

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

Threat of the Suffragette. If you don't take our cause up—when your wife...

effort to establish the sleeve like the gown. The new corsets are very short from the bust to the waist line...



The value of clothes specially chosen with a view to hiding defects opens up a wide field of thought...

and her heart lighter. Time thus taken is not wasted, but the best kind of an investment...

Toothache Remedy. A good remedy for toothache when the pulp (the soft nerve substance in the middle of the tooth) is exposed...

To Cover Hat Frame. Cut the velvet the exact shape of the hat, allowing about half an inch for the turning of edges...

Acute Indigestion. A good remedy for acute indigestion is an emetic. I am not speaking of chronic cases...

Asking the Doctor. A story is told of a lady, who, though quite comfortably off, hated to pay doctors...

SUMMER CLOTHES FOR CHILDREN.



head—and off we go to scour the milliners for something more satisfying. Well, we get the satisfying thing...

cut in long, graceful panels, if one would hide the effects of corpulence. Another precaution is to wear loose rather than tight-fitting clothes...

up remedies would relieve, so she decided to visit a friend whose husband was a doctor. Arriving at the house...

Tads and Fancies in Dress

East Indian hats are among the new articles of head-dress. Close, clinging styles have not yet received the expected setback...

A big waist can be frequently reduced by a skillful dressmaker who avoids anything like a contrast at the waist, or by skillful folds, and careful fitting and boning reduce the appearance of a waist several inches...

A lady who was just going to plant some poppy seeds, which were very small, put them in an old salt shaker...

HEALTH BEAUTY

Honey is said to be a good substitute for cod-liver oil. A little ammonia in tepid water will soften and cleanse the skin.

Let a woman who has been working all the morning over the countless details of housework put on her hat and go out for a brisk walk. If it is only for fifteen minutes it will do her untold good—her head will be clearer...

ARMY FOR NAME AND CAREER

List of Names of "Fighting Families" should prove a stimulant. That a young society man of Philadelphia has enlisted in the regular cavalry with a view to making a career is a matter of current news...

SHORT METER SERMONS

Sacred Truths. The truth of affection is more sacred than the truth of science. True Progress. True progress lies not in individual development, but in working for others...

Only by plain dealing can parents and teachers be able to influence the life of the boy toward the things for which a boy was made...

LOVED FELINE ARISTOCRACY

The greatest painter of cat-life and cat-character who ever lived was Madame Henriette Ronner, whose death, at the age of 83, occurred at Brussels...

Mr. Mooney disapproved of dueling as set forth and explained by his neighbor, Mr. Baumgarten. "It is a haitheish, barbarous way of conducting a quarrel," said Mr. Mooney...

The HOME

ETIQUETTE FOR THE OFFICE. Very few business women have, like men, one set of manners for the office and one for their private life, and this very inability to become machines when at work is one of their greatest handicaps...

ONLY MIRRORS NEW

Old Roman and Etruscan tombs, under the picks and shovels of dusty archaeologists, are giving up secrets these days of living interest to modern women...

HTNDOO MOTHER'S DECORIE

Mrs. Srimali Amma, a Hindu woman who is the mother of five children, has gained the degree of A. B. in the Malabar University...

YOUNG WOMEN LAWYERS

Miss Anna Quinsy, secretary of the State Loyal Temperance Legion of Ohio, recently acted as attorney for the prosecution in a larceny case in Edenton, Ohio...

FASHION NOTES

Swiss embroidery, whether hand made or machine, gives excellent effects. Sleeves are longer and flatter and they closely follow the lines of the arm...



Mrs. Her face appears for Stella—Yes; and it is really quite talk.—Chicago News. Knicker—Did your father give you an auto? Bocker—Yes, but he didn't endow it.—Harper's Bazar. "Is she making him a good wife?" "Well, not exactly; but she's making him a good husband."—The Columbian Jester. Justice O'Halloran—Have you any children, Mrs. Kelly? Mrs. Kelly—I have two living an' wan married.—Judy. She—I heard you singing this evening. He—Oh, I sing just a little to kill time. She—You have a good weapon. Dolly—When they came back from their wedding trip he had just \$3.95 in his pocket. Polly—The stingy thing!—Puck. Tommy—Faw, what is concentrated yet? Mr. Tucker—It's the short and ugly word, Tommy. Don't bother me.—Chicago Tribune. Johnny—I made a quarter to-day, Pa.—That's good! How did you make it? Johnny—Borrowed it from Ma.—Chicago Daily News. "So your doctor told you not to worry?" "Yes, and then he unconsciously increased my worry by becoming one of my creditors."—Washington Star. Jack—Was her father violent when you asked for her hand? Tom—Was that great Scott! I thought he would shake my arm off.—Boston Transcript. "You look so pale and thin. What's got you?" "Work. From morning to night, and only a one-hour rest." "How long have you been at it?" "I begin tomorrow." "Traveling Man—My good man, what time does this train leave Swamp Centre? Agent—My friend, I'm only the agent. I'm not a fortune teller.—Braz Stories. "So your airship was wrecked in the blizzard. I thought you considered it perfect." "The ship was perfect," replied the inventor stiffly. "The air was at fault." "Yes," said Mrs. Lapelin, "Johnny's all right now. When he was bitten by that strange dog I took him to a doctor's and had the wound extracted right away."—Chicago Tribune. Young Wife—Don't you admire a man who always says the right thing at the right time? The Spinster—I'm sure I could if I ever have the pleasure of meeting such a man.—Illustrated Bits. Nellie—Is that fellow of yours ever going to get up the courage to propose? Belle—I guess not—he's like an hour glass. Nellie—An hour glass? Belle—Yes—the more time he gets, the less sand he has.—Cleveland Leader. "Did you ever have appendicitis?" said the insurance man. "Well," answered the skeptic, "I was operated on. But I never felt sure whether it was a case of appendicitis or a case of professional curiosity."—Washington Star. "Why," said the first athletic boaster, "every morning before breakfast I get a bucket and pull up sixty gallons from the well." "That's nothing," retorted the other. "I get a bag every morning and pull up the river."—Universal Leader. Doctor—Most—er—fortune you consulted me, I'm just the very man to—er—cure you. Patient—Ah, that's lucky! You are quite familiar with my complaint, then? Doctor—Familiar! My dear sir, I've had it myself—this twenty years! Sam Sparks—Oh, yo' ain't do only seed in de sunflower. Der's lots of wuh gals dat hab called me "Sugar" befo' Ah ebh heahd of yo'. Betinda Sparks—Well, man, if dey called yo' "Sugar" dey sholy must hab mesent had sugar.—Chicago News. "I notice that a leading actress telephoned that her automobile was broken down and she couldn't attend a meeting of her creditors." "Wasn't that sweet of her! Going to all that trouble for a lot of fussy old creditors."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. "There," said Borem, "that's what I think you should do in the nation. I'm no lawyer, but this is just a little bit of advice that costs you nothing. What do you think of it?" "Well," replied Wise, "it's worth it."—Catholic Standard and Times. "Come right on in, Bamba," the farmer called out. "He won't hurt you. You know a harking dog never bites." "Sure, boss. Ah know dat," replied the cautious colored man, "but Ah don't know how soon he's going to stop barkin'."—Stevens Magazine. "Who is that handsome man over there?" one guest asks another at a dinner party. "That is Louis the photographer." "How absurd! What do you mean?" "Well, his name is Louis, and he is always invited when—without him—there would be thirteen at table."—Le Figaro. "So you're feeling perfectly well again, and never touched the medicine I gave you, eh?" "You made a grave mistake, Mrs. Tibbs. A grave mistake." "How so, doctor?" "Why, if you'd taken my medicine, you'd have known what cured you, and as it is, you haven't the least idea."—Litt. "How did you find the Milton I sent you?" "Find it? We didn't find it! As soon as ever my wife's back was turned, it jumped from the pantry shelf, ran down the garden, out of the gate and was not seen during a fifteen-mile dog-down the road."—Lancaster Scrape. Every time you tell a bad story to your neighbors, it's a pity some one doesn't say to you: "Well, you know as well as I do."—Litt.