

## THE GRINDSTONE

BY GENE BROWN.

## A THOUGHT FOR TODAY.

Today is just today, dear.  
Tomorrow never comes;  
So live today, the very' way,  
Tomorrow's an unmade sun.

Give what is best, seek what is best.  
Look for the best always;  
Keep nothing back, you can nothing  
lack.

For life is but today.

## POLITICA PARBOILED.

Charles E. Hughes is a Baptist.  
Woodrow Wilson is a Presbyterian.  
We are beginning to wonder in whose  
(Hughes) administration the nation  
will be immersed after the election  
this fall or whether "blue stockings"  
will continue to be "the thing" in the  
White House wearing apparel. Stop  
guessing. Bo. Consult Who's (Hughes)  
Who.

## UN-REEL MOVIES.

Scene—Drawing room.  
Time—8 p. m.

Cast of characters—  
John—A mere husband, part taken  
by Karen Werrigan.

Sue, his wife—Part taken by Mary  
Axford.

John—Rises from his easy chair as  
his wife enters. Insists upon her  
taking it. He sits on arm.

John says—"Dear, about that long  
vacation you mentioned you would  
like to take. Of course you can go."  
(Pause) How much will you need?

Sue—(Gazing at him fondly) "Not  
a cent, dear. I've saved enough to do  
me."

John faints.  
Flash.

## UNCLE LISH SAYS

"The only way some people ever  
get to the top is by climbing the fam-  
ily tree."

## MARKET STREET MELODIES.

We wonder what the dipper dips,  
And how much does the milky way,  
And if it's the dew in falling  
That causes the break of day.

And wouldn't you just love to know  
Why the pine trees all are pining,  
And if the man up in the moon  
Makes his money from moonshining?

## WE DONT BLAME BOBBIE A BIT.

The family was at dinner. Included  
on the menu was tuna fish salad.  
Frederick, aged 19, and very important,  
called across the table to Bobbie,  
his junior brother, who, together  
with the rest of the family, frequently  
suffers from Frederick's puns.

"I say, Bob, how do you tuna fish.  
Make him run his scales?"

Then Bobbie was sent from the table  
for throwing a half eaten biscuit  
at Frederick.

## TALK ABOUT YOUR CUT-RATE PRICES.

"Mr. Vanderbilt Pays \$200 for a  
Pair of Scissors."  
(Headlines in a daily newspaper.)

## WOULDN'T YOU THINK

They could easily mend their diffi-  
culties?  
Joseph T. Mende vs. Mary E. Mende.  
(Names appearing on the New York  
docket.)

## HERE'S A JOB FOR DR. LYON.

The person who stole that money  
from the Salvation Army Poor Children's  
Outing Boxes, certainly is in  
need of salvation.

## BY THE SEA.

Come walk with me o'er the golden  
sands.  
Down by the restless sea;  
Where the sun-kissed waves toss  
and dance.

Unmindful of you or me.

Come view with me those amber  
mists.  
That shroud the moving sea;  
Making of it a thing indeed,  
Of infinite mys'ry.

And hark ye to the solemn dirge,  
Of the breakers' hollow roar;  
As mercilessly and ceaselessly  
They are hurled upon the shore.

Ay, walk with me by the restless sea;  
And over the golden sands;  
But never will you, and never will I,  
It's a mystery, understand.

For the One who made that broad ex-  
panse.

Of moving, living sea;  
Is One who is within Himself.  
A greater mystery.

ARE YOU YOUR BROTHER'S  
KEEPER?

—He couldn't have been over nine-

## DON'T BE BALD

Here's a Good Way to Stop Loss of  
Hair and Start New Hair Growth.

Hair can never be made to grow  
again after the hair roots themselves  
are dead. But few of us, fortunately,  
grow bald in a day, and we have ample  
warning that our hair is steadily  
growing thinner.

Parisian Sage is probably as effective  
a hair grower as could possibly be  
found, but to prevent further loss of  
hair, and to actually start a new hair  
growth on the bald and thin spots, it  
must be rubbed right into the scalp  
with finger tips, or a medium stiff  
brush, so that the hair roots can really  
absorb it. Try to get as much on the  
scalp, and as little on the hair, as possible.  
Your hair doesn't need it but  
your scalp does, and a few weeks scalp  
massage with Parisian Sage (just a  
few minutes daily) will usually check  
any further loss of hair and make the  
hair grow as thickly and luxuriantly  
as ever.

Unlike many hair tonics, Parisian  
Sage contains no sulphur or poisonous  
wood alcohol, and will not make the  
hair greasy or stain the hair or scalp.  
It can be obtained at druggists and  
toilet counters everywhere, and is not  
at all expensive.

HER HAT WILL BE  
PURPLE VELVET—  
FASHION SHOW SAYS SO

## People's Column

## ABUSE—NOT ARGUMENT.

To the Editor of THE EVENING JOURNAL.

By The United Press.  
CHICAGO, Aug. 10.—Her hat will be purple velvet. Fashion dictators at today's session of the Chicago Garment Manufacturers Fall Style Show at Bismarck said so today.

If it isn't purple velvet, it will be brown velvet, or black velvet. There will be a great deal of velvet in women's hats this fall, especially for the milliners.

Women's fall wearing apparel continued the center of attraction today for Chicago visitors attending the show.

The least of this show was the display of hats. The purple one seemed to attract the most' attention, probably because the wholesalers had whispered that "Women will like the purple ones," and "They're all the rage," and a few other well directed remarks that make "this year's styles" always the prettiest.

After the purple velvets, buyers planned to take home with them for their trade brown velvets, black velvets and a lot of chic, wide brimmed, white hats with a bright colored crown and a narrow ribbon to match the crown, on the brim.

The sport hats this fall is a floppy felt affair, with not much of anything on it but a band.

"They'll take, though," wholesalers said.

## UNITY LODGE BAZAAR.

The following committees have been appointed by Unity Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Stanton, for the bazaar to be held Friday and Saturday evenings, August 11-12:

Fancy Table—Mrs. B. L. Dickey, Mrs. Lewis Dickey.

Ice Cream—Miss Duncan, the Misses Dickey, Miss Currier.

Cake—Mrs. Edna Craig.

Candy—Mrs. J. H. Narvel, Samuel Taylor, J. F. Robinson.

Lemonade and Peanuts—Lynam Satterthwaite.

## FOWLER CLUB REUNION.

Members of the Mabel Fowler Club of the Young Women's Christian Association will hold a reunion meeting at the association building, corner Thirteenth and Market streets, tomorrow night. At it will be the first meeting the club has had this summer, it is expected that a large number of members will be present.

Miss Mattle Mitchell, delegate to the Silver Bay Conference, will make a report of that conference. Other interesting features have been arranged for the meeting.

His face was not unattractive, merely weak and pitifully bloated. The flabbiness of his skin and the general carelessness of his dress told its own story of personal abuse and wrong formed habits.

I watched him for a time as he lay in the gutter on Front street, in the boiling sun, asleep, and totally unconscious of the hundreds of eyes of the scores of persons who had gathered around him in morbid and idle curiosity.

No one in the crowd went to him or tried to lift him up. No one stretched forth a hand to stand him squarely on his feet. He was "down and out," and the crowd let him stay down. Witness some of the remarks heard:

"Ain't it awful?" said one thin, well-  
peeled, sharp-nosed woman with a little  
tight black bonnet on her head, "He  
ought to be arrested. Wonder why  
there ain't no policeman around?"

"Feeling his oats, all right," said a  
deep bass voice in back of me. "Been  
hitting it up too hard, old boy," he  
added, shrugging his shoulders and  
stepping over the prostrate figure, who  
passed out of the crowd.

A policeman arrived. The crowd grew. It veritably stood on tip toe  
to watch the arrest. It sighed a self-satisfied sigh, when the patrol clanged-clanged up the street, and  
indifferently dispersed.

Then Bobbie was sent from the table  
for throwing a half eaten biscuit  
at Frederick.

THE FIRST TIP SURPRISES PAULA, BUT  
SHE SOON FEELS EASY AT HER NEW JOB

"I felt, Margie," said Paula, "as if I were going to a fancy dress party as I donned that black satin frock and tiny apron I had made that afternoon from one of my embroidered French petticoats."

"I cannot understand why so many girls object to wearing a maid's cap and apron even while doing maid's work. One can make them coquettish or dignified."

"I shall never forget my first tip. The College Inn at that time was not in the 'tip trust' and all the money a girl received in tips was her own."

"I had thought nothing about tips and when a good looking chap dropped a silver quarter in my hand as I gave him his hat I became angry."

"You have made a mistake," I stammered, as

as I held out the money.

"He looked at me in surprise and asked, 'What's the game, don't they allow you to take tips any more?'

"Then it came to me that I had seen my escort tip girls in restaurants often, but still I stood there holding out that coin. He came back and said:

"Do you think it is too little for such a pretty girl? Here, sweetheart, I'll double it."

"For a moment I wanted to slap his face, then I said with a little courtesy, 'I beg your pardon. This is my first trial at this job and I had forgotten tips go with it.'

"I slipped the 25-cent piece into my pocket. The man looked at me in surprise and ejaculated, 'Egad, you've got your nerve. Going to play the game according to rule are you? Well, you get a quarter from me every time I hang up my hat in this place unless my family is with me.'

"I could not resist saying demurely, 'When you bring any of your family'

"He is simply doing what many so-called ministers of the gospel have for centuries neglected to do."

"You little devil," was the smiling answer. "You will do."

"All this time I had been checking hats and smiling back at the men who smiled at me."

"Say, beauty bright, you've given me the wrong hat," said one man.

"I think not, sir," I answered.

"Well, this seems too small."

"Perhaps being with the pretty lady has swelled your head," was my response.

"The moment the audacious remark was out of my mouth I knew it was not the thing I should have said. It was the kind of a speech I could make to a man if I was appearing as his social equal, but he being the guest and I the hat girl of a Bohemian restaurant I had broken all the rules of society."

"Alas, Margie, I soon learned that I must take all the brash things that men might say to me and not answer back if I would be a successful hat girl."

HAIRROWING TALES NOW  
ABOUT OFFICERS MUSTACHES

## BY HAL O'FLAHERTY.

(United Press Staff Correspondent.)

LONDON, July 25.—(By Mail)—Many harrowing tales are going the rounds about army officers' mustaches now. They fairly bristle with wit.

Hundreds of pamphlets have been written in answer to the universally asked question: "Why is an officer's mustache?"

Under the title of "Hair Apparent" one article today declares that compulsory service has produced a hair-raising problem, as the young officers are naturally interested in keeping a stiff upper lip.

Mustaches may be grouped under three heads, or noses: Military, magnificent, and morbid. The military brand is very cur. It resembles either tooth brush, an eyebrow, or a semi-semi-quaver. Charlie Chaplin's are barred. The guards, who set the standard for lip adornment, caned that variety while it was yet abhorning.

The magnificent mustache, not much in vogue now, obscures the wearer's identity. Like the stammerer, it is a fashion of bygone days, discarded because of its heavy fringe.

The most admired face foliage of the moment is the mustache morbid. It combines the best of the military and magnificent yet possesses a charm peculiar to itself. Early in life it represents a venial sin, a faint smudge upon a clear surface. It is cultivated with abandon and while many would prefer other types the only thing they can do is grin and wear it, avoid mirrors and excitable tables, and wait for a gas attack when respirators make all mustaches equal in the sight of men.

## GRANT LETTERS ON ESTATE.

Letters of administration have been granted by Registrar of Wills Brown on the estate of Phoebe J. Hornby, to Reba C. Schaffer.

## Vacation Needs

Was there ever a vacationist who got off without forgetting essential things? This list will help you pack with foresight thoroughly and economically.

## FOR AUTOMOBILE TOURISTS.

All of these will contribute to the pleasure and convenience of your trip; of constant use and very modestly priced.

## GOOGLES from 25¢ to \$1.50.

Some with shields and some without. All of excellent quality, in numerous designs.

## THERMOS BOTTLES, in pint and quart capacities, quadruple nickel, plain or corrugated, priced \$2.25 to \$3.75.

## FLASHLIGHTS pay for themselves the first night your car balks twenty miles from town. All sizes, shapes and kinds. \$1 to \$3.00.

## SANITARY DRINKING CUPS

—Water, water everywhere and not a thing to drink out of. These obviate the difficulty. Lily paper cups, 5¢, a dozen. Metal, 10 and 25¢.

## KODAKS

VACATION without a kodak loses half its pleasure—the recollections that the pictures will call up.

KODAKS and films, carry cases and lenses; all the paraphernalia of the camera are here in complete assortment, at prices to suit the views of all.

## For the Seashore

CREAM LOTION—The ideal curative for the thing most seashore vacationers forget—the sun. Excellent for raw, red, aching sunburn.

## BATHING CAPS in a striking variety of colors of the best grade of pure Paracum. Priced 25¢ to 75¢.

RUBBER LINED BAGS for sponges, wet towels, etc., cloth exterior, lined with good weight of waterproof rubber. Priced 50¢ to \$1.

## For Men

He is absolutely certain to forget something the way he packs, so for the peace of the family, call this to his attention.

SAFETY RAZORS AND BLADES—Perhaps you can get blades to fit your razor where you are going, maybe you can't. Here, before you go, are all kinds at usual prices.

STYPTIC PENCILS for that angry cut on the chin when shaving with cold water in the wink of an eye, 10¢.

LATHER BRUSHES—Soft, medium or stiff, with no moulting season whatever. They hold their bristles. All good grades, 25¢ to \$1.25.

INGERSOLL