

SPECIAL FEATURES OF INTEREST TO WOMEN READERS

FEIST & BACHRACH

Incorporated. "THE RELIABLE STORE" 922-934 Pacific Ave.

FRIDAY SPECIALS!

Hour Sales!

From 9 Till 10
—Reg. 12 1/2c plain and red border Huck Towels; hotel size; for 1 hour, each 10c

From 10 Till 11
—81x90 in. H. S. Sheets of good quality cotton; reg. \$1.15; for 1 hour, each 95c

From 11 Till 12
—Reg. 15c Colored Indianhead and Linene, 36 in. wide; reg. \$1.15; for 1 hour, yd. 84c

From 12 Till 1
—45 in. Pillow Tubing, reg. 22c value; for 1 hour, yd. 18c

From 1 Till 2
—Reg. \$1.25 full size Bedspreads; hemmed ends; for 1 hour 89c

From 2 Till 3
—Light and dark colored Shirtings, suitable for boys' waists, etc.; reg. 13 1/2c quality; yard 9c

From 3 Till 4
—42 and 45 in. ecru and white Curtain Netting; up to 29c value; for 1 hour, yard 19c

From 4 Till 5
—32 in. silk and wool Flannel in cream only; reg. \$1.10 value; for 1 hour, yard 89c

From 5 Till 6
—22in. Huck Towelings, in plain and fancy; values to 75c; for 1 hour, yard 59c

From 6 Till 7
—Reg. 11c bleached Muslin; 36 in. wide; reg. \$1.10; Friday, yard 83c

From 7 Till 8
—Reg. 12 yards for \$1.00

EXTRA! 16-Button Silk Gloves, from 9:30 till 10:30 only, choice 35c

—A glove event that excels all former efforts. Colors include pink, sky, reseda, brown, red and gray. Regular to \$1.50 values. None fitted and none exchanged.

All Day Specials

—32 in. Flaxons, sheer quality; regular 25c value; Friday, yard 19c

—Regular 10c and 12 1/2c Cretonnes, in various pretty patterns; special, Friday, yd. 83c

—Regular 19c Serpentine Crepes, Friday, yard 15c

—Regular 25c and 29c French Gingham, in plain colors and fancies; Friday, yard 21c

—36 in. Colored Linen, in pink, blue and natural; values to 65c; Friday, yard 49c

—36 in. Colored Burlap; regular 15c quality; Friday, yard 12 1/2c

—Slightly soiled wool finished Blankets, in extra large size; reg. to \$3.75 value; special \$2.59

—32 in. fancy French Art Tickings; regular 35c value; Friday, yard 29c

—Large size bleached Turkish Towels; slightly soiled; values to 50c; Friday, each 39c

—Reg. 11c bleached Muslin; 36 in. wide; reg. \$1.10; Friday, yard 83c

Or 12 yards for \$1.00

Cynthia Grey's Answers

Wants to Go Back.
Dear Miss Grey: My husband was good to me the first year, but after that he drank and called me all sorts of names, and beat me. So I left him and do not know where he is. If he would treat me right I would go back again, for I do not believe in divorce. My friends say not to go back. I will do as you say. I tried to be a good wife, and never went to town but one week and tried to save money to get a little home. We had some furniture. It was in his name and not all paid for. Will I have to pay it? Now, Miss Grey, what would you do if you were me?
E. E. V.

A—Don't think you can shift the responsibility of deciding this by saying you will do as I say. You must make up your own mind. But I will say this, don't go back to your husband unless he has quit drinking for a long time—that is, unless you have not had enough beatings and cursings. You cannot be made to pay for the furniture.

Father Right This Time.
Dear Miss Grey: I am a girl 13. A man 25 came to board with us. We had known him about three months. My mother allowed us in each other's rooms a lot, and father objected. When he was home one night I stayed in his room very late, and father and mother had a quarrel over it. Father saw me sit in this man's lap right before mother, but mother allowed him to come to your house yet, so father left us, and still mother allowed him to come. Who was to blame, father or mother, and should the man have been allowed in our house after father objected?
A GIRL.

A—My dear little girl, I dislike to say a word against your mother's actions, but decidedly your father was right, and your mother very wrong, and if this continues, some day you will blame her. I only wish your father had taken you with him, for a mother like that is not capable of training a young girl. I want you, dear, to begin right now to form your own character and to never again be guilty of allowing a man to be familiar with you. If you do after I tell you this you alone will be responsible. I would like to know that you will grow into a fine, capable woman, which you will not if you allow men to act in this way with you.

A Home Problem.
Dear Miss Grey: Of course I ought to make the best of my troubles without coming to you, but if you can find time please answer. I am a young girl of 16, and am cooking and keeping house for my father, three brothers and two sisters. My mother is dead.

Miss Grey, I love to cook and keep house, but each one wants something different, and no matter how hard I try they grumble. They don't seem to care anything for me, but come home from work, eat, and go out, and I have to stay home all the time. What I want to know is how to make them love me, and how can I suit them. I have never had love from

Our Catalogue---A Copy Reserved For You

Our catalogue is yours for the asking. It should be interesting reading to one who is looking for the right road to follow to reach a good-paying position.

It tells in brief what we are doing; the studies, courses of training, etc., you may take. But the catalogue cannot convey to you anything like a proper account of our school.

Of course, the catalogue could not make you feel the enthusiastic atmosphere which surrounds every department of our school activities. The feeling that every minute's work in the school has a direct bearing on money-getting within a short time, radiates cheerfulness, promotes industry and cheerful work.

The School Spirit of the Beutel College students is especially remarkable. No drones, smart alecks or indolent, impudent youngsters are found among them.

Perhaps that is the reason that our graduates without exception say that the best year in their school life is the one in which they attended the Beutel Business College.

When you enter this school you are on the high road to success. Enter today. Delay is dangerous.

BEUTEL BUSINESS COLLEGE
9th and O sts., Tacoma, Wash. 802.

anyone but a minister, an old man, who thinks lots of me. Miss Grey, I shall never forget you if you will help me to succeed in winning their love. **THE BLACK SHEEP.**
A—You have made the mistake that many housekeepers and wives do of spoiling your family by being—not too good to them—but in pampering them. It is unjust for anyone to be a drudge, and you are harming them when you allow it. It is time for you to take a stand very firmly, but kindly. Tell them you are going to get up a good meal every time, but there must be no grumbling, or they can cook their own meals.

A Business Proposition.
Dear Miss Grey: We are four ambitious young men with only one view in mind, and that's to get into some small business, and we want your opinion of our plan. It is this: We intend to work steady, rent a six-room house, hire a middle-aged woman to do our cooking, and we figure it will be cheaper than each paying \$5.50 a week for board. The four combined can earn \$13 a day, and we figure we can save about \$1,500 in six or seven months. Don't you think that will be a pretty good start. Don't you think we could go to a small town and start a motion picture show? Anxiously awaiting your opinion, we thank you.
AMERICAN QUARTETTE.

A—Your ambition is a good one providing you make your show a success, and I think you will. I cannot advise you to work on \$1,500, for after you get your machinery, and furniture, your daily expenses will be quite heavy, although not what they would be in the city, for if you select a town far enough from a city, you can run pictures that have been used. Always count on more expense than you figure on, and you will not be disappointed. Save for a year and I think you can start nicely.

I Won't Feel Like the Same Boy.
Dear Miss Grey: I am in love with a girl 20 years old, and I am 18. Is there any harm marrying a girl older than myself and a girl who has been married before?
My mother says it is not right to marry a girl that has been married before. I am a boy who is willing to work, and do not go out in bad company nights. I will not feel like the same boy if I do not get my parents' consent. Waiting for an answer.
E. P.

A—I hope you will not feel as you do now, if you do not get your parents' consent—I hope you will feel far more sensible and contented. I was talking to a manly young fellow the other day and he congratulated himself on having passed through his "love" experiences without marrying. He said he had one very bad case, and firmly thought he could not live without the girl, but found when separated from her that they could both get along very nicely, which proved to him that it was not as serious as he thought. Now he knows he has learned enough, to be proof to the personal mesmerism of any girl until he can marry sensibly.

You are a steady boy, and I would advise that you put all thought of marrying from you for a few years. Unless a man on a small salary marries a very economical wife he cannot possibly keep up with expenses entailed by providing for two to eat, dress, and live at all comfortably.

The Home Beauty Parlor
By Betty Dean

Molly O: You can't expect to keep your hair healthy or free from dandruff without care or by brushing only. For years I have treated my hair regularly with this simple, home-made tonic, which keeps my hair and scalp both perfectly healthy and so has given me a fine growth of hair. Dissolve one ounce quinine in 1/2 pint alcohol and add 1/2 pint water. Massage this carefully into the scalp with your fingers. Let it dry naturally. For an excellent, home-made shampoo see recipe given Golden-Hair.

Golden-Hair: No, the conthrox mixture is a simple home-made shampoo and is not a hair cream or a dye in any sense. The "blonde" effect your friend spoke of was probably due to the fact that this preparation takes out all excess oil and dirt and cleans each strand so thoroughly as to keep the lightest hair from turning dark. To use it simply dissolve one teaspoonful in a cup of hot water. This is plenty for a thorough cleansing with beautiful, fluffy results. I know no shampoo which compares with it.

Mrs. J: Yes, you are over-fat, and I am glad I can tell you how to reduce without the risk of dieting or the discomfort of walking long distances. Try this remedy: To 1 1/2 pints of hot water add 4 ounces of paraffin. Let dissolve and cool. Take a tablespoonful before each meal. This is a safe and sure treatment and has the big advantage of reducing the flesh evenly and gradually, so there will be no sagging or loss of tissue-strength.

Mercy: I think you are unduly worried about your skin. Most users of face powders have more or less similar troubles. Here is a simple, home-made lotion which is better than face powder and when reduced to the flesh evenly and gradually, so there will be no sagging or loss of tissue-strength.

Worrier: Your letter leads me to believe that to remove the yellowing of neck and chin all you need is a good face powder and when reduced to the flesh evenly and gradually, so there will be no sagging or loss of tissue-strength.

Summer Romance--The Man Flirt

By Emily Riesenber.



BUT THE WOMAN WHO HAPPENS TO BE HANDY IS FOREVER THE MOST ELIGIBLE.

ALL MEN FLIRT WITH ALL WOMEN
The MAN FLIRT is a special type, so women fancy, and yet—ALL MEN FLIRT!
And man, when he flirts, is not half so discriminating as he likes woman to think. And he is just about twice as adaptable as a woman has to believe.
All men flirt with all women, but the WOMAN WHO HAPPENS TO BE HANDY is forever the most eligible! Many a man actually resents the existence of the woman, old or young, married or single, pretty or plain, who can't see him as the really important feature of her environment. Even Grandmother must look upon him as the cleverest youth ever.

Of course man doesn't always talk about his conquests because he isn't proud of all of them. "Pride" makes the big distinction between "love" and "flirtation" in the mind of man. That is why he often honestly believes that he can flirt with his stenographer and still love his wife. Man is always so "proud" of the woman he loves enough to give his name. Proud of the effort it has cost to win her. And of the energy it costs to keep her. But his easy conquests he values for their numbers and not for their quality.

This makes him mighty cynical of love at first sight. But it does not keep him from experimenting with it in all his spare time. And this lack of good taste, or absence of any tests at all makes him responsible for his chiefest sin against the dictionary.
Man has made "love" the most abused word in the language. He uses it so often to describe the feeling of a moment that he has nothing better left when he needs to express the one great emotion of all his life.

Women can never understand it. THEY dress for flirtation, plan it, dream it, tell about it. And then they CRY about it when they discover what they call "man's perfidy!"
As if man were ever disloyal from choice!
He's merely changeable by nature! He holds his many loves as lightly as the smoke of his cigar.



BUT THE WOMAN WHO HAPPENS TO BE HANDY IS FOREVER THE MOST ELIGIBLE.

He never confuses them with his one love, though his speech does not stumble.
But woman is forever getting the two mixed up. Consequently her tears and recriminations force man to become an awful hypocrite.

If she would classify man's emotions as carefully as she does him, she would discover that his flirting is his tribute to the sex more often than to the woman. It is not often chivalry, to be sure; nor is it always sensuousness.
Ordinary flirting is merely a careless recognition of woman as woman, and it arouses neither deference nor desire!

But it is his happy-go-lucky, just-in-passing, don't-mean-a-thing flirting which queers man very often where he wants to be most esteemed.
The shut-in woman, the cloistered type, those who live in homes or follow professions largely minus man; the protected wife, the jealous betrothed, the exacting sister get a most unwholesome and false notion of man, the Flirt. He is not half so vicious as the uninformed feminine imagination paints him!

He is merely vain!
And it ought to comfort the critical, and banish much of their distrust, to know that the woman who works with him never takes seriously what man never means seriously. She knows that he's most harmless when he's flirting!

Our Grandmothers Called Them "Love Apples"



BY CAROLINE COE.

The esculent fruit of the tomato vine has had to make its way into the favor of the cooks of the United States slowly, although now it is one of the most popular of our many vegetables.

Our ancestors called tomatoes "love apples" and hung the vines with their brilliant red fruit about the kitchen for decorations.

Later the tomato sank into disrepute, as some one sent broadcast the startling theory that they contained the germ of cancer—that they were "pure poison!"

Now they are known to be extremely nutritious and wholesome, having excellent laxative qualities.

No one in the United States ate tomatoes until 1830, and the ways in which we serve them now are all concoctions of thoroughly modern cooks.

CATSUP
(Make in August)
One-half bushel of ripe tomatoes, twelve big green cucumbers, two quarts of onions, nine stalks of celery and six green peppers. Boil all together until

Miss Winifred Coyle entertained with a linen shower Monday evening at her home, 1206 South G street, in honor of Miss Janet Mitchell and Miss Josephine Read, brides-to-be. Miss Mitchell will be married to J. W. Conrad, and Miss Read will be married this month to I. G. Martin. The evening was spent with music and cards. Among those present were Misses Beale Campbell, Beatrice Mills, Margaret Barry, Laura Barry, Ethel Hutchinson, Eleanor Ellington, Josephine Read, Janet Mitchell and Winifred Coyle.

Impressive and beautiful was the wedding last evening at Trinity Episcopal church of Miss Hazel Bell and William Garretson Atkinson. The church had been prettily decorated with flowers, and when the service was read the entire church capacity was filled with relatives and friends. After the wedding a reception was held at the bride's home, which was also daintily decorated. Assisting at the wedding nuptials were John P. Hyatt and H. Eugene Emmons, who preceded the bridal procession down the aisle; Miss Bell, maid of honor, and Carl Richards, best man. Among the out of town guests were: Mrs. A. E. Sutton, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Oulson, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Ewing, Mrs. Chas. Barnard, Mr. and Mrs. George Lapey, Mr. and Mrs. Donald J. McInven, all of Seattle, and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Bell of Auburn, Miss Millicent Salbers, Miss Alberta Burchette and Roger Tracy, all of Portland.

Miss Josephine Cecilia Read and Irwin Gernon Martin were married yesterday at high noon at St. John's English Lutheran church, Rev. C. F. W. Stoeber officiating. Guests were limited to relatives and a few intimate friends. The bride wore her traveling suit and carried roses. The young couple left yesterday afternoon on a wedding journey to California.

One of the prettiest summer weddings was the service last night at the nuptials of Miss Alma Williams and Gustave M. Nyman, at the home of the bride's parents. The home was charmingly decorated in buds and dainty flowers. After the ceremony refreshments were served from tables placed on the lawn. The young couple will spend their honeymoon on the yacht Bonita, cruising through the San Juan Islands and down Hood's canal.

The following persons left this morning on the Bluebird auto for the mountains: August Fletcher, St. Anthony, Idaho; Miss Mary Scherer, Gig Harbor; Mr. and Mrs. McPherson, Seattle; Miss M. Preston, Miss J. E. Dodds, Tacoma; F. A. Burr, New York; Mrs. M. F. McNeill, Tacoma; Miss E. Yale, Vancouver, Wash.; Miss Eva Gibson, Tacoma.

Conrad Weber and M. J. Gastman, merchants of Sacramento, with their families, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wild, 2706 Pacific avenue, for the last three weeks. They will leave Friday morning for home on the steamer Governor.

The Phil Sheridan W. R. C. will give a card party next Friday evening at the armory. Refreshments will be served.

The D. A. Club issued invitations for the first of a series of winter dances to be given at Sloan's Dancing Academy, Division avenue and I streets, for Thursday evening, August 28.

Miss Stella Bradly left yesterday morning for Enumclaw where she will spend a few days.

Mrs. A. F. Hosha, 3103 North 26th street, will entertain at her home Friday afternoon for members of Fern auxiliary, O. E. S. She will be assisted by Mrs. H. Hallam and Mrs. J. H. Oakes.

By the use of medicinal herbs and roots known for their curable cures in China, we are able to absolutely cure all cases of Catarrh, Deafness, Asthma, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Appendicitis, Heart Trouble, Kidney Complaint, etc.

SEATTLE ROUND
Tacoma & Indianapolis
The fastest and finest day steamer on the coast. NIGHT BOUND SUIPER DAY. Leaves Tacoma from Municipal Dock 7:00 a.m. and returns 1:00 p.m. Leaves Seattle from Central Dock 7:00 a.m. and returns 1:00 p.m. Steamer every two hours and 30 minutes. Office Municipal Dock No. 1.

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108 So. 12th St. Opposite Postoffice

REAL FASHIONS ON REAL PEOPLE
America's Best Dressed Woman's Latest Costume.

Reduce the Cost of Living
"From Packing House to Consumer." That's the Motto of

FRYE & COMPANY

which offers you at its markets tomorrow the following specials:

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY, AUG. 22.

Choice steer shoulder steak 15c
Choice mutton chops ... 12 1/2c
Choice breast of mutton ... 9c
Our mutton is of superior quality—Try it.
Choice pork steak 15c
Tripe 6c
Wisconsin brick cheese ... 20c

Our Markets Are Located as Follows:

Frye & Co., 17th and Commerce Washington Market—1118 and 1120 South C Street.
N. P. Market—South Tacoma. Look for the U. S. Purple Stamp. It signifies Purity and Quality. Our meat kept in sanitary cases in perfect condition by our cold air system.

We Give Penny Change



Mrs. John Astor has come from abroad for a short visit with her son Vincent. As she was seen at Newport the other day, she wore a dark blue satin coat and skirt. The coat was a short cutaway, with a white satin collar.
Her shirtwaist was of finest handkerchief linen, made like a peasant's blouse, with a simple gather round neck. About the bottom of the sleeves and down the front were ruffles of the linen. Her hat was of blue satin, lined underneath with dark blue velvet, and had a large bunch of black feathers at the side.