An Object Lesson.

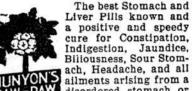
Mr. Jones-"I'm going to bring Young Yabsley home to supper to night."

Mrs. Jones-"Why, we haven't a thing to eat in the house, the cook is intoxicated, baby has the colic, and mother is coming.'

Mr. Jones-"Yes, that's why I am going to bring him home. The young fool is thinking of getting married." -Newark Star.

Wood fibers are strongest near the centre of the limb or tree trunk.

A Package Mailed Free on Request of **MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PIELS**



a positive and speedy cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Jaundice, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Headache, and all ailments arising from a disordered stomach or sluggish liver. They in concencontain

trated form all the virtues and values of Munyon's Paw-Paw tonic and are made from the juice of the Paw-Paw fruit. I un-hesitatingly recommend these pills as being the best laxative and cathartic ever compounded. Send us postal or letter, requesting a free package of Munyon's Celebrated Paw-Paw Laxative Pills, and we will mail same free of charge. MUNYON'S HOMOEOof charge. MUNYON'S HOMOEO-PATHIC HOME REMEDY CO., 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

Fatted Calf Still Alive.

"Father," said the prodigal, "I have come back."

'Why didn't ye come back before the census was took and help swell the total fer our town? A boy with as little civic pride as you display had better keep on steppin'."-Kansas City Journal.

Baby's Scalp All Crusted Over.

"Our little daughter, when three months old, began to break out on the head, and we had the best doctors to treat her, but they did not do her any good. They said she had eczema. Her scalp was a solid scale all over. The burning and itching was so severe that she could not rest, day or night. We had about given up all hopes when we read of the Cuticura Remedies. We at once got a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and followed directions carefully. After the first dose of the Cuticura Resolvent, we used the Cuticura Soap freely and applied the Cuticura Ointment. - Then she began to improve rapidly and in two weeks the scale came off her head and new hair began to grow. In a very short time she was well. She is now sixteen years of age and a picture of health. We used the Cuticura Remedies about five weeks, regularly, and then we could not tell she had been affected by the disease. We used no other treatments after we found out what the Cuticura Remedies would do for her. J. Fish and Ella M. Fish, Mt. Vernon, Ky., Oct. 12, 1909."

Giving Him His Due.

Patrick Grogan, an old man, has lived, in the vicinity of Roxbury and in the deep solitude, a voice that long years of his stay he has made a deep unrest, a desire born of my fell, but tipping permanently. The

SONG OF THE JOY RIDER.

(As Tennyson Might Have Sung It.)

Y swoop around a sudden turn, I make a careless sally. And, feeling not the least concern, Go zipping through an alley.

Past thirty cops I hurry down, I bump o'er ruts and ridges; I scatter havoc through the town And flash across the bridges.

I see the red light's warning glow, But do I heed it? Never! For men may come and men may go. But I tear on forever.

I rattle over stony ways, I crash through traffic's jumble, And end their troubles and their days Who hesitate or stumble.

With many a curve I, somehow, get Around the drays and busses, And do not stop to feel regret Because some teamster cusses.

hurry, hurry, crouching low; I try to jump the river; For men may come and men may go, But I tear on forever.

flash about and in and out, A thousand dangers daring: I hear the mad policeman shout, But have no time for caring.

And here and there I gladly break A speeding street car's fender; I never hesitate to take A chance, however slender.

lay old men and children low, I make the horses quiver; For men may come and men may go, But I zip on forever.

I tear through lawns and grassy plots, I crash through leafy covers, crush the sweet forget-me-nots And cripple happy lovers.

I slip, I slide, I skid, I glance, I scorn the bumps and hollows, I sound a too; and take a chance, Too gay to care what follows.

The public wants me squelched, I know; But do I mind it? Never! For men may come and men may go, But I crash on forever. -Chicago Record-Herald.



Vast walls of rock, with irregular peaks, dark against the radiance of morning skies, and in the wall of from the grandeur of the hills and the rock a deep cleft, over the brink of solitude of the wilds, from the myswhich in sheer silver descended the unending torrent of the falls. Among the giant boulders at its base swirled ebon floods, mingling their tumult with the mighty roar of the falls, so that never, at any hour of the year. in that place, was there silence, wherein a bird's song might be heard

or the voice of the wandering wind be audible. This was the mountain home of the river. Here was the green gloom of lichened rocks, the gray of dizzy ledges, where here and there a slender tree found foothold. Here was the weather-worn steep over whose jagged edges the white clouds sailed. seemingly so close that from the summit one might almost think to touch their luminous folds. Here rioted the rain and the sunshine, the winds and the winter storm; and cradled in the heart of these lay the torrent, the

wild, intractable child of the hills. And the torrent said: "Lo, here is mystery and solitude and grandeur, trength to be off and away over the

were the tender songs of the thrushes and the soul-song of the nightingale, like unto which there is no song.

And the river whispered: in this lovely land shall my heart find rest, for unto my life is another joined and we twain are one; therein lies completeness; now is the time of joy and the fulfilment of my desire! And the stream answered: "Lo, for this also came I down from the mountain; surely for thee was my longing, and now in our union shall

gladness be perfected." And a whisper stole through the tremulous branches, and a low note of unrest stirred in the fitful voice of the wind. Through the loveliness and upon the inner silence stole the echo of a far-away voice, unto the appeal of which the cry of the waters awakened responsive, and with one accord came their answer: "Ah, not under the soft shadow of

the leaves nor in the beauty of the flower-land, nor in the joy of our union lies perfect fulfilment of desire. for there echoes within our hearts the unquieted voice which leads us onward. Lo, go we forward, yet undivided, on the unknown quest!"

For in the heart of the rivers there dwelt the unsatisfied unrest which is as the 'divine unrest of the soul in its wayfaring, finding in love the reflection of joy, yet not the fulfilment thereof. Beyond the chequered shadow of

the forest flowed the waters, beyond the rainy marshlands, where the rushes invaded their silver quietness, whispering the unutterable secrets of the winds. And the tides of the two rivers werc as one and knew no deviation, so that to those who passed they seemed but the deeply flowing current of one broad and mighty stream. Their harmony was as one voice: for upon the heart of the restless river had fallen a great calm, like the peace that falls as a benediction upon the wayfaring soul on the borderland of the City of Rest. The

fever and hurry and rush of the long journey lay behind, and beyond lay the wide, sandy levels broadening unto the mighty sea. And the river said: "Solemn and

sweet and near within my heart I hear the voice which has called me Our Cut-out Recipe. Paste in Your Screp-Book. from the cradle of the mountains, tery of the moorlands and the frail and lovely wonder of the meadows. Lo, I come, with the song of the

wind and the dream of the forest, and the joy of my love. Lo. I come. yielding unto thee my all, O Sea!" And the glory of the sunrise lay upon the river, ineffable as the light which shines on the soul when the shadows of the earthly are being

lifted; for the wayfaring of the river was as a day of toil gone by, and beyond was the infinite rest .- The Christian Register.

"ODIC" FORCE 50 YEARS AGO.

Acted Without Contact, But Table Tipped Permanently in Seemingly Impossible Position.

"Ghost's" hand, instead of resting lightly on the desk, began to jerk spasmodically away from it and back again, and the stand to remain permanently tipped toward him, not ris-Crossing for years, and during the calls to me; and in my heart there is ing and falling as his hands rose and



Quiet Manners.

of his learning and philosophy.

Prepared For Emergencies.

Essays.

immediately to the hostess, explain-I wish cities would teach their best ing, and saying precisely how long it will be. Then the hostess is saved esson-of quiet manners. It is the speculating as to whether the delinfoible especially of American youthquents may not appear.-Rosanna pretension. The mark of the man of Schuyler, in the New York Telegram. the world is absence of pretension. He does not make a speech; he takes

A Formal Church Service. a low, business tone, avoids all brag, is nobody, dresses plainly, promises "Dear Miss Schuyler:

not at all, performs much, speaks in "Kindly give full information of monosyllables, hugs his facts. He how to conduct a church wedding calls his employment by its lowest when there is a maid of honor, name, and so takes from evil tongues bridesmaids, flower girls, ushers and their sharpest weapon. His conversabest man. Also, who presents the gifts to the bridal attendants?-T. tion clings to the weather and the news, yet he allows himself to be sur-H. Z."

A rehearsal of the procession the prised into thought and the unlocking day before a church wedding is fre-How the imagination is piqued by quently gone through to avoid misanecdotes of some great man passing takes at the ceremony . In all details incognito, as a king in gray clothes; the rehearsal must be the same as for the event, and there is no doubt. of Napoleon affecting a plain suit at his glittering levee; of Burns, or that the practice improves the artis-Scott, or Beethoven, or Wellington, i tic effect.

Brides are late at the church, and or Goethe, or any container of tranprobably always will be, so it is not scendent power, passing for nobody; of Epaminondas, "who never says safe to say that the bridegroom and anything, but will listen eternally;' his best man should leave the robing of Goethe, who preferred trifling subroom and proceed to the steps of the jects and common expressions in inchancel at the moment the ceremony tercourse with strangers, worse is to take place. These two importrather than better clothes and to apant personages are not with the bride, pear a little more capricious than he for the bridegroom meets his future was There are advantages in the old wife in the church. He does not go there with her. The safest way of hat and box coat .- From Emerson's preventing a delay is to have some one stationed at the door who can signal the two men when the bride ar-A woman who works all day and rives.

At such signal the bridegroom, folwhose hours for pleasure are not many has a secret by which she has lowed by the best man, walks to the been able to lengthen considerably centre of the chancel steps and faces

> Potato Rissoles .- Add a little finely minced ham or veal to hot mashed potatoes, then shape into small balls; dip each ball into beaten egg yolk, then dredge with cracker crumbs and fry a golden brown in deep hot fat. Serve on a bed of curled parsley.

stockings, a few of her prettiest hind them are the little flower girls handkerchiefs, some neckwear and

er, and even a simple foulard dress, that she does not wear on expected occasions but keeps for "sudden calls." is kept there sometimes. Then, If the afternoon has been productive of an invitation of which she had no bridesmaids should have grouped themselves at the left, with the flower thought in the morning, she is able girls in front, the ushers at the right to take a fifteen minutes' nap-a The best man's place is just behind, wonderful freshener for an evening's at the right of his friend.

The father stays until he gives the The practices of a trained nurse, who always keeps a satchel packed in readiness for a hasty summons, she



Substitution. Old Mother Hubbard She went to the cuboard, As always had been her habit. can't afford beef,

script.

Blaetter.

milk?"

Transcript.

itualism?"

"I can't afford beer, She murmured with grief; So she made her poor dog a welsh rabbit. —Chicago Tribune. The Celestial Porter. Sol-"What's the matter, Comet? You seem to have the vapors." Comet-"I brushed that old Earth

No Trouble at All.

in a position to support a wife?"

Father (to suitor) -"And are you

Suitor-"Oh, yes; I'm a perfect

nailer at raising money."-Fliegende

Nature's Own Process.

Why She Quit.

At the Foot of Aetna.

Agreed.

"The doctor thinks the baby looks

"Yes; I wanted to say so, but I was

afraid you'd be offended."-New York

Glorious.

the Alps. Glorious thing, isn't it?"

Painter's Wife-"That's a view of

Uncle From Somerset-"Well, if it

wuzn't for all them mountains I might

be able to see summat!"-London

everything."-Kansas City Journal.

Genius Handicapped.

be recognized as a great musician?"

"So you think our friend will never

"I'm sure of it. He is partially

bald, speaks no language except Eng-

lish and has a name that anybody can

Hard to Portray.

"I don't think the book will drama-

"The hero has a good many mental

struggles, but that kind of combats

don't go well on the stage."-Hous-

The Trouble. With Trouble.

blessings in disguise, you know."

"Troubles sometimes come to us as

"Yes," replied the chronic pessi-

mist. "but the trouble with them is

that they generally go away without

having taken off their masks."-Chi-

A Belated Salutation.

"People ask a great many foolish

"Hush!" replied the man in the

I'm'tired of waiting for the climate

to justify some one in asking if it's

hot enough for me." - Washington

Willing to Adjust.

Applicant-"I hear you want a lady

Lady (who has interviewed fifty or

Applicant-"To tell you the truth,

I don't want to be a lady any more.

Mother don't think there's much in

Got Them on the Bounce.

Self-Consciousness.

"Is this silk hat the latest style?"

"The very latest," replied the oblig-

"Then I don't want it. What I'm

after is something new enough not to

be shabby and old enough to look as

if I were used to wearing it."-Wash-

Fuddy-"You say your seat was so

sixty)-"No, I've given up the idea."

"Don't discourage them.

pronounce."-Washington Star.

like me."

Telegram.

"Well?"

"Why not?"

ton Chronicle.

cago Record-Herald.

duestions."

raincoat.

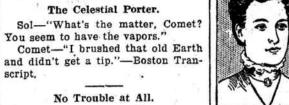
barlor maid."

it."-Punch.

Btar.

like that in America."

Italian-"You haven't got anything



AFTER

Wataht

SUFFERING

ONE YEAR

Cured by Lydia E. Pink-

ham'sVegetableCompound

Milwaukee, Wis. - "Lydia E. Pink-

me a well woman,

and I would like to

tell the whole world of it. I suffered

fromfemaletrouble

and fearful pains in my back. I had the best doctors and they all decided that I had a tumor

in addition to my female trouble, and

ham's Vegetable Compound has made

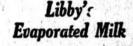
advised an opera-Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman and I have no more backache. I hope I can help others by telling them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for "-MRS. EMMA IMSE, 833 First St.,

Milwaukee, Wis. The above is only one of the thon-sands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Verstable Com He - "Do you use pasteurized She-"I suppose so. It comes from a pasture-ized cow, anyway."-Boston Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure these obstinate diseases of women after all other means have failed, and that every such suf-

"Why did Jones' wife give up spirering woman owes it to herself to at least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegeta-ble Compound a trial before submit-"She took Jones to a meeting and Jones hagan receiving messages from ting to an operation, or giving up his first wife."-Buffalo Express.

hope of recovery. Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health and her advice is free.





Contains double the nutriment and none of the impurities so often found in so-called fresh or raw milk.

The use of Libby's insures pure, rich, wholesome, healthful milk that is superior in flavor and economical in cost.

Libby's Evaporated Milk is the purest, freshest high grade milk, obtained from selected, carefully, fed cows. It is pasteur-

In a bureau grawer, sacred to this though she is the last of her procespurpose, she keeps a pair or two of new, or at least perfectly mended

a pretty set of undergarments. She ing two and two. never uses these things except for emergencies, sudden invitations and the like. Experience has taught her what to add to this resourceful draw-

> bride away, when he steps back to a seat in the front pew.

also follows to a certain extent. A The maid of honor has no duties new tooth brush, a packet of talcum, save to hold the bride's bouquet, which unopened, and therefore not likely is given to her before plighting the to spill; a tube of dental paste, some troth. After the ceremony, before Opinion.

American-"That's so, but we've the church to await the arrival of the the little joys which do come ocgot Niagara that would put it out in casionally, like flowers along what is bride. She by this time should have five minutes."-Lustige Blaetter. ordinarily a somewhat dull pathway. started down the aisle to the chancel,

sion. Heading it are the ushers, walking two and two. Directly be-

and then the bridesmaids, also walk-The maid of honor walks alone, directly in front of the bride, who is escorted either by her father or the male relative who is to give her away. When she reaches the chancel steps she drops her escort's arm and takes her place beside her intended husband, the father or relative staying behind at her left. By this time the

daily visits to a nearby saloon, neve taking more than two drinks, always going home to his wife a sober man

He was making one of his regular trips one day last week and was about | the barriers, and was fain to be free. to open the door to the barroom And with wild and untamed turbuwhen an elderly man, who proved to be a minister, stopped him and said: "My dear man, don't you know of rock, and swept down from the that every time you go into these hell | ragged heights with echoing riot and holes the devil goes with you?"

Mr. Grogan looked up at the sweet face of the good man and said: "Well, if he goes in with me he youth.

pays for his own drinks."-Boston Traveler.

Almost Universal Prayer.

"Among the late Bishop Foss' anecdotes abour prayer," said a Philadelphia Methodist, "there was one concerning a very original Norristown preacher.

This preacher, in the course of a ver7 long prayer one Sunday night. recounted the many misfortunes and evils that had befallen him in the course of his long life. Then, sighing heavily, he prayed:

"'Thon hast tried me with affliction, with bereavement and with sorrow of many kinds. If Thou art obliged to try me again, Lord, try me with the burden of wealth." ----St. Paul Dispatch.

HARD ON CHILDREN

When Teacher Has Coffee Habit.

"Best is best, and best will ever live." When a person feels this way about Postum they are glad to give testimony for the benefit of others.

A school teacher down in Miss. says: "I had been a coffee drinker since my childhood, and the last few years it had injured me seriously.

"One cup of coffee taken at breakfast would cause me to become so nervous that I could scarcely go through with the day's duties, and this nervousness was often accompanied by deep depression of spirits and heart palpitation.

"I am a teacher by profession, and when under the influence of coffee had to struggle against crossness when in the school room.

"When talking this over with my physician, he suggested that I try Postum, so I purchased a package and made it carefully according to directions: found it excellent of flavour, and nourishing.

"In a short time I noticed very gratifying effects. My nervousness disappeared, I was not irritated by my pupils, life seemed full of sunshine, and my heart troubled me no longer.

"I attribute my change in health and spirits to Postum alone.'

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

orce acted without contact world."

For the torrent in its eagerness was as the heart of youth fretting against lence the waters rushed over the boulders, broke through the masses roar, in brown tumbling volumes and toward him or back toward its natsilver veiling of foam, as a heart that exults in the glory and greatness of in what all previous knowledge would

Then the clamorous voice of the torrent became as a voice forgotten. zine.

The gray rocks were left behind, and among the mossy boulders were layers of golden sand. The wild roar of the water became as the glad, low sound of laughter, and over the ripples and sparkling eddies fell the soft shadow of fringing grasses. And still the eager waters flowed onward with laughter and song until

the mountain solitudes were lost in on past years. Beyond lay the unexplored region of valley lands. In the vivid green of the grass shy wide levels the blue sky shed its

serenity. By night the golden stars part suspended in the air or whether looked down and saw themselves reflected in the clear waters, and a was broken when we broke off the silence fell, wherein the lilt of the base. river grew wistful and soft and ap-

pealing, as the joy note that voices the heart of love and of longing.

And the river said: "Lo, here is the valley of peace, where strife and tumult cannot enter. Here in the warm sunshine, under the veiling grasses would I abide awhile, save that from the starlight depths of the darkness and over the meadows there steals to my heart the echo of a voice which calls me onward, and in my heart there is not rest." For the river was as a soul on the

journey of life, knowing not the beginning nor the end thereof, yet following with imperfect obedience the irresistible voice of the Infinite. And on the silence arose the sound

of a song, lilting and joyous as the echo of the river's mountain song. and the river rushed onward with outstretched arms; and, with the glad

laughter and hurry of his native wilds, there bounds into his embrace a swift, impetuous stream. And the tides of the growing river and the rippling stream were mingled into one, as the hearts of two who have sought each other are brought to-

gether and made one in love. And there was a deeper note in the voice song, soft and sweet as the cadence

true joy of the world. Then the great forests threw their shadows over the murmuring waters.

the gossamer blue of hairbells. Forget-me-nots flung their lovely clusters at the river's feet, and in the green arcades of the overhanging branches | Advertiser.

The jerkings increased in frequency, violence and length to a rapid tattoo of his fingers on the stand, the distances away from it between the beats increasing to nearly or quite a foot, and the stand steadily tipping arise. more and more toward him, until probably the top had passed the cen-

tre of gravity, and yet it did not fall ural position, but was virtually held have declared an impossible position, says Henry Holt, in Putnam's Maga-

Then he said: "Try to pull it Herald. down," and the strongest boy among

us on one side of the base, and I, who was perhaps the heaviest, on the other, tried to turn the base back to the floor. We could not. We spread ourselves on the floor, throwing our hands and the weight of our bodies over the raised edge of the stand, but we could only sway it a little, while the shadows which were as mists the force from him drew it back; I do not remember exactly that we could sway it at all. At last our pressure simply broke off the base or flowers opened, and down upon the drew out the nails. I don't remember whether "Ghost" held the upper a mysterious circuit with the earth

> Blood-Stained Albania. Into rugged Albania the dove of

peace seldom ventures. Only a lukewarm welcome at best awaits her among the mountains of that distracted land, and when at rare intervals she alights on the Acroceraunian promontory or perches timidly on the high plateau of Janina she soon takes wing again. There must be something in the air of the Adriatic that inclines those that breathe it to war, for over and over again the valleys and hillsides of Albania have been fertilized with blood, and even to-day, when fighting is fast going out of fashion among most of the peoples of the world, the mountaineers of

what in ancient times was Illyria and Epirus are slaying and being slain .--Charleston News and Courier.

Answered by the Last Boy. The inspector was examining Standard I. and all the class had been told beforehand by their master: "Don't answer unless you are almost certain your answer is correct."

History was the subject. "Now, tell me," said the inspector, who was the mother of our great of the river and an added joy in his Scottish hero, Robert Bruce?"

He pointed to the top boy, then that voices the joy of love, the only round the class. There was no answer. Then at last the heart of the teacher of that class leaped with joy. The hoy who was standing at the very

and over the seedling grasses swung | foot had held up his hand. "Well, my boy," said the inspector, encouragingly, "who was she?" "Please, sir, Mrs. Bruce,"-Dundee

new wash cloths, gloves worn but the bride faces the church, the mai once and still quite fresh, a night of honor returns the bouquet and dress with ribbons run in-all these are in the suitcase, and they materialface.

ly lessen her cares when a sudden need for a little journey chances to

revel-before dressing.

Our grandmothers always had 'pick-up" work for the moments the newly married couple. The maid when the unexpected caller dropped of honor and best man are side by in on them. This woman utilizes side just behind them, and then folsuch moments for the stitches needed low the ushers and bridesmaids, each to keep the contents of her drawer and suitcase in perfect order, so that

no hurried stitches need to be taken

Prompt Answering of Invitations. Promptness in all matters connected with social life is undoubtedly

one secret of popularity, for procrastinating persons not only often frustrate the plans of hostesses, but they insinuate a doubt of the desirability of the invitation received. For it is true that human nature is enthusiastic and usually prompt to reply to what pleases and dilatory in affairs which appear dull. Therefore when there is tardiness in acknowledging an invitation, the woman who sent it naturally wonders if the recipient considers it undesirable. Now, such an idea is an unpleasant one for those who entertain to conceive, for in the

tuture persons who inspire it may not be asked tc dinners, etc.

To acknowledge an invitation in the mail following that which brings it is none too prompt, and as a rule can be done. Naturally a woman nometimes must wait to consult her side-front closing. husband as to whether the time suits him, but should he be out of town, so she cannot hear from him on the same day, she should refuse or accept the invitation without consulting him and adhere rigidly to her word afterward.

If she finds her husband has made it, for she cannot upset a hostess' plan by failing after accepting the in- tail.

vitation. Should a woman refuse, go, she is not at liberty to retract

her refusal. Incidentally a woman is vet. not supposed to accept for herself, and decline for her husband, or vice versa, when both have been invited. back stitching of the seams done in And it is a wise husband who makes black. no social engagements without first consulting his wife. If he is willing to follow this course many a contre-

temps will be avoided. When it comes to arriving prompt-

ly at dinner, luncheon or whatever time for which one is asked, every effort should be made to be prompt. Every hostess should give her guests five minutes' grace, but later than

that may mean the ruin of the whole meal. When such a delay happens, the persons causing it are not likely the Russian blouse. to be popular with any one present.

If there is to be a delay, which is unavoidable, a guest should telephone

puts back the veil from the bride's

Leaving the church the order of procession changes. The little flower girls start first, scattering flowers as they walk, and directly behind are

man walking with a girl. Having taken the bridesmaids to the door, the ushers return singly and

at the last moment .--- Washington begin to escort the invited guests to the doors. The bride presents gifts to the

maids, and the bridegroom gives his best man and ushers souvenirs .---Rosanna Schuyler, in the New York tize well." Telegram.



Skirts are fuller without being vol uminous.

Sleeves generally are still closefitting and quite long.

Lingerie gowns are taking on touches of bright colors.

Kimono sleeves remain quite fashionable for elaborate gowns.

Colored embroidery on white is one of the fads of the season. A noticeable feature of the season's blouses is the tendency to simulate a

Suede, patent leather and natural kid belts are in high style with silk wool and linen costumes.

Long skirts are worn for afternoon and evening, but even at such times

many women wear short skirts. A unique and most effective trima previous engagement he must break ming for a gown is made of shirrings of satin over colored satin rat-

The shawl-shaped collar, cut pretty and find later that her husband can narrow, is quite prominent, being faced with satin, moire and even vel-

Rather striking are the long even-

relief.

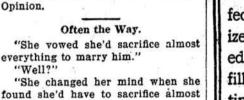
Coat lengths vary a good bit though most of them are below the hip depth, and a number have novel vest effects.

Coat lengths are a bit shorter

Carnegie says he has made fortytwo men millionaires.

ington Star.

ing salesman.



ized and then evaporated (the water taken out). filled into bright, new tins, sterilized and sealed airtight until you need it. Use Libby's and tell

your friends how good it is.

> Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

Warnings.

Never grieve because a woman turns her back on you. She may be watching you in a mirror. Never rejoice when she turns her face toward you; she may be looking at another man over your shoulder .---Charles Major.

IT WEARS YOU OUT.

Kidney Troubles Lower the V cality of the Whole Body.

Don't wait for serious illness; begin using Doan's Kidney Pills when you first feel backache or notice urin-

Picture Tells A

Story

ary disorders. W. W. Gosden, 711 14 2. Marshall St., Richmond. Va., says: "My doctor said I had inflammation of the bladder. My limbs swelled to twice their real size and it seemed as if there were thousands of needles sticking into them. I had

been bedfast for three months when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Soon I was in better health than in years.'

Remember the name-Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

In Mourning.

Robert Goelet, during the Easter parade in Fifth avenue, stood in conversation with a group of friends when a lady in a beautiful gown passed.

"Why, there goes Mrs. X.," said a young matron. "She was gray last year, and now her hair is as black as jet!

Mr. Goelet, buttoning his smart morning coat, answered, with a smile:

"Well, you know, she has recently become a widow."-Washington Star

far back that you couldn't hear the comedian. But I saw you laughing ing gloves of white suede with the at what he said." Duddy-"Oh, I'll explain that. You see, I saw Parker away down in front The chantecler belt pin may be in and as he and I usually enjoy the gilt or silver, with the rooster head same jokes, I laughed when he did.' in gold and red. The head is in hall -Boston Transcript.

asked the man who had been appointed on a reception committee.

varying from thirty-two inches to the half length, which is usually that of