# Depreciation-Overhead

A man who makes a living with his head was bewalling the other day that he had not begun saving earlier in life and that he had not saved more.

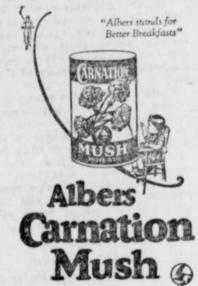
"Well," said a consoling friend, "you've still got your head, and it still works. Why worry?"

"Yes," said the thriftless one, "but the trouble with me is that I have never set aside enough for deprecia tion on the intellect."

Submitted as a brief sermon on thrift.-Nation's Business Magazine,

Over 2,400 Miles on One Pair Soles with USKIDE. Ask your shoe dealer for new shoes with USKIDE Soles.—Adv.

No man is as perfect as he thinks his neighbor should be.



A hot, nourishing cereal is the prime morning need of a growing child. This is why the wise mother always serves Carnation Mush to His Highchair Highness. Whole wheat and delicious!

# Conservation of Feathers

Finland is reported as swinging hard into the lines of conservationists with a law prohibiting the sale of feathers of wild birds for millinery purposes. Evidently Finland objects to giving any basis for being called featherheaded .- Parks and Recreation.



# The House behind the goods

Our 35 years of improvement and perfection of oil and grease have made MonaMotor the pass word of proper lubrication. Say MonaMotor. Every quart of MonaMotor Oil, each can of MonaMotor Grease is backed unconditionally by

MonaMotor Oil Gmeany







W. N. U., San Francisco, No. 41-1925.



it. I'm just a commonplace maker-

over of other people's houses, and I'm

children Jerry inspected with solicitous

interest, pronounced them very nice,

very healthy and quite human, thank

with a passionate pity which sent the

aunts off into peals of merry laughter

and exasperated Julia herself into

It was pleasant to be in Mount Mark,

mong the old friends, in the old home,

liscussing old days and deeds with

the mischlevous members of the par-

sonage family. They talked of Fairy

and Gene, they talked of Connie and

The twins said it seemed strange

hat Connie had remained away when

Jerry was in New York, that she had

gone so suddenly and remained so

long. And when she was alone with

"You mustn't think Connie was neg-

ecting Jerry, girls-in any way. You

see, they had been talking of making

that trip, anyhow, so-I just wrote

and begged them to go at once-and

lightly shrugged their shoulders. "We

might have known it," was what they

"But Prudence," protested Lark,

when she had thought it over, "she

could have made it so pleasant for

"Jerry didn't go to be pleasant,"

Prudence defended herself. "She went

to be free, and she said herself she

couldn't be free if we put her in Con-

nie's care. Besides-if her life lay

there, she would have found it. But

if there was nothing for her in New

York-I wanted her back. And no

Prudence and Jerry had left Des

"How's business?" he asked cheer-

and a can of oil yesterday," sald

"Prudence and Jerry have gone

down to Mount Mark to visit the aunts

and cousins. How would you like to

me in their absence? I can only ad-

mit, with all due modesty, that we

"I'd like it, if you're sure I won't be

"Not a bit. I'm glad to have you.

Duane shook his head. "I'm sure.

Jerrold led the way into the living

coom, where Duane had sat once be

fore with Prudence, and called Katis

with us while the family's away," !

explained amiably. "Now look after

him nicely and make him comfortable

And tell Mary I've been bragging abo-

her cooking. Mr. Allerton is a p.,

ticular friend of Miss Jerry's, you

"We're going to have Mr. Allerto

The house is like a morgue without

in the way," he said with great eager-

Duane flushed with pleasure.

them-they talk so much."

emains recalcitrant."

will not mind."

first.'

every side.

the telephone.

Moines on the early morning train,

one but Jerry could find that out."

called Duane into the office.

fully.

Duane.

ness.

have a good cook."

The twins stared, then laughed, then

her sisters Prudence said, slowly:

to linger as long as possible."

kindling one of these days."

seething fury.

trafficking in oil.

In Jerry's Citadel.

Jerry announced a sudden desire to glad of it—and making money, into the visit her twin aunts in Mount Mark, bargain. But I know what I'm talking down in the southeastern part of the about. To keep a genius going, a hustate, and Prudence, with her usual gentle willingness to please, acquiesced fires. And if I'm not much mistaken, at once though with secret reluctance, for Jerrold said he could not possibly ompany them, and pleaded business as a reason. In all the years of their the country to visit Lark and Jim on marriage, Prudence had never left him their lovely Iowa farm. Lark's three without reluctance, nor returned to him without joy.

From the hours of her earliest recollection, Jerry had assumed a solemn God, and washed her hands of them. share of her mother's responsibility But she hovered constantly over Julia for all the aunts, and for their husbands, and their children, their homes and their bank accounts. Had not her mother brought them up? Prudence had accepted Jerrold and Jerry as a bountiful, beautiful dispensation of a generous and loving Providence, and in them felt only an implicit confidence and joy. But her sisters were a sacred trust, accepted in all solemnity and retained with unfaltering fidelity. Prince and their miraculously golden and Jerry, in all things part and parcel of her mother's life, shared deeply in that obligation almost before she could talk.

So when Jerry said briskly, "By the way, mother, we'd tetter run down to Mount Mark and see what those twin aunts are up to," Prudence could only

Carol was Jerry's favorite, a fact she tried with kindly intention to conceal from the general knowledge of the family. She loved the quiet hush of Carol's life, and found a thrill of exaltation in the knowledge of the gentle widowhood that followed the riotous youth of the merriest and most mischievous of all the aunts. The tender immersion of her entire life in that of her orphaned baby, Julia, after the frivolous vanities of her gay girlhood, seemed to Jerry a thing divine.

Baby Julia herself, now grown to a moody, misty-eyed, dream-enwrapped girl of fourteen, had fascinated Jerry from the first, and never more than at this time in the light of her new wisdom and understanding. Jerry looked at her keenly, noted the murmurous, far-away tone of her voice, remarked the subtle depths of her dreamy eyes. She shook her head ominously.

"You keep an eye on that girl, Aunt Carol," she said warningly. "You kee an eye on Julia."

And when Carol laughed at her, telling her that Julia had never given her an anxious moment in all her life, that she could read her inmost soul like a printed page, Jerry grew only more

anxious. "Um, that's the kind," she said. "The thing you think is her inmost soul isn't soul at all. It's just a little borrowed cloud put on to hide what's going on inside-like a smoke screen." "Jerry, that's not nice," protested Julia's mother. "Julia has nothing to hide from anyone. She is the most honest child, the least deceitful, the-"Oh, it isn't Julia's fault," Jerry interposed quickly. "Don't think I am criticizing Julia, by any means. She doesn't know what's going on inside her, any more than you do. She'll be as much surprised as anybody one

of these days.' And later she said, "Perhaps, after all, I'm just born to be a gorgon lady with snaky locks to feed the fires of somebody else's talent."

And when her aunt did not understand, and said she did not enjoy riddles, she explained, incomprehensibly.

after this manner: "I think she's got it, poor child! The divine spark! It will burn her up." "Prudence, what in the world is she talking about?" Carol turned to her

sister for enlightenment. "Genius," went on Jerry moodily 'She's the only one of the tribe that has the earmarks, but it sticks out all over her, and believe me, Aunt Carol, I know the symptoms. Such a pretty

girl, toc. Isn't it a shame?" "Of course she is a genius," said Carol complacently. "Everybody says so Why, she's been writing poetry, and books, and plays-even tragedies where everybody dies and commits sulcide-ever since she could hold a

"I knew it," said Jerry despondently. "I falt it the minute I looked at her. l'à rather have the measles, myself. Well, we'll just have to make the best of it, Aunt Carol, so try not to worry about it. If it proves too much for you. I'll back you." And then she said, "I learned one thing. The gods seem to scatter their good gifts with a free and latish hand, but I tell you they demand payment in full. For every genius, a human sacrifice. Blood. tell you, heart's blood! A mother, a over, a friend, somebody has to be offered up on the altar of every talent." Carol looked at Prudence.

"Oh, no, Mr. Harmer, I wouldn't." She smiled toward Duane with pleasnt sympathy and curious interest, Jerrold took Duane's bags and led

he way up the wide comfortable stairs. "This den in the end of the hall is Jerry's idea," he explained, in- foam and spray. licating the beautiful lounge at the There were built-in book shelves all

ith pleasure. But Jerrold frowned. "Women are-well, women are cerainly-Sometimes I think I don't absence. now Prudence very well, but then, what can you expect? We've been arried only twenty years."

Duane watched him, laughing, said man heart must feed the sacrificial nothing, while Jerrold stalked grimly poor dear little Julia will be calling for out into Jerry's stairway lounge and eturned dragging with him a heavy, Carol and Julia went with them to pronze smoking stand.

Prudence doesn't approve of it. So every morning in the twenty-two years



In the Confident Assurance of the Joyous Eyes, He Saw Jerry.

of our connubial bliss, she has lugged my smoking stand out in the lounge night I lug it back before I go to bed Twenty-two years of it!"

Duane laughed in keen enjoyment. "Last thing she did before she left was to trot that stand out of the bedroom. Knowing all the time the minute about half past six or seven. At half past nine that same morning, Jerrold I got home, I'd trot it back."

"Prudence does not smoke, I infe doesn't here. We didn't tell her not to, the wage earner, you might say." mind you. Prudence says even daughcome up to the house and stay with ters are free souls when they grow up. She's got a stunning little stand that some sculptor made for her in New York-a beauty-uses it for pins.

And then, with that gentleness of man that Prudence could adore throughout her life, he said:

"That's Jerry's room across the hall. "You know I don't really know Jerry

cute. "Do-do you mind?"

ery well," Duane explained cautious-"I'm only in love with her, that's "You're sure of that, are you? Sure in opposition to The House Beautiful. t's not just a little infatuation that lingers on-from pique-because she off downstairs whistling blithely.

Duane waited until a door closed be-Surer than death since I met Pru- hind him somewhere below, and then

dence." And then on a sudden thought he crossed quickly to Jerry's room. Involuntarily, he smiled. How could he have failed to recognize the in- ject of straw hats and straw-hat he said, "You-you are sure Prudence congruity of her gaudy black and stories. In 1796 a chancellor of the dence suggested it." And he added orange surroundings in Rellly's alley? exchequer imposed a duty on hats. This room breathed of her, it sang All headgear made of "felt or wool of her-soft and warm, subtly fragrant or beaver or any leather or japanned dryly, "When you've known Prudence as long as I have, you'll know that she has a nasty habit of thinking of things the two maids, that Jerry was expect- astute enough to observe that straw and got Duane's bags and then drove ed to do her own room. The waste- was not included in the legal enumerbasket had not been emptied. And ation of materials used, introduced out the lovely avenue toward the great bouse, showing broad and white among the bare maples that hedged it on

cossed and carelessly left there, throne-like dais, with hangings of The act, which remained in force until royal blue velvet, and he stood beside 1811, allowed exemption to nightcaps. the sllk and velvet couch that served as a bed for Jerry at night, looking down at it somberly. He lifted the bit of linen and lace and touched it heard of is one that was started in to his lips and smiled at his own folly. the Ninth century-and it is still go-

Katle smiled broadly. "I know," she sentimental fool, said, with the respectful, friendly it the room, those of Prudence and Jer-referred to in a contract drawn up said, with the respectful, friendly fa-"I heard her tell you about him over Both men laughed, and Duane

"And mind you say nothing to any- strand of crystal beads lightly

dropped. There was only one picture upon the delicately tinted walls, and this surprised him, representing as it did the thought of one who had studied Art. It was a great green and white ocean, giant waves lashing themselves into

ead of the stairs. "She says it seems over the room, and hundreds of books o sordid just to divide a house with |-fairy tales, poetry, philosophy, love hall-so presto-a lounge. We've stories, wild adventures. He smiled will the house over three times on at the breadth of interest displayed by erry's account. When she was born, the assortment and looking more closeto make her a nursery. When she ly he saw that it represented epochsgrew up, to get rid of it. And the last new shelves having been added to actime when somebody gave her The commodate the changing taste of in-House Beautiful for a Christmas pres- creasing years. There was a book of ent, to make the magazine look like poems in the window-seat, lying open, thirty cents. She says she did every- face down. He smiled again when he thing that the magazine made fun of, noticed among those on the shelves ust to show it up. This is where we an occasional protruding bit of face, or delicately colored linen. Obviously it He led the way across to the wide. was a favorite trick of Jerry's to mark right, charming room he shared with her place in a book with the handker-Prudence, and Duane looked about it chief she was using. Duane was boyishly pleased to have discovered this trait of hers, alone and unaided, in her

Turning about suddenly he lifted his eyes and started violently. He was directly opposite the rioting ocean of green and white and saw it clearly for of the Pennsylvania public service the first time. He felt abashed as though it were Jerry herself, white, unashamed, who rode the waves tefore him. He looked away, curiously con-"I have many bad habits," Jerrold fused, embarrassed, and then went strokes, while a man flat on the ground vent on gloomily. "One is that I will back to it. He stared at it, studied it, moke every morning before I get up. the slim white figure high and untrammeled on the highest wave.

joyous eyes, he saw Jerry-Jerry as he had seen her first, as she stood with Aimee Glorian in Carter Blake's studio -with the warm welcome of her youth of house-lighting current. in her eyes-Jerry, a-thirst for adventure, for romance.

When he heard Jerrold whistling on the stairway again, he went out quickly and closed the door.

That same afternoon Jerrold took him out to see Jerry's houses. Duane was fascinated with this phase of Jerry's life. He had never dreamed she could do a thing so clever, he marveled at it, rejoiced over her success as though he were in some way responsible for her skill. He asked a thousand questions about it, the management, the financing, the profits.

"That settles it for me," he said decidedly. "I'm going to turn in on Iowa real estate. I'll buy up old wrecks of houses for a song, turn them over to Jerry to gild them with her fairy wand, and we'll both sit back on the cushions with the coupons! Pretty good, isn't it?"

"Yes, very good. The only objection that I see is that you don't seem to be on any too pleasant terms with your prospective collaborator in the coupon business." Then Jerrold went on soberly, "It would be a shame for her to give it up-even for the sake of acquiring such a matrimonial prize as I am sure you would be. She is crazy about it-and she is doing something worth while, too. All over town they where she says it belongs, and every are talking about it-nobody dreamed she had such stuff in her. I didn't myself. Prudence says-but you know Prudence."

"She won't have to give it up," Duane said, with as much assurance as though he had a final voice in the disposition of Jerry's future. wouldn't have her give it up for any-"Jerry doesn't either-here," said thing. It's the cleverest thing I ever Jerrold quickly. "Mostly the nice heard of-and a girl like Jerry-you women don't-here. It didn't seem to just wouldn't telieve it! For the most the ground up. I picked up four tools take in the Middle West. Jerry did part, I must admit I think the Iowa in college a few times for fun-all the barns are a little more esthetic lookgirls do-and she told us she smoked ing then the Iowa residences-but of great deal in New York. But she course it's a farm state—sweets to

"It isn't as if we couldn't afford a softening of the atmosphere, as Jerry calls it. There is money enough he: for anything. The state is rich, almost too rich. But you know how are, we Middle Westerners. We nad such a tussle with nature in the begininstinct that made Jerrold Harmer the ning that we have sort of forgotten how to make ourselves comfortable. These retired farmers have money to burn. They can pay for anything they Go on over and have a look, while I want, but they don't realize what they tell Mary about dinner. It's very want until some one-like Jerryshoves it right onto them."

"Then all I have to do now is to "Not a bit. It's worth seeing. We, get clubby with Jerry," Duane said. did it over to suit her-you know- "I see our future. I buy up factory sites and inveigle big business into us-I'll be up in a minute." And he struck ing them-and Jerry dolls up their houses!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

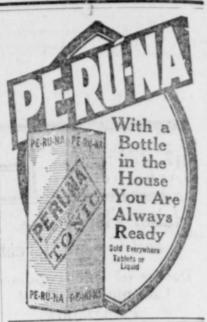
Introduction of Straw Hats The recent heat introduces the sub

with some elusive perfume. He knew hats," came within the scope of the instant'y, in spite of the presence of tax. But an Edinburgh merchant, lying among the silken cushions of the straw hats to Scotland for the first day bed, lay a soft rumpled bit of lav- time, early in the summer of 1798. ender and lace-a handkerchief idly Unfortunately for the enterprising hatter, an amendment to the act, within He walked slowly up the three steps a few weeks, rendered the popular that led to the day bed, a pretty tax-evading novelty liable to payment.

# The Law's Delay

The longest lawsuit I have ever telling himself he was getting to be a ing on! It crops up periodically in entimental fool.

There were but two photographs in nees, and relates to some property rold, handsomely framed in thue and over 1,000 years ago. The laws of gold. No countless snapshots, no Andorra are in a somewhat undecided schoolgiri chums, no penciled sketches, state, and there is no immediate prosjust the two pictured faces she loved pect of the case being settled. The "Well, he's a friend of mine any-



#### Lightning Statistics

"Lightning is a gentleman and observes the rules of the Marquis of Queensberry-it won't strike a man when he's down," according to electrical engineers quoted in the bulletin

committee. The possibilities are that a man standing directly under a storm cloud would be struck 15 times in 100 only once in a hundred strokes.

Two million volts of electricty, having characteristics of lightning, have In the confident assurance of the been made by scientists for experimental purposes. Lightning has an average potential of about 100,000,000 volts, about a million times the voltage

#### DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Aspirin Marked With "Bayer Cross" Has Been Proved Safe by Millions.

Warning! Unless you see the name 'Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous .-- Adv.

#### Weather Made to Order

Jackie, age six, had been told he might go to the circus if it didn't rain. The night before the grand and glorious day his mother suggested that before he went to sleep, he should ask God to bring nice weather for the cir-

"Did you pray to God as I asked you to?" she asked, the next day.
"Yes," responded Jackie, and he said, "It ain't gonna rain no more."-Indianapolis News.

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly without scars. 30c and 60c by all druggists, or send 30c to The J. W. Cole Co., 127 S. Euclid Ave., Oak Park, Ill.—Advertisement.

Thirty-one per cent of all hospital treatment in the United States in 1923 was given free and 19.3 per cent was only partly paid for.

It makes any man nervous to have a woman gaze at him.

# Promote good Health

Take care of your stomach. It is the best friend you have. HOSTETTERS Celebrated Stomach Bitters taken before meals-improves the appetite, aids digestion and imparts a feeling of robust health.

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