

## THE WONDERBERRY.

Mr. Luther Burbank, the plant Wizard of California, has originated a wonderful new plant which grows anywhere, in any soil or climate, and bears great quantities of luscious berries all the season. Plants are grown from seed, and it takes only three months to get them in bearing, and they may be grown and fruited all summer in the garden, or in pots during the winter. It is unquestionably the greatest Fruit Novelty ever known, and Mr. Burbank has made, Mr. John Lewis Childs, of Floral Park, N. Y., the introducer. He says that Mr. Childs is one of the largest, best-known, fairest and most reliable Seedsmen in America. Mr. Childs is advertising seed of the Wonderberry all over the world, and offering great inducements to Agents for taking orders for it. This berry is so fine and valuable, and so easily grown anywhere, that everybody should get it at once.

## RIFT IN LOVE'S LUTE.

Sighing Swain Meant Well, But Language Tripped Him.

The essential difference between the signification of words and terms in the English tongue which are almost the same in etymology and origin is a great element of difficulty to a foreigner who is learning the language—a fact to which a certain attaché of a foreign mission at Washington recently testified.

When the budding diplomatist in question arrived at our national capital a year or two ago, he soon capitulated to the charms of a young woman or the official set, and they speedily became the best of friends. A month or so ago the attaché returned to his country after a lengthy leave of absence passed in his own land. About the first thing he did on reaching Washington was to send a note to the lady of his admiration, wherein, to her astonishment and indignation, he gave expression to this sentiment:

"Once more, my dear friend, I shall gaze upon your unmatched eyes."—Harper's Weekly.

## BRIGHT SIDE TO BUSINESS.

Occasional Flash of Humor Enlivens Chase After Dollar.

It is supposed that business letters are deficient in humor. Still there have been exceptions, and the latest, sent by a member of the well-known wholesale soap-making firm of (let us say) Cake & Son, is one of the most brilliant. A retail dealer in a small way had sent for a consignment of their goods: "Gentlemen (he writes) 'wherefore you have not sent me the soap? Is it because you think my money is not so good as nobody else's? Dam you, Cake & Son! wherefore have you not sent the soap? Please send soap at once, and oblige yours respectfully, Richard Jones, P. S.—Since writing the above my wife has found the soap under the counter.'"

## SKIN ERUPTION CURED.

Was So Sore, Irritating and Painful That Little Sufferer Could Not Sleep—Scratched Constantly.

Cuticura's Efficacy Clearly Proven.

"When about two and a half years old my daughter broke out on her hips and the upper parts of her legs with a very irritating and painful eruption. It began in October; the first I noticed was a little red surface and a constant desire on her part to scratch her limbs. She could not sleep and the eruptions got sore, and yellow water came out of them. I had two doctors treat her, but she grew worse under their treatment. Then I bought the Cuticura Remedies and only used them two weeks when she was entirely well. This was in February. She has never had another rough place on her skin, and she is now fourteen years old. Mrs. R. R. Whitaker, Winchester, Tenn., Sept. 29, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

## KIND HEARTED JANE.



Mistress—Have you made the chicken broth, Jane?  
Jane—Yes, mum; and fed the chickens with it, ages ago!

## \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Cuticura. Cuticura is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Cuticura being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Cuticura is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The newspapers have so much truth in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.  
Address: P. J. CHERRY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists. 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Father Wasn't Handsome.

Nomother—I don't like it. Everybody says baby looks like his father.  
Visitor—Well, I wouldn't worry, dear. It doesn't much matter in a boy, you know.

## Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes.

Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Contains Pure Food and Drug Laws. Murine Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain. Try Murine in Your Eyes. At Druggists.

The man of intellect is the noble-hearted man withal, the true, just, humane and valiant man.—Carlyle.

## I'VE BEEN THINKING

About Those Air Hogs

By Charles Battell Loomis

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman.)

I want to voice what might be called a prophetic complaint. It is connected with the use of the upper air for purposes of transit.

Of course, everybody knows that we'll never have fewer airships than we do now. In spite of an accident here and there that spills a daring aviator to jealous mother-earth, where she gives him his quietus, aviators are going to become as thick as the leaves that Milton made so hackneyed, and by this time in 1929 most people will live in the air, and the earth will be a place to which they will go in the summer months for a change.

We all know this, we feel it. To be sure at present there seems to be a little difficulty in making aeroplanes go if there is any wind stirring. The ideal day for an aeroplane is a day that would bring dismay to an ocean navigator, and a sudden gust meant to be playful is very apt to cause a propeller to break or a wing to snap.



The Fenced Cloud Pastures.

off, and then the aviator hears the sneers of the birds as he brings his flight to an inglorious stop.

But let us remember that ten years ago we were all sneering at the "senseless toys," the automobiles, and calling on the officers of the law to stop them, absolutely, from taking up the roadway for the purpose of having accidents in which innocent bystanders or overcrossers were generally the victims. We said that they would never amount to anything and that the sooner we forbade them the use of any roads the sooner we should stop their manufacture. That was ten years ago and now look at us! We give up all our roads to them and we are fast coming to have the French idea that if people get run over by them, so much the worse for those run over. Why should sensible persons use such antiquated means of locomotion as legs? If you would be up to date buy an automobile and develop speed mania—at your leisure.

So it will be in regard to airships. When we see them bursting out of lazy-looking June clouds, and when the air is full of egg shells from some Sunday school picnic 1,000 feet nearer the sun than the crest of the earth is, and accidents to airships are no more frequent than automobile accidents are today, we will forget that we ever called them foolish toys. We will all own them and we will have so accustomed ourselves to sudden drops through 1,000 feet of air to be brought up safely by somebody's patent pneumatic buffer that when we ride in an express elevator to the one hundred and seventy-fifth story of some heaven-scraping office building there will be heard no gusty little "ahs" from timid ladies who fancy that their hearts are about to escape by way of their mouths.

And then it is that the cause of the complaint at which I hinted will manifest itself.

The plutocrats are daily adding to their estates. A friend of mine said to me the other day: "Do you know how many acres that steel man of So-and-So has?" I said I did not. "Well, sir, he has—he has I don't know how many acres." "Really?" You astonish me," said I. "That's a lot for one man to have."

In the near future they will have more than that and of course they will control it clear up to heaven, even if their lives are not all they should be. When airships are perfected a millionaire can fly up to heaven's gate and take a look at the place from which his millions may descend him.

There are kind millionaires, shouts of them, but there are lots of curmudgeon millionaires who will refuse

right of way across their cloud-be-strewn pastures in the air.

I know it. I feel it in my bones. My son Tommy, whose father has only the money that comes to him when he can induce editors to pay up, will have his innocent aerial run-about, costing perhaps \$100, and as he is a careful boy I'll let him aviate all he wants as long as the price of gasoline remains at reasonable rates.

Now do you think it is a square deal for old Peter Frezimaut to put up floating barbed wire fences around his aerial estate and decorate them with notices reading: "No trespassing here. This is not a public way. Go around?"

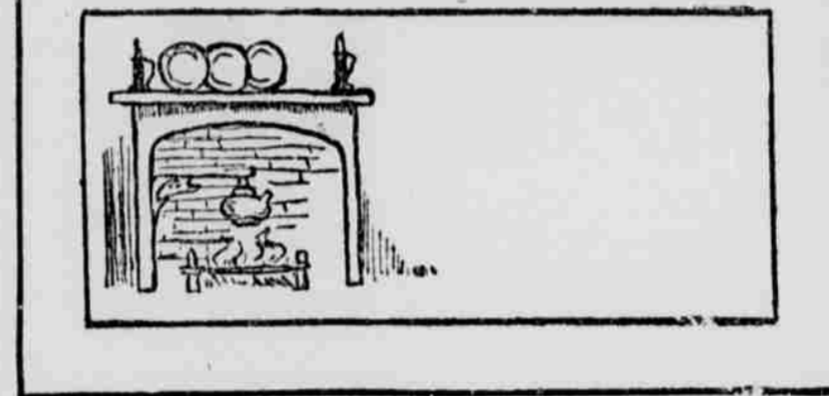
By George, my blood boils at the idea. Go around! Do you know how far it is around the Frezimaut property? Well, it's I don't know how many miles, that's what it is, and if my son has only from school-closing until supper time—and we have supper at sharp six because my wife likes to get the little children to bed at eight and she can't if they eat meat and we have supper late—I say if Tommy has only a couple of hours for aviating it's a pretty how-d'edo if he is brought to a dead stop because Frezimaut is so selfish he won't let anybody go over his land—not even a quarter of a mile over his land.

What are we going to do about it? Shall the people rule or must we sit down and calmly let men of the Frezimaut type confine us to certain realms in the air?

In the old days the millionaire's dictum to the common man was: "Get off the earth." Now it's "Keep out of my air or you'll suffer for it."

It isn't fair. It isn't American. By George, we won't stand it! Either my son Tommy and your son Jack and we ourselves are to be allowed to take our peaceful flight wherever it is

## Place Cards



Every hostess knows that decorations count as much towards the success of a dinner or luncheon as the menu itself. One of the most important features is the place card. To be sure, there are many printed cards that may be bought for a trifle, but the hand painted varieties are much prettier and more individual. The great difficulty is that these average from 35 cents to 50 cents apiece, so that when six or eight are required, it makes a little item of expense.

Any woman may make very satisfactory cards herself, even though she has no knowledge of painting. If she will follow the directions given here. To-day's designs are to be traced on water color board by means of carbon paper. First go over all lines with a pen and black waterproof ink. Flat washes of color may then be added according to directions, or if a woman is clever with her brushes, she may do the cards in light and shade.

The first design is the tropically brilliant Poinsettia. This flame-colored blossom is growing more popular every year for winter affairs. Color the centers of the flowers yellow-green, the bracts—long petal shapes—brilliant red, and the leaves dark green.

The second card suggests the cozy hospitality of home life. It is just the thing for a house warming. Use delicate colors, so that the red and orange of the fire under the kettle will be the dominant notes of color. Paint the mantel light brown, the bricks very light straw color, and the slats gray blue. The candle sticks, crane, kettle and andirons should be gilt, and the fire vivid red tipped with orange.

## SENSIBLE GIFT FOR TRAVELER.

Safety Pocket in Which Money or Jewelry May Be Carried.

If you have a friend who is about to start on a long journey you could make her no more acceptable parting gift than a safety pocket to be worn under the dress. In it can go extra money and jewels without fear of loss or robbers.

Such pockets can be made of many materials and in several different styles, but the following one will be found generally acceptable.

A pocket is made from gray suede or a piece of chambray, 11 inches long, six inches wide at bottom, and five inches at top. The bottom is rounded and the top is cut square across.

Two pieces of leather are cut and the edges stitched together on the machine, about half way up. An inner pocket of stout gray cambric is sewed on the inside of the suede, the edges finished with nickel rims and a stout clasp.

One side of the leather is then cut shorter than the other, which folds down over the purse in a flap. This is fastened by snap clasps such as are used on gloves. One is sewed on each side of the flap for extra security.

On the under side of the case an extra piece of the leather or chambray is stitched to form a flat pocket. This is stitched up the center as well as on edges to form two narrow pockets for bills or jewels. A shallow flap is added which also fastens with the snap clasps.

The finished pocket is stitched to two strips of gray belting, one at each edge.

## Home-Made Jabot.

At the place where Irish lace is sold there comes a tiny scalloped edge, and this can be used with good result on a small bit of inexpensive silk mull.

The two combined make a dainty and costly looking jabot for a turnover collar at a small price. The silk mull is plain or dotted, and sells for about 25 cents a yard.

If this is made into six fine plaits, about four inches long, with a tab and a buttonhole at top, then edged with the Irish scallop, it can be worn with one's smartest blouse or sent as a gift to a critical friend.

## Imported Table Linen.

Dainty linen table accessories are given more thought than usual since handsome pieces have been imported from Italy and elsewhere, tempting women to open wide their purse strings, and also since it has grown fashionable to serve breakfast and luncheon on a polished table with only dainties to protect the wood finish from being marred by the dishes.

## How to Save Veils.

Women who roll their veils carefully or put a pin through the folded square when they are taken off, are not only able to wear their veils for a greater length of time, but they will never pull from the case when dressing for the street a wrinkled, mussed web that they are ashamed to put on.

It takes only a moment to do it.

## Braid Ornaments for Tailored Gowns.

Soutache braid, mostly in extremely narrow width, is used wherever feasible on both dressy and tailored models. In the shape of cabochons, buckle effects, as well as skillfully applied ornamental motives.—Vogue.

## IN RICH SHADE OF PURPLE.

Amazon Cloth Makes Up Well for Street Costume.

Amazon cloth in a rich shade of purple is employed for the costume we show here; the skirt is long and is trimmed with wide silk braid. The coat, which is semi-fitting, is cut with



a short-waisted effect. It is edged and trimmed with braid, and has a turnover collar also edged with braid; the tight-fitting sleeves are finished at the wrist with braid and buttons.

Stretched silk hat trimmed with silk and a feather mount.

Materials required: Eight yards 46 inches wide, about 14 yards braid, 8 buttons, 1/4 yard yard velvet, 7 yards lining silk.

## Rose Color for Children.

One of the new quaint tones in pink, which is almost rose colored, is a favorite for children's clothes. Coats and hats are made of it for street wear, and little slips for older girls are built of it in silk, cashmere, chiffon, messaline and other new fabrics.

The coats of old rose are made of supple broadcloth, cut quite severely with large pockets and long sleeves edged with fur.

There is also a turnover collar of this fur, which may be ermine, beaver, dyed squirrel or chinchilla.

With such a coat goes a broad-brimmed sailor of soft rose beaver, trimmed with a band of the fur around the crown, with a head of the animal in front.

## The Transparent Sleeve.

It is rare to see a sleeve that is lined these days unless it is of rough cloth as a part of the waist fabric. Transparent sleeves are everywhere. They are of net, chiffon, flit, tulle and lace, and are worn on cold days on the street under a coat.

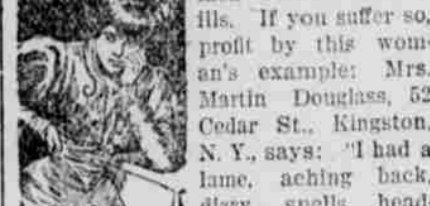
They are conspicuously transparent, however, even in the house when the coat is removed. Added to their thinness, and this is the point, will be strips of the thickest fur to weigh them down.

## OFTEN THE CASE.

Women Struggle Hopelessly Along, Suffering Backache, Dizzy Spells, Languor, Etc.

Women have so much to go through in life that it's a pity there is so much suffering from backache and other common curable kidney ills. If you suffer so, profit by this woman's example: Mrs. Martin Douglass, 52 Cedar St., Kingston, N. Y., says: "I had a lame, aching back, dizzy spells, headaches, and a feeling of languor. Part of the time I could not attend to my work and irregularity of the kidney secretions was annoying. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me prompt relief."

Sold by all dealers. 50c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



## ONE THING AT A TIME.



"Have you noticed that the baroness never talks about other women?" "How could she? She is all the time talking about herself."

Professor Munyon has just issued a most beautiful, useful and complete Almanac; it contains not only all the scientific information concerning the moon's phases, in all the latitudes, but has illustrated articles on how to read character by phrenology, palmistry and orichthology. It also tells all about card reading, birth stones and their meaning, and gives the interpretation of dreams. It teaches beauty culture, manicuring, gives weights and measures, and antidotes for poison. In fact, it is a Magazine Almanac, that not only gives valuable information, but will afford much amusement for every member of the family, especially for parties and evening entertainments. Farmers and people in the rural districts will find this Almanac almost invaluable.

It will be sent to anyone absolutely free on application to the MUNYON REMEDY COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA.

## Uncertainty in Pittsburgh.

It was Christmas eve in Pittsburgh. The snow sparkled in the tin roofs. Far away could be seen the rubicund glow of the coke ovens.

All was quiet in the home of the Pittsburgh official.

Suddenly a low tap resounded on the outer door.

"Hark, George!" said the official's wife. "Did you hear that? It may be Santa Claus."

"It may be Santa Claus," said the official, gloomily, "but I'll bet \$1 it's a deputy sheriff!"

And he arose and put on his shoes.

## Editorial Verdict.

From a serious-minded jester the editor received this note, together with a consignment of humor that was heavy enough to go by freight:

"Dear Sir: I read all these jokes to my wife, and she laughed heartily. Now, I have it on good authority that when a man's wife will laugh at his jokes they are bound to be very good—or she is. Yours, etc."

The editor slipped them into the return envelope with the letter, after writing on the margin: "She is."

## In the Divorce Colony.

The little De Jones girl is talking to her playmate, Lucy van Smith.

"Oh, Lucy," said she, "we have a new papa!"

"Have you? What's his name?"

"Mr. Jones."

"Oh, pshaw! we had him, too, but we didn't like him."—Lippincott's.

## Jack's Faux Pas.

Maud—I noticed that you had Jack Clubberly to church with you Sunday.

Bell—Yes, and the poor heathen is so unused to going that he wanted the usher to check his hat and coat.

## JOY WORK

And the Other Kind.

Did you ever stand on a prominent corner at an early morning hour and watch the throngs of people on their way to work? Noting the number who were forcing themselves along because it meant their daily bread, and the others cheerfully and eagerly pursuing their way because of love of their work.

It is a fact that one's food has much to do with it. As an example: If an engine has poor oil, or a boiler is fired with poor coal, a bad result is certain, isn't it?

Treating your stomach right is the keystone that sustains the arch of health's temple and you will find "Grape-Nuts" as a daily food is the most nourishing and beneficial you can use.

We have thousands of testimonials, real genuine little heart throbs, from people who simply tried Grape-Nuts out of curiosity—as a last resort—with the result that prompted the testimonial.

If you have never tried Grape-Nuts it's worth while to give it a fair impartial trial. Remember there are millions eating Grape-Nuts every day—they know, and we know if you will use Grape-Nuts every morning your work is more likely to be joy-work, because you can keep well, and with the brain well nourished work is a joy. Read the "Road to Wellville" in every package—"There's a Reason."