

BROUGHT UP TO DATE

HOW LAST YEAR'S COSTUME MAY BE RENOVATED.

Judicious Handling, Combined With the Use of a Little Fresh Material, Will Work Wonders With Old Garments.

The tailored suit seen on the left of the two figures illustrated shows what can be done with a tight hobbled skirt of two years ago and a little plain coat in dark navy serge. A suitable material to combine with this would be a heavy whipcord bengaline, which forms the underskirt; a wide band of the bengaline (depth about 18 inches) is attached to an underlining of messaline. The old skirt could be made to form a tunic which falls to the knees in front and at the sides. A separate straight panel section hangs at the back to the full length of the skirt and is stitched flat to the tunic. The center seam in front is opened up and a taffeta braiding outlines the edge of the button-holes, with buttons on the opposite side. The coat is cut away in front; an effect obtained by merely rounding off the sides. The revers and square sailor collar are in bengaline, white a taffeta braid binding is sewn round the coat to match the skirt. The sleeves of a coat are generally a little worn, so that it may be necessary to cut them off below the elbow and have turned-back cuffs of the bengaline. This will bring the costume up to date and give it quite a new and smart appearance.

The second sketch shows what can be done to renovate a last season's blue satin frock with kimono sleeves and a plain skirt that is slightly gathered round the hips where it may have become worn or shabby. For



Renovated Blue Serge Coat and Skirt and Afternoon Frock.

the skirt, therefore, the best piece of the original satin could be used, cutting off the hem and top of hips and interlining it, while any extra fullness may be taken out. The bodice and upper part is veiled in tucked marquisite or chiffon of the same blue shade, while the collar, cuffs and center front are in blue satin trimmed with buttons. This would make a charming little afternoon frock, and be both neat and dainty. The neck may be cut open or filled in with a lace or net collar and yoke.

Infant Feeding Intervals.
Some people, even those who ought to know better, think that whenever baby cries he must be hungry, but as a matter of fact he often cries because he cannot digest his last meal, and therefore to stuff him still further is the last thing anyone of sense would do.

A baby should be fed with the utmost regularity if he is to be well. For the first three months food should be given every two hours during the day, and about every four hours during the night.

For the following six months he should be fed every three hours in the day time and twice or thrice during the night, and after each meal in the day as well as in the night, let the baby lie quietly for at least half an hour so that nothing may hinder the process of digestion.

Separate Blouse.
It would be a rash promise to predict one specific material for the separate blouse. One may choose from chiffon, crepe de Chine, satin, plaid, taffeta, and crepe of various sorts. The colors are lovely; and again these colored blouses are worn with the tailored coats and skirts. For the every-day, practical blouse a striped crepe de Chine would be considered as useful as any other suggestion, and two yards of double width will be a sufficient quantity for almost any design.—Harper's Bazar.

To Cut Thin Silk.
By placing thin silk between two pieces of tissue paper you will find that you can cut it as straight as if it were heavy cloth; there will be no annoying puckering.—Woman's Home Companion.

Bible Was Put Into Rhyme.
Versifications, not only of the Psalms but of the other books of the Bible, were numerous in the sixteenth century. One of the most prolific versifiers was William Hunnis, who, under such fanciful titles as "Seven Sobs of a Sorrowful Soul for Sin," "A Handful of Honeysuckles," "A Hivelful of Honey," etc., published a number of rhyming versions of Genesis and Job, which are now worth their weight in gold to the bibliomaniac.

Prognostics.
The Cinnamon Scimitar's financial editor writes: "The dental profession is looking down in the mouth. With the scavenger, however, everything is picking up. The steep-jack's business, if he is not careful, will be falling off. In the automobile and railroad line everything is running down. The sausage and scrapple trade is on the pig. With the astronomer, however, things are looking up."

Hair Mussed by Lightning.
Edward Kones prefers in the future to comb his own locks and wishes lightning would leave them alone. When his house, in Sullivan county, was struck the electricity plowed small furrows about his skull, taking the hair off his head in every place it touched. His injuries, besides destroying his hair, it is said, were slight.—Philadelphia North American

Ancients Knew of Elevators.
That the ancient Romans knew how to work lifts is the latest discovery reported from Rome in connection with the Palatine excavations. Pre-Roman remains have been found, including 12 ancient lifts. One of the latter, which descends to the earliest known city, is now being cleaned and put into working order for the Archaeological Congress.

Enlightened Statesmanship.
The story goes that Java was lost to the British crown through geographical ignorance. When the British were negotiating with the Dutch early in the last century, a trembling secretary pointed out to Lord Liverpool that the Dutch claimed the island of Java. "Java, where is Java? Let 'em have it," roared his lordship.

Squirrels' Instinctive Gift.
Squirrels, it is said, know how to judge distances accurately, for they seldom jump two distances alike, yet never fail to land safely when an inch too far or too short would mean disaster. And dogs run along beside horses' heels, judging accurately the safe distance, and are seldom, if ever, injured.

Evidence.
"Do you really believe, doctor, that your old medicines really keep anybody alive?" asked the skeptic. "Surely," returned the doctor. "My prescriptions have kept three druggists and their families alive in this town for twenty years."—Harper's Weekly.

Be Kind Today.
Never, never wait for post-mortem praise. Speak the kind words which love prompts, and remember that words of loving kindness are the best possible tonic which can be given, even to the happiest of the mortals.—Kate Tannatt Woods.

Willing to Do Anything.
A little girl, now a famous artist, long ago was caught using her crayons on Sunday. As the forbidden joys were taken from her she sobbed out: "Mamma, do let me have them. I'll draw a church and a graveyard if you will!"

Here's Two.
A famous philosopher was discussing truth. "There are three times," he said, "when a man is justified in telling a falsehood. They are, first, to a woman; second, for a woman; and third—well, I forgot the third."

Her Experience.
Mrs. Bacon—"I understand one can learn different languages from the phonograph?" Mrs. Ebert—"Well, since our neighbor got his I know my husband has used language I never heard him use before."

Either Sunshine or Fire.
Put things in the sunshine or before a fire before wrapping them up, if possible, not only for airing, but also to freshen them and make them small sweeter.

What Did He Mean?
"Now look here, Maria," said Mr. Wombat, "if you don't stop playing bridge all the time I'll take a hand."

Uncle Pennywise Says:
Things political are moving so fast that some of the old wheelhorses are having hard work to keep from being run over.

Very Much So.
"Have you any drop ceilings in your house?" "Yes, in the kitchen where the plaster fell down."

What Would Newspapers Do?
If it were not for our mistakes, life would be pretty monotonous.—Judge.

Poor Sticking.
Sticking to a poor purpose makes many a poor stick.



No matter what your walk in life, or what your station may be, you have an opportunity to be the possessor of a bank account, and it only remains for you to realize the importance of this one thing, to render you independent.

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Fertilizers

—FOR 1913—

We desire to notify our farmer friends that we are ready to supply them with fertilizers in all of the popular brands and formulas. We sell the celebrated brands

Bradley, Baldwin and Etiwan

These goods have been used by farmers of this county for many years and have given satisfaction. We also have contracted for a large supply of ingredients for mixing fertilizers at home. Bear in mind that we can fill your orders for any kind of plant food, the dependable kind. Come in to see us.

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IT WAS NECESSARY for the Attorney to have a personal talk with a client in a distant city. The journey would seriously interfere with several important engagements made for that day.

He used the Long Distance Bell Telephone, had a satisfactory talk with his distant client and was able to keep all his engagements at home.

The Long Distance Bell Telephone increases the efficiency of business men who adapt it to their needs. It can serve you with equal satisfaction and economy.

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Advice to Alpine Climbers.
In the earlier part of the nineteenth century many even of those who had been up Alpine peaks themselves denounced the sport. Regarding the ascent of Mount Blanc, Murray's Handbook in the year 1838 stated that "all who have succeeded have advised no one to attempt it," and nearly 20 years later noted the "remarkable fact that a large proportion of those who have made this ascent have been persons of unsound mind."

New England Romance.
From Boston comes the story of a touching phonograph romance. The manager of a store became infatuated with the voice of a young woman whose singing he heard reproduced frequently in the machines, wrote to her for her pictures, and the acquaintance speedily ripened into marriage. The bride, by the way, was intending to study in Paris for grand opera, but has decided to settle down in New England.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Prevention of Mildew.
Nothing should be stored in a damp condition on account of mildew, which is a vegetable growth, being a kind of fungus, which quickly spreads, and is very difficult to remove. To remove it from flannel ether is best to use. For mildew on cotton material, damp the part, rub soap thickly on, cover with powdered French chalk and put in the sunshine, and keep repeating the process until the spots disappear.

The Woman in the Case.
"Digby, you are worrying about some woman." "Biffles, I am." "I knew it! She is constantly in your thoughts." "I can't get her out of my mind." "I wouldn't dream of asking you to tell me her name." "I have no objections to letting you know her name. It is Mrs. Pruner, my landlady. I owe her for six months' board."

Garrison's Philosophy.
The truth that we utter is impalpable, yet real; it cannot be thrust down by brute force, nor pierced with a dagger, nor bribed with gold. . . . The cause that we espouse is the cause of human liberty, formidable to tyrants, and dear to the oppressed, throughout the world.—William Lloyd Garrison.

Slow Coach.
A gentleman was one day, in the old coaching times, traveling by a coach which moved at a very slow pace. "Pray," said he to the guard, "what is the name of this coach?" "The Regulator," was the reply. "And a very appropriate name, too," said the traveler, "for I see all the other coaches go by it."

True Philanthropy.
"Really," began the collector, "I cannot understand why a man of your resources will refuse to pay his honest debts." "Then I'll tell you," said the well-to-do citizen, confidentially, "if I paid up I'd throw you and several others out of work, and I haven't the heart to do it."—Satire.

Perfect Compliment.
We please ourselves that in you we meet one whose temper was long since tried in the fire, and made equal to all events; a man so truly in love with the greatest future that he cannot be diverted to any less.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Bied While Decorating Grave.
A painfully sad occurrence took place recently in the Belfast City cemetery, when an aged man named Charles Kildea, who was engaged in decorating a grave, suddenly became ill, fell to the ground, and expired in a few moments.

Daily Thought.
If those who are the enemies of innocent amusements had the direction of the world, they would take away the spring and youth, the former from the year, the latter from the human life.—Balzac.

Change Comes Slowly.
A love letter, a cure for toothache and a complaint of a bad boarding house, according to a contemporary, were found in excavated writings 4,000 years old. The same old world!

Silence.
A habit of silence in conversation is pleasing and wins applause when it is known that the silent one could talk and talk to the purpose if he chose.—Leopardi.

Just About.
The man who, for fear of being called a tightwad, deprives the children of their rights is about the most despicable specimen of humanity that one can mention off-hand.

On Tour.
The Actor—"What is poetry of motion?" The Poet—"The kind that's always going from editor to editor."—Woman's Home Companion.

Inviolable.
It's not so easy to ruin him with whom the pressure of Christ's hand lingers in the palm.—John Inglesant.

Daily Thought.
No thought which ever stirred a human breast should be untold.—Robert Browning.

CURBING OF CHARLIE

By LAURA HOOVER.

Miss Stelter finished arranging the last of the display cards of buttons, and then gave a final pat to the large wads of hair plastered over each of her ears as she warily located the distant form of the floorwalker. "Mame!" she called across the aisle. "Seen them airships?" "Sure!" responded the girl at the handkerchiefs. "Art he said last night he'd take me up in one, only he was afraid I'd yell. He knows a man who is cousin to a man who cleans an airship garage—an—" "Charlie took me down Michigan avenue yesterday," interrupted Miss Stelter, ruthlessly. "Charlie always wants me to be in on everything. Say, it was great! I nearly broke my neck— "Those 'r ten cents a card. No, we ain't got none bigger for ten cents. "Wouldn't some people frost you, always wanting more'n their money's worth! Well, we looked at 'em things floating around in the sky till I was dizzy. Then I grabbed Charlie by the arm. 'Don't you never,' I said to him, 'don't you never go up in one of them machines as long as you know me, Charlie Johnson! You've got to promise!' " "What'd he say?" inquired the girl at the handkerchief counter. "I ought-a-known better," pursued Miss Stelter. "I ought-a-remembered Charlie's high-strung nature, and how it always makes him stubborn to cross him. But I was that foolish! It made my head ache to think of his being a thousand miles up in the air and me down below wondering if two baskets'd be enough to gather up the pieces in. Anyhow, I'm nervous. "Dress goods, three aisles to the left. No, madam, we don't carry that style button. I tell you that we don't, so what's the use of looking for it here? "I'd like to give these people a piece of my mind who think because this is the basement they can impose on us! So I said, 'Charlie Johnson, you can just promise me this minute. You know how stern Charlie can look when he wants to—I suppose it comes from ordering people to step forward in the car—and he just turned his full expression on me. And then he said he wouldn't!" "My!" said the girl at the handkerchiefs. "Is he that stubborn?" "Uh-huh," said Miss Stelter, proudly. "That man is a regular stone wall. He said a man that was a man courted danger instead of running from it, and it was a duty he owed—" "Six cents a dozen. These are eight. "He looked grand, too, as he said is. Five aisles down. I wish people would go 'long about their business and stop interrupting! He said he wouldn't humor me in such foolishness. "But aren't you afraid? I ast him. He just laughed at me in a scornful sort of way. 'Afraid!' he said. 'Me afraid! Well, I guess not! Going up in airships is the best thing I do! Why, I'm perfectly at home in the air! Of course,' he says, 'I've never been up in one of these here machines, but being on top of the Masonic temple shows a fellow what he can stand. These people who talk about danger, huh! I felt proud of Charlie when he talked like that!" "Of course you did," agreed the girl at the handkerchiefs. "I know when Art says—" "But I wasn't going to give in," went on Miss Stelter. "It's a bad habit to get into. 'But it's dangerous,' I told him. "Charlie just hooted. 'Dangerous!' he said. 'About as much danger as you could put in your eye! The machines are perfectly harmless, and you can manage 'em with a single twist of the wrist, because I've read about 'em. I expect I'll buy one when they come down cheaper. Why, there won't be any accident when everybody travels by airship. They're great!" "We were standing looking up with our necks 'most broke an' me hanging on to Charlie's arm, coaxing him. I was bound to get my way, though I was proud to hear him talk. "Right in the middle of a sentence Charlie give a yell that you could have heard a mile off, and waved his arms like a thrashing machine. 'Run!' he shrieked, 'run for your life! The thing'll get us all,' and he streaked it. "You see, somebody in an upper story of a hotel had dropped an open newspaper from the window, and Charlie's eye had caught a glimpse of the thing floating down on top of our heads—it was getting kind of dusk—and I guess he thought an airship had got loose and dropp'd. "S-y, you ought to have heard the people laugh! I was awful ashamed, but the newspaper drop'—right on my hat and covered me up. "Charlie came around last night, and I told him what I thought of him, putting a lady in such a position. But he promised he'd never go up in one of the things, anyhow!" "Well, I should think you'd be relieved," said the girl at the handkerchiefs. "Men are the limit!"

Niagara Falls Stories.
James Russell Lowell's remark that Niagara Falls had nothing else to do may remind us of the delightful Irishman who, called upon to be impressed by his first view of "all that water coming down such a height," replied, "Why wouldn't it?" But the best of recent Niagara stories is told in the last Argonaut. It is of the housewife who saw the falls for the first time. "Oh!" she cried, "that reminds me—I left the kitchen tap running."