

# BUSY EYES

BY Marguerite Hurter

**CHARACTERS IN THE STORY**  
**RICHARDS**, private secretary who has been opened in the office. She supports her husband's views.  
**RANDOLPH**, who cannot resist the temptations in office. He is a rich roue who hires only the best.  
**REYNOLDS**, who engages Jane to help him in his office. He is a rich man who is hypnotized by Jane's beauty.  
**JANE**, who is a girl who is a secretary in the office. She is a girl who is a secretary in the office.

ing much—just holding hands. "Holding hands? Holding hands, the idiot," Reynolds blazed. "And what if I may ask, did you say you were doing there?" the lawyer repeated suspiciously. "I was there to deliver a note to Mr. Randolph, enclosing a check for one thousand dollars he had offered me as a bribe to refuse to appear for you," Jane replied with spirit. "One thousand dollars?" Reynolds echoed. "What will happen if those two skip out on us?" the lawyer interrupted. "We'll have to stop them somehow! Get your papers served at once," Reynolds bellowed. "You always were slow—damned slow!"

The lawyer was red with excitement. His head eyes were bursting, and he stared at Jane as though it were all her fault. "I think it would be a good idea to put the young lady under bonds," he said pointedly. "Jane Randolph is secured to take the blame," he told the dummy. "What do you say, Reynolds?" Jane looked out of the office window and wondered whether anyone would ever look like jumping out of that window and diving into oblivion on the pavement. Down, down, down and then—smash! It would be a funny sensation, Jane's head was throbbing. Ache, ache, ache! Suddenly a messenger boy clumped into the office. He delivered a fat envelope.

It was from Randolph—enclosing a check for the full amount of stock that had been purchased from the defunct company. The explanation was short. "My wife requests that I settle your case out of court." "We are leaving together," WINSTON HENRY RANDOLPH. "The fellow has the impudence to sign his full name on the typewriter, Clever dog," was all Reynolds said, pocketing the check. "That name is a good movie actor with that name," the lawyer chuckled, and pushed the buzzer for the stenographer, to whom he directed—"File away the folder, Reynolds vs. Randolph!" Reynolds barked to Jane. "Reynolds barked to Jane. She was crying through the door when he called her back with a better second thought. "If you want a job, use my card for reference," he scribbled an address hastily. "Might as well take it, Howard," he mentioned a job. "Carriers! Fine chap! Never can tell—anyway, good luck!"

Jane took the card without much gratitude. It only meant that Reynolds was through with her! She was out again. "THE AGENCY" Jane decided, instead of going to the broker's office, she would be independent and get a position through one of the typewriter agencies. At 8 o'clock the next morning, she was standing in line with a lot of other girls. Some of them looked so blue and despondent Jane's heart fairly ached. "One little thing near to her confidence," she had been told, unless she got work at once, she would be out in the streets. "I'm boarding and they won't take excuses," she said bitterly. "I was getting along fine until I got sick. After that I was so nervous I made mistakes, and it's hard for me to keep a place. If they'd only give me a chance, if I could only get something easy to start. But even the lady here is disgusted with me because I can't hold a position long." The trembling little thing clasped Jane's arm, more because she was weak than for any friendly contact. "Why don't you rest up a while, until you're strong?" Jane asked. She sighed hollowly. "At home?" Jane shivered. She wondered whether the clerk at the end of the line would tell her what all the girls were echoing. "Nothing today." (Copyright, 1922, by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Another fine installment of this story tomorrow. "IF YOU ARE WELL BRED" You will not engage in long controversies with a friend to decide which is right, pay the carriage. Such sessions annoy the conductor and other passengers and waste everyone's time. Try to have the change ready and pay inconspicuously. If you happen to be with a person who demands she be allowed to pay, better let her do so and not start a discussion.

**WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE**  
**Trying Period Through Which Every Woman Must Pass**  
**Practical Suggestions Given by the Women Whose Letters Follow**

Pa.—"When I was going through the Change of Life I was nervous, dizzy and had headaches. I was troubled in this way for years and was hardly able to do my work. My friends advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am very sorry that I did not take it sooner. But I have had results from it and am now able to do my housework most of the time. I recommend your medicine to all who have similar troubles. It is not like publicity, but if it will help other women I will be glad to use my letter."—Mrs. F. A. ROSENSTEIN, 822 N. Holly St., Pa.

Michigan—"During the Change of Life I had a lot of stomach trouble and was bothered a great deal. I was unable to do any work at all. I read Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in your little book and with very good results. I keep it and am able now to do all my work. I recommend your medicine to all who are willing for you to publish my testimonial."—Mrs. J. S. ROSENSTEIN, 2051 Junction Avenue, Mich.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Allments of Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

COUSIN SPADEFOOT  
By THORNTON W. BURGESS

That I am queer it may be true. But I can say the same of you, Spadefoot, the Toad.

Peter Rabbit reached the bank of the Smiling Pool in great excitement. At once he started to look for Old Mr. Toad, whose sweet, beautiful voice he could hear. He knew that Old Mr. Toad was in the water, but it was hard to locate exactly the place from which that voice came. You see, the Black Shadows had already crept part way across the Smiling Pool.



But presently in the shallow water, near the shore and a little to one side, he saw something whitish, and he guessed right away what it was. It was the music bag which Old Mr. Toad swells out from his throat. Peter hopped as near as he could without wetting his feet.

"Mr. Toad," cried Peter, "You are just the one I want to see."

Old Mr. Toad chuckled. "That sounds like him," said he. "Sounds like who?" demanded Peter.

"Consign Spadefoot, of course," retorted Old Mr. Toad. "Who else could it mean?"

"But who is Spadefoot?" Peter asked eagerly.

"Why the one you've just been telling me about," replied Mr. Toad most provokingly.

"Just made a funny little face which Old Mr. Toad couldn't see. I didn't know you had a cousin called Spadefoot," said he. "Is he a really, truly toad?"

"Just as much a Toad as I am," replied Old Mr. Toad. "I haven't seen him for a long time. I didn't know what had become of him. He must be on his way here. Was it far from here that you saw him?"

"Not so very far," replied Peter. "He was headed in this direction."

Old Mr. Toad nodded. "He's on his way here then," he said. "He'll come down here and sing for a day or perhaps two. Then he'll disappear, and no one will know what has become of him. A queer fellow is Spadefoot, a very queer fellow."

(Copyright, 1922, by T. W. Burgess)

The next story: "More About Spadefoot."

# ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

BY OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON



"Now I shall give your choice of three wishes."

King Courageous, the real king of the Korsknotts and the Diddyevers, spoke kindly to Nancy and Nick. "My dears," said he, "it is due to your bravery and wits that I have been released from the spell that bound me. And thanks to you, also, my son, the prince and his sweetheart, Princess Therna, have been made happy, for they will be married."

"Now I shall give your choice of three wishes. First, if you so desire you may stay here and live happily with me in the Castle of Mirrors, which is my real home. Nick shall have a horse that shines like gold and goes like the wind, and Nancy shall have a pony that shines like silver and goes like lightning. You shall go to six movies a week and have a hundred lollipops a day."

"Second, if you should rather have it so, you may ride for a year and a day in my noble ship and see the wonders of the world."

"Third, if you so wish it, one of you may rule over the Diddyevers and the other may rule over the Korsknotts while my son and I are away making war on Twelve Toes the Sorcerer and all his wicked relatives. Be-

# SAYS IT PUT HIM BACK ON FEET TWICE

Freed of Rheumatism Two Years Ago by Tanlac, Los Angeles Man Tries It Again When He Becomes Victim of Stomach Trouble.

"For the second time Tanlac has put me on my feet, and you may know by that what I think of it," said William T. Gardin, 1409 Garden St., Los Angeles, Cal.

"Three years ago, I had rheumatism in my shoulders and neck so bad I could hardly work. I tried medicine after medicine only to get worse, but finally I got hold of Tanlac, and I haven't had a trace of rheumatism since."

"Then last summer my stomach got out of order, I lost my appetite and what little I did eat made me feel bloated, all stuffed up and miserable. I always felt weak, tired and worn out, and was so nervous I couldn't sleep."

"Well, Tanlac did a good job for me before, so I just got some more of it, and now it has again fixed me up, and I'm feeling strong and energetic like I used to. I'll tell the world Tanlac's the medicine for me."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists.—Advertisement.

# How You May Have A Really Fine Complexion

Says Buttermilk Cream and Soap Used Each Night Before Retiring Makes Complexion Soft, Smooth and Beautifully Clear.

The old time application of buttermilk and cream to whiten and preserve the skin and remove blemishes and wrinkles is again being used in a new and improved form of a delightful new vanishing cream and soap that ensures a beautiful complexion and snow white hands and arms. Both of these truly wonderful toilet preparations can be obtained at any first-class drug or toilet goods counter by simply asking for Howard's Buttermilk Cream or Howard's Buttermilk Cream Soap.

Each night before retiring the face should be cleansed with warm water. Just hot enough for the heat to be pleasant to the skin, and using Howard's Buttermilk Cream Soap. Dry and rub gently, using a little friction. When the skin looks pink and feels soft and warm apply a small quantity of Howard's Buttermilk Cream, rubbing well into the pores until completely absorbed. You will find this treatment all that is necessary to keep away fine lines and dangerous wrinkles. Simply ask your favorite drug or toilet goods counter for Howard's Buttermilk Cream. If you cannot obtain locally send 10 cents (silver or stamps) for generous trial package of both Cream and Soap, Howard Bros. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.—Advertisement.

# YOUR HEALTH

BY DR. R. H. BISHOP

**CATARRH**  
 Just what do you mean by catarrh? This word is one of the commonest in use today for describing certain indefinite ailments that people are afflicted with.

Popular usage has transformed the word from a scientific medical term to a loosely used, indefinite and often misleading descriptive. The term originated in the days when physicians and medical practice was young. Physicians at this time believed disease due for the most part to the conditions of the fluids or humors of the body.

Thus catarrh originally, was not a symptom of local disorder, but rather that of a blood disease or other constitutional disorder.

There are several seats of catarrh. The head, throat, stomach, and bowels are usually the commonest.

Catarrh of the head is chronic inflammation of the membranes of the nose. Sometimes this inflammation is due to lack of cleanliness and care; sometimes to an atmosphere laden with smoke and dust. Often it results from the thickening and overgrowth of the nasal membranes. Daily cold baths and open air often effect a cure.

Catarrh of the throat is usually a continuation downward of that of the head. It is very difficult to cure. The best results are obtained by moving to a climate where the air is free from dust and smoke.

Catarrh of the stomach usually results from such habits as indulgence in alcoholic beverages or in highly spiced foods. Regulation of food and exercise are a large part of the specific treatment.

Catarrh of the bowels is due to causes similar to those of catarrh of the stomach. Constipation is a great factor, especially in women. To effect a cure, massage, rest, dieting, bathing with smoke and dust, and fish flakes in fact such treatments as an individual case can give—must be employed.

# Mary's Kitchen

FINNAN HADDIE

Salt and smoked fish can be used for many a delicious spring dish. As the weather grows warmer fresh fish is difficult to procure in many sections of the country, so every housewife is kept in mind that dried fish is a digestible food.

Finnan haddie is delicious. Fillets of haddie are very convenient for serving and are the choicest part of the fish. They can be broiled or baked in milk.

To freshen salted smoked fish, pour boiling water over fish. The fish should be placed in the pan skin side up. Let stand until the water is cool. Drain and wipe dry before cooking.

**BROILED FINNAN HADDIE**  
 One and one-half pounds fish, 1 lemon, 2 tablespoons butter, parsley, paprika.

If possible, choose a three-pound haddie and split in half. Four over-boiling water to cover and let stand till cool. Drain and dry. Brush over the flesh side with melted butter and lemon juice. Place in a well oiled broiler and broil flesh side first. Turn and broil skin side.

Broil each side till an appetizing brown. Remove to a hot platter, dot with bits of butter, sprinkle with paprika and minced parsley and serve at once.

# Dorothy Dix Talks

By DOROTHY DIX, the World's Highest Paid Woman Writer

## MAMMA'S PET

A bigamist who has just been thrown into prison for having thirty-five wives scattered about in various and sundry parts of the country, explains his mania for marrying by saying that he loved to be petted, and just had to have some woman to baby him.

It seems to me that this manly married man has turned a bright light on one phase of the masculine psychology that has always been a dark mystery to women. He has explained why men seek wives, and why they leave wives. He has solved the riddle of why so many brilliant, beautiful, attractive women have grouchy and disgruntled husbands, while so often ordinary, commonplace, uninteresting women have husbands who purr like tomcats under their hands.

Men want to be petted and babied, and some women have intelligence enough to sense this, and feed their husbands on sugar plums while other women feed and die under the delusion that no man is born with a sweet tooth or over years to bear a word of affection, or tenderness. And that's that.

The truth is that men are just as heart hungry as old maid, and as glib and ready to swallow down without investigation any sentimental dope that is handed them. More than that, inside of every man's soul there lives, as long as he lives, a little boy who wants the woman he loves to treat him like mama's little, blue-eyed golden-haired pet.

No matter how big and strong a man is, no how great and famous, no how many other men and bosses, he wants his wife to treat him like a baby who is petted, and cosseted, and chuckled under the chin. He may keep up the bluff of being self-sufficient abroad, but at home he wants to be babied.

There isn't a man living whose secret idea of the perfect wife is not the woman who puts the buttons on his shirt and lays out his collar and tie in the morning, and has his slippers teased by the first of an evening, and who makes with her own hands, the particular pie he likes best.

And it isn't because the man really wants his wife to enter into it all. He is just like the three-year old who howls for Mama to put on his shoes, or butler his bread when there are seven nurses standing around to do it. Men are babyish when wanting their wives to show them off. Common decency forbids that a man should trumpet aloud his own exploits, and call attention to how great and wonderful he is, but there is nothing to hinder his wife from acting as his press agent, and if she knows the wife business, she does. The expression on the face of little Tommy, while his proud mother is telling the smart things he did and said, is exactly the same expression that is on Tommy's father's face while his wife is bragging about how he cornered the cotton market, or organized a trust, or won a big law suit, or was elected judge.

# ALL ONE TONE

Many of the new gowns are being developed entirely in one tone of brown—a shade between tan and dark brown. Sometimes a touch of gold is added. Brown hats and brown slippers and stockings complete the one-toned outfit.

One of the most abundant trees in Ceylon is the cinnamon.

# A THOUGHT A DAY

Be thou in the fear of the Lord all day long.—Proverbs 23:17.

Yes, this in him was the peculiar grace. That before living he'd learn how to live. Others mistrust and say, "But time escapes. Live now or never." He said, "What's time? Leave NOW with the fish and pepper and Man lives forever!" —Robert Browning.

**MORE FRINGE**  
 The fringe effect so popular in tweeds this spring is being used on the white flannel skirts for summer. Other loose weave materials have yarn designs woven in by means of big stitches.

Improve Your Salads With **OLD MONK OLIVE OIL**

"From Perfect Olives"

First pressing of famous Nice, France olives. Bottled with all the native sunshine flavor and purity intact. A revelation in superfine olive oil.

Get Some Today

# DOINGS OF THE DUFFS



# Danny Feels Flattered



**HAIR THAT RECEIVES REGULAR APPLICATIONS OF NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE HAS LIFE AND SNAP—RADIATES HEALTH—is soft, fluffy and abundant.**

**Newbro's Herpicide**  
 IS Sold By All Drug & Dept Stores  
 MEN—APPLICATIONS AT BATH SHOWS

# BY ALLMAN

