

NO HARD PROBLEM TO SOLVE

Bellboy's Suggestion Would Seem to Be Natural Way to Get Around Situation.

The Englishman who has been wearing a top hat and a frock coat impressed all who saw him with his distinguished appearance as he strolled about with an expansive air in one of the more expensive hotels.

"I would like to have a shirt laundered," he said, "I must have it back by five o'clock."

The clerk told him that the time was unusually short, but he would do what he could, and the shirt was delivered on time.

He came down Thursday morning and said he wanted another shirt laundered, but that this one must be back by two o'clock in the afternoon.

The clerk said that would be too short a time. The Briton grew angry and demanded to see the proprietor.

He got as far as the bell boy captain, to whom he protested that he would not stand for such treatment. The bell boy suggested the purchase of a third shirt.—New York Sun.

DOCTOR PRESCRIBES CUTICURA REMEDIES

"I wish to let you know of a couple of recent cures which I have made by the use of the Cuticura Remedies. Last August, Mr. ... of this city came to my office, troubled with a severe skin eruption. At first I could not understand the nature of the case until I had made a careful examination.

"In the meantime my wife who was continually suffering with a slight skin trouble and who had been trying different prescriptions and methods with my assistance, told me she was going to get some of the Cuticura Remedies and give them a trial. Her skin would thicken, break and bleed, especially on the fingers, wrists and arms. I could do nothing to relieve her permanently.

"I lost no time in recommending the Cuticura Remedies to Mr. ... and this was two months ago. I told him to wash with warm baths of the Cuticura Soap and to apply the Cuticura Ointment generously. Believe me, from the very first day's use of the Cuticura Remedies he was greatly relieved and today he is completely cured through their use. I have great faith in the Cuticura Remedies and shall always have a good word for them now that I am convinced of their wonderful merits."

Her Credit Was Strained. A young country merchant who had something of a reputation for close figuring was especially attentive to the village schoolmaster. The young woman had a sweet tooth and was not at all reticent about making the fact known. Accordingly, she hinted to her admirer that a box of chocolates would be greatly appreciated on the occasion of his next visit.

"I don't know about taking that gift any more candy," he confided to a companion next day. "She's owing me sixty cents for chocolates already."

Edmund Lamy, the skating champion, said the other day at Saranac Lake: "Skating on thin ice is very dangerous. I heard two sisters—daughters of an aged millionaire widower—talking the other day about it."

"Did you hear about poor Pa's heroism?" the first sister said. "That beautiful young chorus girl Tottie Tights, broke through the ice this morning, and pa plunged in and rescued her."

"The second sister hit her. 'Well!' she said. 'How dreadful! Now we'll have to rescue pa.'"

To Drive Out Malaria and Build Up the System. Take the Old Standard Groves Fastidious Tonic. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle. It's a simple, safe and sure remedy for malaria, fever, and the most obstinate form. For grown people and children, 10 cents.

India's Garrison. India is garrisoned by 318,000 men, whose duty is to protect a territory of 1,774,000 square miles.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe. Cold cash makes an excellent hot weather comfort. A woman thinks of her future; other women talk of her past.

Kelly Versus Kelly

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

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Kelly entered his office briskly, hung up his coat and prepared to glance through the mail. Because Kelly was big and good to look at and in many other ways an attractive lure for feminine hearts, there were a number of small, scented missives lurking among legal-looking documents and business letters.

These he put aside until the contents of the more important communications had been digested.

Kelly drew a cigar from his pocket. The day promised to be more or less dull. A young lawyer can only wait for clients. Kelly lit his cigar and when it was drawing well he elevated his feet to the desk and picked up the smaller envelopes.

As he glanced over his own name written in various feminine hands he smiled tenderly, cynically, reminiscently and finally questioning. The writing on one neat, unscented envelope was not familiar to Kelly's eyes.

He opened it first, and read the contents: "Dear Mr. Kelly—Your fiancée, Helen Ware, has made me promise to look you up as soon as I reached New York. I arrived only yesterday from Omaha and have taken the first opportunity I had for communicating with you. Since I am to be Helen's bridesmaid it might make the wedding more sociable if some of us had met you. I am to be in New York for three weeks and hope you will find time to call me up in the near future, so that I may write Helen that I have had the pleasure of meeting her future husband. Phone, 669 River. Sincerely yours,

VIRGINIA TRACY." A cynical smile was master over surprise in Kelly's face. "Another bunco game!" he muttered. "Letter sounds jolly though—guess I will see the game through."

Without a doubt in his mind as to the class of girl who had written him the letter, Kelly called the number, 669 River.

When he hung up the receiver he had made an engagement to call for Virginia Tracy at six o'clock that same evening. He turned to his other neglected feminine correspondents, but try as he might to forget the incident he had made an engagement to call for Virginia Tracy at six o'clock that same evening.

There was a letter for her from Helen Ware. After Virginia had conquered the emotions that had arisen at sight of Helen's writing she broke the seal.

"Dearest Viny: This is just a scratch to tell you that I am almost sure I gave you the number 302 instead of 203 for Jim's office. I hope you haven't written yet as there are probably a dozen Kellys in each of those great office buildings."

The letter dripped from Virginia's nervous fingers. The whole awful mistake dawned on her. A storm of weeping burst over her. What had her companion of the evening before thought of her? There was no question in her mind save that, and Virginia flushed at her own reflection when she realized it.

The question was answered before nine o'clock when Virginia descended for breakfast.

A dozen of the most exquisite pink chrysanthemums awaited her. In the box she found a note. Kelly had spent a restless night, being unable to forgive himself for having taken so mean an advantage of a girl from the west. His apology was abject. Virginia found room for a smile in her eyes as she read Kelly's note.

"It wasn't entirely his fault," she whispered into the biggest of the chrysanthemums. "If I hadn't put the wrong address on, he couldn't possibly have done—what he did."

"And what did he do?" Virginia questioned herself. A quick little laugh followed. "We know—but we won't tell," the flowers nodded.

Philosophy of Health. This philosophy of health may be summed up in three words: "Work, wash and pray." The greatest blessing that man enjoys—as is realized—is his ability and opportunity to work. Habits of personal cleanliness elevate and civilize man. The firm holding of a faith that urges man to pray builds character and forms habits that lead him to high places of thought and endeavor.

A Sign of Age. "I guess he must be getting old." "Why?" "He's quit thinking that he can sing."

SAYING "HOWDY" IN MOROCCO

Only Inquiry That Is Omitted Seems to Be the Classic "Have You Used ...?"

The native Moors are not content with the salutations which pass muster with English when acquaintances are met in the street. "Hallo, old man! How are you? Going strong—that's right. So long!" This sort of thing does not commend itself to the Moroccan.

Here is the kind of conversation, says Health Culture, that takes place at every meeting of any two friends or acquaintances, say Mr. Abd'l-Kahder and Mr. Boo'l-Hamara: "Peace be with you this morning." "And with you be peace."

"How do you do?" "Without any ill." "Are you well?" "Thank Allah!" "And is your health good?" "It is good."

"And you have no ill in your body?" "I have none."

girls were soft and innocent and alluring! That was their stock in trade. Kelly had never been in Omaha, nor had he so much as heard of Helen Ware, and he hoped now he never would, but he found that with Virginia Tracy's leads he could follow his role in the story with only occasional slips.

The girl across the table looked at him from time to time with vague questioning. That mute appeal went straight to Kelly's heart and before he led the girl from the restaurant he had begun to doubt his own identity. Perhaps there was a Helen Ware in Omaha, and perhaps she was engaged to a man named Kelly.

"Thank goodness I'm not the Kelly!" muttered the young lawyer, as he plotted Virginia to a seat in the orchestra.

During the performance Kelly became satisfied in his own mind that there was a Helen Ware, that she was engaged to a Kelly and that Virginia Tracy was to be bridesmaid.

"I am glad you are not the bride," he said, unconsciously voicing his thoughts. Virginia cast a startled glance at him, then burst into a laugh. "That is a very complimentary speech!"

A dull color mounted to the roots of Kelly's auburn hair and Virginia's eyes narrowed themselves into keen scrutiny.

"I only meant," Kelly fumbled for words, "that I would not have had this pleasure of meeting you—then." "Still," Virginia stated with a laugh in her eyes, "a man generally has had the pleasure of meeting the girl to whom he is engaged."

"There are exceptions—to all rules," laughed Kelly and slipped from the dangerous subject. After the theater they had supper and then drove home through the park. Somehow, Helen Ware had dropped from the conversation.

At parting, Virginia looked up with a guilty flush. "I will write tonight and tell Helen how nice you have been to me," she said, and with a little nervous clasp of the hand she was gone.

Virginia flew with light feet up the stairs to her room. Her cheeks were flushed and she tried to escape from the memory of the expression in Kelly's eyes when he had touched her hand.

After a restless night she was awakened by the postman's whistle. There was a letter for her from Helen Ware. After Virginia had conquered the emotions that had arisen at sight of Helen's writing she broke the seal.

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Madame Merri's Advice and Suggestions

Reply to "Blue Eyes." I am a young girl, fifteen years old, and a constant reader of your column. I do not go out very much and would like you to help me in a few ways. When a young man asks you to eat supper with him, is it to be understood that he is to take you home? A young man came home with me from a party and he wanted me to give him a good-night kiss. I wouldn't give it to him. Did I do right? Do you think it is proper for a young girl to stand on the street corners and talk to the boys? I have a friend who does this. Do you think I am too young to have company once in a while? How is my writing and composition?—Blue Eyes.

Surely, if a young man invites you to supper he should see that you are safely returned to your home. You did exactly right in not kissing the young man, and I hope you will continue to be strong and brave enough to resist. I almost believe I would not go with that man any more, and let him know the reason why. A man should not put a girl in a position that she will regret afterward, and no girl of fifteen should kiss men promiscuously. It is not a good thing to do, but there are exceptions to all rules. Your writing is very good and the letter is fairly well composed.

A Bride's Outfit. How many towels, dish towels, sheets and pillow cases does a bride need? I am very young, never had any experience and no one but you to ask. Please help me.—A Bride-Elect.

That is just what I am here for, to help those who have no one to ask. Much depends upon how large a home you are to maintain after you are married. A modest little bride whom I asked tells me that she is doing very comfortably with a dozen sheets, same number of pillow cases, three table cloths, two luncheon cloths or sets of dollies, three dozen napkins of three sizes, two dozen towels, six bath towels, a dozen wash cloths, four roller towels, two dozen dish towels. She has three single beds to use all the time. I think you will find this list the least you can manage nicely with; add as many more as your are able from time to time.

Reply to "Girle." I have been reading your part of the paper and have seen that you help many other girls. As I have no mother, I come to you for help and hope to see an answer to my questions in the paper soon.—Girle.

Your letter is rather long to print in full, as space is so limited for "Questions and Answers." It is always a

girl's place to speak first, so the next time you meet your friend stop and speak to him and I think you can adjust matters.

Place at Table for Guests of Honor. Please tell me in next Sunday's paper which is considered proper—to seat the honored guests at the table at the right of the host and hostess or to the left? There is a difference of opinion about it.—"Idylwild."

The generally observed rule is this, the honored woman guest is at the right of host, the man at right of hostess, next in honor at left of host and hostess.

Progressive Dinner Party. Our club of six girls has decided to give a progressive dinner party during the early part of the approaching holidays, and ask six boys. I thought I would write and ask you for a few helpful suggestions on what to do. What would you have for the six courses?

How can we keep up the spirit of fun? Do we need place cards at every house? Should the partners be mixed up every course?—Evelyn.

The best way to conduct a progressive dinner party is for each hostess to arrange her own centerpiece and place cards, keeping her plans a secret. This lends excitement and interest, and there is never a dull moment. At the first house have raw oysters or oysters, second place furnishes the soup with celery and olives, third hostess has a heavy course, fourth the salad and cheese wafers, fifth dessert, sixth coffee, nuts, fruit.

MADAME MERRI.

IN VOGUE

Detachable rhinestone buckles of all sizes and shapes are used for slip pers and shoes, both black and colored. Muffs of fur or satin are trimmed with fringe, narrow and wide, and evening scarfs, which are made of gauze and gathered in the middle of the back and over the arms, are also edged with a narrow silver or gold fringe that orientalizes the whole costume.

A more generally useful hat can scarcely be found than one of the soft, expensive felt that come in all sorts of shapes and colors. They are smart without any trimming at all, save for the narrow ribbon crown band, and are suitable for morning wear in town as well as for all times out of doors.

Modish Costumes



A graceful evening gown of black charmeuse is shown on the left. It is open at the side, showing a lace underdress. Borderings of ermine are introduced on the corsage and the train. The center design is of an original coat of musquash and ermine, for day or evening wear. On the right is shown a simple afternoon towel of black velvet, with black silk braids. The belt is of patent leather.

For Mourning Wear. A shop which makes a specialty of mourning apparel is showing a very unusual muff and scarf set. The muff is shield shape, and made entirely of crape, with fluted edging of the same material, and is quite elaborate in its designing. White crape is very attractive for neckwear in mourning. A large bow of the material finishes a collar, and there are jabots and rife frills of flannel appearance that will relieve an otherwise somber costume. One jabot of this white crape is set off at the top of a square bow of black satin.

Gun metal chain bags are being featured for mourning use, and they solve nicely the problem of what to select as a gift for one who is dressing in black.

Sorrow and Happiness. A consoling scrap of wisdom which unfortunate children do not find written large in their copybooks is that sorrow is as transitory as happiness.

Helping Each Other. "Yes, it's a poor country. None of us has a sou in the winter." "How do you live then?" "We lend each other a little."—Journal Amuseur.

Advertisement for Castoria. 900 DROPS. CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. F. Fletcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA. ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT. Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PETERSON. Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP. Fac-Simile Signature of J. C. F. Fletcher. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK. 476 months old. 35 Doses—35 CENTS. Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act. Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Advertisement for Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater. PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER. In every cold weather emergency you need a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater. In your bedroom cold when you dress or undress? Do your water pipes freeze in the cellar? Is it chilly when the wind whistles around the exposed corners of your house? A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater brings complete comfort. Can be carried anywhere. Always ready for use—glowing heat from the minute it is lighted. Ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater, or write for descriptive circular to any agency of The Atlantic Refining Co. (Incorporated).

Advertisement for Hale's Honey. A quick relief for coughs, colds and hoarseness is Hale's Honey Of Horehound and Tar. Contains no opium nor anything injurious. Try Hale's Tonsilac Drops. More. First Kid—My papa's got so much money he don't know how to spend it. Second Kid—That's nothing. My papa's got so much money that mamma can't even spend it. In Boston. Teacher—Waldo, name one of the best known characters in fiction. Waldo (aged five, superciliously)—Santa Claus.—Pack.

Advertisement for Tut's Pills. Tut's Pills. A specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, gives natural action, and imparts vigor to the whole system. PISO'S will immediately relieve COUGHS & COLDS. Don't waste time trying to kill two birds with one stone. Stones are more plentiful than birds. ITCH, ITCH relieved in 20 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. At Druggists. It takes a wily widow to call a bachelor's bluff.

Advertisement for Remedies are Needed. Remedies are Needed. Were we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down through indiscretions which have gone on from the early age, through countless generations, remedies are needed to aid Nature in correcting our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glyceric compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all users. For Weak Stomach, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after eating, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Belching of food, Chronic Diarrhea and other Intestinal Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy.

Advertisement for Rayo Lamps and Lanterns. Rayo Lamps and Lanterns. The strong, steady light. Rayo lamps and lanterns give most light for the oil they burn. Do not flicker. Will not blow or jar out. Simple, reliable and durable—and sold at a price that will surprise you. Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo lamps and lanterns, or write to any agency of The Atlantic Refining Co. (Incorporated).