It is a Mietake

Many have the idea that anything will sell if advertised strong enough. This is a great mistake. True, a few sales might be made by advertising an absolutely worthless article but it is only the article that is bought again and again that pays. An example of the big success of a worthy article is the enormous sale that has grown up for Cascarets Candy Cathartic. This wonderful record is the result of great merit successfully made known through persistent advertising and the mouth-to-mouth recommendation given Cascarets by its friends and users.

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Like all great successes, trade pl rates prey on the unsuspecting public, by marketing fake tablets similar in appearance to Carcarets. Care should always be exercised in purchasing well advertised goods, especially an article that has a national sale like Cascarets. Do not allow a substitute to be paimed off on you.

The Lost Chords.

The village concert was to be a great affair. They had the singers they had the program sellers, they had the doorkeepers and they would doubtless have the audience. All they needed was the plano, but that they lacked. Nor could they procure one anywhere

At last the village organist learned that one was possessed by Farmer Hayseed, who lived "at the top o' the "III." Forthwith he set out with two men and a van.

"Take it, an' welcome," said Hayseed cordially 'Tve no objections s'long as ye put 'Pyenner by Hayseed' on the program. They carted it away.

"An' I wish 'em joy of it," murmured Mrs. Hayseed, as the van disap-

peared from sight. "Wish 'em joy of it," repeated Hay-

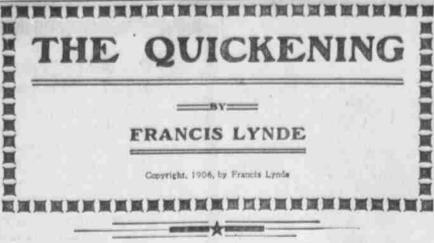
seed. "What d'ye mean?" Well, I mean I only 'ope they'll find all the notes they want," replied the good woman. "'Cos, ye see, when

I wanted a bit o' wire I allus went to the old planner for it."

What's the Answer?

We're ready to quit! After sending two perfectly rhymed, carefully scanmed pleasurably sentimental pieces of meetle Junk to seventeen magazines and having them returned seventeen times, we turn to the current issue of a new monthy and find a "pome" modeled after Kipling's "Vampire," and in which home is supposed to rhyme with alone, run on page eleven with all the swell curlycues ordinarily surrounding a place of real art. If poetizing is a gift we are convinced that this poet's must have been. As for us, we are on our way to the woodshed to study the psychology of the ax or any other old thing that hasn't to do with selling poetry to maga zines.

A Protection Against the Heat. When you begin to think it's a personal matter between you and the sun to see which is the hotter, buy yourself a glass or a bottle of Coca-Cola. It is cooling-relieves fatigue and quenches the thirst. Wholesome as the purest water and lots nicer to drink At soda fountains and car-



CHAPTER XIII .-- (Continued.) Instion, of a sudden extension of vision, The mile walk down the pike, lyins of Rubicon-crossing from the hither white and ghostly under the starlight, share of joyous and irresponsible adoiwas paced in silence, man and boy escence to that further one of constriding side by side and each busy sclous grapplings with the adult fact with his own thoughts. As they were For Thomas Jefferson, grinding ten-passing the Deer Trace gates a loose- actionsly in the Boston technical school. black against the whither he had gone late in the winalings, and the voice of Japheth Pet- ter of Beersheban discontent, the igrass said: stream-crossing fell in the spring of howdy. Brother Silas! the panic year 1893, what time he was

Thought ye'd gone back to South Tro- 21, a quarter-back on his college elevdemar. When are ye comin' out to Lit- en, fit, hardy, studious and athletic; a de Zoar ag'in to give us another o' pace-setter for his fellows and the them old-fashioned, spiritual times o' pride of the faculty, but still little more refreshin' from the presence of the than an overgrown, care-free boy in his outlook on life. Glimpses there had Lord?" "Why do you ask that, Japheth Pet- been over into the Promised Land of

tigrass? The Lord will deal with you, manhood, but the crimming cup of co lege work and play quaffed in healthone day?

"Yes, I reckon so; that's what makes giving heartiness is the elixir of youth me say what I does. There's a heap o' The speculative habit of the boy slep sinners left round here, vit. Brother in the college undergraduate. The day Silas. There's the Major, for one, and were full, each of the things of itsel know you're always countin' me in and if Tom looked forward to the or another. I dunno but you might workaday future-as he did by timesmatch me as a brand from the burn- the boylsh impatience to be at it was n', if you could make out to try it one gone. Chiawassee Consolidated was nore hap around the course. I been moderately prosperous; the home letters were mere chronicles of sloepy thinkin' right platedly about----" But the preacher had cut in with a Paradise. The skies were clear, and urt "Good-night," and was gone, with the present was acutely present. broad-shouldered nephew at his studied hard and played hard; ate like

heels; and the horse-trader went on, an ogre and slept like a log. And when with the stars for his audience. he finally awoke to find himself stum-Pettigrass was groping for the gate latch when a hand fell on his shoulder, bling bewildered on the bank of the epoch-making Rubicon, he was over epoch-making Rubicon, he was over and a clotch that was more than half

a blow iwirled him about to face the rondway. He was doubling his fists a chasm. for defense when he saw who his assallant was.

"Why, Tom-Jeff! what's allin' ye?" fear for the Chiawasse Consolidated. he began; but Tom broke in with gasp- and asking his advice. ings of rage. Tom found this letter in his mail-

"Japhe Pettlyrass, what did you box one evening after a strenuous day think you saw last Wednesday forein the laboratory; and that night he noon up yonder at Big Rock Spring on sat up with the corpse of his later the mountain? Tell it straight, this boyhood, though he was far enough time, or Fil dig the truth out of you from putting it that way. His father with my bare hands!" was in trouble, and the letter was a

"Sho, now, Tom-Jeff; don't you git call for help. It seemed vastly incredso servigrous over nothin'. I didn't the Thomas Jefferson's ideal of steady see nothin' but a couple o' young flycourage, of invincible human puts aways playin' possum in a hole in the sance, was formed on the model of the big rock. And Fil leave it to you if I stout-hearted old soldier who had didn't call Caesar off and go my ways, fought under Stonewall Jackson. What jes' like I'd like to be done by." a trumpet blast of alarm must have

"Yes; and then you came straight sounded to make such a man turn to a down here and told my uncle!" The raw recruit for help! hand he had been holding behind him "It's up to me," he mused, "and I'd came to the front, clutching a stone like to know what I've been thinking of snatched up from the metaling of the all this time. Why, pappy's old! he pike as he ran. "If I should break your face in with this, Japhe Pettigrass, it been here taking it easy and having the class, partly to encourage himwouldn't be any more than you've all sorts of a good time, while he's earned! been playing Sindbad to Duxbury Far-

"I tell Brother Silas on you, Tomley's Old Man of the Sea. Coming, Jeff? You show me the man 'at says pappy!" he shouled; and forthwith I done any such low-down thing as flung himself down at the table to that, and I'll frazzle a fifty-dollar write a letter that was to put new life 'hawsswhip out on his ornery hide-I into a weary old man who was fighting will, so. Say, boy; you don't certain'y against odds in the far-away Southbelieve that o' me, do ye?" "I don't want to believe it of you

land.

Meantime, roin was imminent. The arfairs of the company were in the ut-most confusion; the treasury was empty, and there were no apparent assets part from the idle plant. Creditors were pressing; the discharged worknen, led by the white coal-miners. were on the verge of riot; and Major Dabney's royalties on the coal lands. were many months in arrears. Tom rose promptly to the occasion,

und in all the stress of things found. space to wonder how it chanced that he knew instinctively what to do and now to go about it. Before his infurmation was an hour old a rush telegram had gone to his father, asking rom what port and by what steamer the Farleys would sail; asking also that certain documents be sent to i given New York address by first mail.

This done, he laid the exigencies frankly before the examiners in the echnical school, praying for such lenency as might be extended under the circumstances. Since all things are possible for an honor-man, beloved of houe whose mission it is to grind the human weapon to its edge, the difficulties in this field vanished. Mr. Gordon could go on with his examinations until his presence was needed elsewhere; and after the stressfol moment was passed he could return and finish.

The return telegram from Gordonia was a day late. Knowing diplomacy only by name, Caleb Gordon had gone directly to Dyckman for information regarding the Farleys' movements, Dyckman was polite to the general nanager, but unhappily he knew nothing of Mr. Farley's plans. Caleb tried lsewhere, and the little mystery thickened. At his club, Mr. Farley had spoken of taking a Cunarder from Bosion; to a friend in the South Tredegar Manufacturers' Association he had con fided his intention of sailing from Philadelphia. But at the rallway ticket of fice he had engaged Pollman reservations for six persons to New York.

This last was conclusive, as far as t went; and Japheth Pettigrass supolled the missing item. The Dabneys and the Farleys made one party, and Japheth knew the steamer and the sailing date.

"Party will sail by White Star Line Baltic, New York, to-morrow. and across before he could realize how. York address, Fifth Avenue Hotel, Papers to your care 271 Broadway by so narrow a stream should fill so vast nail yesterday," was the message which was signed for by the door-Tom received a letter from his fathr telling of the financial crisis, his keeper at the mines and metallurgy examination room in Boston, late in the forenoon of the second day; and fom looked at the clock. Nothing would be gained by taking a train which would land him in New York late in the evening; so he plunged

again into the examination pool and thought no more of Chlawassee Consolidated until his paper on qualitative analysis had been neatly folded, docketed and handed to the examiner. (To be continued.)

AT DANCING SCHOOL.

Some Children Enjoy the Diversion and Others Do Not.

To most little girls and many little boys dancing school is a delight, but not to all. The mother of one small was 40 before I was born. And I've boy, who usually accompanies him to regularly as the fateful hour approaches he is sunk in resentful and lespairing gloom -- and partly to enjoy the pretty spectacle, noticed one afternoon lately that although he had bowed correctly before several little girls in turn, he had failed to secure a partner. She beckoned him to her



Open Air Card Parties. of the pomps and vanities of this Like Tennyson's little brook, "bridge wicked world, determined to take a apparently goes on forever." With course in nursing. Much to the surthese warm days morning parties are prise of herself, friends and family, quite the thing, with a luncheon she continued to the end and graduserved at one, the party beginning at ated with honor. This surprise luncheleven, or the luncheon is served at eon was arranged by an elder sister, one, the game following on the porch | The table was covered with blue chamor lawn. For these outdoor affairs bray, exactly like the hospital uniform, camp chairs are used, rogs are spread the centerplace and plate dollies were

luring the game. It is a pretty fancy to use cards with site corner had the guest's monogram, outdoor scenes or "landscape" backs. The centerplece was a tall glass used belleve they are called, different for measuring in the diet kitchen and styles at each table.

laboratories and was filled with mar-At one outdoor party the prizes guerites. The candles were white, in were all rustic baskets filled with glass holders, with red cross decoraflowers and fruit; at another the host- tions on the shades. Tiny white moras gave each guest a Japaniese flow- tars held olives and nuts, and water er holder in metal, and the prizes were | was poured from large medicine botgreen pottery bowls; just the thing tles. Wee bonbons in shape of pelfor the holders. It is now quite the lets, were in pill boxes labeled with thing to carry out one scheme in dee directions for taking. These were oration, and prizes; a definite color very funny and the girls, all in unischeme, or prizes and favors to corre. | forms, caps and aprons, entered heartspond. At one porch party of four ta- By into the fun. On regular hospital bles, the hostess gave each guest a report sheets each nurse found her dainty apron and the four prizes were name with laughable remarks as to elaborate hand-made aprons. Hanging her condition; a small skeleton baskets and wall receptacles add much (found) at the favor counter, stood on to the beauty of the porch, when filled top, supposed to be the ghost of a "first case" come back to haunt its with seasonable flowers. stern persecutor. A delicious menu

A Cup-and-Saucer Shower.

Cup-and-saucer showers are not new, but this one was conducted in an unusual manner. It was given by a card club of which both the bride and bridegroom elect were members. the cups to the girls. When matched they were partners, the hostess placing them all on a tray, which was presented to the bride at the close of the game, as her prize.

Novel Bazar Feature.

The ice cream cone is here to stay, Old gold silk for afternoon and eve the children love it and-on the quiet -so do the grownups. At an open air ning wear is being combined with bazaar given for a "settlement" there chantilly lace.

Moire waists of the Gibson style are were all sorts of attractions, but the North Pole grotto was by all odds the in vogue. The only trimming is selffavorite. Built of white materials, covered buttons, covered with "sparkles," with "Teddy" Tucked yokes are not used as much bears of huge proportions, and ones of now as are plain ones of either fancy smaller size clambering up the sides, striped or dotted net. Upstanding bow loops of ribbon are while on the very tip top a big white used on the brimless hats, trimmed bear loaned by an obliging fur house, held the American flag. Inside, clad with tiny satin rosebuds. in snowy apron and cap, a man made the cones while an assistant filled

sum was realized for charity. Luncheon for Nurses.

them. A per cent, was paid the own-

er of the cone outfit and still a large

Belts and girdles feature all dresses

varying in design and materials to harmonize or to provide contrast. Yards and vards of shaded or changeable ribbon are devoted to the

hats in enormous loops, hows and Some of the summer hats in whi

A BAD THING TO NEGLECT.

Don't neglect the kidneys when you notice lack of control over the secretions. Passages become too frequent or scanty; urine is discolored and sediment appears. No medicine for such troubles like Doan's

Kidney Pills, They quickly remove kid-

ney disorders. Mrs. A. E. Fulton, 311 Skidmore St., Portland, Ore., says: My limbs swelled terribly and I was bloated over the stomach and had puffy spots beneath the eyes. My kidneys

were very unhealthy and the secretions much disordered. The dropsical swellings began to abate after I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and soon I was cured."

Remember the name-Donn's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a and lead drinks are served at intervals of white linen, each having a red cross box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. embroldered in the corner, the oppo-

WHY, OF COURSE.



that money, thought and love could produce. Needless to say, the memory Knicker-How do you figure out of this happy day will while away that the St. Louis exposition was bet many a trying hour in the days to ter than the Parls exposition?

Bocker-It didn't cost so much t get there.

Unflattering Truth.

A Chicago physician gleefully tells a child story at his own expense. The five children of some faithful patients had measles, and during their rather long stay in the improvised home hospital they never failed to greet his daily visit with pleased acclamation. The good doctor felt duly flattered, but rashly pressed the children, in the days of convalescense, for the reason of this sudden affection. At last the youngest and most indiscreet let slip the better truth.

"We felt so sick that we wanted awfully to do something naughty, but we were afraid to be bad for fear you and the nurse would give us more horrid medicine. So we were awfully glad to see you, always, 'cause you made us stick out our tongues. We stuck 'em out awful far!"

He Rose to It.

"Do you know," said a little boy of five to a companion the other day, "my father and I know everything. What



was served with all the accessories

bonated in bottles-5c everywhere. Send 2c stamp for booklet "The Truth About Coca-Cola" and the Coca-Cola Baseball Record Book for 1910. The latter contains the famous poem "Casey At The Bat," records, schedules for both leagues, and other valuable baseball information compiled by authorities. Address The Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga.

The Miser of Sag Harbor.

"Economy," said Daniel W. Field, the millionaire shoe manufacturer of Eoston, who at the age of forty-five has entered Harvard, "economy is essential to wealth, but by economy I don't mean niggardliness.

"Too many men fail to attain to wealth because they practise a cheeseparing and mean economy that gets everybody down on them.

"They practise, in fact, an economy like that of old William Brewster of Sag Harbor. William, you know, would never buy oysters because he couldn' eat shells and all."

DR. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS.

Beventeen Years the Standard. Prescribed and recommended for Women's Atlments. A scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all Drug Stores.

Household Consternation.

"Charley, dear!" exclaimed young Mrs. Torkins, "the baby has swallowed a gold dollar!"

"Great heavens! Something must be done. There will be no end to the cost of living if he gets habits like "that!'

The Inevitable. Briggs-I. don't think much of Un derblossom. He's a scoundrel. He

lies in his teeth. Griggs-Why shouldn't he? His

teeth are false .-- Life.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pollets regulate and invig orate stomach, liver and howels. Sugar-coated kiny granules, easy to take as mody.

Theatrical expense accounts come under the head of play bills.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. ldven teething, softens the gums, redu alion, aliays pain curve wind collo. Loa

Many a man enjoys a pipe because his wife hates it.



DEFIANCE STARCH-Id ounces to BEFIANCE" IS PUPERIOR QUALITY.

Japhe," quavered Tom, as near to tears as the pride of his eighteen years son; remembering also that the son would sanction. "But somebody saw was now a man grown, stout of arm, and told, and made it a heap worse steady of head, and otherwise fighting. than it was." fit. If the storm should come, the

"Who do you reckon it was told on you? Was there anybody else in the keeping steerage-way on the Chiawasbig woods that mornin'?"

"Yes; there were three men testing The June examinations were not far the pipe-line. We both saw them, and off, and these disposed of, the man-Nan was scared stiff at sight of one of son would be ready to lay hold. Meanthem; that's why I put her up in that while, let Caleb Gordon, in his capacity hole.

"When you find out who that feller is that Nan's skeered of, you can lay your hand on the man that told Brother Silas on you. But I wouldn't troustatement, or a copy of it, come to ble about it none, if I was you." loston by the first mall. The dinner at Woodlawn that night

To this letter there was a grateful was a stiff and comfortless meal, as it eply in which Tom read with a smile had come to be with the taking on his father's half-bewildered attempt to of four-tined forks and the other conget over to the new point of view. ventions for which an oak-paneled dinbegan, "Dear Buddy," and ended, "Your ing-room in an ornate brick mansion affectionate pappy," but there was man-to-man matter between the salusets the pace. Caleb Gordon was fathoms deep in the mechanical problems tation and the signature. The inquiry of the day's work, as was his wont. into the affairs of Chiawassee Consoli-Silas Crafts was abstracted and silent. dated had revealed little or nothing Tom's food chaked him, as it had need more than the general manager under the sharp stress of things; and ready knew. The president had turnthe convalescent housemother remained the inquiring stock-holder over to ed at table only long enough to pour Dyckman, the bookkeeper, with the coffee. structions to give Mr. Gordon the fuil-

Tom excused himself a few minutes est possible information, and; later, and followed his mother to her room, climbing the stair to her door. leaden-footed and with his heart ready allowed he was mighty busy, right about then. Wouldn't I just make myto burst. "Is that you, Thomas?" said the gen-

the voice within, answering his tap on what Farley wanted him to do. I'm no the ponel. "Come in, son; come in and book expert, and I couldn't make head sit by my fire. It's right chilly totail out of Dyckman's splder tracks. ooks to me like all the books are good Thomas Jefferson entered and placed

vill bury us out of sight"

weakening

have gained thereby a speaking ac-

quaintance with the multimillionaire

is to answer questions; and th

his chair so that she could not see him without turning, and for many minutes the silence was unbroken. Then he began, as begin he must, some time and in some way. "Mammy," he said, feeling uncon-

night."

sclously for the childish phrase, "mammy, has Uncle Silas been telling you anything about me?" "Something, Thomas, but not a great deal. You have had some trouble with Doctor Tollivar."

"Yes." "I have known that for some little

Your uncle might have told me time. more, but I wouldn't let him. There has never been anything between us to confidence, Tom. I knew you would tell me yourself, when the time came."

"I have come to tell you to-night mammy. You must hear it all, from beginning to end. It goes back a long way-back to the time when you used to let me kneel with my head in your lap to say my prayers; when you used to think I was good. * " *"

atter he had ever received from his The fire had died down to a few ather, and the tremulous shakiness of glowing masses of coke on the grate bars when he had finished the story of the signature pointed eloquently to the his wanderings in the valley of dry bones. Through it all, Martha Gordon a the pleasant exphemism of the elder had sat ailent and rigid, her thin hands arley; the force, clerical and manual lying clasped in her lap, and her low van discharged, with only Dyckman willow rocking-chair barely moving at ift in the desorted South Tredeaux of the touch of her foot on the fender But when it was over; when Tom. hree Farleys, with Major Dabney, Arhis voice breaking in spite of his efdea and Miss Euphrasia, were to spend forts to control it, told her that de

the summer in Europe. could walk in the way she had chosen Culeb wrote in some bitterness for him only at the price a conscious spirit. Though the Gordon holdings in hypocrite must pay, she reached up quickly and took him in her arms and the company, increased from time t time as the iron-master had prosperwept over him as those who sorrow d, amounted to a little more than a without hope, crying again and again. "O my son Absalom, my son, my son Absalom! would God I had died for hird of the capital stock, everythin had been done secretly. The general manager's own notice of the shut-down thee, O Absalom, my son, my son!" had come in the posted "Notice to Em-

CHAPTER XIV.

Once in a lifetime for every youngof the wears there comes a day of real. "crything he might do in their absence | days."-Louisville Courier-Journal

The lone soldier was to take heart side of grace, remembering that he had a

"Why wouldn't any of those little girls dance with you, Bobby?" she inguired. "Did you ask them nicely?"

"Well, mama," admitted Bobby, rewatchword must be to hold on all, luctantly, "I'm not sure whether it was nice, exactly, but it was truthful; new Consolidated craft at all bazards. and you say I'm always to tell the truth. I said, 'May I have the pain of this dance with you?' and they wouldn't any of them dance with me. But you know perfectly well, mama, it of principal minor stockholder, insist on a full and exact statement of the wouldn't have been true if I'd said mpany's affairs, and-here the new 'pleasure.'

nanhood asserted itself boldly-let that Bobby's partners, when he was inluced to use a formula somewhat less

frank, were almost always selected from among girls older and larger than himself. His mother remonstrated, adding, as she indicated a light and graceful little girl of some thing less than his own years, "Why do you never ask little Katharine? She dances beautifully."

He turned a baleful eye on Katharine, who was indeed an admirable dancer, but a rather over-dressed, precoclous and noticeable child, and demanded with indignant scorn;

"Do you s'pose I'd be conspicuated by that kid?" "Dyckman alld out of it, smooth and

His feelings were respected, and he asy-like," Calem's letter went on, "He was allowed the modified "pain" of selecting a more sedate partner.

self at home and examine the books The shy little daughter of a disfor myself? I reckon that was about tinguished novelist, who was recently sent for the first time to dancing chool, had long dreaded the ordeal. Her father, knowing her fondness for or is to keep people from finding poetry, tried to overcome her fears chere the company is at. What little by familiarizing her mind with afturfound out, young Norman told ma ing songs and poems picturing the He says we're in a hole, and the first joyous sportiveness of the dance; and vagon-load of dirt that comes along he appeared to have succeeded. Espectally was she pleased with the airy Tom, driven now with the closing work of the college year, yet took time charm of the Shakespearian injunction to write another heartening letter to to the fairies to "foot it featly here the hard-pressed old soldier. It had and there." and with the Millionic inbeen his good fortune to win the Clark- vitation to son prize for crucible tests, and to

Come and trip it as ye go On the light fantastic toe.

iron king who had founded it. Mr. Thus poetically inspired, and cheer-Clarkson did not believe that the finaned also by the possession of a pair of cial storm would grow to panic size. fascinating bronze slippers with bead-As for himself, Tom thought the hazed bows, she started off in fair spirits. ard was less in the times than in the But alas! once arrived, bashfulness Farleys. Father Caleb was to keep his overpowered her, and she found the nger on the pulse of the main office. afternoon an embarrassing and unwiring Poston at the first sign of its happy experience. Returning home. The junior metallurgical was in the she cast the treasured slippers wildly thick of the June examinations when from her as she entered, flung herself the catastrophe befell. The brief story into her father's arms and sobbed in of it came to Tom in the first dictated a voice of miserable disillusionment;

"I don't want to foot it featly, papa, I don't want to! And oh, I don't want cason. Chiawassee Consolidated was my tees fantastic! I like my everyot of blast-"temporarily suspended." | day common sense last lots hettert"-Youth's Companion.

Embarrassing Question.

Police Justice-Have you any way of making a living? Vagrant-I hev, y'r honor. I kin

make brooms. Police Justice-You can? Where

did you learn that trade? Vagrant-I decline to answer, your

onor.-Home Herald. In the Midst of It.

"Did you find that local atmosphre ou were looking for?"

"It found me," responded the novelployes." When the Farleys should ist. "I got mixed up with a cyclone heave, he would be utterly helpless; on ling elimbing the factle or difficult slope their return they could repudiate ev. before I had been fooling around two

of our readers, but it certainly was an Tagal are wreathed with red roses unusual affair. A daughter of a prom- resting lightly on clusters of dark blue inent family in her home town, tired foliage.

scarfs.

Frocks for Little Folk



THE dress at the left is a one-piece groups of tucks at the sides. It is wash dress of blue zephyr. 'The ornamented with buttons and white skirt is encircled with three tucks silk embroidery and has a black patto provide for the rapid growth of ent leather belt. The guimpe is of some of these little folks, and also white linen with tucked collar and for the shrinking of the material. The cuffs edged with lace,

The sailor suit, always pretty for a blouse is also tucked at the sides and forms a box plait in front. It is child, is of cheviot serge. The skirt trimmed yoke fashion with swiss em- is plaited, and the blouse is in regulabroldery in which white satin ribbon tion sailor style, with collar and the is run. The full sleeves are finished | The white shield is embroidered with the anchor. With it, of course, should with cuffs made like the yoke. The little girl in the middle is wear- be worn the sailor cap, to make the efing a dress of blue linen made with fect complete.

The Bride's Bouquet.

At a recent wedding the bride car- Net laces run by hand are in very ied a beautiful shower bouquet made good style and they may be copied In six sections. When she went up, even without a definite lace pattern stairs to prepare for going away she by using some simply designed lace stood on the landing, loosened the and darning in the cotton, linen or flowers, and threw them over the rail. sllk floss upon the net, as nearly like ing to her maid of honor and five the original as possible.

maids. Three of the sections had the Also there is a way to make your typical gifts often concealed in the own lace patterns. Any old piece of wedding cake, viz : a coln (in this in | lace spread out upon a sheet of mastance a gold dollar), a charming little nila paper may be successfully traced finger ring, and a golden thimble, by the aid of a pencil or tracing wheel prophesying to the winners respect. or by laying between the two a sheet ively, wealth, marriage within the of carbon paper and then carefully year, and single blessedness. The at- defining the carbon tracing with a tendants were all debutantes, and this hard pencil.

ment.

utilized by a young hostess who was lent results.

a floral card party, so she painted a flower on the cards for the ladies and

clever with her brush. It was to be

wide footing is basted and the design worked out in whatever floss is cho sen. "Silver threads among the gold"-both of these metallic strands

Hand-Run Lace.

The English and French plques in

wrote the name of that flower on a white and the newest shades of plain card, for the men. Partners were colors are smart for tailored skirts found by matching name and flower. | and costumes.

don't know my father knows, and what my father don't know I know." "All right! Let's see, then," replied the older child, skeptically. "Where's Asia?"

It was a stiff one, but the youngster never faltered.

"Well, that," he answered coolly, 'is one of the things my father knows."-Harper's Bazaar.

Midas.

Midas had come to that point in his career where everything he touched turned to gold.

"What shall you ever do with the stuff?" asked his entourage in visible alarm.

Midas affected not to be uneasy. Just wait till the boys begin to touch me!" quoth he, displaying an acquaintance with economic tendencies far in advance of his age .-- Puck.

Cost of Spontaneity.

"I want the office, of course," said the aspiring statesman, "but not unless I am the people's choice.

"We can fix that, too," said his campaign manager; "only you know it's a good deal more expensive to be the people's choice than it is to go in as the compromise candidate."

Caring for the Baby.

Old Lady-What a nice boy, to watch your little brother so carefully

Nice Boy-Yes, 'um. He just swallowed a dime and I'm afraid of kidnapers.

Compound

Interest

comes to life when the body feels the delicions glow of health, vigor and energy.

That Certain Sense

of vigor in the brain and easy poise of the nerves comes when the improper foods are cut out and predigested

Grape-Nuts

take their place.

If it has taken you years to run down don't expect one mouthful of this great food to bring you back flor it is not a stimulant but a

rebuilder.)

Ten days trial shows such big results that one sticks to it.

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