Society

By E. C. DRUM-HUNT

he Prince of Wales who passed end of the week at White Sulr Springs, W. Va., will leave re tonight for New York. No entainments were planned for the nce at the famous old resort. urday, the day of his arrival re, he spent playing golf, swimg in the pool and walking. He luncheon in his suite and that ning attended the motion picture w in the ball room. Yesterday rning he went horse back riding. his will be an epoch marking k socially in New York as last k was in Washington, with the inning of the fashionable season the presence there of the Prince Wales, heir apparent to the throne Great Britain. Few are living who ended the festivities in New York the time of the visit of this young nce's grandfather, who later beme King and who chose to take of his lesser titles that of Baron frew.

he Prince will attend the opera torrow night, the Horse Show on dnesday afternoon and Mrs. Whitey Reid's ball on Wednesday night. s giving the opening of the sea something out of the ordinary utine of fashionable life in the mepolis. On Friday there will be a cheon at the Piping Rock Club, ich is one of the representative untry clubs in that vicinity, and ain the Prince will be the guest of nor of one of the week's entertainnts.

Mrs. Reid, as the wife of the forr American Ambassador to the urt of St. James at the Embassy London, was hostess often to King orge and Queen Mary, parents of e young Prince. Therefore it seems ting that she should be hostess to is royal visitor, although there are any others who had hoped for such mark of favor.

The ball and supper which Mrs. Reid ill give for the Prince in her home ll be the second notable entertainent which she has given in her house r members of the British royal famy and will rank as a private complient with the formal afternoon reption given by Mrs. Cornelius Vanrbilt in her house for Queen Elizeth. The previous entertainment by rs. Reid was for the Duke of Conght, the late Duchess and Lady insay, then Princess Patricia. Mrs. eid's ball will be a late party. The rince will go there from a banquet ven by the New York societies, arving at the house at 11 o'clock on Vednesday night.

The Prince will give a luncheon on oard the battleship Renown which ill be his headquarters while in New ork, tomorrow. That same evening Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Davison will ive a dinner at the Waldorf for his oyal highness. Many notable guests ave been invited. The party will ter attend the opera. Thursday he ill go to New York and that evenng give a dinner on board the Reown. Friday evening he will be the uest of Mr. and Mrs. Rodman Wanaaker at a reception. Saturday the rince and his party will sail for ome. That evening he will confer ecorations on a number of Amerians including Capt. John O. Donaldon, of this city, and that afternoon ill give a reception on the Renown.

Thus the Prince of Wales will have ore than double the social experience f the King and Queen of the Belgians nd the Duke of Brabant, and his isit will write into the fashionable ecords of New York a much longer apter than that which had to do ith the sojourn of his grandfather, e late King Edward VII., more than ifty years ago.

MRS. MARSHALL'S HEALTH BETTER.

Mrs. Marshall, wife of the Vice President, who has been ill for almost week, is sitting up now, but will not e able to leave her room for some ays yet.

Mrs. Glass, wife of the Secretary of he Treasury, spent the week-end in Lynchburg, Va., where she went to atend the Hawkins-Lynn wedding. Mr. nd Mrs. John Guerrant Boatwright, he latter formerly Miss Mary Archer Glass, spent several days here last eek with the Secretary and Mrs. Glass, and they also were in Lynchburg for the wedding.

The Secretary went to New York Saturday.

Washington is intensely interested n the news from Richmond of the ppointment of Carter Glass, Secerary of the Treasury, to the United States Senate to succeed the late Thomas S. Martin, and the acceptance f Mr. Glass, as was announced Saturday by Leroy Hodges, aide to Govrnor Westmoreland Davis.

The appointment holds good until an lection is held to fill the vacancy.

Senator Martin had just been relected and his term does not expire ntil 1925. The election of Senators by opular vote, however, leaves the govrnor power to fill the vacancy until he electorate can do so.

Mr. Glass lives in Lynchburg, in the estern part of the State, not far from Mr. Martin's home in Charlottesville.

He was a member of Congress before taking the Treasury portfolio, and as chairman of the House Banking Committee took a leading part in framing and passing the Federal Reserve law. His business is that of a newspaper publisher.

Mr. Glass has been at the head of the Treasury since the resignation of William G. McAdoo. Should he decide to take the Senate seat, his going will make the seventh change in President Wilson's Cabinet since its formation at the beginning of the first administration in 1913. The other members who left were Attorney General McReynolds, Secretary Garrison, of the War Department; Secretary Bryan, of the State Department; Attorney General Gregory and Secretary Redfield, of the Department of Commerce.

There is no indication at present as to whom President Wilson might select for Mr. Glass' place.

Mrs. A. Mitchell Palmer, wife of the Attorney General, will entertain at a tea today for her niece, Miss Mary Dixon Norris, who is making an extended stay with her. The guests will include a number of the members of the younger set in society. Mr. and Mrs. Palmer have the former's brother, Bernard L. Palmer, of Philadelphia, as their guest over the week-end.

EDSON BRADLEY'S ENTERTAIN ENVOY.

The Belgian Ambassador and Baroness de Cartier de Marchienne were the honor guests at a dinner which Mr. and Mrs. Edson Bradley gave yesterday in New York. The Ambassador and Baroness de Cartier went to New York for the wedding today of Miss Anne Cruger and Alex Paternotte of the Belgian Embassy staff.

Federico A. Pezet, formerly Peruvian Minister to the United States, has been appointed Ambassador and has sailed from Callao, according to a telegram from Lima Saturday. Dr. Pezet will be the second Peruvian Ambassador to the United States, former Ambassador Tudela having given up his post after the recent change of government in Peru.

Ambassador Pezet will make the fourth Ambassador in Washington in addition to several Ministers waiting to be received by President Wilson, the other Ambassadors who have not yet had an opportunity to present their credentials being the British, Japanese and Belgian. The Costa Rican Minister is awaiting American recognition of his government, which will be extended shortly.

There are a number of interesting dinners on the program for this evening. The Spanish Ambassador and Mme. Riano will give a dinner this evening.

The Minister of Switzerland and Mme. Sulzer will entertain two dinner companies this week at the Legation on Massachusetts avenue, one this evening and the other Thursday evening when their guests have been invited to meet the delegates from Switzerland to the international labor conference.

Mrs. Marshall Field will also be hostess at dinner this evening.

Miss Anne Cruger, of New York, and Mr. Alex Paternotte, Second Secretary of the Belgian Embassy in Washington, whose engagement was made known a week ago, will be married today in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rodman Wanamaker, her cousins, at No. 37 West Fifty-sixth street. Because of the recent death of Miss Cruger's mother, Mrs. James Pendleton Cruger, the wedding will be simple. Miss Cruger is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cruger Hasell, also her cousins, at No. 126 East Seventy-first street.

The ceremony will be performed by Mgr. Joseph F. Stillemans, pastor of the Church of St. Albert, who was made a Knight of the Crown by the King of the Belgians just before King Albert left New York. Baron de Cartier de Marchienne, the Belgian Ambassador, will be the best man. Miss Cruger will be attended only by Mr. Hasell, who will give her away.

Mr. Paternotte and his bride will return to Washington after ceremony, and will remain at the national capital until January or February, when they will go to Brussels, where he will become a member of the Belgian Foreign Office. Mr. Paternotte is one of the newer members of the diplomatic circle in Washington, and was the only member of the staff of the Belgian Embassy to attend the dinner in Washington for King Albert just before the King and Queen of the Belgians started back to Belgium.

SOCIETY AT OPERA.

Mrs. Lansing, wife of the Secretary of State; Mrs. Davis Ireland, Mrs. Henry F. Dimock, Mrs. Walter Bruce Howe, Mrs. Marshall Field, Mrs. John Dillon and Miss Betty Hammond have taken boxes for the opening performance this evening of "Faust," which will be given throughout the week at the Shubert-Garrick Theater by the Washington Opera Association. Among the patronesses are: Mrs. Lansing, Senora de Riano, Mrs. Baker, Mrs. Daniels, Miss Margaret Wilson, Mrs. Truman H. Newberry, Mrs. William Bankhead, Mrs. Edward Gay, Mrs. Arthur Capper, Mrs. Rufus Hardy, Mrs. Breckinridge Long, Mrs. Frederick Abbott, Mrs. Charles J. Bell, Mrs. Edward T. Brown, the Misses Brickenstein, Mrs. John Dillon, Mrs. Henry F. Dimock, Mrs. John Davidge, Mrs. Peter A. Drury, Mrs. Marshall Field, Mrs. Charles W. Fairfax, Mrs. Frederick Farrington, Mrs. Cary T. Grayson, Mrs. Charles Gray Matthews, Mrs. Gray, Mrs. John B. Henderson, Mrs. Walter Bruce Howe, Mrs. William Hitz, Mrs. Hensley, Miss Batty Hammond, Mrs. Theodore Noyes and a number of others prominent in society.

Mme. de Bonillas, wife of the Mexican Ambassador, is planning to leave Washington later in the month for St. Louis, Mo., where she will meet her son-in-law and daughter, Senor Dr. Juan B. Rojo, recently appointed Mexican Minister to Japan, and Mme. Rojo, who will pass through this country en route to Tokio. Senor Dr. and Mme. Rojo are both widely known in this city, where their marriage took place at the Mexican Embassy, the former being attached to the staff at that time.

The former United States Ambassador to Italy and Mrs. Thomas Nelson Page, who are making a short stay here at the Shoreham, will leave in a day or two for California, where they will spend the winter.

Miss Burleson, daughter of the Postmaster General and Mrs. Burleson, has arrived in London with Mrs. Morris, wife of the United States Minister to Sweden. It was their plan to spend a few weeks there before going on to Copenhagen, where Miss Burleson will spend some time with the Minister and Mrs. Morris. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Green Grimes and their tiny daughter left Washington Saturday for their home in Dayton, Ohio. Mrs. Grimes has been visiting her parents for some time and Mr. Grimes joined her on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Belmont have gone to New York. They will return here sometime next month.

W. J. FLATHER MARRIED.

Miss Lulu Marie Dixon, daughter of Mrs. Thomas Dixon, of Washington, was married to William James Flather yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock, in the chantry of St. Thomas' Church, in New York, by the Rev. Dr. Ernest M. Stires. A small reception followed at the residence of the bride's brother, John W. Dixon, 155 Riverside Drive.

Mrs. Horace A. Bennett, of Denver, Col., and Mrs. John W. Dixon were the matrons of honor, and young Miss Frances Sprague was the flower girl. William James Flather, jr., of Washington, acted as best man.

Mr. Flather is vice president of the Riggs National Bank, in this city, where he and his bride will reside.

Gaillard F. Ravenel, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. deC. Ravenel, and brother of Mrs. Stanton Peille, will be best man when Miss Isabel Stettinius, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Stettinius, is married to John B. Marsh, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur R. Marsh, of New York, next Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock in St. James' Church, in New York. Miss Stettinius will have only two attendants, her sister, Miss Betty Stettinius, and Miss Barbara Brown.

The ushers will be Edward R. Stettinius, jr., and William Carrington Stettinius, brothers of the bride, William B. Marsh, brother of the bridegroom; Col. Douglas Campbell, Austin Rothwell, Rene E. Hoguet, De Lancey Jay, Guy Emerson, Horatio Bigelow and Charles Almy, jr., of Boston.

A special mission from Guatemala, which came to Washington to present President Wilson a vote of thanks from the government and people of Guatemala for his work during the world war, was received Saturday by Secretary Lansing, acting for the President. The mission included Maximo Soto Hall, Manuel M. Giron and Jose Serrano Munoz.

The mission inspected the Treasury Department Saturday. Today it will attend the sessions of the Supreme Court and the Senate and House, and tomorrow will visit the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. On Friday Secretary Lansing will entertain the mission at luncheon.

RUSSIAN STATES ASK RECOGNITION BY U. S.

Eight new states in Northern Russia will begin a fight before the government of the United States at Washington this week for recognition for their right to independence. The cause of these new countries, which are the offsprings of the revolution in that country, will be presented by Walter M. Chandler, former Representative from New York in Congress.

Brisk Sale in Seaplanes Nets Navy Many Thousands

The sale of the surplus stock of seaplanes and flying boats owned by the navy has proved so successful that several hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of these flying craft, as well as spare parts and engines have been disposed of.

In making this statement yesterday, Secretary of the Navy Daniels announced that a catalog has been issued for the benefit of prospective purchasers which may be obtained from the Navy Bureau of Supplies and Accounts.

Penn Solicitor Resigns.

Announcement was made yesterday by Elisha Lee, Federal manager, of the resignation of George Stuart Patterson, general solicitor of the Pennsylvania Railroad, Eastern lines, to become effective December 1, 1919. Mr. Patterson will become a member of the firm of George H. McFadden and Brother, of Philadelphia.

BUREAU OF ENGRAVING AND PRINTING NEWS.

The Printing House Craftsmen's Club of Washington held its regular monthly meeting last Friday night at the District of Columbia paper mill in Georgetown. The feature of the evening was an illustrated lecture on the manufacture of paper, by Mr. Smith, manager of the mill. The printing division in the Bureau was represented by William McPhilomy, Milton Brown, William Foley, Charles Baker and Harry McFate.

Miss Helen Boyd, the popular printers' assistant in section 6, has resigned her position. Miss Boyd will be married on Thanksgiving day to Mr. Lewis McLaren, of this city.

The Bureau Duckpin League will hold a meeting this evening at 7 o'clock at the Recreation Alleys. All members are urged to attend.

Miss Frances Stone, of section 5, was absent last week due to illness.

The employes of the stamp perforating division have gone over the top in the Red Cross drive.

The Machinists' Helpers Union of the Bureau is giving a dance at the Arcade on November 24. Prof. Al Jones, of the machine division, with his famous orchestra will furnish music for the occasion. It is hoped that a large number will take advantage of this opportunity for an evening of real indoor sport.

Theodore Rooney, superintendent of section 6, has been enjoying a couple of days' vacation.

Miss Mary O'Sullivan, of the stamp perforating division, is absent on account of illness at home.

Capt. Raymond Clark, son of William D. Clark, president of the Plate Printers' Union, has obtained a thirty-day furlough, and is now visiting his parents. Capt. Clark has been transferred from the artillery school at Louisville, Ky., to San Antonio, Texas.

Sam Hinden, of section 5, has been ill during the past week.

William Waple, wireman, was badly burned about the hand the other day when he came in contact with a live wire while at work. He received first aid treatment at the Bureau, and then went home.

The stamp perforating division reports the following on the sick list: Mrs. Ruth Fisher, Miss Bessie Homiller and Miss Helen Brown.

Philip M. Riley, carpenter, was off a couple of days last week celebrating the arrival of a baby girl at his home.

Three new superintendents have been appointed in the printing division to assist in the handling of the enormous quantity of work now being done in this division. They are Thomas Heany and Thomas Kilpatrick, of section 3, and William Yates, of section 4.

Men's Women's and Children's Felt House Slippers for Christmas, $1.69.—HAHN'S.—Adv.

Virginia Lee's Personal Answers To Herald Readers' Questions

I have received the following letter which is of general interest and may answer an unspoken query in several minds:

Dear Miss Lee: Please give me a list of don'ts for the office or business girl. Should they say sir or ma'am to their employer?—Country Girl.

When you do not understand a statement made to you it is correct to say, "Beg pardon," with a rising inflection, or "beg pardon, I did not understand." Custom has made, "sir," used in the instance you mention, popular with the general public. There are a great many don'ts for the business woman, many more than I shall list here, but there are some that stand out as particularly necessary ones.

Don't wear old party clothes or afternoon dresses to work.

Don't entertain the office force with everything that happened where you were the night before. Your story is not as interesting to others as it is to you and it is bad form in an office.

Don't criticise your co-workers for it only hurts yourself.

Don't do any little thing that may be obnoxious to your neighbor as wearing strong perfume, eating, chewing gum, filing nails, humming, "crabbing" on everything and telling old jokes.

There are many others, and just as many "Dos."

Virginia Lee.

A Mistake.

Dear Miss Lee: I am a young man 18 years of age and have been going with a girl one year my junior for two years. In that time we have been the best of friends and I care a very great deal for her. The other day I received a note from her saying she thought our friendship should be brought to an end on account of a letter written to her by my mother. She says in explanation that my mother has taken it for granted that we are to marry. What should I do?—JACK.

You should call on the girl and have her tell you her real reason for writing the note. It may be that your mother did hurt her feelings and in that case you should make amends. Not knowing what was written in the letter I cannot say if there was any cause for your friend being hurt or angry. Possibly the girl feels that she is too young to be thinking seriously of marriage, and resented something that was said in the letter for that reason. I feel certain that if you go to her you can fix it up. If she is out of the city write.

Christmas Gift.

Dear Miss Lee: I want to give a Christmas gift to a young lady to whom I have been writing for some time. We are just good friends. Will you make a suggestion?—A READER.

Flowers or candy are always acceptable and practically every girl enjoys a good book. Other suitable gifts are stationery, fountain pen, fancy purse or vanity bag, or anything for her desk.

Rainbow's End

A Novel by REX BEACH

Author of "The Iron Trail," "The Spoilers," "Heart of the Sunset," Etc.

(Copyright by Harper & Brothers, Publishers.)

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE.

Don Esteban Varona owned a rich plantation in Cuba and many slaves. The money he accumulated he hid away, and with the death of his wife in childbirth and that of a faithful slave, Sebastian, and himself through violence, the secret of the hiding place perished. His second wife, Dona Isabel, stepmother to the twins, Esteban and Rosa, also meets a violent death searching for the treasure.

Pancho Cueto, a dishonest manager of the plantation, succeeds in stealing it from the children. Rosa rejects a rich old suitor for love of a young American, John O'Reilly. Her brother, Esteban, is exposed by Cueto as being in league with the Cuban insurrectos. The Varonas are forced to flee and find refuge with Evangelina, old Sebastian's daughter.

Meanwhile O'Reilly, having been to New York to resign his position and free himself from a tentative engagement, has succeeded in returning to Cuba and is coming to the rescue of Rosa as fast as he can. Young Esteban tells Rosa that he is sure that the treasure is buried in the old well in which his stepmother was drowned. He conducts early morning raids with a band of ragged followers, to harry Pancho Cueto. While on such a raid Rosa and Evangelina are surprised, and Rosa is captured by Colonel Cobo, a brutal Spanish officer, who has been told of her beauty by Cueto, who wishes to be rid of both of the twins.

Before the marauders can make off with their captive and their spoils, Rosa's brother returns with Asenio and their troops, and there ensues a fight bloody beyond words.

Cobo is badly wounded and his troop routed. Esteban knows that he will return for revenge, so the little family hurriedly packs and flees. At Puerto Principe, O'Reilly outwits his shadower and makes his visit to the third Alvarado.

Arrangements are made for O'Reilly's dash to the hills. The plans are spoiled by a sudden attack of the insurrectos on Puerto Principe; they are repulsed, but O'Reilly and Branch are suspected of being in league with them, and are in danger of arrest as spies.

The plan is laid for O'Reilly's dash to the hills. On the day set the insurrectos attack the town and are driven off; the two Americans are suspected of being sympathisers; they are arrested and given the third degree. Both are ordered deported. O'Reilly, fearing assassination, reluctantly agrees to go.

Go On with the Story.

(CHAPTER XI.—Continued.)

"Oh, I have little hope for such a pleasure," the general quickly replied. "But if we do meet, remember we Spaniards have a cure for rheumatism. It is unpleasant, but efficacious. A little, nickel-plated pill, that is all." General Antuna's teeth shone for an instant. "There is another remedy, not quite so immediate in its effect, but a good one. I have tried it and found it excellent. Drink plenty of cocoanut-water! That is the Cuban remedy; the other I call the Spanish cure. Cocoanuts are splendid. I shall see that a crate of the choicest fruit is placed aboard your steamer. Accept them with my compliments, and when you partake of them think of me."

O'Reilly did think of General Antuna, not only when he was escorted to the railway station at daylight, but when he and Branch took their seats and their guards filed in behind them. He assured himself moodily that he would not cease to think of that sardonic old joker for a long time to come. He cursed savagely; the memory of these wasted weeks, the narrow margin of his failure, filled him with a sick feeling of dismay and impotence. His mind quailed at the consequence of this new delay. Where was Rosa now? How and when would he return? With difficulty he resisted the impulse to fling himself from the moving train; but he composed himself by the thought that Cuba was not fenced about with bayonets. He would come back.

Leslie Branch broke in upon his gloomy preoccupation by asking, "How much money have you?"

"Less than ten dollars."

"You're rich. My landlady cleaned me. Is it the practice of beneficent monarchies to provide transportation for their departing guests?"

"Undoubtedly."

Branch coughed dismally. "It'll be all right if they just buy me a ticket to the first fog. One more hemorrhage and I'll wing my way aloft. God! I'd hate to be buried at sea."

"Cheer up!" O'Reilly reassured him irritably. "There may be ice aboard."

"Ice!" Leslie gasped. "Oh, bullets!"

In marked contrast to the difficulties of entering Cuba was the ease of leaving it. A ship was sailing from Neuvitas on the very afternoon when the two Americans arrived, and they were hurried aboard. Not until the anchor was up did their military escort depart from them.

With angry, brooding eyes O'Reilly watched the white houses along the water-front dwindle away, the mangrove swamps slip past, and the hills rise out of their purple haze. When the salt breath of the trades came to his nostrils he turned into his stateroom, and, taking the crate of cocoanuts with which General Antuna had thoughtfully provided him, he bore it to the rail and dropped it overboard.

"Rheumatism was a fool disease, anyhow," he muttered.

"Great news!" Esteban Varona announced one day as he dismounted after a foraging trip into the Yumuri. "We met some of Lacret's men and they told us that Spain has recalled Captain-General Campos. He acknowledges himself powerless to stem the flood of Cuban revolution. What do you say to that?"

"Does that mean the end of the war?" Rosa eagerly inquired.

"Oh, no. They have sent a new man—he's in Havana now—a dark little, old fellow who never smiles. He has a long nose and a big chin; he dresses all in black—a very 'jew-bird' in appearance, from what I hear. His name is Weyler—Valeriano Weyler, Marquis of Tenerife." Esteban laughed tolerantly, for as yet the name of Weyler meant nothing to him.

"No wonder we knew nothing about it," said the girl. "We hide like animals and we see no one for weeks at a time. I sometimes wonder how O'Reilly will manage to find us."

"Oh, he'll manage it somehow," Esteban declared, cheerfully. Then he ran an approving eye over the new bohio and the new garden plot which Evangelina had courageously begun. "We're not so badly fixed, are we? At least Colonel Cobo won't find us so readily this time."

"Cobo!" shuddered the girl. "I dream about him."

Esteban scowled. "I've seen him at a distance several times, but he takes pains to guard himself well when he comes into the Yumuri. They say he's trying to destroy the whole valley."

"He will never forget."

Esteban covertly appraised his sister's charms, but respecting her terror of Cobo he did not speak his thoughts. He was certain, however, that Rosa knew, as well as he, what motive lay behind the fellow's tireless persecutions of the valley dwellers; for in spite of their isolation stories of Cobo had reached the refugees—stories that had rendered both the boy and girl sick with apprehension. The colonel, it seemed, had nearly died of his machete wound, and on recovering he had sworn to exterminate the wasps that had stung him. He had sworn other oaths, too, oaths that robbed Esteban of his sleep.

(To Be Continued.)

HOROSCOPE.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1919.

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Venus and the Sun are in benefic aspect today, according to astrology, but Mars, Neptune and Jupiter are all adverse.

Again the stars seem to promise unusual prominence to women, not only in all public affairs, but in literature and art.

This should be a fortunate sway under which to make initiative in any theatrical venture or any enterprise involving an appeal to the emotions or the intellect.

It should be a lucky planetary government under which to seek positions or engagements of any sort, for the stars are held to impart sympathy and understanding to employers usually indifferent to applicants.

Education will occupy more attention than ever before during the coming months, when government agencies will promote many ambitious plans to blot out illiteracy and mold aliens to American ideals. A dramatic event will give impetus to this movement.

Mars is in aspect that warns of dissensions and quarrels. Riots and labor difficulties are indicated, but the new year is to bring better conditions in which industry will be gradually readjusted to a basis of just profit-sharing.

Since 1914 when the beginning of a new era was prophesied by astrologers the passing of all old rulers or wielders of power has been prophesied. This applies to all planes of existence and includes the prognostication that among the new leaders will be more than one who will rise from the ranks of labor.

Business ventures should be delayed during this sway of the stars. It is not a propitious time to begin new enterprises, but great opportunities are close at hand, the seers announce.

Next month may bring a number of grave problems in diplomacy, but they will be wisely met.

The death of a noted scientist is indicated by the stars, which forecast the writing of new names on the pages of history.

Persons whose birthdate it is have the augury of success during the coming year, but they must guard against accidents.

Children born on this day may be rash, yet tenacious and determined. They are likely to succeed best under careful guidance.

CHILDREN'S SUNRISE STORIES

UNCLE WIGGILY WASHES WINDOWS.

By HOWARD R. GARIS.

(Copyright, 1919, The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Nurse Jane was called away from her window washing to take out a bone stuck in Jackie Bow Wow's throat.

Brave Uncle Wiggily, giving his pink nose an extra twinkle or two, climbed up on to the stepladder, and began to wash the glass. He put on a little soap and powder, and then he wiped it off and polished the pane until it sparkled in the sun like a new diamond from the eight and nine cent store.

"Well, I guess I'm a pretty good window washer," thought the bunny to himself. He was just taking up the soapy rag again, when, as he looked in the window he had just polished, he saw coming toward him, the bad old Pipsisewah, sneaking along over the ground. Uncle Wiggily had his back turned toward the Pip, but he could see the bad chap, just the same, as you can see any one behind you, by looking in a mirror. The cleaned window was just like a looking glass, you know.

"Oh, ho! The Pip thinks he'll get me, does he?" thought Uncle Wiggily to himself as he was perched up on the stepladder. "I'll pretend I don't see him."

So Uncle Wiggily hummed a little song about washing windows nice and clean, makes things through them better seen, and then, all of a sudden, he gave a jiggle with his paw to the pail of soapy water that stood on the stepladder.

Down fell the pail of soap suds, and then there sounded such a howl! Oh, such a howl!

"Dear me!" said Uncle Wiggily looking down, innocent like and pretending. "Did that water spill on some one!"

"Yes, it spilled on me!" howled the Pipsisewah, who was at the bottom of the stepladder. "It spilled all over me, and you know it! You pushed it over on purpose!"

"Why, the idea! What are you doing there?" asked the bunny, who knew, all the while, that the Pip was creeping up on him, for he had seen him in the shiny window. "What have you come for?" asked Uncle Wiggily.

"Your souse, of course!" growled the bad chap.

"Oh, indeed! Well, take that!" and Uncle Wiggily dropped the soapy window rag right in the Pip's eye.

"O, wow! O, wow! O, double wow!" yelled the bad fellow, and away he ran as fast as he could go. "I don't see what rabbits want to clean windows for anyhow," he grumbled, as he skipped over the fields and through the woods, not getting any souse at all.

Uncle Wiggily picked up the rag, got some more soap suds, and finished cleaning the windows. They were nice and shiny when Nurse Jane came home, and she was happily surprised. So everything came out all right, except the soap in the Pip's eye. And if the automobile tire doesn't squeak when it's being pumped full of molasses, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily and the chimney.

THE INSANITY OF MOTHERHOOD.

By DOROTHY DIX.

The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

(Copyright, 1919, The Wheeler Syndicate.)

A novel and unique defence was recently offered in a murder trial in behalf of a woman who killed her divorced husband because he refused to surrender their little boy to her.

Her lawyers claimed in justification of her act that at the time she committed the crime she was the victim of Dementia Materna.

Dementia Materna! Crazy mother love. Mother love that has no reason, no logic, no perspective, no appreciation of consequence. Lunatic mother love that makes a woman see things that do not exist, and render her incapable of distinguishing between fact and fancy.

Dementia Materna! Why, it's the commonest complaint in the world. Nine-tenths of the women who have children are afflicted with it, and if any alienist could be found with skill enough to minister to a mind diseased with perverted maternal affection, and restore a woman to such a degree of sanity that she would be able to regard her children from a normal standpoint, he would be the greatest benefactor of the human race.

It is this insane mother love that takes no account of cause and effect; that flouts the Biblical dictum of "as you sow, so shall you reap;" that refuses to profit by the experience of others.

One of the mysteries of the universe has been the curious way that motherhood affects women. Do you know two women who control their children, and who are bringing them up to have any regard for the rights of other people, or any respect for personal property, or to be anything but selfish little brutes, who are determined to get whatever they want at any cost to others?

It is this mother craziness that accounts for so many other mad things that women do, too.

A woman does everything on earth that is possible to unfit her children for the battle of life that she knows they are bound to fight. She bends and breaks the weapon on which their salvation depends, and she does this in love. Not hate. There can be no greater proof of insanity than this.

What are the mothers thinking of, we hear continually asked, to let their daughters go half naked to parties and balls? What are the mothers thinking of who let their daughters receive the attention of married men and men of evil reputation for the sake of the automobile rides, the theaters, and dinners, and good times these men can give the girls?

The answer is, these mothers don't think at all. They have Dementia Materna. They are crazy. They are so obsessed by their passion for their children that they can't see that their daughters are in the same danger as other people's daughters are, or that their girls are just as weak and foolish as any other girls.

It's a terrible affliction this Dementia Materna. And it's incurable. More's the pity.

Not a Bite of Breakfast Until You Drink Water

Says a glass of hot water and phosphate prevents illness and keeps us fit.

Just as coal, when it burns, leaves behind incombustible ashes, so the food and drink taken day after day leaves in the alimentary canal indigestible material, which if not completely eliminated from the system each day, becomes food for the millions of bacteria which infest the bowels. From this mass of left-over waste, toxins and ptomainelike poisons are formed and sucked into the blood.

Men and women who can't get feeling right must begin to take inside baths. Before breakfast each morning drink a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash out of the bowels the previous day's poisons and toxins, and to keep the entire alimentary canal clean, pure and fresh.

Those who are subject to sick headache, colds, biliousness, constipation, others who wake up with bad taste, foul breath, backache, rheumatic stiffness, or have a sour, gassy stomach after meals, are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the drug store, and begin practicing internal sanitation. This will cost very little but is sufficient to make anyone an enthusiast on the subject.—Adv.

New U. S. Ship to Be The Largest Afloat

The Navy Department is not alarmed over the extraordinary claims made for the monster battleship Hood, which has been launched by Great Britain.

The news from abroad is that the Hood has a displacement of 48,000 tons. One of the admirals said yesterday that as a matter of fact the displacement of the Hood was 42,000 tons and a little over. The ship the United States is building to match the newest thing in Great Britain is a 43,000-ton ship. There was an official of the Navy Department on board the Hood when she was launched.

Woodward & Lothrop

New York—WASHINGTON—Paris.

Boys Will Be Comfortable with Warm Bathrobes and Pajamas

Blanket Robes of warm, serviceable fabrics—Beacon blanketing and other known materials. The colorings and patterns are both gay and subdued so that most any boy or most any parent can find just what is wanted. All have neck cord and girdle and some are cord trimmed. They are made like dad's.

Sizes 6 to 18 Years, $5.75 to $10

Boys' Flannelette Pajamas of genuine teazle cloth; one and two-piece styles, frog trimmed and full cut. They are the warmest and most comfortable pajamas to wear in winter. Exceptionally fine in quality; their equal will be one-third more when we have to buy again.

Sizes 4 to 18 Years, $2.00 Suit

Boys' Section—Fourth floor.

Boys Will Want Muffler Caps

How It Is Worn in Mild Weather Muffler Buttoned Around Cap

How It Is Worn in Cold Weather Muffler Buttoned Around Neck

So practical every boy will want one. Warm, neat and easy to put on—easy to keep on. In cold weather it will fasten closely around the neck as shown in the illustration.

In oxford, navy, brown and Scotch heather shades, soft knitted worsted.

$1.50 and $2.00

Boys' Section—Fourth floor.

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DORSCH'S Old Mammy's Rice Bread

served with milk will put a rosy glow of health on baby's cheeks, and a happy smile on his little face.

Give him more bread, and make Old Mammy's Rice Bread your favorite brand.

DORSCH'S

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WHAT'S THIS? About Gray Hair.

Most remarkable results obtained. A single application of Scheffler's Hair Colorine restores original color. If you don't find this true you pay nothing. Colorine is absolutely harmless. Not sticky or dirty. Used for 30 years. Recommended by best hair specialists.

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If you wish to reduce, yet eat candy, ice cream, etc., get a small box of oil of korein at the druggist's. Follow the directions. Absolutely safe, guaranteed method of becoming thin. No self-starving; you become slender peacefully, vivacious, mentally and physically alert—glad you're alive! Reduction guaranteed 10 to 60 pounds or no cost to you!—Adv.

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HE WAS FAT

The shadow on this picture gives you an idea how she looked and felt. By taking Oil of Korein and following the easy directions of Korein system she reduced 38 pounds in three months. Now she is agile, attractive, mentally alert and in better health. Reliable anti-fat self-treatment. Many women have reduced easily, lasting 7, 10 to 40 pounds. Become exquisitely slender and remain so! Safe and pleasant method, endorsed by physicians. $100 GUARANTEE. Buy oil of Korein at any busy druggist's; or write for free book of advice (comes in plain wrapper) to Korein Co., ND-30-1, Station F, New York City.