

COVERT

MRS. ROBERT BERGER dispensed hospitality so delightfully last night at her artistic home in Overlook when she entertained at a dinner followed by a dancing party in compliment to Miss Nell Miller and Miss Vivian Miller, attractive Southern girls who are visiting here from Kentucky. Mrs. Berger formerly lived in the South and there is always the charm of true Dixie-land hospitality characterizing her festivities. Last night the house was decorated with choice roses and palms and the table was beautifully appointed. Among those asked to meet the visitors were Miss Marie Scrimmer, her guests Miss Finney of Wisconsin, Miss Helen Witzel, Mrs. James Roberts, Miss Freda Evans, Miss Netha Nichols, Miss Esther Hawkins, Miss Celia Binger, Kenneth Murdock, Martin Hawkins, E. A. Middlebrook, Donald Clarke, J. M. Roberts, Messrs Hardcastle, Smith and George. Early in the week, Mrs. Berger took the same group of young people out to the Oaks for an informal and jolly evening. Several other delightful parties have been given recently for the Kentucky girls.



Mrs. George Gerlinger, Society Matron Recently Appointed Member of the Board of Regents of the University of Oregon. *Bushnell photo*

Miss Edith Praeter, the niece of Mrs. R. F. Lytle, of Houlman and Irvington, has returned from Gearhart beach.

Mrs. James M. Ambrose has returned from Seaside, where she was the house guest of Mrs. George W. Bate, and the latter's attractive summer bungalow.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartridge Whipp have returned from their vacation at various points in British Columbia.

Mrs. A. Fishman and daughter Clara left recently for the Breakers, North Beach, where they will remain for several weeks.

At the clubhouse of the Psychology Club, Nehalem, are several Portlanders and a number of members of the faculty of the university, including Mrs. Ellen M. Penick, Miss W. Hawkins, Mrs. and Mrs. Lyman, Mr. and Mrs. Robbins, Judge Westbrook, Mrs. H. M. Lull, Mr. and Mrs. William Shivas, and others.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Bloecker, formerly of San Francisco, were recent visitors in Portland. They are now living in New York, where Mr. Bloecker has engaged in the lumber business. Mrs. Bloecker was Miss Edna Stanley.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Martin (Wilma Fliske) are being congratulated on the arrival of a baby daughter, born last Friday.

There will be a special meeting of the Monday Musical Club today at 1:30 o'clock in Ellers' hall. Reports of the Community Sing will be given and plans for the coming club season. Mrs. Chester Deering, chairman of the "Sing" committee, and her assistants, were gratified with the results of the recent event. The attendance was large and the enthusiasm marked.

Mrs. Simon Selling has received word from her sister, Mrs. C. O. Kohn, who is in Switzerland, saying that she has sent four cables and has received no answer to them. Mrs. Selling had answered all cables received from Mrs. Kohn and anxiety is expressed by both that they have not been transmitted. Mrs. Kohn's cables came in French.

Mr. and Mrs. Adrian McCallman and Adrian, Jr., left yesterday for Gearhart, where they will visit Mr. and Mrs. Graham Glass.

A recent event of interest was a birthday party given by Mrs. E. J. Blasier for her young daughter, Miss Anita Marie. The party took place at the Seaside cottage of the hostess. Twelve young friends of Miss Blasier were the guests. Games were played and refreshments served.

Dr. W. W. Youngson has returned from Gearhart, Seaside and other beach points. He will go to Salem soon to represent the Board of Education at the Pacific German conference and on September 10 will attend a conference in Seattle.

Mrs. Abigail Scott Dunaway was the guest of honor yesterday at an elaborate reception given at the Elizabethan room of the Hotel Imperial, with Dr. Cora Talbot as hostess of the afternoon. More than 100 prominent women called to pay tribute to Mrs. Dunaway, tea and loaves were served at the close of an informal programme. Mrs. Dunaway gave an interesting talk on local opinion and other timely topics.

Miss Fayette Treichel left yesterday for Milwaukee, Wis., and Buffalo, N. Y., going by way of the Canadian route. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Treichel.

Mrs. M. G. Clancy and the Misses Mary and Genevieve Clancy are at Ingleswood cottage, Newport, for the summer. Dick Clancy went to the resort to visit them recently.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Mays, of Portland, have a cottage at Ocean Lake Park. Miss Edith Shannon, of Portland, is with them for the month of August. Their son, E. E. Mays, passes the week's end with them.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sherman Kelso are passing a fortnight at Gearhart.

Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Simon and children and Mrs. Sonnenfeld and Mr. and Mrs. A. Oberdorfer and children have been at Sol Duc for the past ten days and probably will be home about August 27. They also passed several days at Seaside and Victoria.

Mrs. D. H. Rand has returned from Long Beach, Wash., where she visited with Mrs. H. W. Holden.

Mrs. Frederick T. Mundell, of Salt Lake City, has been visiting in Portland for several weeks, and many entertainments have been given in her honor. Yesterday Mrs. Fred W. Barber was hostess at luncheon at the Multnomah Hotel for Mrs. Mundell and a few friends. Last week Mrs. Carl Johnson, Mrs. Roma, Mrs. Powers, Mrs. Clarence Prehm and Mrs. D. A. Dinsmore added to the enjoyment of her visit.

A future belle arrived on Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey R. Tully. Flowers and congratulations are being received by the happy household.

Divorced Life
By Helen Messing Pusselle.

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Verses and Advertisers.

ject of his wife. Marian, eager to know more of her, had refrained, however, from directing the current of conversation upon her, and satisfied herself with the brief mention of her which Challenger had made several days before. This she knew; that the Challengers were entirely incompatible; they cared for different things; nursed different ideals. And she knew that the wife, domineering in her pursuit of what she wanted, was hurrying her husband on into directions he would gladly have avoided, had his stern sense of duty not kept him in harness, and as obedient as possible to the whim and dictation of his determined mate.

As the thought of these matters wove through Marian's mind, she could not help pitying her companion. Here was martyrdom. Attached to the right woman, she could not help fancying, he might have achieved supreme happiness in life, so simple were his ambitions, and so clean and wholesome his ideals. She saw in him a man who was deliberately sacrificing his soul upon the altars of material quests for the sake of a wife who did not even appreciate or understand what he was giving up in order to remain fighting in this alien arena.

Challenger's speaking voice was rough and low. As he recited some of his favorite poems Marian listened like one floating in the meshes of a dream. The things he recited stirred her to involuntary response. Again and again she thrilled with a weird sense of satisfaction. She was stirred and stimulated. Again, lines and passages flowed like narcotics into her veins. This singular man, patent lawyer though he was, knew the English poets better than any man Marian had ever known. He even recited a liquid lyric from the French, a sonorous something from the German, both unintelligible to Marian, save in the rhythm of their sounds. The moon slipped behind a bank of clouds, and suddenly the river and ca-



An Odd New Covert Cloth Suit, Which Takes into Account That the Color of the Covert Cloth Often Needs a Relieving Touch. A Dull Green Is Clothed of Tan, Blue and Striped Is Fashioned Into Waistcoat, Collar, Cuffs and Foundation Skirt.

noe and companion receded from Marian's gaze into utter darkness. "The lunar light will be turned on again in a moment," said Challenger reassuringly. "Don't be afraid."

"I'm not," answered Marian, and he urged the canoe steadily ahead with practiced stroke.

All of a sudden there was a grinding noise underneath, a dull, sullen protest from the now quivering body of the canoe, which had come to an abrupt standstill. "We're snagged!" exclaimed Challenger. "Confound it! By Jove, it's a bad one, too," he added in startled tones, striking a match. The obstacle underneath had rammed a hole through the bottom of the craft. The water was coming in with rapid, wheezing gurgle. "Can you swim?" demanded Challenger. "We'd better get ashore as quickly as possible. I don't think it's deep." He rolled up his coat and Marian's wrap and hurried them ashore. "I can't swim," Marian managed to reply with chattering teeth.

"Don't be afraid," answered the man. He crawled overboard into waist-deep water, helped Marian out of the swiftly-filling canoe, and a minute later, though she never knew exactly how it was done, she was on her feet on his side on the river-bank, her clothing drenched to her very skin.

"An'now, we're safe," said Challenger with a laugh, "although a shipwreck was the last thing on earth I anticipated."

"What time is it?" demanded Marian, struggling to keep from growing hysterical.

"A quarter of 12," answered Challenger, consulting his dripping watch. "And we're something like three miles from the inn."

"WHAT ANNE RITTENHOUSE SAYS"

Smart Coats and Suits of Covert Cloth.

PARIS, July 27.—Will covert cloth win out as a material for winter? Possibly.

It is a strange fact that America has not taken up this fashion as speedily now as it did once before.

Years ago, when covert cloth was at the top of style, the American women could not get enough of it. It was the darling of their hearts. Probably several thousand coats of it were worn, fitted skirts of dark blue serge or broadcloth. Thus apparelled, a woman was considered admirably dressed. And with the passing of this costume passed the short, separate coat. And here it is again after more than a decade. And once more, we think it quite smart.

But the new variety is not tight-fitting as was its predecessor. It swings loose from the shoulders, and entirely hides the waistline, giving, in many cases, that slightly stoop-shouldered look that is not only tolerated, but approved, during the last two years.

And with it—so the wheel of fashion turns always in the same direction—goes a short skirt of corbeau blue gabardine. The blouse is very simply made of white linen with one of the new rolling collars of turquoise Châli- linen covered with sheer white organdy finished with a picot edge.

The loose cravat is of black taffeta and the deep turnover cuffs, which are of the shirt material, show beneath the plain coat sleeve, and are held together by large turquoise link buttons set in quoits of dull gold.

Fashion is the fashionable costume presented over here by many women who may, or may not, be foreshadowing an Autumn style. One approves of it. It is sensible, comfortable and generally becoming.

I have already seen dashing suits of covert cloth; narrow short skirt and long loose coat, the kind that Paris has made popular this month. The only trimming used was bullet buttons of dull silver.

This coat, which has already been described, a kind of army overcoat with a broad belt, full skirts and long raglan sleeves, may be worn, later, as a top wrap to a short skirt of blue serge. But at the present moment it carries a skirt of its own, and ranks next in popularity to the suit of dark blue.

There are many women to whom it will appeal, because of its neutral color. It stands the strain of everyday service of train, business or automobile,

ing, in a far more paliseworthy manner than the blue or black, the two colors which every woman considers when the season demands a change of raiment.

Covert cloth is not an attractive material of color to many minds; if one is inclined to strong tints then its neutrality is distasteful, but when a certain measure of economy demands an Autumn suit that does not show the touch of every foreign object, there are ways to splash color against this tan surface, and make it quite worth while.

That art-of compromising—of not rejecting or accepting the thing in whole—should be studied by every woman who has the audacity to do it. It does not make the question of dress more simple for her, as some seem to think, for intelligent compromise is always more difficult and time-taking than the habit of instantaneous "yes" and "no"; but it saves the purse a strain and gives a woman variety in her apparel.

The quickest way to give character to the neutrality of covert cloth is to take advantage of the fashion for colored collars and use it as the reason for a bit of color that shows here it is everywhere; below the chin.

Every woman should realize that she can wear almost any color she chooses if below the face and directly against the skin she wears a color that is becoming. If white makes her more attractive, then the remedy lies easily at hand for fashion allows her today to overlay her coat with white from the bust to the collarbone.

However, there are women, to whom none of the various shades of white is becoming. They are the ones, and here comes one's chance to put a tone of blue or green or red on the coat.

If well chosen, it makes the impossible admirable.

APRICOT DAINTIES.

Apricot Fritters—Skin apricots, cut them in two, remove the stones and steam in sweetened water until they are tender. Cook slowly so that they will not become shapeless. Then drain them and put them in a soup plate and sprinkle with powdered sugar and lemon juice, or if desired a wineglassful of brandy. These should stand for about two hours. Put the yolks of four eggs into a basin and mix them well with two tablespoonfuls of salad oil and a pinch of salt. Stir in by degrees four ounces of flour which has been thoroughly sifted. When a perfectly smooth all the time with a wooden spoon, half a cup of lukewarm water. Beat the batter for 10 or 15 minutes. Cover the basin with a cloth and allow it to stand for two hours. Just before using the batter pour in the wine in which the apricots are soaked or one teaspoonful of vanilla and the stiffly beaten whites of the two eggs. Dry the apricots on a cloth and dip in the batter. Fry in boiling fat and serve with a sauce flavored with wine.

Bomb of Apricots—Stew 20 apricots, after paring them, until they are tender in sweetened water. Then rub them through a hair sieve and add to the pulp a half ounce each of whole pepper, with mustard seed, and cloves and a quarter of an ounce of sliced ginger and a teaspoonful of salt. The apricots stand in the vinegar over night and then reheat the vinegar, pour it back on the apricots and let stand until the next day. Repeat the heating process. Then add enough freshly beaten vinegar to cover the fruit and seal it.

Pickled Apricots—Wash the apricots and put them in brine for a week. Then wash and dry them and weigh them. To every two pounds of fruit use a quart of vinegar, boil the vinegar with spices and strain it over the fruit which has been put in jars. To every gallon of vinegar use half an ounce each of whole pepper, with mustard seed, and cloves and a quarter of an ounce of sliced ginger and a teaspoonful of salt. The apricots stand in the vinegar over night and then reheat the vinegar, pour it back on the apricots and let stand until the next day. Repeat the heating process. Then add enough freshly beaten vinegar to cover the fruit and seal it.

THE SANDMAN STORY FOR TONIGHT
By Mrs. F. A. Walker.

The Shoemaker Hat.

ONE day a rat gnawed his way into a pantry, and after he had eaten all he wanted he grew bold and went into the kitchen.

The cook saw him and chased him with a broom, but not being able to hit him as he ran out of the door, she picked up a pair of shoes that were standing near and threw them after him.

"Tom!" he picked them up and put them on. On his way home he met a cat. "What have you on your feet?" he asked the rat.

"I don't see, my dear Tom?" said the rat. "They are shoes. I am a shoemaker, and of course must wear my own products."

"I'll give you a pair," said the cat, "and I will spare your life."

"Very well," replied the rat, "but first you must bring me some lead and brought back two hides."

When the rat saw the amount of leather he was struck with an idea. "Dear Tom," he said, "I can make you a suit of clothes and a pair of gloves as well as the shoes, and you will be the envy of all the other cats."

"Tom" was in the kitchen and the rat to hurry and make the outfit.

The wise rat first made the gloves and covered Tom's sharp claws. Then he made the shoes, and when he felt safe, when he had that done he felt safe.

"Now you must wait," he said, "until I get something with which I can fasten the coat." He ran away and returned with some long, sharp thorns.

Next the rat put the leather around Tom's body and drew it tight, fastening it with a thorn which he pushed so that the sharp point pricked Tom. "These are your buttons," said the rat, angry at being hurt, but he could not move, the leather costume was so stiff and tight but he grabbed at the rat with his mouth and caught him by the tail.

The rat ran, leaving his tail in Tom's mouth.

"I'll know you," Tom called after him, "I know you of this suit I will catch you and eat you."

The rat had not thought of that and he wondered what he should do. He reached home he called all his brothers and sisters and cousins and aunts about him.

"I have a rat today," he said, "who has been to the city, where all of the styles are new, and he told me that all the city rats are having their tails cut off. And if you wish to be in style, if you must have your tails like mine, 'Does it hurt?' asked one.

"Not a bit," answered the sly fellow, "and you have no idea how comfortable it is running about without a tail to look after. And if you wish to be in style at a very low rate I will take off your tails for five pieces of cheese each."

The rats all agreed and ran away to get the cheese, and while they were gone the wise rat ran for a chopping knife.

Soon he had the tails cut and a store of cheese. "Now," he said to himself, "Tom will never know me from the other rats."

He kept his friends to help him out of his suit, and told them to watch for

CAMPBELL TRACT FAVORED
City May Take 31 Acres on Which to Build Detention Home.

Although the question has not been definitely settled it practically is certain the City Commission will decide upon the purchase of a tract of land owned by H. C. Campbell near the Multnomah County poor farm, as a site for the proposed detention home for women.

Yesterday the question was discussed and the majority of the Commissioners believed that the Campbell tract should be taken.

The Campbell tract comprises 31 acres, all under cultivation. He has offered the ground for \$3000, which is considered a reasonable price by Mayor Albee and other members of the Commission. The city has \$15,000 available for the purchase of land and the erection of buildings to house women convicted in the Municipal Court.

Mayor Albee was instructed to ask Mr. Campbell for an abstract of title.

IRRIGATION MEET SOON
International Congress to Be Held at Calgary August 5 to 9.

Oregon's interest in the problem of irrigation is assured a good representation at the International Irrigation Congress to be held in Calgary, Canada, October 5 to 9.

As the eastern gateway to a large irrigation project embracing over 3,000,000 acres, said to be the second largest in the world, Calgary is well suited to entertain the delegates. Calgary's climate is at its best and at this time every farmer and irrigator can meet conveniently attend.

Able speakers from Canada and other countries, as well as the United States, will be in attendance. Arthur Hooker, of Calgary, Alberta, is secretary of the congress, and will furnish information to any who are interested.

13 MEN ARE DISQUALIFIED
Remaining Applicants for Firemen's Places to Take Tests Today.

Thirteen out of 120 men taking a civil service examination for firemen failed yesterday to pass the physical examination conducted at the City Hall. Physical defects of various kinds caused the rejections.

The applicants will go through a similar series of testing and tests of strength at the old Lewis and Clark Fair Grounds this morning, commencing at 9 o'clock. Each applicant will be required to climb to the top of a wobbly aerial ladder; jump from a second-story window into a life net; carry a dummy down a ladder from a building and do other things requiring strength, skill and involving bravery.

PERSONAL MENTION.

R. E. Smith, of Roseburg, is at the Seward.

J. H. Lauterman, of Salem, is at the Seward.

H. L. Dahl, of Silverton, is at the Carlton.

L. R. Stinson, of Salem, is at the Imperial.

F. B. Waite, of Sutherlin, is at the Imperial.

C. G. Melgard, of Hot Lake, is at the Corvallis.

M. B. Rhodes, of McMinnville, is at the Perkins.

B. F. Kelly, of Walla Walla, is at the Perkins.

N. B. Roberts, of Spokane, is at the Washington.

W. St. Martin, of Carson, Wash., is at the Carlton.

H. Hammerston, of Spokane, is at the Carlton.

L. E. Fugle, of Seattle, is at the Washington.

George Rothwell is at the Eaton from Raymond.

Dr. E. H. Taylor, of Corvallis, is at the Washington.

John D. Cat, a Cathlamet merchant, is at the Oregon.

Thomas Ellis, a merchant of Rainier, is at the Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Brown, of Medford, are at the Corvallis.

Roy H. Smith, of Salem, Or., is registered at the Eaton.

F. W. Dihar, of Hood River, is registered at the Eaton.

Don G. Fisher, an oil man of Seattle, is at the Benson.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Burke, of St. Louis, are registered at the Eaton.

Clarence Hoard, a contractor of Victoria, B. C., is at the Benson.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Sinclair, of Portland, Ill., are at the Oregon.

E. J. Sheldon and H. C. Thrripps, of Los Angeles, are at the Carlton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Greer, of Prince Rupert, B. C., are at the Perkins.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Graham, of Hood River, are at the Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. McIntosh and daughter, of Denver, are at the Perkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Glisch, and M. E. Glisch, of Curtis, Wis., are at the Corvallis.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn B. Ferguson and C. C. Ferguson, of Newberg, Or., are at the Corvallis.

Carroll Davis, of Seattle, son of a prominent hotel man of that city, is at the Seward.

Charles K. Henry, of Pasadena, who still has interests in Portland, is at the Multnomah.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. McCune and H. D. Redding, of Forest Grove, are at the Multnomah.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Dudley, of Athens, Or., are at the Imperial. Mr. Dudley is a rancher of that section.

Mr. and Mrs. Rolla V. Watt, of San Francisco, are at the Benson. Mr. Watt is a well-known insurance man on the Pacific Coast.

Carl N. Kennedy, J. F. Yates and R. E. Reynolds, of the Oregon Agricultural College, are registered at the Imperial from Corvallis.

E. L. McClain, I. H. Goodenberger and E. C. Bucher, autists to this city from Hood River yesterday. They are registered at the Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Le Feaver, of Washington, D. C., are at the Seward.

Mr. Le Feaver is a geological surveyor in the Government employ.

E. A. Cohen and I. H. Carlson, of San Francisco, are at the Multnomah. Both men have extensive interests in the tobacco business in that city.

Professor J. R. Commons, of the University of Wisconsin, who is here to attend the industrial commission meetings, is registered at the Benson.

Roseburg Elks Accept Challenge.
ROSEBURG, Or., Aug. 20.—(Special.)—The Roseburg Elks have accepted a challenge to play the Elks of Marshfield a game of baseball on the local

at rat without a tail. But when they saw all the tallest rats they gave up looking for the one who had put Tom liking to hunt any too well, gave it up also. "But the next time I meet a rat," said Tom, "I will eat him, no matter whether he has a tail or not."

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Next story—"William's Choice."

Clearance Sale
of Men's Reliable Clothing and Furnishings

Goods that will interest you. Great savings on all broken lines.

Hart Schaffner & Marx
Fancy Fabric 1/4 OFF
Summer Weights 1/4 OFF

Broken lines Munsing Union Suits, regular \$2.00 and \$3.00, now.....\$1.00
Broken lines Cooper Union Suits, regular \$2.00 and \$3.00, special.....\$1.00
Broken lines Cooper 2-piece Underwear, regular \$1.00 and \$1.50, per garment.....75¢
Broken lines Wunderhose, sold regular at \$1.00. Box of 4 pairs, special.....85¢
Broken lines of \$1.50 Arrow Shirts.....\$1.15
Broken lines of \$2.00 and \$2.50 Arrow Shirts.....\$1.35
Broken lines of \$1.50 E. & W. Shirts.....\$1.15
Broken lines of \$2 and \$2.50 E. & W. Shirts.....\$1.35
Broken lines of \$5.00 Arrow Silk Shirts.....\$3.55
Broken lines of \$5.00 E. & W. Silk Shirts.....\$3.55
Broken lines of 50c Silk Neckwear.....35¢
Broken lines of \$1.00 Silk Neckwear.....75¢
\$5.00 Wool Ruff-Neck Sweaters, 1/2 price.....\$2.50
Broken lines of 50c Poroknit Underwear.....35¢
Broken lines of \$1.00 Poroknit Union Suits.....70¢

Sam'l Rosenblatt & Co.
The Men's Shop for Quality and Service
Northwest Corner Third and Morrison

Postcard Prints
from
Your Vacation Films

No souvenir of your vacation will be more appreciated by the friends back home than postcard prints of points of interest and personal groups.

Our Kodak Developing Service Is Best

Whether you want postcard prints for mailing or big enlargements for framing, you will find our work satisfactory in every sense.

Mail orders given prompt attention.

The Agents, Eastman Kodaks
Columbian Optical Co.
145 Sixth Street Bet. Alder and Morrison

Is This Why English Beauties Are So Fair?

(From London Herald)

Ever since the discovery that mercurized wax would absorb and remove a discolored complexion, its use by ladies as a substitute for making cream has become popular. A perfect complexion can be maintained indefinitely if this remarkable substance is used. Its beneficial cleansing, clearing and preservative action is quickly apparent, and recognize that mercurized wax outshines them all. It has become so popular that it can be obtained at all chemist shops in the British Isles. American druggists also have great demand for it. In original one-ounce packages. The favorite way of using is to apply it like cold cream, before retiring, washing it off in the morning.

The exsiccative lotion for wrinkles and the facial contour has also become extremely popular. One ounce powdered exsiccative at any druggist. The wax peels off the defective outer skin, a little each day, gradually bringing the cutis or second layer of skin to the surface. The pores are unclogged and the face breathes in the life-giving oxygen. The new skin is beautifully soft, clear, and white, bearing the healthy glow of youth.

Just apply the wax as you would cold cream, only not rubbing it in. In the morning wash it off with warm water. It's the most effective treatment known for a soiled, discolored or aged complexion.—Adv.

THE DETROIT ELECTRIC

Some day other electric car builders may appreciate the advantage of safety and provide both foot brakes and an electric hand brake which can be operated simultaneously.

FRANK C. RIGGS COMPANY
CORNELL ROAD
23d and Washington Sts.

To Peel Off Freckled, Tanned or Muddy Skin

To remove tan, muddiness, freckles, blotches or any complexion difficulty, the best thing to do is to remove the skin itself. This is easily, painlessly and inexpensively done by the application of ordinary mercurized wax, procurable at any druggist. The wax peels off the defective outer skin, a little each day, gradually bringing the cutis or second layer of skin to the surface. The pores are unclogged and the face breathes in the life-giving oxygen. The new skin is beautifully soft, clear, and white, bearing the healthy glow of youth.

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