

FINE COTTON LINGERIE; STORY OF FALL STYLES

THE dainty woman who has always pinned her faith to underclothes made of fine cottons, soft and more or less sheer, has her good taste vindicated this fall. Fine cotton underwear, usually made of batiste, has outdistanced its silk rivals in demand. It is decorated with embroidery in little floral patterns; lace insertions are rather sparingly used and narrow ribbons make themselves indispensable.

In silk, wash satin and crepe de chine, the call is for colors, and the best liked are yellow, mauve, pink and flesh; but the range of color to be

sateen and sold at a cheaper price. Everyone will turn around to look at this interesting dress in which new style points are so adroitly managed, but its wearer has saved us the trouble and has accommodately turned her back on us. As in the season's coats, the story of this garment is not told until we have seen the back as well as the front—there are two sides to it.
The dress as pictured is made of Canton crepe in wood-brown and embroidered in self color in silk. It is a style that will develop with equal



PRETTY CHEMISE OF BATISTE

found includes other light tones. Batiste follows the lead of silks, with light pink leading the other colors by a long way, and white most popular of all. Styles in silk and cotton are almost identical. Many of the batiste garments have edges finished with small scallops, while narrow lace predominates in those of silk. The pretty chemise pictured is a good example of the handling of batiste. There is no spare fullness in this cleverly designed garment and, with many women, this is a strong point in its favor. Across the front, at the top, V-shaped pieces are cut out and two small slashes are

success in crepe-satin, other crepes, satin or light weight wool cloths. Viewed from the front it is a loose, straight-line dress, confined at the waistline by a narrow belt of the material finished with a handsome ornament. Its novel features are the wide sleeves, confined by a wrist band and the overlapping bodice with rever that extends from the right shoulder to the left side.
The back view discloses the sleeves cut out and open from armpits to elbow, the edges finished with simple needlework, like that on the rever. The loose strap trim relieves the plain-



INTERESTING DRESS OF CANTON CREPE

worked in the spaces between them. Similar slashes, placed about the remainder of the top, allow baby ribbon to be threaded through them, adjusting the chemise to the bust. Eyelets across the front carry baby ribbon also and it is tied at each side in bows with hanging loops and ends. Small conventional flower motifs are placed between the bows and there are ribbon straps over the shoulders.
Petticoats and bloomers of jersey or radium silk please the woman who is looking for the least possible bulk in her underthings. They are copied in

ness of the frock and the bodice is bloused at the waistline. The straps are wide and a little longer than the frock; they are caught to the bodice and part way down the skirt. A long sequence of flat buttons, placed between them, serves a double purpose—the buttons fasten the gown and are decorative. The work of a fine hand is apparent in such designing as this.
Julia Bottomley

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Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

LITTLE LEON.

"Well, little Leon," said Billie Brownie, "and how do you like the world?"
"You'll find when you've lived in it longer," Billie Brownie continued, "that whenever you go to a place for the first time everyone will say: 'Well, how do you like it here? What do you think of the country round these parts? Pretty fine, eh? So they will talk.'"
"And because you've so recently arrived in the big world I ask you right away what you think of it. Of course I ask you before you have a chance to look about you much. But that is the way people do with new arrivals in the country or in cities of whom they are asking this question."
"I'm not giving you much chance to talk as yet, am I? But I will. I only want to tell you that I do hope you'll be good enough to talk to me. You see, Mother Nature lets me understand the language of her children, the flowers and the birds, and I asked her if she wouldn't let me understand baby cries and baby sounds for just a little while."
"I had heard that a fine little chap—a little boy whose name sounded much like a King Lion's name—had just arrived, and I wanted to have a talk with him."
"So Mother Nature taught me to understand the baby language. Now, if you will talk to me!"
Little Leon yawned and screwed up his small face. Then he blinked his eyes and, moving his little fingers to show what he meant by this and that, he began.

"Of course I can't tell you what I think of the world much now," he said, "because I'm only one week old. I have never given an interview before—or a talk—and I don't believe I ever will again."
"Not for a long time, anyway. You see, I don't want to give up my babyhood, and my baby ways, and my baby talk, and the joy of learning, and so I'm going to forget all I know now."
"You know how they say babies look like such wise little creatures. Well, they are. And they're wise enough, Billie Brownie, to see that a little helplessness is going to be very pleasant."
"Babies have always done this way. It's a regular baby custom and a fine one it is, too."
"So I will be only for a little while that I'll talk. I'll cry and I'll kick

and I'll croon and I'll do a lot of gurgling and chattering which no one can understand, but I won't talk for a long time."
"I don't know so much of the world, as I've said. But I do know about visitors."
"Yes, Billie Brownie, I know them well! Some visitors say such silly things to me. Others treat me with respect and admiration. I like the latter kind of visitors, though all visitors rather bore me."
"I'm held up, with blankets all about me, and every one laughs at me or smiles at me or pats me. It all bores me. I'm not interested in them. They mean nothing to me. But I put up with it for the sake of my mother."
"Her friends call her Molly. And she is a perfectly beautiful mother, with sparkling, snapping eyes and bright pink cheeks and dark wavy hair."
"I shall call her mother. I shall not be as familiar with her as others are."
"I also put up with this tiresome admiration for the sake of my father. I'm named after him. I hope to live up to that fine name and I hope to become a fine man such as he is."
"I can see that I've chosen my parents well. I saw that the minute I arrived. Yes, I'm satisfied. I don't want any second choice."
"Now, the weight of a baby is always most important to know about," little Leon continued, "so I shall tell you mine."
"I don't quite know why it is so interesting a bit of news but every one likes to hear it. I weigh six and a half pounds of manliness."
"For I'm a manly little chap, Billie Brownie. I've good, straight, manly hair, too."
"You may say it isn't very manly to cry. But I'll tell you a secret, Billie Brownie. They'd be disappointed if I didn't cry. I wouldn't seem like a baby. And then, too, I make it so exciting for them, as they never know whether I'm going to cry or stay quiet when the visitors come, and it makes life very interesting for my parents—I keep them always guessing!"

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Thousands of frail, nervous people and convalescents everywhere have testified to the remarkable power of Tanlac in bringing back their health, strength and working efficiency. It seems to quickly invigorate the constitution, and is a powerful foe of weakness. Mrs. George G. Owen, of Salem, Oregon, says:
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Must Be Well Dressed.

"She wants a new gown."
"What for?"
"She's going to sing over the radio next week and she couldn't think of appearing for all those people in a gown she has already worn twice."—Detroit Free Press.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio.

Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them.—Advertisement.

Monkeys.

Carveth Wells, explorer, while tramping in Malay jungles, found that the natives had trained brooks, small monkeys, to run up trees and pick coconuts for them.
That is interesting because it happens far away.
But, shucks! In our country the monkeys' descendants have been trained to do "a heap sight" more than the brooks.
You have noticed, in a circus menagerie that the monkeys are just as interested in us as we are in them. This is one of the reasons.
For your daughter's sake, use Red Cross Ball Blue in the laundry. She will then have that dainty, well-groomed appearance that girls admire.—Advertisement.

Who First Licked Stamps?

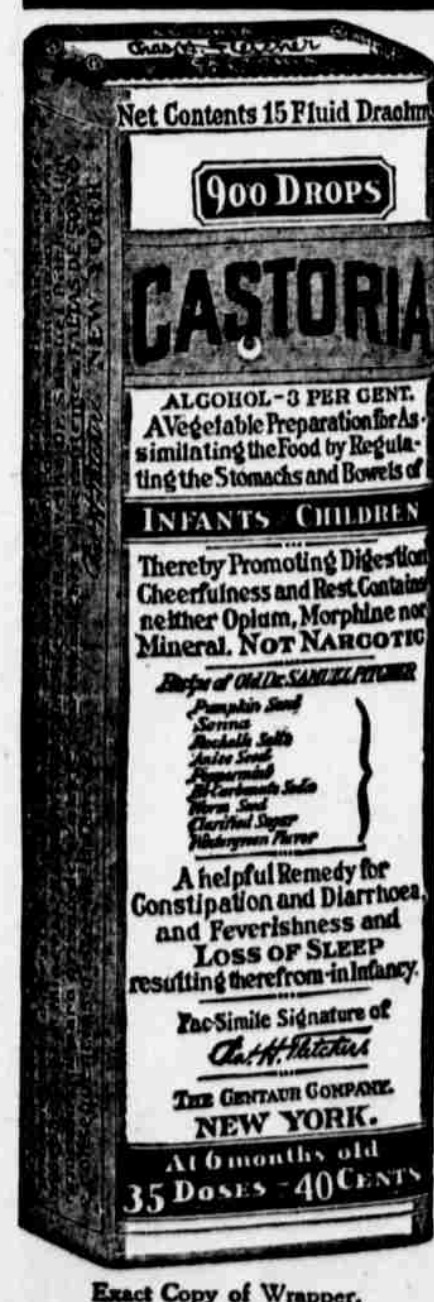
Dispute is being waged as to the earliest postage stamp licker. Claim is put forward for James Chalmers of Arbroath, Scotland, who submitted specimens of adhesive postage stamps to a select committee of the house of commons in 1834. Rowland Hill is also credited with the invention, having experimented with glutinous washes in 1837. As Rowland Hill directed the British postal arrangements, he was probably the first man to lick a genuine post-office stamp.

Fortune in Scrap Iron.

Charles Perrott has just appeared before a Paris court charged with concealing \$180,000 war profits to escape taxation. When war broke out he kept a small cafe at Saint Denis, his wife attending to that while he peddled with a handcart. He bought scrap iron and made so much money that he paid \$5,400,000 for the war stock of the American camp at Romorantille.



"How Do You Like It?"



Children Cry For Fletcher's

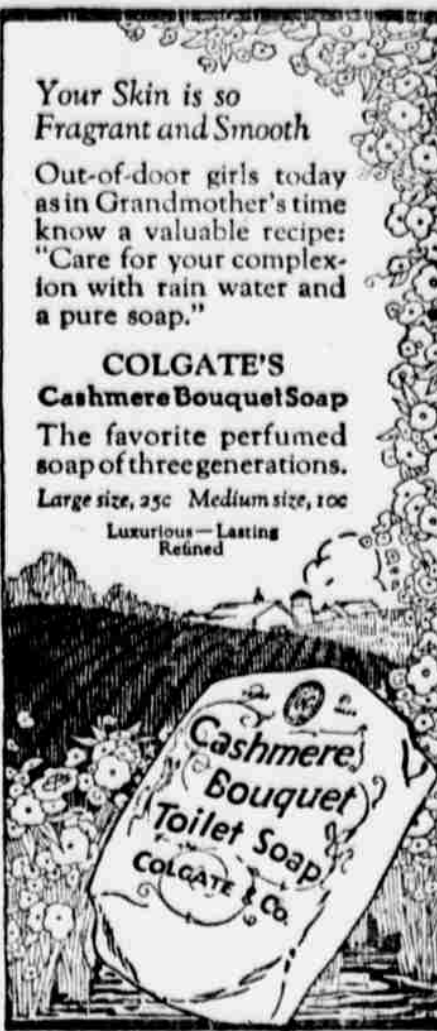
CASTORIA

Special Care of Baby.

That Baby should have a bed of its own all are agreed. Yet it is more reasonable for an infant to sleep with grown-ups than to use a man's medicine in an attempt to regulate the delicate organism of that same infant. Either practice is to be shunned. Neither would be tolerated by specialists in children's diseases.
Your Physician will tell you that Baby's medicine must be prepared with even greater care than Baby's food.
A Baby's stomach when in good health is too often disarranged by improper food. Could you for a moment, then, think of giving to your ailing child anything but a medicine especially prepared for Infants and Children? Don't be deceived.
Make a mental note of this:—It is important, Mothers, that you should remember that to function well, the digestive organs of your Baby must receive special care. No Baby is so abnormal that the desired results may be had from the use of medicines primarily prepared for grown-ups.
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