



Smith—My boy thinks he'll be a pirate when he grows up.
Jones—Thinks there is more money in piracy than anything else, eh?
Smith—Yes; but I think he's got Morgan, the buccaneer, mixed up with Morgan, the financier.

NURSE TELLS OF SKIN CURES

"I have seen the Cuticura Remedies used with best results during the past twenty years. In my work as a nurse, many skin disease cases came under my observation, and in every instance, I always recommended the Cuticura Remedies as they always gave entire satisfaction. One case in particular was that of a lady friend of mine who, when a child, was afflicted with eczema which covered her face and hands entirely, breaking out at intervals with severer torture. She could not go to school as the disfigurement looked terrible. I told her to get at once a set of the Cuticura Remedies. After the use of only one set she was perfectly well.

"A grown lady friend was afflicted with salt rheum in one of her thumbs, and she was cured by the Cuticura Remedies. Still another lady had dry salt rheum in both palms of her hands every fall of the year. They used to be so painful she could scarcely wet her hands until she began to use the Cuticura Remedies which cured her. I have also seen them cure children of ringworm. The children's faces would be all circles and rings around the cheeks, and the neck, and after treatment with Cuticura Soap and Ointment, they were completely cured. My husband had rheumatism on his arm and I used the Cuticura Ointment. It made his arm as limber and nice, whereas it was quite stiff before I began to apply the Ointment.

"Last May I had an ingrowing toe nail which was very painful, as the side of the nail was edging right down in the side of my toe. I cut the nail out of the cavity it made, and of course applied the Cuticura Ointment to the part affected. It soothed it and in less than ten nights it was all healed through constant use of the Ointment. Ten days ago, I had my left hand and wrist burned with boiling lard, and Cuticura Ointment has completely cured them. I have just recommended the Cuticura Remedies to another friend, and she is recovering nicely. I will gladly furnish the names of the people referred to above if anybody doubts what I say." (Signed) Mrs. Margaret Henderson, 77 Highland Ave., Malden, Mass., Oct. 1, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 6 L, Boston.

Exhibition of Real Faith.
William Spill's little girl, who had been playing at making mud pies, aided by a tiny sprinkling can for a reservoir, ran to her father as he alighted from a car, bearing a package of dry-cleaned wearing apparel. Pointing to her muddy little boots Father Spill admonished his tiny daughter, impressing her with the value of a neat appearance.

That night the young lady offered her usual prayer with great earnestness. "And don't forget, dear Lord," she prayed fervently, "to dry-clean our street, and my shoes, for Jesus' sake, amen!"—Cleveland Leader.

Went Up Twenty Points.
During the recent hot spell a broker was complaining to a friend of the dull trading. "Business," he said, "What can one do in the way of business with the mercury standing at 100?"

"Do!" replied his friend. "Great Scott, man; it's the chance of a lifetime to sell mercury."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

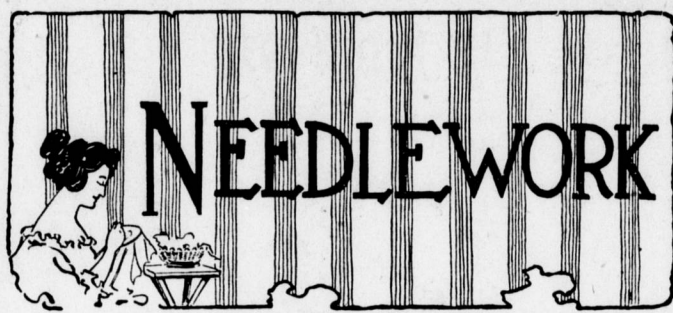
Time to Reorganize.
"I asked her to marry me, and she gave me a supreme court answer."
"What kind of an answer is that?"
"Said she would give me six months to readjust myself so as to be acceptable."—Puck.

CHILDREN WHO ARE SICKLY.
Mothers should never be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They Break up Colds, Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Teething Disorders, Headache and Stomach Troubles. Used by Mothers for 22 years. THESE POWDERS NEVER FAIL. Sold by all Drug Stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE to any mother. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Hold fast to the highest ideals that flash upon your vision in hours of exaltation.—Frances E. Willard.

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

Nearly all beautiful things are expensive—including women.



NEEDLEWORK

LAP robe making is a new industry for the amateur needlewoman whose time hangs heavily on her hands and it is one which may be kept up the year round, since the lap robe of summer differs in weight from the lap robe of autumn, and the one for winter is of still heavier degree. Each and every robe is intended to serve the double purpose of protecting the knees during a drive or when traveling on a steamer and the entire figure during a siesta, for it should be remembered that no matter how warm may be the weather or the room the sleeper's feet should always be protected by a coverlid of some sort.

Linen finished crash in green, brown, rose, blue or natural color in plain effects or in two tone broad stripes is used for summer lap robes, and as this material is exceedingly wide two yards or more is quite sufficient in case there is to be an appliqued border of the darker shade of the color selected, joined beneath a glimpse of dyed coarse lace or a border of black crash stenciled in shades repeating those of the striped fabric.

More elaborate lap robes are of linen surfaced crash in natural tone or a plain color hemmed broadly and headed with drawn work. This would seem like a tiresome task, but, as a matter of fact, the threads are so coarse that the hand work goes very rapidly and is wonderfully effective. Linen scrim is another good material for a summer lap robe, for, while light of weight, the dust does not sift through its meshes, and if the corners of the robe are shot weighted they will not blow away from about the feet. The blocked designs in two tones bordered or hem appliqued with white are effective, and if time is not a consideration to the needlewoman a two by three yard piece of ivory toned scrim may be ornamented with a dark red, blue or brown soutache braid outlined pattern and bordered with taffeta of a matching shade.

Solid colors in taffeta make charming lap robes if they are properly finished at the edges, otherwise they will strongly resemble the silk quilts made from the remaining breadths of grandmother's tea party dress. The correct way to make a silk lap robe is to get the widest taffeta obtainable so that there need be but one seam, and that in the center, which is of the overlapped sort and tailor stitched onto a lining of shepherd checked or clan plaid serge. Having spread the silk smoothly over the worsted lining and stitched the center seam onto it, the edges of the two materials must

be basted together and then pressed with a warm iron.

The pressing will show whether the outer side is smaller than the lining, and if it does this fault must be promptly corrected lest the strain upon the silk cause it to pull away from the center seam. When assured that both sides are of equal size the edges should be run together with a fine thread and then bound with half inch strips of suede or glace kid.

Covert cloth, striped worsteds and fancy mohair make really serviceable lap robes for moderate weather, and as all of these fabrics are very wide three yards will be enough for the outer side, which should be tacked to a lining of natural or colored linen, and the edges of the two layers turned in and stitched evenly together. Some of the coverts and fancy worsteds are leather bound, but as it is impossible to do this work with an ordinary sewing machine the binding would better be of tailor's silk or kid.

Perambulator lap robes are the daintiest affairs imaginable, and in the process of construction are a delight to the worker. A yard of extra width French pique is quite sufficient for one of the wide hemmed robes, headed with a border of hand embroidery or soutache, centered with a small monogram and trimmed with large bows of satin ribbon attached to the top corners. Then there are the lap robes of allover embroidered batiste in English eyelet or solid work, with wide plain hemstitched borders in lieu of the ruffles which of yore made the front of the infant carriage resemble a huge pin cushion, and newer still are the lap robes of white French serpentine silk and linen crepe. These latter are usually decorated with the finest of hand embroidered forget-me-nots if the perambulator's occupant is a boy and with tiny pink rosebuds if a girl is being wheeled about.

When Cinders Fly.

A woman who is traveling much of her time always keeps in her bag a few lawn or organdie covers, made in the form of large squares, to protect any garment that she particularly cherishes from dust during the hours of the night. Is her blouse fresh and pretty? Then she folds the dainty lawn square tenderly round it. Are her corsets both new and expensive? Another square of lawn covers them from the insidious dust that "seeps" in through the little screen of her berth window. "Why lawn?" may be asked. Only because it takes up so much less room than linen.

Three Good Ideas



FRENCH Drawers and a Pretty Camisole.—These drawers are very cool and comfortable for summer wear when made in lawn, they are trimmed with wide frills edged with lace and headed by insertion. The upper part of the camisole is in all-over embroidery, cut in one; it is outlined with beading threaded with ribbon; the lower part is of lawn. The neck and sleeves are finished with lace. Materials required for the drawers: 2 yards 36 inches wide, 1 1/4 yard insertion, 2 1/2 yards lace. For the camisole, 3/4 yard 28 inches wide, 2 3/4 yards beading, 3 yards ribbon.

Alpaca Dress.—For useful, yet smart dresses, alpaca is an exceedingly nice material; cream is chosen here. The overskirt has a panel front and is trimmed at edge and a few inches above by bands of material, braided in a Greek key design. A pleating forms the underskirt, this is well pressed and taped to keep the pleats flat. The jaggy bodice has fine tucks on each

shoulder, both back and front. A braided strap outlines the neck and is also taken down outside of arm and round elbow. Hat of Tagel, trimmed with cream satin ribbon, completes a costume that has been much admired. Material required for dress: 5 yards 44 inches wide.

Walking Costume.—Faintly striped grey tweed makes up most successfully in this style. The front panel of skirt is wide and is cut into two deep-pointed tabs each side the lower part, a button being sewn in each tab. The pattern measures just under two yards round. The coat fastens invisibly down front; the tab at the lower part is ornamented with a button and is hooked over to the left side. The collar is faced with grey silk lightly braided at edge. Fancy straw hat in royal blue, trimmed with ribbon. Materials required for costume: 5 1/2 yards 46 inches wide, 3 yards skirt lining, 4 yards silk for lining coat, 5 buttons.

Road of Leather Waste.
Birmingham, England, has a road made of leather waste, which is judged to be a complete success. There had been no use for the waste leather until somebody conceived the idea of roadmaking with it. It was first shredded into fine bits, and then treated with bitumen and tar. The road has been in existence for a year and shows but few signs of wear. Moreover, it makes a comfortable footing for horses.

Joyce's Narrow Escape

"Louie," called Mrs. Joyce from her dressing room, "will you button my back?"

"In a minute," answered Joyce, as he tugged with a refractory collar."

Mrs. Joyce stood before him with her hands hanging limply at her sides while Joyce struggled and pulled, buttoned one button and unbuttoned half a dozen. At last he finished his task. But Mrs. Joyce still stood before him, waiting expectantly. He smiled at her and then turned to the work of getting his collar adjusted.

In a few minutes he was deep in the problem of choosing a tie, and so Mrs. Joyce turned slowly away. She was hurt and disappointed. She had devoted two whole days to shopping that she might get the exact shade of lavender for the new gown which she was wearing, because her husband had admired a costume like it on a model in a window of one of the shops. Now he didn't even notice that she had on a new gown.

She waited all evening for him to say something about it. But they went to the theater and returned and then had a little lunch, and she had gone into kimono and slippers, and still he did not mention the new gown.

"Louie," she said when she could stand it no longer, "you never even noticed that I had on a new gown to-night."

Joyce looked at her for a moment and on his face was a tolerant, forbearing smile, such as one uses when one humors a child.

"So you thought I didn't notice it, eh?" he replied. Then he chuckled as though it were a good joke. "Well, I am a better bluffer than I thought."

"It's funny you did not say a word about it," Mrs. Joyce was plainly skeptical.

"No, and I didn't say that I thought you the handsomest woman in the theater, but that's exactly what I thought." Joyce was congratulating himself.

Mrs. Joyce smiled, but persisted. "I'll bet you don't even know what color my new dress is."

"Oh, I don't?" exclaimed Joyce. "Well, I'll just bet you a five-pound box of candy that I do. I will prove how much I know about it by telling you the next time you wear the gown." Surely, he thought, something would happen in the meantime to get him out of his dilemma.

"All right," said Mrs. Joyce, "but I know a better way than that. You may stop at Getem's tomorrow and have sent out three yards of satin to match it." Mrs. Joyce winked at herself in the mirror.

"Great Scott!" groaned Joyce to himself. Then aloud he said, "Right!" Then he fell to wondering how he could ever identify that dress. Then he suddenly remembered that it had some kind of bead work over the upper part of it. Then he smiled to himself.

Several hours later Mrs. Joyce was awakened from a sound sleep by the thought that burglars had broken in and were trying to steal her new lavender gown. She felt for her husband, but could not find him.

"Louie!" she called. "Where are you?"

"Here," Joyce answered, his voice coming from the next room.

"Did you hear anything? What are you doing?" asked his wife.

"I thought I heard something and I got up to see what it was, but I believe it was only the cat. Let's go to sleep and forget it," said Joyce.

"Miss Hawkins," called Joyce to his stenographer the next morning, "will you go to Getem's and have them send to Mrs. Joyce three yards of satin to match this sample? And he took from a pocket a tiny parcel and, unfolding it, disclosed to view a piece of lavender silk about a half inch long.

Miss Hawkins' eyes twinkled as she touched a piece of paper with the faintest suspicion of muclage and softly dropped the tiny bit of floss upon it.

"That's so it will not blow away," she explained.

"It is kind of small," admitted Joyce, "but a fellow can't get much of anything from the inside edge of a seam."

Real Life and Romance.

There is no use talking—this old world isn't at all like a novel. In novels, when a girl is ill she gets pale and big-eyed, and looks like an angel in a white cashmere loose thing that might be a wrapper, and might not be. In real life she has a red nose, swelled eyes, her hair is out of curl, she has a red flannel rag around her neck, and a faded dress on, so that the turpentine and oil and gose-grease won't hurt if they soak through, and if you kiss her you can taste quinine and all sorts of things all day.

EVIDENTLY SHE WAS ANNOYED

Good Wife's Punishment, Intended for Husband, Poor Compensation to Revivalist.

A popular revivalist had been holding services at a town in Mississippi when a heavy rain came on, and he accepted an invitation to pass the night at the house of one of the townsmen. Observing the preacher's drenched clothing, the host brought out a suit of his own and sent his guest upstairs to don it.

The good man had made the change and was on his way back to the sitting room, when the woman of the house came out of another room, holding in her hands the big family Bible, out of which the minister was to be invited to read a chapter before the family went to bed.

She was not, however, in a very amiable frame of mind, for careful housewives are likely to be put out of sorts by the advent of unexpected company. Seeing the revivalist in his borrowed garments, she mistook him for her husband, and as he passed in front of her she lifted the book and brought it down sharply on his head.

"There!" she exclaimed. "Take that for asking him to stay all night!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

HOW IT HAPPENED.



"Poor man! How did you become a tramp?"

"I wuz a war correspondent in Manchuria, mum. I got so used ter doing nuthin' dat I hain't been no good since."

To Laugh at Tuberculosis.

Much ignorance prevails among the unfortunate victims of tuberculosis and families of these unfortunates, according to the Los Angeles Herald. For such as these the words spoken by Adolphus Knopf should be chiseled in imperishable granite. Or, better still, they should be published in every public print, viz: "There is no such thing as hereditary tuberculosis. The remedy is simple and all should know it. It is one of the most easily curable of all the chronic infectious diseases. You can cure consumption by the unstinted use of God's good fresh air, twenty-four hours in twenty-four, plenty of good food and plenty of good water, inside and out. You all know that cleanliness is next to godliness. Children should get all the fresh air possible. They should sleep and play in the open air. They should attend open-air schools."

Sufficient Evidence.

Having vouched for the honesty of the woman who wished a situation as scrub-woman the good-natured man was subjected to a severe examination by the superintendent of the building.

"There are degrees of honesty," said the superintendent. "How honest is she?"

The good-natured man reflected. "Well," said he, "I'll tell you. She is so honest that if you throw anything that looks to be worth a copper into the waste basket you have to tag it 'Destroy this,' or she will fish it out and put it back on your desk night after night, no matter how badly you want to get rid of it. I don't know that I can say anything more."

"No more is necessary," said the superintendent, and he proceeded to hire the woman.

STRONGER THAN MEAT
A Judge's Opinion of Grape-Nuts.

A gentleman who has acquired a judicial turn of mind from experience on the bench out in the Sunflower State writes a carefully considered opinion as to the value of Grape-Nuts as food. He says:

"For the past 5 years Grape-Nuts has been a prominent feature in our bill of fare.

"The crisp food with the delicious, nutty flavor has become an indispensable necessity in my family's everyday life.

"It has proved to be most healthful and beneficial, and has enabled us to practically abolish pastry and pies from our table, for the children prefer Grape-Nuts, and do not crave rich and unwholesome food.

"Grape-Nuts keeps us all in perfect physical condition—as a preventive of disease it is beyond value. I have been particularly impressed by the beneficial effects of Grape-Nuts when used by ladies who are troubled with face blemishes, skin eruptions, etc. It clears up the complexion wonderfully.

"As to its nutritive qualities, my experience is that one small dish of Grape-Nuts is superior to a pound of meat for breakfast, which is an important consideration for anyone. It satisfies the appetite and strengthens the power of resisting fatigue, while its use involves none of the disagreeable consequences that sometimes follow a meat breakfast." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A ne one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Held the Records.

Two ladies seated at afternoon tea fell to discussing the prowess of their respective hubbies.

After each had related several feats of endurance and hardihood, one of them remarked that her husband had on one occasion dived under the water and remained down for fully two minutes, without coming up to take breath.

"Oh," said the other, "that is nothing. My first husband dived below the water five years ago, and has not yet come up to breathe."

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Peoria, Ill.—"I wish to let every one know what Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies have done for me. For two years I suffered. The doctors said I had tumors, and the only remedy was the surgeon's knife. My mother bought me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today I am a healthy woman. For months I suffered from inflammation, and your Sanative Wash relieved me. Your Liver Pills have no equal as a cathartic. Any one wishing proof of what your medicines have done for me can get it from any druggist or by writing to me. You can use my testimonial in any way you wish, and I will be glad to answer letters."—Mrs. CHRISTINA REED, 105 Mount St., Peoria, Ill.

Another Operation Avoided.

New Orleans, La.—"For years I suffered from severe female troubles. Finally I was confined to my bed and the doctor said an operation was necessary. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial first, and was saved from an operation."—Mrs. LILY PEYRON, 1111 Kerlerec St., New Orleans, La.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

50,000 Men Wanted in Western Canada

200 Million Bushels Wheat to be Harvested
Harvest Help in Great Demand
Reports from the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta (Western Canada) indicate one of the best crops ever raised on the continent. To harvest this crop will require at least 50,000 harvesters.

Low Rates Will be Given on All Canadian Roads
Excursions are run daily and full particulars will be given on application to the following authorized Canadian Government Agent. The rates are made to apply to all who wish to take advantage of them for the purpose of inspecting the grain fields of Western Canada, and the wonderful opportunities there offered for those who wish to invest, and also those who wish to take up actual farm life. Apply at once to
J. S. CRAWFORD New York Syracuse

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Bilelessness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

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Glenn's Sulphur Soap	Heat Rashes
	Pimples
	Oily Skin
	Itchy Skin
	Eczema
	Hives
	Blackheads
	Ivy Poisoning

Sold by druggists. **Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.**

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Best, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Can't fly or sip over, will not soil or blur anything. Guaranteed effective. Of all dealers or sent prepaid for 25c. **HAROLD ROBERTS** 1110 Broadway, N. Y.

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.
W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 32-1911.