

Useful Hints

Woman and Home

Ethical Talks

WHO'S GUILTY?

11th Story, "The Lost Paradise" By Mrs. Wilson Woodrow

Author of "The Silver Butterfly," "The Black Pearl," "Sally Salt," Etc. (Novelized from the series of photographs of the same name released by Pathe Exchange and shown at the Victor Theater.) Copyright, 1916, Mrs. Wilson Woodrow.

(Continued From Sunday.) Tom tore it open and, with face alight, began to read it. But, as he read, the joyous smile faded from his lips and eyes, to be replaced by blank horror. Janet had written:

"Dearest—I have waited as long as I dared before telling you what I must tell you today. I haven't had the courage to write. Because I knew what I had to say would be a knife-thrust to your heart. And I would forfeit my own life, if I tried, to save you from pain, my darling. But I cannot.

"Let me tell it as briefly and as mercifully as I can. You remember how Mr. Marc Lander came to father's rescue last year by lending him money enough to meet the interest on his debts and by starting him afresh in life. Well, a month ago, the notes father gave Mr. Lander fell due. Father asked for renewal. Mr. Lander refused.

"Father faced bankruptcy and loss of financial honor if the notes weren't paid. You know how old and feeble he has grown this past year or two. Such a disgrace would kill him.

"He besought Mr. Lander again to grant him more time. Mr. Lander consented not only to give him time, but to destroy the notes themselves—on one condition.

"It was a terrible condition, Tom. A condition I can hardly bring myself to tell you. But I must. He said to father:

"I'll tear up all these notes—the day I marry Janet!"

"It seems he had fallen in love with me—I don't know why. And he admitted that he had helped father in the hope of winning me. It is horrible! He had woven a net around father, from which there was no escape, unless I consented to marry him.

"What else could I do? I owe everything to father. It was the one chance to pay back part of my debt. Father didn't coerce me at all. But I could see how happy it would make him.

"So I have promised to marry Mr. Lander. It was the only thing I could do. We are to be married very quietly this afternoon. And this evening we go to New York to live.

"Dear, I can't write any more. If you are heartbroken over this you have at least the comfort of knowing that I still love you and that I shall love you forever and ever. I can never tell you that again, for I shall be another man's wife. But it is true.

"Forgive me, dear, dear Tom, for the grief I am causing you. But—my first duty was to father. Help me to be brave. JANET"

Tom looked up from the letter, his face white and haggard. Across the breakfast table he met his sister Miriam's gaze, maliciously triumphant. Miriam, too, had just received a letter from Samson. And she cried in shrill delight.

"What do you think, Tom? Janet Gordon was married yesterday! Married a rich man from New York! Took you over for a man with more cash and better looks and city ways. I bet ways knew she was!"

Tom thrust back his chair from the table and cut short his sister's spiteful speech by stamping out of the house.

"Straight to the factory, he went, moving dazedly, like a man in a nightmare. On his arrival he was summoned into the superintendent's office and was there notified that his work had been so satisfactory as to warrant his promotion, in giving him a much higher position.

"This new position in the factory was one toward which Tom had been fighting his way for months. It had been the goal of his hopes. For it entailed a salary on which he could afford to marry.

"The good news was now as dead as fruit to the heartbroken man. Yet it

What to Wear

Blouse of Light Blue Ninon With Vestee and Collar of Lace

BY MME. QUI VIVE.

Appalling is the pride of the trumper for her ugly attire is the sublime achievement of ignorance.

Fashion is at its dullest; the between-season is with us.

To produce fashion notes of interest one must seek through mountains of fabrics, more or less interesting, and plow through barriers of raptures and bobtails of style suggestions.

It may not thrill you to know that hats in suits are trimmed with head embroidery. Hand embroidery done in bright-colored floss furnishes the decorative effects of beach frocks of satin in black or crows blue.

Clothes for rainy days have become dazzling. Oiled silk coats are not enough; some astonishingly beautiful rain capes have appeared, with linings of emerald green or geranium red.

The sleeveless golf jacket, made of crash is among the novelties. Gay colors started the sports' clothes season, but now, when the summer is at its sunny height, white is considered the best.

A little birdie says that the most amazingly beautiful wool sweaters are on the way, designed for the lady skater who will be popular this coming winter. For summer wear, rayon is considered an excellent color for the silk sweater, which has prevailed as usual, always giving satisfaction.

The sports' skirt that in color was more sparkling than elegant was short-lived. That is the nice thing about clothes; if fashion gives us anything that is ugly we try it out a bit and then, if it is not to our liking, an idea must possess merit these days.

The fancy blouse, like debits and one's suffering soul, is always with us. Only we have for it a fond affection, which we do not always cherish for other things that are ever present.

The material of the blouse that is exploited by the artist is faint blue ninon. Underneath the overpadding is a ribbon of blue of slightly deeper tone, and this clasp in front in a double loop, emerging from its vaporous waves to come out into the open. The sleeves are of the color, and the forefete design of which is outlined with silver threads. This silver thread is also utilized at the point where the yoke is attached to the bodice, and

the sleeves are set in; it is woven in buttonhole stitch, with a line of chain-stitching to give a heavier appearance. A decorative effect that is substituted for the everlasting hemstitching from which there seems to be no release.

New pajamas for the fair sex are too funny for words. The charm of the pajama is its simplicity and plainness, but these new togs have ribbons, sleeve frills and ankle ruffles. A most terrible new one has become girdle on the jacket, pockets and a pinched-in back, the same as that which graces the coat of the Lala Willie boy.

Also, instead of plain tabbies, flowered stuffs are used. Shirts and bathies are in favor, also crepe de chine and organdie.

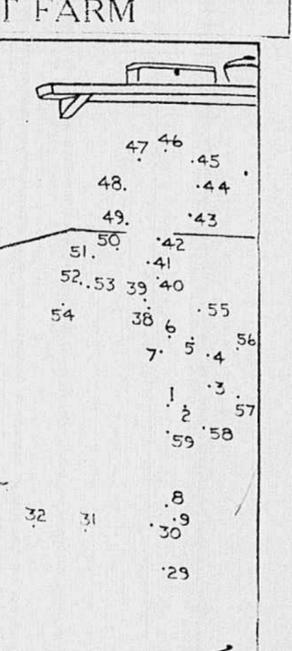
The new pajama is an appalling garment. We allow that the boldest burlesque would die of its shock upon sight of it—especially if it contained a wholesome shriek!

(Copyright, 1916, by J. Keeley.)

Menu Suggestions

- Breakfast: Peaches, Oatmeal with Milk, Poached Eggs, Ham, Hollandaise, Potatoes, Coffee. Dinner: Julienne Soup, Maryland Chicken, Potatoes au gratin, Fried Egg Plant, Stuffed Tomatoes, Salad, Frozen Banana Whip, Iced Coffee. Supper: Cheese and Cucumber Salad, Crackers, Grape Preserve, Chocolate Cake, Lemonade.

THE DOT FARM



Tommy and his uncle were standing by the window one mazy afternoon wondering whether it was going to rain. As usual, Tommy had been asking a lot of questions. At last he ventured: "I suppose there are lots of things on the farm that annoy you. What is the worst?"

"The same thing that annoys the city folks," answered his uncle, "and that is the..."

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Beauty Secrets

How to Appear at Your Best Even in Summer.

BY MME. LINA CAVALIERI.

"Summer is a pestiferous season," explained a friend of mine, just returned from the seashore, "and I was moved to this speech by freckles on her smooth cheeks, a ruddy tint in her nose and blisters upon the once satin surface of her graceful arms."

"A season of pests," I admitted, "but we must not permit it to become a pestiferous season."

"But how?" she exclaimed, petulant, "pursing her lips, recalling still more the fact that their skin was cracked and chafed."

"By that best friend of beauty, prevention," I answered. "If you had rubbed cold cream into your cheeks and dusted them with the powder before going out to drive, you would not have acquired those brown spots that look so better because some silly poet has called them 'the marks of Phebe's amorous pinches.'"

"Granted, but—" "And if you had anointed your lips with glycerine or some other good lotion they would not be cracked."

"My friend, the beauty, moaned. "If you had rubbed luscious oil and lemon juice on your arms after the garden party the skin would not be peeling off them in that disgraceful way."

"My friend turned her back upon me and shrugged her right shoulder, upon which I was pouring my remarks, still more the fact that their skin was cracked and chafed."

"Cucumber cream would have kept your forehead smooth instead of making it the gathering place of all those summer sun freckles, and, as I would have said more, but she rebuffed me. My friend had dissolved in tears, and had to be comforted.

"But tell me what to do now," she implored when I had comforted her. "I was cruel and begged her pardon."

"The arms first," she begged looking ruefully at the reddened curves.

"For freckles," I admitted. "Dip a piece of fannel into a bowl

into which you have poured luscious oil, two ounces; lime water, two ounces. "Wash the inflamed parts of the arms gently with this, and afterward wrap the arms in loose, light bandages of clean flannel," I said. "Had my friend's hands been so chafed like her arms, I would have counseled washing them in the same cooling healing mixture.

"My friend is no longer in her first youth, though radiantly beautiful, she has passed that border-line of thirty-five, after which, my esteemed collaborator in the science of health and beauty, Eugene Sandow, says, the muscles of the face slowly but inevitably fall. After this strenuous summer, in which she had been one belle, she had noted with chagrin that not only were her cheeks freckled, but that, ever so slightly, her cheeks had begun to sag.

"How?" she sobbed, through her tears.

"With ice," I said, with the conviction growing out of my knowledge of how the so-called "freezing" process of the first shock to the centers of circulation, which is the cause of the circulation. Pass a lump of ice slowly over the cheeks in a rotary motion, with upward pressure. The immediate result will be a brightening of the cheeks and the ultimate result a solidifying of the muscles.

"My friend returned from her conquest of a popular beach resort showed me also a check, which she had acquired at the beach had faded. I advised, as I always do, the simple remedies: first, lemon juice, one ounce; glycerine, one ounce.

"Sprinkle it freely on the neck and pat it gently in. Be sure not to rub it vigorously into the skin, for the skin of the neck is very loose, and is easily dragged into wrinkles.

To Remove Freckles. For freckles on her cheeks I recommended this paste, much used in England: oil of almonds, one tablespoonful; English mustard, one teaspoonful.

"Sprinkle into this enough lemon juice to make a medium thick paste. Spread this on the cheeks evenly and smoothly, and leave it on until it begins to sting. Then wash it off with a soft cloth and pat cold cream into the cheeks to counteract the redness and pain of the mustard application. I have hardly a freckle, and I would like to let no part of this mustard plaster intrude upon the eyes or eyebrows.

This application may be used twice a day, until the skin begins to peel off. For a time the newly formed skin will be sensitive, and should be washed only with rose water or distilled water.

The sun frowns my friend had contracted from lounging on the beach and staring along the white stretches of sand in the full blaze of the sun. I told her they could gradually be cooled away by applying bandages of clean flannel, or, if necessary, to the forehead. A cooling band of this across the nose would lessen its redness.

Because her chin and cheeks shared in the sun scalding that the bandages be placed also about them.

In the same way a cooling paste made of oatmeal, one ounce; lemon juice, one ounce; benzoin, one-half ounce, can be applied.

A third preparation that is a good rest for drawing together the relaxed skin of the forehead which has produced wrinkles: white of one egg, one teaspoonful of alcohol.

Bees stings are among the pests to be dreaded in summer. For these, advise that a piece of lint be dipped into the following, and renewed again and again upon the wounds until the inflammation has disappeared: white of one egg, alum, one-quarter ounce.

Drop the alum into the white of egg and stir until it forms a solid mass like gelatine.

Mosquito bites are cured by the application of the following: pulverized camphor, one ounce; pure carbolic acid, one-half ounce; alcohol, one dram.

Dip into this lotion a piece of lint or absorbent cotton, and fasten with bandages upon the inflamed parts. Renew as often as necessary until the pain is gone.

NEWS OF ASHLAND

ASHLAND, VA., July 23.—The Hanover County School Board, and the board of supervisors met in annual session here last Tuesday to audit the accounts of the treasurer. The accounts were found to be in fine shape, and the schools to be in a flourishing condition financially. Those present were: Superintendent J. H. Wickham, E. C. Terrell and T. M. Thompson, of Beaver Dam District; C. C. Blunt, S. H. Perrin and Lindsey Grey, of Ashland District; W. L. Lewis and T. E. West, of Henry District; C. H. Amber, J. G. Hughes and L. E. W. Meyberg, of the town of Ashland District. Messrs. Shelton, Luck and Johnson, of the board of supervisors, were absent. Rev. and Mrs. Conrad Goodwin, of Rochester, N. Y., are guests of Rev. and Mrs. E. L. Goodwin.

Mrs. Barrett Sydney and Miss Lou Field will leave on Monday for Buckroe Beach.

Little Miss Jennie Tyler, who has been attending school in Indianapolis, Ind., has returned to her home at Hawletts for the summer.

Mr. Jordan, of Bowling Green, and Miss Mary Woodfolk, of "Mulberry Place," were recent guests of Mrs. E. W. Woodfolk.

Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Blunt, of Barton Heights, Va., returned from Warm Springs, and are visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Delaur.

Miss Eleanor C. Scott has returned to Richmond, after a visit to her cousin, Miss R. Augusta Nixon.

Mason H. Hart, of City Point, is at his home here for several days' visit.

Mrs. Mollie Dade, of Kentucky, was the recent guest of her sister, Mrs. Miles Gardner.

Mrs. Fletcher Marine, of North Carolina, is visiting her sister, Miss Florence Trevillian.

"A valuable and interesting book on Motherhood Sent Free to All Expectant Mothers."

Are You Prepared for Baby's Arrival? You are if "Mother's Friend" has been given a place in your home. The dread and agony of childbirth can be eliminated to the greatest extent by this wonderful assistant to nature. Druggists everywhere sell "Mother's Friend."

"Dip a piece of fannel into a bowl

LIVELY FIGHT PROMISED FOR RURAL CREDIT BANKS

Nearly Score of Southern Cities Expected to Enter Contest for Location.

BOARD NOT YET APPOINTED

Opportunity Will Be Given All Interested Municipalities to Present Their Claims—Hearings Probably Will Be Held at State Capitals.

WASHINGTON, July 23.—A spirited contest is promised over the location of the three or four rural credit banks which will be awarded to the South. This was forecast to-day when it became known that nearly a score of Southern cities will make application for farm loan institutions.

It was learned at the Treasury Department to-day, for instance, that Nashville, Memphis and Chattanooga, Tenn.; Dallas, Fort Worth and Houston, Tex.; Birmingham and Montgomery, Ala.; Little Rock, Ark.; Charlotte and Raleigh, N. C.; Atlanta, Ga.; Columbia, S. C.; Richmond, Va.; Louisville, Ky., had joined New Orleans and Baltimore as places suggested for the rural credit banks.

This means that the cities which land banks will have to make a convincing showing before the Rural Credits Board. A mere formal application will not be enough. Good and sufficient reasons will have to be offered, and all the pressure possible will have to be brought to bear upon the board members. Many of these cities have already named committees to collect data upon which they will make their case.

Secretary of the Treasury Mr. Adcox, who will be an ex officio member of the board, and who probably will be chairman of the body pending the organization of the system, has informed

At the Movies To-Day

VICTOR—"What Love Can Do," with Adele Farrington. NEW—"Tyronne Power, in 'John Needham's Double,' and pictures of the Deutsches Haus.

REX—Blanche Sweet and Lionel Barrymore, in "Men and Women," and Helen Gibson, in "To Save the Road."

ISIS—"The Penitents," with Orin Johnson and Seena Owen, and a Keystone comedy.

COLONIAL—Olga Petrova, in "The Eternal Question," and Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew in a new comedy.

BJOJ—Douglas Fairbanks and Jewel Carmen, in "Fighting with Fate," and a Keystone comedy.

ODION—"The Dream Girl," with Earle Foxe and Mae Murray, and Earle Burke, in "Gloria's Romance."

members of the House and Senate who are interested in the location of the farm loan banks that every opportunity will be given the cities which may apply to present their claims.

It is now proposed to hold hearings at most of the State capitals to give the people of the individual States an opportunity to advise the board with respect to their respective farming interests and the needs of the various sections, as they may be met by the rural credits system. As a matter of convenience, it is stated, that these hearings will be held in New Orleans, Louisville and Baltimore, instead of Baton Rouge, Frankfort and Annapolis.

The tour of the Rural Credits Board will begin, it is added, just as soon as all the members are appointed and are confirmed by the Senate. This will probably be early in the fall, and approximately three months will be spent in making the canvass. The South and West will be visited before the North and East are covered.

Venue Goes on Rampage. (See page 1 to the Times-Dispatch.) RICHMOND, VA., July 23.—Henry

Jones, a negro, went on the rampage in a boarding-house at Kingsport last night, shot and killed John Scott, a colored man from Roanoke, Va., wounded another man and also a woman. Jones made his escape. The sheriff and local police are on the alert to effect his capture.

COLQUITT IN LEAD

Former Governor Maintaining His Place in Primary for Senatorial Nomination.

DALLAS, TEX., July 23.—Former Governor O. B. Colquitt is maintaining his lead in the Democratic primary for the United States senatorial nomination while Dr. Brooks has forged some what ahead of Senator Culberson, seeking re-election.

The proposal to submit a constitutional amendment for prohibition at a special election next year had a lead of about 8,000.

Tired, Aching Feet and Limbs

are promptly relieved by applying Absorbine, Jr., the antiseptic liniment. It is soothing, healing and invigorating—puts vim and energy into jaded muscles. One of the many enthusiastic users writes: "I received the trial bottle of Absorbine, Jr., all right, and at that time was unable to walk without a cane. Just around the house. I used it freely and inside of two days could walk without limping, something I had not done in two months. I went to the drug store and procured a \$1.00 bottle and to-day can walk as good as ever. I'll never be without it. I am recommending it to everyone I can for I am a living witness."

Absorbine, Jr., should always be kept at hand for emergencies. At drug stores, \$1.00 and \$2.00 a bottle or sent postpaid. Liberal trial bottle for 10c in stamps.

W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., Springfield, Mass. —Advertisement.



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