

HEART and HOME PROBLEMS



Dear Mrs. Thompson: (1) I am a young lady of 18 and going with a young man of 22. He says he loves me better than any of the other girls he has gone with, but he is always wanting to kiss me. Would he ask this if he really loves me? (2) What is a good remedy for red and rough hands? (3) What will make hair and eyebrows grow thick? (4) What is good for chapped face? UNKNOWN.

(1) A man doesn't need to love a girl very much to want to kiss her as often as he can. If he really loved you, he would want to marry you and have the right to kiss you.

(2) Put together equal parts of glycerine, alcohol and lemon juice. Rub very little of this into the hands after washing them. (3) Vaseline. (4) The same lotion used for the hands is good for the face if a little witch hazel is added and a few drops of benzoin. To prevent chapping, dash cold water over the face after washing with warm water, dry thoroughly and rub a tiny bit of cold cream into the skin, with a very little powder dusted over.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Who should speak first—the lady or gentleman? READER.

It is etiquette for the woman to make the first sign of recognition, but this is not supposed to hold between good friends.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am 20 and am going with a young man 30. He seems to be very much in love with me and has given me several valuable presents, although we are not engaged. I have no brother to take me out and the other two or three nice boys of the community have girls of their own, so I merely go with this man for his com-

pany. Am getting so I can endure him since he shows me so much attention. Should I continue going with him under such conditions? How can I avoid it now? Should I accept the presents? BLONDY.

Return the presents and tell him that you cannot accept them as you are not engaged. If he asks you to marry him then, you have the opportunity of freeing yourself from his company. Certainly do not go with him if he is distasteful to you.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: (1) Does a cup of coffee for breakfast harm the complexion? (2) How old should a girl be before it is proper for her to be escorted home from parties by boy friends? (3) Is it proper for a girl of 15 to keep up a correspondence with a boy friend in school? (4) What will remove freckles from the face? (5) Should white shoes be worn with dark dresses on the street? (6) Is it proper to wear a diamond ring on the third finger of the left hand if not engaged? (7) Is it vulgar to have too many gold fillings in the teeth? (8) Is it vulgar for boys to smoke in a girl's presence? (9) Should two couples ride in a single buggy, and if so, how should they sit? (10) Is it proper for girls to ride on motorcycles with boy friends? CHUMS.

(1) I don't think so. (2) 18. (3) Yes, if it is a friendly correspondence. (4) Bathe face in buttermilk every night. (5) No. (6) No. (7) Yes, in the front teeth. (8) Very. (9) No. (10) It isn't very ladylike and it is dangerous.

The afternoon program consisted of a review of the year's work and a report from the national convention of the mission society.

LADIES' SOCIETY.
AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF the Ladies' society of the German Evangelical church, held last night, the following officers were elected:
 Honorary President—Mrs. Fred Kann.
 Vice President—Mrs. Gus Krueger.
 Secretary—Mrs. Carl Krueger.
 Financial Secretary—Mrs. Emil Heipenstall.
 Treasurer—Mrs. C. H. Seidel.
 From a recent bazar the ladies realized \$350.35, it was reported. The ladies pledged \$1,000 to be raised in 1912 to be applied on the new church debts. They have raised the amount with a surplus on hand of \$200 to be applied on the \$1,000 they have pledged for 1913.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORP OFFICERS
THE FOLLOWING OFFICERS OF the Woman's Relief Corp were elected at the annual meeting held Wednesday night at the Memorial hall:
 President—Mrs. Rose Cochran.
 Senior Vice President—Mrs. Ruth Cooley.
 Junior Vice President—Mrs. Cindrella Hoppe.
 Chaplain—Mrs. Anna Carlson.
 Conductress—Mrs. Lucy Morris.
 Guard—Mrs. Johanna Biadel.
 Treasurer—Mrs. Gertrude Wynn.
 Delegates to state convention—Mrs. Ella Godfrey and Mrs. Mary Duffin.
 Alternates—Mrs. Alice Rogers and Mrs. Mary Wilcher.

PRACTICAL DRESS FOR WINTER WEAR



This practical dress is made of Nile green mousseline de laine, and trimmed with sections of silk embroidery in various colors. The belt is made of black satin. The side sections of the waist and skirt are outlined with piping. The skirt has a double box plait in the back, and side plaits below the front panel.

Notice.
 Bids will be received at the mayor's office, Rock Island, Ill., until 9 a. m., Dec. 21, 1912, for 20,000 feet of red or white oak lumber, three inches thick, for bridge flooring, sawed in length as follows: 20,000 feet, 4 feet 5 inches in length; 10,000 feet, 4 feet 7 inches in length. F. O. B. Searstown, Rock Island county, Illinois, on the C., R. I. & P. railway. H. M. SCHRIVER, Mayor.



Santa Claus will be here tomorrow.

Bring all the little folks to see dear old Santa. He will have presents for all the little folks who are accompanied by older folks. Come bring the children Saturday afternoon and evening to the third floor Toyland to see Santa.

- Drums at 10c to \$3.
- Magic lanterns, 49c to \$2
- Moving picture machines, 49c to \$5.
- Electric motors, 49c to \$2
- Simplex type writers 1.49 to \$2.
- Tool chests, 10c to 98c.
- Air rifles, .49c to \$2.
- Pop guns, 10c to 50c.
- Toy automobiles, 25c to \$2.
- Mechanical toys, hundreds of different kinds, all guaranteed to work, 25c to \$2
- Mechanical trains, 98c to \$5.
- Electric street cars, 98c to 12.50.
- Friction toys—engines, wagons, autos, 49c to 98c.
- Musical toys—horns, trumpets, 5c upwards.
- Musical tops, 15c upwards.
- Harmonicas, 5c upwards.
- Accordians 49c to \$2.
- Folding and collapsible go-carts, folding and opening with one motion, will hold 20-inch doll, at 49c.
- Larger sizes, 98c to \$5.
- Rocking Shooflies Decorated and painted, 49c ea.
- Shooflies with red seats, decorated horses at 98c.
- Larger sizes at 1.49 to \$2.
- Swing shooflies, at 1.49 to \$5.
- Children's mission desks and chairs, constructed of hard wood, 3.50 a set.
- Rocking horses, 98c to \$10.
- Rocking shooflies, 49c to \$3.
- Patent swinging shooflies, 1.49 to \$5.
- Natural hair horses \$2 to \$10.
- Double seated swing, 6.50.

NEW YORK STORE

PIERR & COMPANY
 1517-1519-1521-1523 Fifth Avenue, Moline
 RENOWNED FOR LOW PRICES. WE LEAD—LET THE OTHERS FOLLOW

Christmas Gifts Sale

Wonderful Display in all Departments.



Our coat section was crowded today. This season's greatest coat and suit bargains are now being offered. Wonderful coat values at \$6.98 and \$8.98. Women's, misses and children's coats, the season's choicest styles and materials, \$8.98 and \$6.98. Misses' and girls' Mackinaw coats, \$10 and \$12 values \$4.98 tomorrow. Coats in plaids and checks, also plain colors, 32 and 36 inch lengths, heavy Mackinaw cloths, take your choice tomorrow \$4.98. Girls' striped all pure worsted sweater coats, \$5 values tomorrow \$2.98. CEDAR CHESTS FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS We are showing a fine assortment of these popular clothes boxes, made by the best cabinet makers, highly polished and trimmed with brass. Priced at \$4.98 and upwards.

HAND BAGS—
 Beautiful new line just opened. Fine all leather bags for 98c to \$10.50. Silver mesh bags at 98c to \$8.50.



HOSIERY—We have a new and complete stock of guaranteed silk hose. Men's silk hose, each pair guaranteed to wear, at 49c to \$1. Women's silk hose: each pair guaranteed to wear at 49c to \$2. Children's silk hose, all sizes, guaranteed to wear at 35c. 3 pair \$1.



Kid Gloves
 Guaranteed quality fine Kid Gloves, all colors, white and black, all sizes, fitted to the hand, at \$1. Alexander fine French Kid Gloves and other fine grades, all colors and black, at \$2 and \$1.50. 16-button long Kid Gloves, black or white, at \$1.98.

Handkerchiefs—
 Point Venice lace handkerchiefs, 75c to 25c ea. Armenian hand embroidered pure linen handkerchiefs, 75c, 49c, 25c ea. Women's pure linen initial handkerchiefs, 3 in a box, per box, 49c. Women's extra fine linen hand embroidered handkerchiefs, 3 in a box, per box, 75c. Men's initial handkerchiefs, 2 in a box, per box, 25c. Men's initial pure linen handkerchiefs, 3 in box, at 65c. Men's initial handkerchiefs, each, 35c, 25c, 15c, 10c, 5c. Women's initial handkerchiefs, each, 25c, 15c, 10c, 5c. Children's initial handkerchiefs, 3 in a box, per box, 14c. Children's handkerchiefs, 5c, 2c and 1c.

CUT GLASS—Our prices are very low on cut glass. We carry the best makes and each piece is guaranteed by the manufacturer. The prices range from 50c to \$5.



WOMAN'S SOCIETY

HOSTESSES AT RECEPTION.
 MRS. MARIE PURDY PECK and daughter, Mrs. Henry Vollmer are this afternoon entertaining 175 Rock Island and Davenport ladies at a Christmas party at the Outing club, Davenport. The rooms are decorated in Christmas greens and flowers and in the dining room where the collection is served the table center piece is a large wicker baskets filled with pin roses and carnations. Pink shaded candles and ribbons further decorated the table. Mrs. Peck wears a gown of white brocaded satin trimmed with lace and her jewels are diamonds. Mrs. Vollmer wears white brocaded charming. The guests are received in the parlors and assisting about the rooms are Mesdames J. J. Richardson, T. N. Morrison, J. W. Watzek, R. M. Abbott, Mary Kuhnen, Joe R. Lane, E. H. Ryan, Karl Vollmer, Henry Von Maurer, W. H. Snider, T. O. Swiney and Miss Adelaide Kittridge all of Davenport and Miss Amelia Huber of this city.

their home with the bride's mother upon their return. Mr. Wardlow is employed at the Standard Oil Cloth works and his bride has been employed in the head offices of the Modern Woodmen.

LUTHER LEAGUE SESSION.
 THE MEMBERS OF THE LUTHER league of Grace Lutheran church were entertained at the home of Rev. and Mrs. I. O. Nothstein, 627 Forty-fourth street last evening. A report of the national Luther league held at Albany, N. Y., last month was sent by Miss Bertha Huette, who is visiting in the east and who attended the meeting. The monthly study topics were taken up and discussed and a social hour when refreshments were served, followed.

SOUTH PARK GUILD.
 THE WOMAN'S GUILD OF SOUTH Park Presbyterian church was entertained yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Will Long, 1604 Thirtieth street and there was a large attendance of members. A very pleasant social hour and the hostess served nice refreshments.

SPENCER MISSION SOCIETY.
 THE WOMAN'S HOME MISSION society of Spencer Memorial Methodist church held a meeting yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. William Gauley, 620 Fortieth street. Mrs. H. A. Groves was in charge of the devotional services, Mrs. W. E. Hill had the program in charge and Mrs. Ida Quist took charge of the meeting. The ladies decided to send a Christmas box and \$5 to the Lake Bluff orphanage. They also decided to hold a missionary tea some time in January.

WARDLOW-DEWEY.
 MISS GERTRUDE DEWEY, daughter of Mrs. Mary Dewey, 2962 Fifth avenue, and Louis Wardlow of this city were married at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the home of the bride, Rev. W. D. Slater of the First Christian church, Moline, performing the ceremony. The service was witnessed by a small company of friends and the couple was unattended. The decorations of the house were done in yellow and white, roses and ferns making the home attractive. The bride wore a white lingerie gown and carried bride's roses. A wedding supper was served following the service and Mr. and Mrs. Wardlow left for a short wedding trip. They will make

UNDER ARREST

BY WALTER GREGORY.

IM RANEY, the deputy, sat in the kitchen of his cottage, which bordered on the outskirts of Portchester, polishing an old shotgun. His blue-eyed daughter Florence entered and inquired, "What are you going to do with that gun, dad?"

"Fill some of those fresh motor fellows with buckshot," he drawled, without looking up.

She thought he was joking and remained silent for several seconds, then as he offered no additional explanation, she asked:

"What seems to be the trouble?"

"Every Sunday," he replied, placing the gun on the table, "some machine in a white touring car flies over my patrol, and refuses to stop when I signal. Last Sunday, though, when I hailed him he suddenly pulled up and jumped out. Then when I told him he was under arrest he snatched the shield from my vest, leaped into his car and rode away. But I'll get him today if I have to blow his car to smithereens. And I'll bet the justice will commit someone to jail."

"You're making a mountain out of a molehill," said Florence, seriously, walking over and picking up the gun.

"And if you go shooting off this old blunderbuss, you will be the one eventually to land in jail. What you should employ against those reckless chauffeurs is strategy."

"I'm going to use buckshot on them before I buy any more ammunition," he vehemently declared.

"Buckshot, nonsense," laughed Florence. "Ingenuity and strategy, dad, conquer nations."

There was a pause as the deputy gazed out of the window. "Have you got some?" he questioned, suddenly turning.

"I'm full of it. And I am going to the road with you to execute a strategic move and capture the culprit."

"Yes, and get hit with one of those infernal machines and land in the hospital."

Florence laughed at his fears, as she fastened to her brown, wavy hair a black fur cap.

"What time does that fellow usually pass?"

"About 4 o'clock, but you stay home. I don't need an assistant if I have the gun."

"You cannot have the gun, and I am going with you," she announced, throwing the weapon on a shelf.

He finally yielded and allowed her to accompany him to the road.

Shortly after their arrival a white touring car came into view, a half mile away. When it was within 400 yards of them, Florence, who had

been intently watching it, clenched her teeth and sprang to the middle of the road. Her father, divining her purpose and fearing an accident, frantically rushed over and vainly attempted to force her aside.

Meantime, shrill blasts were shooting from the oncoming car, but Florence refused to clear the way, which brought the motor to a standstill. The driver, a tall, chap, wearing a linen duster, blue goggles and a cap pulled down on his forehead, leaped to the ground and catching sight of Florence, his features broke into a smile as an exclamation seemed to spring to his lips only to perish.

"Is that the one, dad?" queried Florence.

The deputy scrutinized the chauffeur for several seconds, and answered in the affirmative.

"Arrest him," she ordered, as another car slowed up from a 40-mile gait.

"You're under arrest," shouted the deputy, shaking his finger at the first comer.

"For what?" asked the one in the blue goggles, leisurely lighting a cigarette.

"You're both under arrest for speeding, and there is a charge of larceny against you for stealing my badge."

"Look sharply," began the accused one, "or I am apt to steal your prettiness."

"Sir, this is no time for nonsense," Florence broke in. "Papa is the deputy, and you will have to accompany him to the justice!"

"O, very well, just as you say," cheerfully replied the driver.

"Here, Florence," said her father, "get in the first car and I'll climb in the other and they can drive to the justice."

As Florence stepped into the car the tall chap sprang to her side and sent them speeding away.

"Hey there, stop, you hound!" yelled the deputy.

The only reply was a toot of the horn as the car disappeared around a curve.

The deputy ordered the other car to give chase, but the man refused.

"What do you mean by this?" angrily demanded Florence. "I want you to stop and let me out or I will have you arrested."

"I hardly think you would!" returned her companion, removing his goggles. "Don't you remember me?"

"Mr. Hawley!" she gasped. "I am very sorry and beg forgiveness."

"At present it is withheld," she answered, regaining her composure. "What brought you here?"

"Luck and this motor," he said. "Are you glad?"

"I will not tell you now! I think it was horrid of you to give father and me such a fright."

"I did not know it was your father, and as I had something important to say, I was anxious to see you alone. Will you listen, now?"

"Father says that you insulted him and pilfered his badge," she said, ignoring his question.

"O, I see what you are driving at,

and if you will listen to what I have been longing to tell you for months I will explain the badge incident."

"I can surmise what it is," she smiled, listlessly toying with the lever. "But please let us return and allay father's fears. Then, when you have explained the badge affair, I—I will listen."

"That is some consolation," he rejoined, turning the motor to comply with her wish.

Five minutes later they reached the deputy, who was angrily gesticulating as he addressed a middle-aged man of judicial aspect.

"Here they are!" cried the deputy, as the car drew up. "Judge, I want you to commit him."

"Be patient a moment, Jim, until we hear his story," advised the other.

"What does this mean, Ralph?" asked the justice, as the deputy thrust Ralph aside and assisted Florence to alight.

"Nothing wrong, uncle," replied Ralph, grasping the justice's hand. "Four months ago I met Miss Raney at Asbury Park, and after calling upon her several times a week for two months, I proposed. She was to have given her answer the following Saturday, but when Friday dawned she had mysteriously disappeared. From that time I have not seen her, although I have searched high and low, little dreaming she was your neighbor."

"As to the badge incident," my chauffeur, it seems, traveled over this road last Sunday, and stole a deputy's shield. I heard of it and discharged him. I purchased a gold one and came here to replace the other, but this gentleman afforded me no opportunity, declaring that I was under arrest for speeding and larceny."

"When Miss Raney boarded my car I could not resist the temptation to run down the road, as I was anxious to have a confidential chat. She refused to listen until I brought her back."

"Know anything about it?" questioned the justice turning to the deputy, who had been tugging at his brown beard while listening to Ralph's story.

"Yes, I reckon it's true," he admitted. "Florence did write to me last summer about some fellow, but went down and made her and her aunt come straight home and forbade her to have any more to do with him. Of course, I didn't know he was your neighbor."

"The justice cast his eyes skyward as if uncertain what to say. "Are you opposed to him now?" he finally ventured.

"No; but some one ought to be committed," joked the deputy, smiling.

"If I commit him to her care for the present will that appease you?"

"It suits me, if Florence is satisfied," asserted the deputy.



RANEY.