

had been to the station for them were

lonely woman's advent to a new place comfortable. John Robbins, Helen's genial husband, who had come up from the city in an early train today, joined the party of trast to her own travel sofled appear. tea-drinkers, and the group was a metry ance. A sudden misgiving made her one. At last the physician glanced at his watch.

64 COWS AND THEN AFTERTHATIATE HAD IO MINUTES FOR

fresh and cool in their pretty summer dresses. Beatrice glanced at her companion, whose pink lawn and white hat trimmed with roses were in sharp consay:

"Really, dear, as Mary and Jack have seen by strangers."

But Mrs. Robbins was determined. "Indeed, you look all right," she insisted, "and there are no strangers at my place just now-only Dr. Haynes, whom you know already. Besides that, we want to have a little chat together, you and I. For now that we are to be hear near neighbors for some weeks we must plan for some good times."

"Very well," agreed Beatrice. She would not let her friends guess how uncomfortable she felt at having Dr. Haynes see her in her dusty traveling garb. And yet, after all, what could one expect of a woman who had been for an hour and a half on a stuffy suburban train?

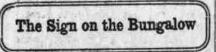
The doctor himself was on the verands as the two women drove up to the Robbins home.

"All hail!" he called out gaily, coming forward to help them alight. "Here is the little princess lying in state in the hammock and almost ready to go home and to bed."

He did not ask how Beatrice had stood the journey. All his thought was for the child. The mother bent over her little girl and kissed her tenderly.

"Are you glad to be out here in 1151 pretty place, darling?" she asked. "And will you be glad, too, to go with me to our own little bungalow over there among the trees? Jack and Mary are there waiting for you."

"I'd ravver stay here if Dr. Haynes



A friend of mine fell for the lure of the bungalow this year, says the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times Star. He engaged a nice little pitch pine

in town.

"I do not want, any more country com fort," said "Bill" Kirk, who writes death- this speech which made Beatrice feel less epics on contract. "I have had it: I can still show the scars."

It is alleged of Mr. Kirk that when he went to the country he painted him a lit- ised to be an awkward situation. This tle name-board and suspended it over the front door of the Kirk residence. It was a small, brown house, so the Kirks called t the Nut Shell. Three weeks after Mr. Kirk nailed that board over the door he walked half a mile to the nearest neigh- that sounded almost natural, "that is bor and borrowed his ladder over again what I was about to say myself. Beand carried it back to the Nut Shell and stood upon it at vast danger to legs and would have made the same answer that adder and pulled that name-board down Dr. Haynes made for me-that I could ind walked to the river and threw it in not leave Jean this evening

"I had kept track," said Mr. Kirk, "In the three weeks we were there every your alluring plan, Helen, dear, I was fourth man had gotten out of his buggy, sincere, yet what I was about to add to fish wagon, automobile or trance, as my exclamation of joy at the idea was the case might be, tottered up to the regret that tonight I must decline. Dr. doorway of my humble cot, and when I Haynes spared me the trouble of making responded to his knock looked at me and that explanation. And now I really think wears in the morning papers: 'Is the we must get my dear little girl over to colonel in?"

"And every eleventh man wanted to know if Mr. Worm was at home. So then I took that sign down. I'm a the devoted mother who would make all professional humorist myself, and I things subservient to what she consid-know bum stuff."

"It is too bad." he said. "to break up gone on to the bungalow. I think you this happy party, but it is getting late would better take me there too. I want and that small girl should go home and to make myself presentable before I am to bed. Mrs. Robbins, are you going to drive Mrs. Minor and Jean home, or shall I get my car?"

ner and a little rest. Don't you think it

Beatrice's eyes lighted with anticipatory

sorry to put a damper upon your plans

dear Mrs. Robbins. But I really do not

think that Mrs. Minor ought to leave her

little girl tonight. The child will be in a

Helen shrugged her shoulders impa-

be feverish and nervous."

"Of course I'm going to take them I am going to give a little advice to home," declared Helen, rising with women regarding the care of their hair. alacrity. "John, dear, please tell Mike to I feel sure that everyone will agree bring the horse around. I had him the with me that her hair is one of woman's him under the shed to await our con- greatest charms, and I think it is every venience. Then she turned impulsively woman's duty to take care to preserve to Dr. Haynes. it. There are so many women who are

"I say," she urged, "let's have some fun not actually good' looking but who this evening! You stay out here as late possess beautiful hair, which seems to as you can. I'll telephone down to the make up for the lack of every other charm. Cedar Cliff hotel for one or two other

One is constantly meeting women who men-perhaps Paul Maynard among them exclaim: "My hair is simply coming -and have them up for the evening, and Beatrice will join us as soon as she sees out in handfuls. I can't stop it and I've tried everything under the sun." the children into bed and has some din-

This is true. They spend lots of money will be folly?" she asked, appealing to which they have heard are wonderful, but prove absolutely useless. I have been delight. "Oh, I'd love it!" she exclaimed worried myself sick. through that stage myself and nearly

But the doctor shook his head. "I'm It was only since I came to this country for the first time, two years ago, that 1 discovered there was a treatment for the scalp which was genuine and a very simple and inexpensive one. The whole strange place and is over-tired and may secret of it is in brushing, I mean, so that every hair seems to be brushed separately.

tiently. "I think it's a shame!" she ex-It is almost impossible to do this your claimed. "I don't believe that Beatrice can do the child any good by staying self. If you prefer to have it done at home, your maid or some one who knows cooped up there in the house after Jean's fast asleep. What do you say, Beatrice?" how to brush the hair thoroughly should do it. A tonic should also certainly be used, but it is the brushing that is so beneficial and brings life and lustre into

"Apparently nothing," responded the widow stiffly, "since Dr. Haynes has settled the matter for me." Her cheeks were flushed and Helen the hair. Robbing thought that her vexation made her prettier than usual. Perhaps the phy-

sician thought so, too, for he looked at her steadily for a moment. But his manner was that of the business-like doctor when he spoke.

"As I said before," he remarked house on a particularly giaring strip of gravely, "I am sorry to have to seem white sand hardly more than three-quar- a spoil-sport. But there will be many ters of a mile from the ocean, and allows other evenings when you women can have that when the sea breeze keeps the mos- good times together, and my first thought quitoes away he is almost as comfortable is for my little patient. And it has also as he would have been if he had stayed occurred to me that Mrs. Minor wants to unpack her trunks tonight."

There was a note of interrogation in that some reply was expected of her. With a swift change of mood she determined to make the best of what promman should not have this chance to consider her a fool. He may have done so once; she would not let him do so now. "Really," she declared with a laugh sides, had I been consulted earlier I

"When I expressed my admiration of our own cottage."

As she bent once more over the tired child, the doctor, watching, saw in her



Beauty Secrets of Footlight Favorites

Don't Try to Follow the Fashions of the Moment.

By FRANCES REEVE.

MISS FRANCES REEVE.

parting; nevertheless, there they are and, I have never craved for masses of hair there they'll have to remain, because reaching long past my waist. This is not I can never understand why women nothing on earth would induce me to dye a question of sour grapes, but because dread the approach of gray hair. I think a young woman whose hair is gray looks them. That is a mistake so many women people who possess it have told me how charming, and I'm sure the average man make. They admire a certain fashionable difficult it is to dress, and how it often will agree with me. Most women think shade for hair and promptly dye their is the cause of headache. No! I shall

it suggests age, but on the contrary, it own that particular shade, forgetting all be quite contented so long as my hair gives a more youthful expression to the about their complexions, which do not continues to be moderately thick and face, and lends a certain charm which blend with the new color of their hair long, and shall not worry until I get is indefinable. I counted ten gray hairs and make them sallow in consequence. really old and have no hair, because My advice, therefore, is if you were without my hair I know I shall look on my head this morning. I must admit I prefer them to be on born a brunette, just remain one, how- hideous. I do now, when it is pulled the temples instead of down the center ever popular blondes or titians may be, away from my face.

What Has Become of the American Dude?

What has become of the American | "Really, you are quite right-where has creasing a set of men who spend their he gone?" this man repeated. "The at- time loltering and dressing. The question has been brought forward tire of our men seems to be gradually "For such a man there must be a by the assertion, just delivered in Paris reaching toward extreme conservive morning suit, an afternoon suit, a dinner thought at first that he was going to

"The Frenchman's estimate that the suit is not at all unusual, correct dresser must spend a minimum of "Of course, there are other necessi-\$6,009 annually is absurdly high. When ties. Waistcoats are very popular, but you consider that in Europe men's cloth- the man who possesses more than five ing costs just about one-half what it does is unusual. The price follows his fancy. in America, the figure is doubly absurd. The waistcoats may be bought from \$10 had to confess that a decade at least had M. Le Bargy must have included the cost to \$50 each, though few men would passed since the avenue and Boadway of his theatrical costumes in the item. "There are three tailors in New York

who obtain the bulk of orders for the Bocks they buy from \$1 to \$3 a pair. he got home he was weeping willingly best dressers. I am familiar with their Underwear may be purchased in any himself. prices. Let us see what it will cost.

daily. In New York there is rapidly in- ficult to find in New York.

in possession of all his armament. ability. Ponderosity, profundity and in- business.

tive. His soul is fluid. used for a purely sordid purpose, it will be a real help,

evaporates into thin air, and the erst-100 sonality.

3

George Peabody had agreeability from do your work, but also intelligently and 62 Forney says:

"I sat one one side of the cabin and The most precious possession in hite is he on the other. He was reading from good health. Eat moderately, breathe a book, which he finally merely held in deeply, exercise out-of-doors and get his hands, as he sat idiy dreaming. I eight hours' sleep. And cultivate agreewas melted into tears by the sight of ability as a business proposition .-- Copyhis Jove-like head framed against the right, 1912, International News Service.

The Manicure Lady

"George," said the Manicure Lady to thing about the weakness of a mere the Head Barber, "have you ever did any woman, but let me whisper something, as crying since you grew up?"

"I might have sniffed a little." replied I can't remember it. Why? What's the answer"

"Oh, I war just wondering if grown up men ever cried much," said the Manicure Lady. "I seen the old gent crying last night and it seemed sort of funny, because he had just came home from organizing a new lodge with some of his brother order joiners and usually, George, after one of them sessions the old boy is as full of sunshine as the

aurora parabolis is full of colors." "You mean the aurora boracic," the Head Barber said, by way of correction. 'Parabolis is something that they give

kids to make them go to sleep." "I guess you couldn't sleep peaceful if you didn't get a chance about once every ten minutes to air your knowledge," said the Manicure Lady, favoring the Head Barber with a glance of supreme disdain. "But, anyhow, I ain't the kind of a girl that lets the vaporing of a whisker whittler's brain put me off my mental equity, or whatever they call it. I wanted to tell you about the old gent, and so to get back to him.

"Father came home crying, and crying actual, George. I don't mean none of them stage tears. I mean that he was sobbing on the level, crying like one of

them Yellowstone park geysers. I choke himself to death with salt water. And do you know what he was crying for, George? On the level, I guess you couldn't guess it in a million years. He of each. Two months' wear out of each was crying because at this here lodge meeting he had met a friend of his that had a friend that had went to Princeton and had a friend in the same class with Mr. Wilson and was afraid Mr. Wilson

wasn't going to be elected president of the United States. I suppose the friend pa met done all the crying first, but it pay more than \$20. must have acted kind of sympathetic "Shirts may be tailored from 15 to \$25. with the old gent, because by the time

quality and at almost every price. The

attired at all hours must have four suits valued at higher than \$150 would be dif- springs unbidden from her heart, he through they were not in the original enpulls the old frosty face and same some- terprise,-Harper's Weekly,

neither explanation nor apology. He is bad breath is dear at any price. Let your dress be quiet, neat and not too If I were president of a college, I fashionable. To have a good appearwould have a chair devoted to agree- ance helps you inwardly and helps the

sipidity may have have their place, but | Give each customer your whole attenthe agreeable man keeps his capital ac- tion-and just as considerate attention to a little buyer as a big one. If asked 74

I have never been in possession of this for information be sure you have it social radium, so as to analyze it, but I before you give it. Do not assume that know it has the power of dissolving op- the location or facts is so now because ... position and melting human hearts. But you once knew it so. Don't misdirect so delicate and illusive is it that when Make your directions so clear that they all

The less you require looking afternas while possessor is left with only the the more able you are to stand alone mask of beauty and the husk of per- and complete your tasks, the greater your reward. Then if you cannot only,

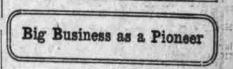
his nineteenth year to the day of his effectively direct the efforts of others." death. Colonel Forney crossed the At- your reward is in an exact ratio; and lantic with him when Peabody was in the more people you direct, and the his seventy-first year, and here is what higher the intelligence you can rightly lend, the more valuable is your life.

Sam Crane would say-that tears that has been shed by all the women in the

world ain't one, two, three with the tears the Manicure Lady's friend George. "but that is shed by gents-old gents and young gems-after coming home for a lodge meeting."

"I never cared much for lodges and never cried much since I grew up," said the Head Barber. "What little I cried I always choked off kind of quick by thinking of something funny, like musical comedies."

"You don't say sol" exclaimed the Manicure Lady. "Thinking of mest of the musical comedies that I have saw would make me cry all the harder."



For fifty years in all America there. was no more forbidding place than Death Valley in California. It was a seething desert, insufferably hot, below the level of the sea. Its inhabitants were rattlesnakes, tarantulas and centipedes. Death Valley might well be called Life Valley today, for it has become a thriving land. Business has taken, and is already taking, millions of wealth out of it, a cleansing material that finds a market. in every household. Not far away from Death Valley it was found that there were clays that could be used for the making of tiling of the finest kind.

American business works best in cooperation. When many industries can combine, as it were, and each reach out the helping hand to one another, there are achieved the best results. Thus the cleansing substance and the clays brought in their train other things. The demand for water to make life really comfortable in time introduced irrigation, and on the desert's very edge orange groves. and fruit farms commenced to blo Big business had scored another victory. It had made habitable a region which men once thought was created only to increase the mileage to the Pacific coast. In the big eastern cities today, and abroad, may

"The man who desires to be perfectly man who keeps in his closet a stock gent sees a lady weeping tears that through the opening of this new land, ".

Paris. This great beau, actor and mati- the reminders of the one-time famous E. about \$125. Each of the other three will

mum expenditure annually for clothes is collar wings still remain." 65,000. When the news reached Broadway and

had been compelled to bow to the dis-

An authority on men's fashion who modestly declined to allow the use of his name pondered at the question -

dude?"

nee idol, has announced that his mini- Berry Wall, only those great spreading cost \$85. The best dresser will want three

sped over to the avenue thoughts ran back at once to the heyday of E. Berry Wall, Harry Lehr, and, of course, John Drew. But those who discussed the news

tinctive male fashion plate.

dude, the dandy of yesterday?

"What has become of the American

by M. Le Bargy, renowned upon the taste. The dude, as we all liked to call suit and an evening suit. The best tailcontinent as the best dressed man in him years ago, has passed and gone. Of ors will provide the evening suit for