Foreign Words and Phrases

Ad rem. (L.) To the thing; to the point.

A vinculo matrimonii. (L.) From the marriage bond.

Bruler ses vaisseaux. (F.) To burn one's ships.

Cherchez la femme. (F.) Look for the woman; a woman is usually at the bottom of a scandal.

Cui bono? (L.) For whose advantage? Of what use? Coloquially, but inaccurately, what good will it do?

Deo gratias. (L.) God be thanked.

Exempli gratia. (L.) For the sake of illustration: abbreviated e. g.

Filius terrae. (L.) A son of the soil.

Laissez faire. (F.) Let matters alone; the policy of non-interference.

Don't Sleep on Left Side, Affects Heart

Gas Pressure May Cause Discomfort Right Side Best

If you toss in bed and can't sleep on right side, try Adlerika. Just ONE dose relieves stomach GAS pressing on heart so you sleep soundly all night.

Adlerika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels and brings out foul matter you would never believe was in your system. This old matter may have poisoned you for months and caused GAS, sour stomach, headache or nervousness.

Dr. H. L. Shoub, New York, reports: "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adlerika greatly reduces bacteria and colon bacilli."

Mrs. Jas. Filler: "Gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. Even my heart hurt. The first dose of Adlerika brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine and never felt better."

Give your stomach and bowels a REAL cleansing with Adlerika and see how good you feel. Just ONE dose relieves GAS and chronic constipation. Sold by all druggists and drug departments.

Comes to Light

A man's character seldom changes—it is merely revealed.

Miss REE LEEF says:

"CAPUDINE relieves HEADACHE quicker because it's liquid... already dissolved"

Life Is Different

All men are born equal and die equally. But they don't live so.

Poorly Nourished Women—They Just Can't Hold Up

Are you getting proper nourishment from your food, and restful sleep? A poorly nourished body just can't hold up. And as for that run-down feeling, that nervous fatigue,—don't neglect it!

Cardui for lack of appetite, poor digestion and nervous fatigue, has been recommended by mothers to daughters—women to women—for over fifty years.

Try it! Thousands of women testify Cardui helped them. Of course, if it does not benefit YOU, consult a physician.

HAIR COMING OUT?

Regular use of Glover's Mange Medicine and Glover's Medicated Soap for the shampoo helps check excessive Falling Hair and wards off Dandruff. An aid to normal hair growth and scalp health. Ask your Hairdresser.

GLOVER'S MANGE MEDICINE Sold at all Drug Stores

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FEMALE AGENTS

● Makers of a well known, highly ethical cosmetic preparation are seeking emale agents, either new or currently engaged in similar work. Highly effective new selling angle makes it a sure-fire seller in 90% of cases. It will not be necessary to purchase sample merchandise if satisfactory credit references are furnished with letter of inquiry.

Write today, to

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4402-23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.

MORNING DISTRESS is due to acid, upset stomach. Milnesia wafers (the original) quickly relieve acid stomach and give necessary elimination. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia. 20c, 35c & 60c.

WNU—4 38—36

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WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night, when you feel tired, nervous, all upset . . . use Doan's Pills.

Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

The Bloomfield Bugle Reviews

By MARTHA SAMPSON

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THE "Bloomfield Bugle" puffingly seated herself, raised her ponderous bulk to straighten her skirt, reseated herself, and exclaimed, "A'm I red in the face?"

Mrs. Buttnell, stirring quietly about the kitchen, replied, "Why, no, not very."

"The Bloomfield Bugle" went on heedlessly: "I must be, I came in such a hurry. Oh, I got so much to tell you about that new woman, Mrs. Winlott, the widow." She paused dramatically. "Just think of that, a young widow settlin' down in this town. There's somepin' queer up; and she's hired that Mamy Lotten's boy, Jim (you know the big, strappin' fellow that goes to college), to do the spadin' and weedin. It's scandalous!"

"Hasn't she any children?" asked Mrs. Buttnell, as quietly as possible.

"No, and nary a sign of one. Oh, I must tell you how I found out so much about her. You know we been watchin' 'em build that nice little bungalow down by the bridge, puttin' on the frizzly-frizzly roof—thatched, I think they call it—and the criss-cross work here and there around the porch and corners, and the big stone fireplace. You'd think it'd look patched-like, but 'tain't so; it's jest quaint. When the shingles get kinda weathered and the vines grow up over it and the flower garden gets kind of seedy, and the windows with the little panes begin to stare, it'll look jest like a quaint, English cottage that you read about in books. But the way I found out about her—I went to call on her. Bein' known to about everybody in the neighborhood, I jest took it on myself to see her and kinda introduce her to the people here. So I called on her sociable-like, and all of that. She was jest about settled and she made up some tea and served it in the finest china cups—why the cup was light's a feather, and the tea looked pink-like through it. I looked around the room. Everything was so nice—but hard-like. I thought the border of the room was too thin and too sharp, jest like a strip of yellow steel set there; and the legs of the table were jest as square as the day they were made, no kids' feet had been hammerin' up against 'em; and the rug was jest as straight and flat as could be. In the whole china closet—and it was so nice and shiney—there wasn't a single cup without an ear; and the pictures on the wall were straight's a die—but 'tain't right to hang pictures exactly straight, you remember the profile, I think the artists call it, of my brother Si out in Kansas, hanging in my living-room? That picture's hangin' to one side on purpose, because it gives him the right swagger.

"At first I thought she was real handsome — wispy - like. She's a blonde with blue eyes — not the watery blue eyes of a widow that's wept a lot, but sharp eyes — kind of 'cynical,' Michael Arlen would call 'em. She was jest as cool as could be. And smart's red pepper. She didn't notice a bit when my finger caught in the ear of the teacup, and she listened to everything I had to say, except every once in a while her eyes would drift off to my lace collar, the buttons on my shoes, or the weddin' ring on my hand. Then I'd startle her by tellin' her some real big news, like Mrs. Newbright doin' her washin' a week after she had twins. I was thinkin' all the time that she was goin' to smile, but I couldn't get her to really smile or laugh; her eyes'd twinkle and she'd start scratchin' on the table like as though to draw a picture of what I was sayin'.

"I couldn't make out what kind of a crittur she was, and I thought I might be borin' her; but I didn't like to leave, so I asked, 'It's goin' to be kinda lonesome here for you, isn't it?'"

" 'On, no,' she said, 'I have my books and my work.'

" 'Yes?' I said respectable-like. Her talk was almost 'assified,' but I was glad to hear she had some decent connections.

" 'Yes,' she went on, as if she wanted to apologize for somepin'. 'I illustrate for a children's magazine and write rhymes once in a while.'"

" 'Oh,' I said, quite pleased to hear that she was one of those artist folk; 'you're just what our town needs to keep it alive to the world. They think the city folk, the writers and the artists, are in another world, and it'll do them good just to hear that you're here.'

" 'Well,' she said, 'I like the place immensely, and the people are very interestin'. She said this as though we was so many cats and dogs to be lined up behind the fence and to be sketched for our whiskers, our tails, the twinkles in our eyes, the peculiar spots and the way we hold our chins. And then it came to me that she hadn't been paying much attention to me, but was sizin' me up to see how she would lay me out on paper.

"But it didn't seem time to go yet, so I asked her, 'How long have you been sketchin' pictures?'

" 'Oh, ever since,' she said with a sigh. 'But I've been selling them only durin' the last five years, except for the short time I was married, and then I went at it with more zest than ever when my husband died.' And, mind you, she didn't bend her head one jot, or was there the smallest tear in her eyes; why, she seemed glad—free that her husband was dead, the cold-blooded hussy. She actually chilled me, I tell you; she was a cat playing with people, and just laughing at them to herself.' "

"About how old is she?" asked Mrs. Buttnell.

"She's only a young thing, about twenty-five at the most, I should say. Well, anyway, I got kinda nervous and excused myself for runnin' away so quickly. She watched me from the doorway, wondering, I suppose, how she could get the motion of my legs down on paper."

About a week later the "Bloomfield Bugle" was again settling herself into Mrs. Buttnell's rocker. The odor of newly-baked bread filled the kitchen. "Oh, somethin' scandalous has happened. You mind last week I was tellin' you about the young widow artist that's come here to live? And that she had hired Mamy Lotten's boy, the one that's going to college and all the town's backing up, to take care of the garden and house? Well, last Saturday morning those two went out on a picnic up in Fardin' woods, by themselves, mind you, and didn't come back till 'bout dusk. Now, mind you, I ain't saying nothin' against 'em, but it does sound mighty queer. She took her sketchin' board and some paper and he carried a lunch. Jim's a strappin' big fellow, good-lookin', too, but 'tain't right for a widow to beguile 'im. But I guess it'll be Jim that falls the hardest; this widow didn't strike me as bein' the emotional kind."

About a month later the "Bugle" bustled into Mrs. Buttnell's kitchen. "Am I very red in the face?" she asked. "I feel terrible; this hot weather blows me up somepin' terrible," settling herself. "It's strange how Jim and that artist woman are gettin' so chummy; Jim's moonin' half the time. He's told his mother the artist is a genius and as beautiful as a goddess. He's gettin' it bad. And I daresay she likes the boy. She's all interested in his college work and what he's goin' to do. She's given him some books, and says she'll help him out with money if he needs it. But all that's gone by now. Jim's about heart-broke; she's won a prize or somepin' and is goin' to Europe or somewhere far away. Jim's takin' on somepin' terrible. Las' night Jake Farley was drivin' past her cottage and saw Jim hangin' on the gate-post, and he hails him, and Jim says, 'Aw gwan, never mind!' "

A week later the "Bugle" came again — tired but relieved. "Jim's all torn up; it was a terrible shock; but he had to have it," she began portentously. "The artist sent Jim a note from New York; his mother found it up in Jim's room. She wrote that she was goin' to Europe and would have to give up the cottage; and that she was very thankful for her acquaintance with Jim, because he supplied her with material from life for illustratin' a book that had been assigned to her. She sent him a sketch of himself, and said he could see the others when the book came out."

First Balloon Ascension

On January 9, 1793, at Philadelphia, Pa., Jean Pierre Blanchard, a French aeronaut, made the first balloon ascension in the United States. Great throngs, including President Washington and other distinguished public officials, witnessed the spectacle. Blanchard remained aloft forty-five minutes and traveled fifteen miles, descending at Woodbury, N. J. Thus began the history of American air communication, for Blanchard carried a letter from President Washington, calling on all citizens to "receive and aid him with that humanity and good will which may render honor to their country and justice to an individual so distinguished by his efforts to establish and advance an art, in order to make it useful to mankind in general."

Indians and Sign Language

Aside from Indians, most persons who become skilled at the art of pantomime or sign language employ gestures of face, hands and body to make themselves clear. Indians are noted for keeping straight faces when they talk with their hands, but then, Indians used this device often when dealing with unknown or enemy tribes.

"Go-to-School" Knits and Prints

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

DING-DONG goes the bell that sounds the knell of vacation as it rings in "first day of school." And again doting mothers are confronted with the problem of planning practical and as attractive as practical school wardrobes for the children of the household, for as every mother knows much of the poise and happiness of little girls in the classroom depend upon the feeling of self confidence which a pretty frock inspires.

To help in this matter of apparelling little daughter to a nicety here are two suggestions we have to offer—knits and prints. Perhaps it would be more accurate to say crochets as well as knits for as much crocheting is being done these days as knitting. Simply a matter of choice. To emphasize the vogue for crochets and prints we are showing three as cunning classroom outfits as ever a fond mother might hope to include in a little girl's clothes collection.

See little Miss Twelve posing to the left in the picture arrayed in an ensemble that couldn't be prettier if it tried. It is crocheted in two shades of blue knit-cro-sheen. For the encouragement of would-be crocheters who feel the urge to copy this most attractive outfit we are telling you that the stitch is very simple and goes like lightning when once you get started. The skirt has gores of the lighter blue and the blouse hidden by the scarf is in matching light blue. It has a stylish high neck that closes with a drawstring. There are crochet buttons to add glamor to the occasion. The cutey-cute bag, the scarf and the hat are crocheted to match.

In a many-piece crocheted outfit as just described, the practical side of the question is self-evident. The blouse, the skirt and the jacket may be worn separately, which means that any number of changes are possible, being just what is a most needful virtue for school togs.

The simplicity and practicality of the blouse-and-skirt two-piece to the right is a big argument in its favor. This crocheted suit for the grammar school Miss is a real find when it comes to appropriate dress for play or for classroom. The blouse contrasts the dark skirt which is in keeping with the present style trend to bring out striking color effects. The wide sailor collar provides a nautical touch. The gay tassel tie gives a final flourish to this most attractive back-to-school dress which is so easily crocheted of mercerized knitting and crochet cotton. We almost forgot to mention the crowning glory of these crocheted garments — they wash perfectly and with as little trouble as a gingham, a pique or any wash fabric.

Picture for yourself little daughter clad in a cunning print such as the little girl centered in the picture is wearing. The grand thing about dresses made of the new prints this season is that it is perfectly safe to buy the correct size for no longer does one have to allow for shrinkage. That is, if the fabric is one of the newer prints that are sanforized shrunk. It means a great deal to know that little daughter's gay print frock will not shrink out of fit in tubbing.

In the washgoods sections one finds the cunningest classroom prints imaginable such as fashions the little girl's dress pictured.

© Western Newspaper Union.

SQUIRREL IN VOGUE

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

A pleasing topic of conversation among fur stylists and one that is creating no-end enthusiasm, is in regard to the revival of the ever beloved youthful-looking and wonderfully flattering gray squirrel. When you go fur-coat shopping keep this in mind and look for the charming squirrel models that are making so welcome a re-appearance. Perfect for sports and for more formal wear also, is the stunning double-duty coat pictured. It brings back squirrel worked in the striking new split skin fashion.

ALIX SCULPTURES CLOTHES TO FIGURE

Outstanding among silhouettes for fall are those drawn by Alix. Her dresses are fashioned to display every curve of a rounded, feminine form through masterly manipulation and drapery of soft, clinging fabric. This season, as last, her favorite is jersey, both silk and rayon.

Some of her skirts are so full and flaring that they resemble lampshades or parachutes, while others are caught under the hem like Turkish trousers. Fall coats are cut with a swirling flare.

Evening clothes, particularly, would delight an ancient Greek sculptor. Fullness is concentrated in groups of folds or gathers directly in front or back, not obscuring, but, rather, emphasizing, lovely curving outlines.

Borders of four or five bright colors emphasize the flare at the hem of many evening dresses.

Luxury and Elegance to Dominate Fall Costumes

Elegance and luxury will dominate the mode this autumn if the costumes already appearing are any criterion. Magnificent fabrics, beautifully cut on exquisite lines, is the recipe for late afternoon and informal and formal evening clothes. Typical of this trend is a white dinner ensemble with a long slim skirt of white and silver blistered crepe and a simple surplice bodice of plain silver metal cloth. The shoulders, with double puffs and the tailored lapel collar, are smart notes on the short jacket that is fitted in back and open in front.

Motorist's Buttons

Among the novelty buttons that have made their appearance are those that carry the various road signs for motorists.

Physical Anthropologists Establish Distinct Differences Between Two Main Chinese Groups

Physical anthropologists have established various characteristics which distinguish the northern and southern Chinese from each other, although they belong to the same general racial group. Both are represented among the Races of Mankind series of sculptures by Malvina Hoffman in the Field museum at Chicago, the northern by a full length figure of a Chinese coolie posed in the shafts of a jinricksha, and the southern by a bust of a Cantonese woman of the peasant class upon whose shoulder is seen a bamboo pole which is used for carrying loads.

The northern Chinese are further divided by anthropologists into two types, one of which appears to be allied to the southern Chinese and the other to the eastern Tibetans. Although the Chinese as a whole are medium in stature, statistical data show that there is a tall element in the population paralleled only among the neighboring Tibetans, and to this element belongs the jinricksha coolie portrayed, says Field Museum News. In southern China the people are usually short in stature and their heads are usually shorter, although the breadth remains fairly constant. The nose in the southern type usually appears slightly greater in width, and the color of the skin appears to be darker.

In spite of minor physical divergences, the Chinese form a single racial unit, which has had sufficient strength to maintain its culture and traditions in the face of numerous invaders. Characteristic of the race are a head shape intermediate between long and round; yellowish - brown skin; oblique eyes with the Mongolian fold, and straight, black hair. The present republic of China extends over an area which may exceed 4,000,000 square miles, with a population of about 400,000,000.

What Women Like to Know About Fashions

Travel tweeds are as colorful as ever.

Shadow patterns in blocks, checks and plaids will be popular this fall.

If your new fall coat bears the stamp of being very up-to-date, it will have deep pleats at the back.

Lacquered finishes, which have usually been restricted to satins, are now spreading to other fabrics.

Paris is sending us a number of visored hats for fall.

Heavy fur trimming is due to appear again on autumn coats and suits.

There are no low necks for daytime. Dame fashion decrees the base of the throat is the limit.

A revival of elegance in lingerie asserts itself in luxurious negligees and lounging costumes of lace.

A Little Bit Humorous

TWO PLUS THREE

Arthur, who was five years old, was being drilled in simple arithmetic by his teacher, who said: "If I put five sweets in your hand and you eat two of them, how many would you have then?"

"Five," replied Arthur.

"But," said the teacher, "how can that be true when you have eaten two?"

"Sure," replied Arthur. "Two on the inside and three on the outside." —Lewiston Journal.

TURN OVER

"A fellow threatened today to put me to sleep."

"I am glad that he didn't do it, you do snore so."

Over His Head

It was one of the early matches of the season, on the ground on which the grass was, if anything, a little too plentiful. The diminutive but self-important referee had been giving little satisfaction.

A number of somewhat inexplicable decisions had been endured patiently, when, finally, a voice inquired in very penetrating accents: "Why don't they cut the grass so that the referee can see the game?"

Woman's Intuition

"My dear," remarked Jones, who had just finished reading a book on "The Wonders of Nature," "this is really a remarkable book. Nature is marvelous! Stupendous! When I read a book like this, it makes me think how puerile, how insignificant is man."

"Huh!" smiled his better half, "a woman doesn't have to wade through 400 pages of a book to discover that!"—Santa Fe Magazine.

Don't Stop

"Let me kiss those tears away, sweetheart," Jimmie begged, tenderly. She fell into his arms and he was very busy for some moments. But the tears flowed on. "Can nothing stop them?" he asked breathlessly.

"No," said Frances; "it's hay fever; but go on with the treatment."—Pathfinder Magazine.

Starting Young

The teacher was testing the knowledge of a kindergarten class. Clapping a half-dollar on the desk, she said sharply:

"What is that?"

Instantly, a voice from the back row: "Tails."

A Real Reformatory

Mother—You good for nothing! Why not take a pattern from your father?

Son—What has he done?

Mother—Why he has just got two years off his sentence for good conduct.

SOME IDEA

"What's your idea of bliss, Bill?"

"Plenty of worms, and no air rifles!"

A Familiar Noise With Him

Bacheller—Are you ever troubled with roaring in your ears at night?

Daddi—Well, I should say so! But if it gets too bad, I get up and walk the floor with him till he quiets down.—Baltimore Evening Sun.

Startled

"I turned the way I signalled," said the lady, indignantly, after the crash.

"I know it," retorted the man, "That's what fooled me."

Diffidence

"Have you ever thought of making campaign speeches?"

"No," answered Miss Cayenne. "I haven't had enough luck charming men one at a time to think of trying to make a hit with a crowd."

On His Way

"Oh, Mr. Policeman, a man has been following me."

"Are you sure he was following you?"

"Yes, I went back two or three times to see if he was coming."

Very Thoughtful

"He is very thoughtful of his wife."

"Yes. Last winter he bought coke instead of coal so it wouldn't be so heavy for her to shovel into the furnace."—Exchange.

A Tight Spot

"Who is that girl you just spoke to?"

"Never mind, darling, I'll have enough trouble explaining to her who you are."—U. S. S. Saratoga Plane Talk.

A Lesson From the Kitchen—

Captain of Industry Learns Something About Household Economy

AT last we have something to teach the men. Captains of industry are invited to take a lesson from the kitchen!

The ordinary housewife, so long without question overlooked among workers of any real significance, has at last come into her own. A seer has divined in her modest labors a real contribution, or at least avoidance of error, that holds a lesson for the princes of finance!

That seer is the deaf and blind but keenly observing Miss Helen Keller, who draws her observation and its conclusion in the form of a story. And it is a story so satisfying, with so much food for rejoicing on the part of women, that to prevent even one of us from missing it, we must retell the gist of it here.

It is a story about the Joneses—he a captain of industry, she just a housewife. When the Joneses' resources showed signs of dwindling some time ago, it appeared to Mrs. Jones that her household system was foolproof against waste or loss—that the trouble must be in the big business of which her husband was a leading light. Timidly, as becomes one of her modest position and accomplishments, Mrs. Jones advanced a few theories. But naturally her husband would not lend a serious ear. Whereupon Mrs. Jones suggested that he take over for a while the household management, and see if it gave him any ideas. And with the thought that there he might indeed find the root of the trouble with his finances, he eagerly agreed.

At once the captain of industry started making changes. First, he found it wasteful to have the oven going for just one cake, so he baked ten cakes at one time. Then he turned his attention to the labor saving devices, which to his astonishment were idle for a large part of the day. The vacuum cleaner, dish washer, washing machine and others presented quite a problem in efficiency. Mrs. Jones asked if he should not build more houses to make more work for them, and Mr. Jones was about to turn his talents to solving the problem when the ten cakes which family had obligingly consumed for him began to manifest the usual results. The doctor's bill was charged to "Overproduction"—and to a lesson in household economy which the financier had learned from the kitchen. Perhaps the result was that he called in Mrs. Jones to find the flaw in his complicated system of industrial economy—as one who has failed to one who has succeeded. But that is as far as the story goes!

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A Rural Scene in Pleasing Stitchery

Pattern 5602

The "Duck Pond"— a quiet, shady nook where graceful ducks float to and fro, is a charming subject indeed for a wall-hanging, the detail will prove fascinating to embroider. It's no time before every stitch is in, done in wool or rope silk, and you're ready to line and hang it.

In pattern 5602 you will find a transfer pattern of a wall hanging 15 by 20 inches; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches needed; color suggestions.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

Use of Time

Time, when well husbanded, is like a cultivated field, of which a few acres produce more of what is useful for life, than extensive provinces, even of the richest soil, when overrun with weeds and brambles.—Hume.

Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust — MURINE, FOR YOUR EYES

Beauty Hint

Anger spoils your looks. Indulge in it sparingly.

When HEADACHE Is Due To Constipation

Often one of the first-felt effects of constipation is a headache. Take a dose or two of purely vegetable Black-Draught!

That's the sensible way—relieve the constipation. Enjoy the refreshing relief which thousands of people have reported from the use of Black-Draught. Sold in 25 cent packages.

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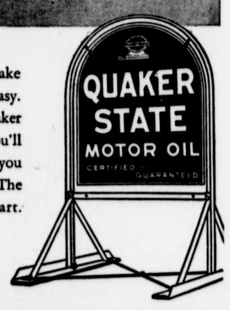
A GOOD LAXATIVE

Always adding oil? Then make the "First Quart" test. It's easy. Just drain and refill with Quaker State. Note the mileage. You'll find you go farther before you have to add the first quart. The retail price is 35¢ per quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Co., Oil City, Pennsylvania.



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