

War Hurting Gamblers.
A social worker in England was questioned as to unemployment in his district. "Not much unemployment, but a good deal of half time. Still, things aren't so bad as they might be, for now there's little racing, a lot of money gets home which would never get there ordinarily. The bookies' runners are feeling the war more than anybody."

DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR

P. O. Box 3, Wanego, W. Va.—"I was troubled with dandruff, falling hair and itching scalp for two or three years. It was so bad at times my coat-collar would be covered so I was ashamed to go in company. It itched so my head was irritated and pimples would come on my scalp. My hair came out badly; it became thin and dry, so dry that it seemed as though there was no life in it.
"Remedies failed to do me any good. About a year ago I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample. After the first treatment I discovered I was getting better. I purchased some Cuticura Soap and Ointment and continued using them until I was completely cured." (Signed) Geo. W. King, Jan. 1, 1914.
Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 25-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Not Particular.

A prisoner in one of the Irish police courts the other day was asked his occupation. He mentioned several callings that he followed from time to time.

"And among other things," inquired the prosecuting lawyer, "do you pick pockets?"

"No," he retorted; "I don't pick them; I just take them as they come."

ELIUR BABEK WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD IN THE PHILIPPINES.

I contracted malaria in 1896, and after a year's fruitless treatment by a prominent Washington physician, your Eliur Babek entirely cured me. On arriving here I came down with tropical malaria—the worst form—and sent home for Babek. Again it proved its value—it is worth its weight in gold here. Brastie O'Hagan, Troop E, 8th U. S. Cavalry, Balayan, Philippines.
Eliur Babek, 30 cents, all druggists or by Parcel Post prepaid, from Kiozewski & Co., Washington, D. C.

Expenses Cut Down.

"We must admit that the cost of living is rather high," said the campaign adviser.

"Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "we must do something with the money. We can't buy votes with it any more."—Washington Star.

For Nail in the Foot.

Horses and cattle are liable to blood poisoning from stepping on rusty nails. For such an injury apply Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh and get it into the bottom of the wound. It should kill the poison germs. Always have a bottle in your stable, because you will find different uses for it. Adv.

Lighting Punishment.

Edith—The wretch! So he actually proposed to both of us! Oh, I wish we could think of some way to punish him!

Madge—We can; you marry him, dear.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Canada Using Cotton-Seed Oil.
Because of the war, Canada is already in need of drugs and chemicals. Scarcity of olive oil has led to the use of American cotton-seed oil as a substitute.

Money for Christmas.

Selling guaranteed wear-proof hose to friends & neighbors. Big Xmas business. Wear-Proof Mills, 3200 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.—Adv.

Pessimistic Opinion.

"The good die young."
"Perhaps it is just as well. They'd starve to death later."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy. Adv.

Self-Satisfaction Explained.

He—I like simple things best.
She—I've noticed how self-satisfied you are.

Lay something by for a rainy day, and just as soon as the clouds begin to gather some fellow will come along and borrow it.—New York Times.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Merino Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Stinging—No Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Merino Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

A widower never invests in a guitar or the purpose of serenading a spinster. He begins right where he left off at the end of his first courtship.

For harness sores apply Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

A maid of twenty tries to act like a widow of forty, a widow of forty tries to act like a maid of twenty—and there you are.

If people don't take the trouble to flatter you they have no immediate use for you.

Virtue is its own reward, but even an angel blows his own horn.

Dr. Marden's Uplift Talks

By ORISON SWETT MARDEN.

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In a recent divorce case the judge, in questioning the husband about his treatment of his wife, asked whether he was in the habit of making her Christmas or birthday presents, of bringing her flowers, confectionery or other gifts occasionally. "No," the husband replied, "I am sorry to say I never did. I always paid her bills without question, and thought that was all I should do, but I see now I was mistaken, that it did not take the place of my buying things and taking them home to her myself. It was a mistake."

Many practical people think that sentiment is a sign of weakness; that such things belong only to silly people. It is a sad day in any married woman's life when she can say: "Dear me, it is not half so much fun to be a wife as it was to be a sweetheart. I do not begin to get the presents, treats and little attentions I used to."

It is a great pity when a husband gradually ceases to be attentive in little things; when he neglects to bring home flowers or little gifts to his wife, as he did before marriage. It is a great shock in a woman's life when she begins to realize that romance is dying out; that her husband is always too tired to go anywhere with her in the evening; too busy to take her for a little outing; that his mind is always on his business; that he who was once so generous with her talks poverty, telling her that he cannot afford this or cannot afford that.

It does not take a great deal to make the average young woman happy. It is not so much a question of the amount of money spent on her as the little attentions, the little courtesies that indicate thoughtfulness and affection. It is the idea that she is in her husband's mind; that he has taken pains to express his affection, to make her happy, that pleases and satisfies her.

A judge of large experience says that one of the chief grievances of women who come to him for relief through divorce is that their husbands neglect them and their homes, giving their minds so completely to their business affairs that even when at home they are only surly brutes with whom the angels themselves could not lead happy domestic lives.

Men as a rule are so matter of fact. They do not realize what a little romance and sentiment mean to a wife. They seem to think that if a woman has a good home, enough to eat and good clothes to wear she ought to be satisfied; but these things do not feed the most important elements in a wife. The feminine heart is the most difficult thing to nourish. It does not feed upon things, however beautiful. The heart may starve in the midst of luxury, and it may thrive in a hovel where there is not a carpet on the floor or a picture on the wall.

There are multitudes of wives in this country today who do not really know the meaning of the word companionship. Their husbands pay their bills, their physical wants are supplied, but their affections are not fed, and their hearts are starving for comradeship. This is often the reason why so many wives seek elsewhere the sympathy which their husbands deny them.

There must be romance in wedded life, constant expression of affection and appreciation not only on the husband's part, but on the wife's as well, or the most affectionate nature will in time grow indifferent and seek other interests.

At a dinner in New York not long ago everybody at the table was obviously attracted to a wonderfully beautiful face belonging to a lady of about twenty-five. She seemed the personification of beauty and charm, grace and poise of character and mind, but the instant she spoke she exhibited such a coarse, repulsive voice, such grossness, and her manner and bad English were so completely out of keeping with her face that the remarkable impression she had made was dispelled. Her symmetrical and attractive face was her only recommendation. Grossness and ignorance back of it disillusioned us all.

The most beautiful face in the world will lose its attractiveness the moment we see in the person any suggestion of coarseness or vulgarity, any lack of refinement and culture.

Every child ought to be taught that a pleasing personality and a charming manner are of inestimable value to everybody, and especially to a girl. We judge people by the earmarks and signs which they exhibit. Everybody is taken on his manners. No matter what possessions you may have at home all that you have, so far as strangers are concerned, is what you show, what you exhibit in your manner, in your face, in your bearing, your personality.

The best of our wealth we always carry with us. The triumph of character and a superb personality are of infinitely greater value than any material possessions, however great. If the impression you make is unfavorable people who meet you will naturally jump to the conclusion that you would not make a very agree-

able acquaintance, friend or employee.

Splendid ability and many superb traits often starve to death in a woman because she does not overcome the handicap of an offensive manner or disagreeable personal habits. No matter how able, how honest, how industrious she may be, or what splendid qualities she may possess, if a girl does not have an agreeable, an attractive manner, a pleasing personality, she will not attract her friends, and people will avoid her.

Employers prefer girls with less ability but with pleasing manners. It is human nature to love sunshine and harmony and we gravitate towards agreeable, sunny, kindly people. Many girls seem to think that fine clothes are a good substitute for a pleasing manner, but the sunny, agreeable, pleasing girl often gets a good position when the girl who dresses much better, but who has a repellent manner, loses it.

I have in mind a young girl of splendid ability and exceptionally attractive personality who applied for an important position in a very large concern. There was no vacancy or likely to be any in the position desired, but she made such a profound impression upon the proprietors that they created a new position for her, and paid her a large salary. One of the proprietors afterwards said that he could not afford to let the girl get away from them, for they considered the human element, the personal element, their greatest business asset.

The firm in question prides itself on the superior personality of all its employees. It admits that a large percentage of the salaries of many of the workers is paid not purely for ability, but for the desirability and attractiveness of the employee's personality. They value this because an attractive personality has the power to make friends and to draw patrons for the house, and, notwithstanding the fact that they owe their success largely to the exceptional quality of their products and the excellence of service, they say that their large business is due even more to the personality of their employees.

The greatest factor in your career is the personal one. Your personality will count more than anything else. Your chief assets are locked up in it.

Cute—Rather.

The smuggling of precious stones into New York is perhaps one of the liveliest of "live" industries in spite of all the efforts of the authorities to stop it. Some of the tricks employed seem to touch the limit of human ingenuity. Perhaps the cleverest trick in this line—cleverest because the simplest—stands to the credit of a Chicago man.

He would buy \$100,000 worth of diamonds in London or Amsterdam, and hide them behind a panel of the wall of his cabin. On the ship's arrival at New York he would walk calmly ashore, leaving the stones behind him in their hiding-place, but going straight to the booking office and engaging the same cabin for the return voyage. When the time came for the vessel to sail he went on board accompanied by his wife. The lady, of course, must go to inspect her husband's cabin, and when at length the bell rang and the lady walked ashore with the rest of the visitors, her pockets were heavier by the weight of \$100,000 worth of diamonds.—London Tit-Bits.

Laughter in Supreme Court.

The Supreme court of the United States is absolutely and indisputably supreme when it comes to solemnity, dreariness and gloom. People do not laugh once a year in that funereal-looking chamber. All you have to do is to set foot inside of it in order to understand that the dispensing of justice is a heavy, ponderous and serious affair.

Not long ago, however, Mr. Justice Lurton made the lawyers, the auditors and the other justices laugh right out

in the court.
"What kind of cars?"
"Well, er—the truth is," he stammered, "I am selling—(deleted) cars, but I'd rather you wouldn't say anything about it. I don't want my mother to know; she thinks I'm a bartender."
"Milk Looked Strange."
A family living in South Chicago found a good deal of cream on a bottle of milk which had been standing overnight and when the driver called in the morning the pleased servant held it up to the light and said:
"Look here, I have never seen anything like this before on your milk."
The man looked at it for a moment, scratched his head and replied:
"Well, I don't know what's the matter, but you can throw it out and I'll give you a fresh bottle in its place."

Boudoir Cap of Shadow Lace



A PRETTY new model in a boudoir or breakfast cap is shown in the picture given here. It has no frills about the face, which marks it as unusual and a welcome variety to the woman to whom frills are unbecoming.

In keeping with the present modes there is a ruffle at the back across the nape of the neck. The cap is attractively put together with triangles of satin, bordered with narrow lingerie lace at each side, and pretty bows of satin ribbon ornamented with tiny chiffon roses to match the satin in color.

The cap pictured here is made of a shadow lace founcing eighteen inches wide. Only a half yard of the lace is required to make it in the small size shown. A lace twenty-two to twenty-four inches wide is needed for larger heads. The length of lace required is the same as the width, so that the cap is made of a square of lace.

The frill is made at the bordered edge of the lace by stitching on a piece of bias silk tape three inches from the edge. A piece of flat elas-

tic cord about eight inches long is run in the casing to form the ruffle.

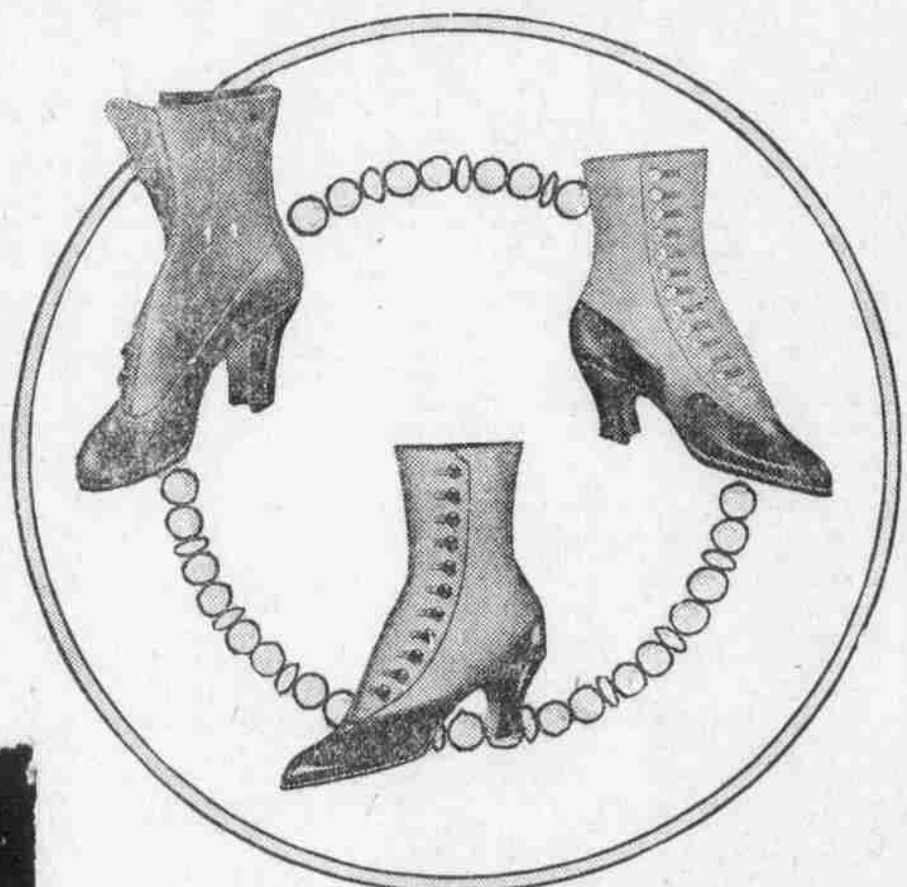
The remaining edges are gathered into a strip of bias tape 15 inches long. The two triangles are each seven and a half inches long at the base and four inches high. A narrow edging of val lace is stitched along the sides of each as a finish. Rose-colored satin was used in this cap to make them. The bases of the triangles are sewed to the edges of the cap at each side and turned back. The points are tacked down to hold them in place.

At the front a bow of satin ribbon, with a little chiffon rose in place of a knot at the center, is sewed between the points of the triangles. At each side the termination of the neck ruffle is decorated with a small flat rosette of satin ribbon a half inch in width.

Blue, pink, lavender and figured ribbons are all available if rose color proves unbecoming.

Altogether this is one of the prettiest of boudoir caps and may be made so easily and with so little outlay that anyone who likes may indulge in this little luxury.

Correct Footwear



NO ONE disputes the supremacy of the American-made shoe, its softness and style have won it an undisputed place as the most excellent of all footwear. There is no country, not even France, that has such results.

The progressiveness and originality of American makers of footwear have been encouraged by a receptive public which has been educated to the point of being exacting. Women, especially, demand so much in the matter of style in their shoes that the men who lead in manufacturing have had to be called confections in footwear.

The shoes of today are distinguished by little odd touches of style in methods of cutting the leather, and in combinations of leather with cloth and the adoption of two colors in the composition of the shoe.

Three pairs of high boots are shown here which illustrate these individual touches and set forth the kind of shoes that are correct for present wear. As fashion has decreed very short skirts for the street, women are likely to grow more and more particular as to the appearance of their feet.

A pretty boot, called the Ritz, is made with a patent leather vamp and gray or fawn-colored cloth top. The front is stayed with tan leather, and at the back the patent leather extends in a shaped stay almost to the

top of the boot. Fawn-colored quarters are the most popular in style for dressy street wear. The Spanish heel of leather harmonizes with the remainder of the boot in character. The boots with fawn or gray tops are worn with all the fashionable colors in street gowns.

A smart boot with cloth top cut to look like a galler is made in fawn color with black. It is fastened with small pearl buttons and provided with leather Spanish heel. Exquisite finish in stitching is a part of all the new shoes.

A model called the French boot resembles the Ritz, but is higher and laces up the front. It has a short vamp of patent leather and leather Louis heel. The lacing edges are faced back with a strip of the patent leather, making a showy and elegant design.

A good, sensible boot, made for durability, is shown with slight extension sole and Cuban heel. It is smart in cut and plain in finish, with stay at the back extending to within an inch of the top. Vici kid, calf, and other leathers make this all-leather model a reliable investment. For all kinds of weather and all kinds of roads it is the best choice.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

There are over fifty thousand girls in the secondary schools of Japan studying English as a part of their course.

Count the Cost!

Men who watch their pennies are learning that FATIMA gives them a chance to enjoy 20 real 15 cent cigarettes at a price only slightly more than they pay for 10.

Leggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



Agents Wanted Saw-Wood Dressing Combs made from new comb material; you can't break 'em; 50% profit; sample 5c; catalogue free. Saw-Wood Comb Co., Atlanta, Ga.

CANNON ROAR AT TITLER—Children's enjoyment; latest horse play; 5c; prepaid. Parents with children make money selling. Friedman, 117 W. 54th St., New York, N. Y.

NOT SUCH DEADLY ENEMIES

"Bloody Chasm" That Separated Nationalists and Ulsterites Might Have Been Bridged.

As all the world knows, international war has proved a great conciliator in Ireland. As a contributor to the Bystander says, you cannot give much attention to the dismemberment of the empire when you are not certain whether you will have an empire to dismember.

There is a geniality about the Nationalist volunteer that makes you know that he would rather fight some one else—Germany in this case—than Ulster. A few stories are current that help to show how very ripe Ireland was for conciliation. Not long ago a company of Nationalist volunteers, passing a company of Ulstermen, and being uncertain as to the customary etiquette between deadly enemies—saluted. In a northern district there was only one field suitable for drilling, and as the two opposition armies wanted it, the owner began bidding them against each other. Northern canniness asserted itself. The commanding officer of one battalion approached the enemy, and they agreed to rent the field in common, and use it on alternate days!

A third anecdote relates that while some Ulster volunteers were drilling a Nationalist was seen sitting on a fence watching them. When he was questioned by an Ulsterman he explained that his own company had mislaid their rifles and could not drill; "but," he added, "we were waiting to see if we could get the loan of yours when you've done with them."

An Emotionalist.

"So you're hanging around broke again?" said the policeman.
"Yes," answered Bill the Burglar.
"I haven't a cent. I broke into a house night before last and the poor mark of a taxpayer told me such a hard luck story that he had me sheddin' tears an' lendin' him my last cent."

Many a woman's imagination makes her an invalid.

Tone Up!

Not Drugs—Food Does It

—wholesome, appetizing food that puts life and vigor into one, but doesn't clog the system.

Such a food is

Grape-Nuts

The entire nutrition of wheat and barley, including the vital mineral salts—phosphate of potash, etc.—

Long baked, easily digested, ready to eat; an ideal food with cream or milk, and fine in many combinations.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers.