

For the Hostess

Chat on Interesting Topics of Many Kinds, by a Recognized Authority

A Tramp Party.
 "Now, for a tramp party," exclaimed the clever matron to whom we all looked for novel sensations when it came to entertaining, "and we'll combine it with a penny walk."

So last year just about this time the party was given which I am about to describe. It hardly seems possible that it has been almost a twelve-month since the above remarks were made. It was not practical to use the suggestion for the department then, so I have waited for the glorious September days to return.

The invitations were issued on brown wrapping paper sealed with red wax and the time was "Saturday afternoon at three sharp." The guests were told to wear tramping costumes and each man to bring a bright, new penny. Of course, all this excited curiosity. There were just eight couples and the hostess saw that each couple was congenially mated. It was a lovely suburban place with winding streets, hills and dales; just the place for this party.

The men compared watches and the hostess explained that they were to walk for one hour, all making the start together, but at the very first corner each man was to toss his penny to decide the direction he and his partner were to take. "Heads" meant to go to the right, "tails" to the left. At every corner, the penny was to decide the direction. Instructions were given to write a three-minute description of the walk. The first couple to arrive at the expiration of the hour was to have a reward, and every minute overtime was to be paid for in pennies at the rate of one a minute, the money going to the hostess' pet charity fund.

A half hour late would bar from competition in the prize stories. It was a very jolly, hungry party that arrived and very amusing stories resulted which were read or related by the "tramps" around the table when a most bountiful supper was served.

The hostess used small tables, seating four persons at each, and the day being warm, the repast was served on the porch, which was made a perfect bower of golden rod decked with wild lavender asters that bloom so plentifully now. All you have to do to find this wealth of autumn glory is to go by street car or railroad about a score of miles into the country. After supper a fire was built in the fireplace and candles lit, the men smoked and the girls discussed winter plans. All left at eight o'clock, delighted with the "tramp" party.

Country hostesses in search of a novelty may be sure of a delightful success in giving a party along these lines.

An Introduction Party.

To break the ice at a party where the guests are unknown to each other

try this plan: At a large meeting of a college fraternity, the chairman of the social committee requested each one who was to be presented to send her the name in full. There were nearly 50 people present and there were tally cards tied with the fraternity colors, each having a large number. On the reverse side of the cards given the men were the names of the girls present and the girls' cards had the names of the men. The acting hostess explained that there would be no formal introductions, that when a man or a girl thought he or she had discovered "who was who" the name, or rather the number opposite the name, was to be marked. To the one who made the largest number of "correct" acquaintances a prize was awarded, and there were special prizes for discovering the fads or peculiarities of guests. This is really a most jolly and effective method of placing a large number of strangers at their ease.

Way to Find Partners.

Of course, it was the pretty little wife of a newspaper editor who tried this way of mating partners for a large progressive party. She took "ads." from the Sunday paper and pasted them on dainty cards, distributing them so that every "want" would be supplied. For instance: "Wanted—Young girl, not over 16, to learn bookkeeping in the office of a wholesale house" was answered by the guest who held the "ad." saying that a young girl wished to learn bookkeeping.

Choosing these "ads." cleverly results in a very funny time before the real business of the evening begins, or should I say "entertainment?" To tell the truth, I have been to some parties lately that make the word "business" seem more appropriate than anything else, for the way some women play bridge and other games causes me to think that the ultimate end of parties, recreation and pleasure has been forgotten. Nowadays entertaining seems like real work not only for the hostess, but for the guests.

Chinese Dinner Menu.

What the Chinese serve at dinner is a question often asked, so Mme. Merri is delighted to give the menu served by the Chinese government to the American fleet. The menu was printed on a fan and will be preserved as a most interesting souvenir by those who were fortunate enough to be guests at the strange feast at Amoy:

- Birds' Nest Soup.
- Shark's Fins and Crab Roe.
- Roasted Fish.
- Fried Oysters.
- Mushrooms and Bamboo Shoots.
- Shrimp Balls.
- Fried Duck's Liver and Tiblets.
- Boiled Ham and Chicken.
- Deviled Crabs on Shell.
- Mixed Chicken and Cauliflower.
- Li Hung Chang Shop Suet.
- Tea. Fruit. Cake.

MADAME MERRI.

Pretty Blouses



ALMOST any blouse materials may be made up like these; they are, however, specially suited to tussore or washing silks. The first has bretelles with a wide hem each side, and small tucks in the center, the front and back being plain in center; the high collar is of the material slightly ruffled; the Peter Pan collar of embroidered lawn.

The sleeves are somewhat uncommon, tucks being made down outside of arm and the tight-fitting lower part is tucked three times; turn-up cuffs are worn to match collar.

Material required: Three yards 34 inches wide. The other blouse is trimmed to simulate a side fastening; the scalloped piece edged with lace frilling being fixed on under a tuck; the actual fastening is under the center box-plait that is trimmed with buttons in sets of threes; frills of lace finish the neck and sleeves.

Material required: Three yards 34 inches wide, two and three-fourths yards lace, two dozen buttons.

BACKACHE IS KIDNEYACHE.

Usually There Are Other Troubles to Prove It.

Pain in the back is pain in the kidneys, in most cases, and it points to the need of a special remedy to remove and cure the congestion or inflammation of the kidneys that is interfering with their work and causing that makes you say: "Oh, my back."



Thompson Watkins, professional nurse, 420 N. 23rd St., Parsons, Kan., says: "For some time I was annoyed with sharp twinges across the small of my back and irregular passages of the kidney secretions. Since using Doan's Kidney Pills, I am free from these troubles."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

JERSEY LILY.



Mr. Brown (to new cook)—What is your name?

Cook—Mary, sir.
 Mr. Brown—Dear me, that is my wife's name. We shall have to call you something else.

Cook—Never mind, call me Lily!

BABY'S WATERY ECZEMA.

Itched and Scratched Until Blood Ran—\$50 Spent on Useless Treatments—Disease Seemed Incurable.

Cured by Cuticura for \$1.50.

"When my little boy was two and a half months old he broke out on both cheeks with eczema. It was the itchy, watery kind and we had to keep his little hands wrapped up all the time, and if he would happen to get them uncovered he would claw his face till the blood streamed down on his clothing. We called in a physician at once, but he gave an ointment which was so severe that my babe would scream when it was put on. We changed doctors and medicine until we had spent fifty dollars or more and baby was getting worse. I was so worn out watching and caring for him night and day that I almost felt sure the disease was incurable. But finally reading of the good results of the Cuticura Remedies, I determined to try them. I can truthfully say I was more than surprised, for I bought only a dollar and a half's worth of the Cuticura Remedies (Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills), and they did more good than all my doctors' medicines I had tried, and in fact entirely cured him. His face is perfectly clear of the least spot or scar of anything. Mrs. W. M. Comer, Burnt Cabins, Pa., Sept. 15, 1908."

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

To Breaking One Neck, \$2.

The "line-up" man was a facetious soul. The woman for whom he was putting up a pulley clothes-line was exacting. She ordered it put in a certain place, which it was almost impossible for him to reach. He hesitated. "If I have to put it there, lady," he said, "I'll break my neck." Still she did not relent. "All right, lady," he consented, with a cheerful grin, "but it'll cost yer \$2 extra if I break my neck."

Not Asking Much.

"The president," explained one of the secretaries, "can't stop at Plunkville on his swing around the circle. In fact, my good man, we are scheduled to go through Plunkville at 60 miles an hour."

"Couldn't you throw out one of his old hats?" asked the leader of the committee, hopefully.—Washington Herald.

Editorial Amenities.

Editor Junkin of the Sterling Bulletin has red hair. Editor Cretcher of the Sedgwick Pantagraph has no hair at all.

"Mac," asked Junkin, "how did you lose your hair?"
 "It was red and I pulled it out," growled Cretcher.—Everybody's.

A Ready Explantation.

"What is the reason you were so late in discovering the north pole?"
 "Well," answered the explorer, "you see they have long nights in the arctic regions that I overslept."

Don't get rusty and you won't squeak.

GENTLE REBUKE FROM PULPIT

Yet One Somehow Cannot Help Wondering Whether Sermon Was Worth Listening To.

Somewhere in the pages of her pleasant "Book of Joys" Mrs. Lucy Fitch Perkins tells a delightful story of her New England clerical great-grandfather, who was a man of ingenuity and resources. She says:

"He employed more than one device to secure wakefulness on the part of his weary congregation. Standing during the prayer was but one of many. My grandfather used to tell us with pride of an instance which occurred at a time when a new church edifice had been proposed, and was under warm discussion. Great-grandfather thought this a worldly and unnecessary expense, and emphasized his opinion by preaching in the midst of his sermon on a Sunday, saying impressively, as he fixed the somnolent members of his congregation with a stern look:

"You are talking about building a new church. It seems to me quite unnecessary, since the sleepers in the old one are all sound!"—Youth's Companion.

AS SOON BE WITHOUT MATCHES AS WITHOUT RESINOL IN THE HOUSE.

Resinol is the never failing article resorted to by my wife for the many bruises, chafings, cuts, burns and accidents of the children and has been our cure-all for years. I have used it in cases of irritation and inflammation and have invariably been relieved almost instantly. We would as soon think of being without matches in our house as without Resinol Ointment. B. Rush Davenport, Philadelphia, Pa.

His Proper Field.

A colored man was brought before a police judge charged with stealing chickens. He pleaded guilty and received sentence, when the judge asked how it was managed to lift those chickens right under the window of the owner's house when there was a dog loose in the yard. "Hit wouldn't be no use, judge," said the man, "to try to 'splain this thing to yo' all. Ef you was to try it you like as not would get yer hide full of shot an' get no chickens, nuther. Ef yo' want to engage in any rascality, judge, yo' better stick to de bench, whar yo' am familiar."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Many Were in the Same Boat.

According to the Saturday Evening Post, this is a story heard with much glee by congress during the last days of the Roosevelt administration:

During the recent cold spell in Washington, a man, shivering and ragged, knocked at the door of a K street house and said to the lady: "Please, madam, give me something to eat. I am suffering severely from exposure."

"You must be more specific," the lady replied. "Are you a member of the senate or of the house?"

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed it has a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Good to Her Husband.

"George, dear," said Mrs. Dovekins, who had come downstairs in time to pour the coffee, "I'm going to walk to the car with you this morning. Aren't you glad?"

"Very glad, indeed, lovey. It's so nice of you to think of me and to get up early for the purpose of making it unnecessary to walk those dismal three blocks alone. How much do you want?"

Expensive Silence.

Little four-year-old Alice was lying on the floor whining and crying steadily one afternoon, until, her father's patience exhausted, he called out to her: "Oh, stop, Alice, and I'll give you a penny."

Alice stopped only long enough to answer: "I can't stop for less than a nickel! Boohoo! Boohoo!"

Importance of Proper Breathing.

Improper breathing is a frequent cause of consumption. A large majority of people are too lazy or too ignorant to breathe deep, and hence the lungs are developed only to part of their capacity and thus afford fertile field for the growth of the tuberculosis germ.

Didn't Stay There.

Father—Didn't I tell you I would whip you if I caught you in the water again?

Son—Yes, sir, and that's the reason I hurried out when I saw you coming.

The highest medical authority on foods,

Sir James Crichton Browne, LL. D.—F. R. S. of London, gives the best reasons for eating more

Quaker Oats

In an article published in the Youth's Companion of September 23rd, 1909, Dr. Browne, the great medical authority on foods, says, about brain and muscle building—

"There is one kind of food that seems to me of marked value as a food to the brain and to the whole body throughout childhood and adolescence (youth), and that is oatmeal.

"Oats are the most nutritious of all the cereals, being richer in fats, organic phosphorus and lecithins."

He says oatmeal is gaining ground with the well-to-do of Great Britain. He speaks of it as the mainstay of the Scottish laborer's diet and says it pro-

duces a big-boned, well-developed, mentally energetic race. His experiments prove that good oatmeal such as Quaker Oats not only furnishes the best food for the human being, but eating it strengthens and enlarges the thyroid gland—this gland is intimately connected with the nourishing processes of the body.

In conclusion he says—"It seems probable therefore that the bulk and brawniness of the Northerners (meaning the Scotch) has been in some measure due to the stimulation of the thyroid gland by oatmeal porridge in childhood."

The Scotch eat Quaker Oats because it is the best of all oatmeals.

Dorothy and the Stork.

When little Dorothy Walworth was introduced to her baby brother in the First Methodist Episcopal Parsonage in Yonkers, N. Y., she manifested intense interest, but was not astonished. "I knew he was coming," she exclaimed; "I knew it."

Pressed for an explanation, the five-year-old said: "I was down to the Bronx zoo the other day and saw the stork in his cage. I recognized him by the black stripes on his wings that papa said were there. Well, when the stork was standing alone on one leg, I went close to him and whispered in his ear that I wanted him to bring me a baby brother or sister. He didn't say anything, but I knew he would do it, because he bent his head toward me and winked an eye."

New Geyser in Yellowstone Park.

For a few days past there have been indications of an eruption of some kind near the Fountain hotel in Yellowstone park, says a dispatch from Mammoth Hot Springs, Wyo. Now a new and magnificent geyser has broken out in full force about 100 feet north of the regular Fountain geyser near Fountain hotel. This new geyser, which does not appear to affect any of the others in that vicinity, played to a height of 150 to 200 feet, throwing off immense quantities of hot water, mud and steam. The new geyser does not play regularly as does Old Faithful, but at short intervals, the eruptions occurring five or six hours apart, and lasting about one hour.

Is Poor Consolation.

"Yes, it must be a terrible thing to go through life without your limb. But you must remember it will be restored to you in the next world."

"I know it will, mum, but dat don't encourage me, for it was cut off when I was a baby, an' it won't come within a couple of foot of de ground w'en it's restored."

Wherein They Differ.

Her—When a man starts to talk he never stops to think.

Him—And when a woman starts she never thinks to stop.

In case of pain on the lungs Hamlin's Wizard Oil acts like a mustard plaster, except that it is more effective and is so much nicer and cleaner to use.

The secret of success in life is for a man to be ready for his opportunity when it comes.—Disraeli.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Money talks, but it often fails to tell the truth.



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Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.



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