cuticura Soap	.24c	85c Jad Salts	.79c
70c Sloan's Liniment	.57c	35c Pond's Vanishing Cream	.29c

CAMEL CIGAR-ETTES	15c	All Regular 8-cent CIGARS, 3 for	20c
All Scrap TOBACCO, 3 for	25c	All Regular 10-cent CIGARS, 3 for	25c

The CANDY TREAT for Children, Curley Cues, pound 39c

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Coats \$15.00 to \$100.00
Skirts \$ 5.00 to \$ 35.00
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