

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 unneeded sun.

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 of whether "blue stockings" will continue to be "the thing" in the White House wearing apparel.

UN-REEL MOVIES.

Scene—Drawing room. Time—3 P. M. Cast of characters—John—A mere husband, part taken by Warren Worrekin. Sue, his wife—Part taken by Mary Axford.

UNCLE LISH SAYS

"The only way some people ever get to the top is by climbing the family 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.

WE DON'T 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.

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 difficulties? 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 wavelets toss and dance. Unmindful of you or me.

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.

HER HAT WILL BE PURPLE VELVET— FASHION SHOW SAYS SO

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.

Not 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.

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 Currinder.

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.

CHADDI'S FORD, PA., AUG. 8, 1916.

It is the doctrine of election and free grace, so long separating Christians, Pastor Russell shows both taught in the Bible, and in such beauty as betrays the wonderful love of our Heavenly Father.

LETTER FROM A SOLDIER.

Dear Mother, I have been selected amongst mankind ever since our Lord's first advent a special class—a little flock—not that they are individually predestined from birth but that the gospel has been preached for the special purpose of selecting those who would consecrate their lives and follow the Master (and following Him does not mean abusing your brother).—Acts 15: 13-18.

People's Column

ABUSE—NOT ARGUMENT.

To the Editor of THE EVENING JOURNAL. Sir:—It was my privilege to be present at the Bethel Baptist Church, in your city, on Sunday afternoon, August 6.

If the gentleman who conducted the meeting was honest and truly wanted to defend the church creeds, he had his opportunity. If he believes that ninety per cent. of Adam's race are going to spend their eternity in everlasting torment either because of the Almightiness of the above-named pastor. What I did hear was simply personal abuse.

Now, for the benefit of your readers who were not present, I wish to tell as briefly as possible what Pastor Russell is doing.

He is simply doing what many so-called ministers of the gospel have for centuries neglected to do. He is devoting his life to the study of God's Word and teaching it in its beauty and simplicity to those who have ears to hear.

Now many of the seeming contradictions fall into harmony and the entire Bible declares the wisdom, justice, love and power of God.

For instance, the doctrine of election and free grace, so long separating Christians, Pastor Russell shows both taught in the Bible, and in such beauty as betrays the wonderful love of our Heavenly Father.

He has been selecting amongst mankind ever since our Lord's first advent a special class—a little flock—not that they are individually predestined from birth but that the gospel has been preached for the special purpose of selecting those who would consecrate their lives and follow the Master (and following Him does not mean abusing your brother).—Acts 15: 13-18.

This election is not for the purpose that all the non-elect are to be everlastingly tormented, but, just to the contrary, they are to be exalted to the divine nature as our Lord for the very purpose of blessing all the non-elect in the Lord's own time with all the earth's precious promises to faithful Abraham.—Gen. 22: 17-18; Acts 3: 13.

WILMINGTON, DEL., AUG. 8, 1916.

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

Confessions of a Wife

"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 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."

"You have made a mistake," I stammered, 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, 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 I suppose it will be more.'"

"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 hairrowing 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 curt. It resembles either a tooth brush, an eyebrow, or a demi-semi-querter. Charlie Chaplin's are barred. The guards, who set the standard for lip adornment, cannot that variety while it was yet a-borning.

The magnificent mustache, not much in vogue now, obscures the wearer's identity. Like the stomach-acher, 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 babies, 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 Register 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 25c to \$1.50. Some with shields and some without. All of excellent quality, in numerous designs.

THERMOS BOTTLES, in pint and quart capacities, quadripule 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, 5c a doz. Metal, 10c and 25c.

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 Para gum. Priced 25c. to 75c.

RUBBER LINED BAGS for sponges, wet towels, etc. cloth exterior, lined with good weight of water-proof rubber. Priced 50c. 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. 10c.

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

INGERSOLL WATCHES to take the place of more costly watches on fishing or hunting trips. Complete line.

SHAVING CREAMS, powders and sticks, domestic or imported, and the best of their kind, without free alkali. All prices.

Toilet Articles. Cold Creams... 10c to 50c Dental Preparations, 10c to 75c

Talcum Powders, 10c to 50c Face Powders and Creams, 15c to 75c Nail Files, 10c to 25c Manicure Scissors, 50c and 75c

Orangewood Sticks, 5c and 10c Emery Boards, 10c to 25c Toilet Waters, 25c to \$1.00 Nail Scrubs... 25c to \$1.00

Uneeded Biscuit advertisement. Settle the "What to eat question" these warm days with Uneeded Biscuit—the crisp, perfectly baked soda cracker. Eat them at any time, in any way, with anything. All grocers. Includes image of biscuit box.

MONEY BACK BREAD advertisement. Give MONEY BACK Bread a Week's Trial In Your Home. You owe it to yourself and your family to give this splendid bread a trial. Includes image of bread and coupon.

Don't Shock Your Baby's Digestion advertisement. Nestlé's Food. (A complete food—not a milk modifier). Includes image of baby and product.

SOMETIME you are going to open a Savings Account. DO IT NOW. ARTISANS' SAVINGS BANK. 505 Market Street. \$1.00 Starts an Account.