

## Today's Suggestion by Ellen Stan.

### JUMPER DRESS FOR SCHOOL.

**W**HETHER children wear wash frocks of gingham, chambray or linen or woolen ones of challis, albatross or henrietta, the jumper dress is still popular. The design illustrated has the panel effect in front and back of the waist, which carries out the prevailing mode of long, straight lines, and the tucks on either side break the otherwise plain look across the front and back. Stitched trimming bands of self material are still popular for children's clothes. Doubtless this is due to the fact that no additional expenditure is necessary for trimming and that they are always pretty when finished. Too much cannot be said in favor of the separate gumpes, whether it be of tub material or that matching the dress, for in either case it may be frequently changed, and thus the little one will be kept looking fresh and neat.



is cut in three sizes—for children from one to five years of age. To copy it for a child three years of age requires 2 1/4 yards of material 36 inches wide or 1 1/2 yards 44 inches wide.

Any reader of this paper who desires to secure this pattern may do so by sending 10 cents to this office. Give the number, 4151, state size desired and write the full address plainly. The pattern will be forwarded promptly by mail.

This pattern provides for an extra gumpes, which is perfectly plain. If tucks are wanted in the yoke, they should be made in the material before it is cut out. When the gumpes is made of the dress material, two or three extra ones should be planned so that they may be used when one becomes soiled and it is necessary to send it to the cleaners.

The pattern provides for a deep hem, which in case of necessity may be let down and faced, but some mothers prefer to add several tucks just above the top of the stitching and use this as a means of lengthening the skirt instead of letting down the hem.

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### A PARISIAN RUSE.

**The Dressmaker's Lure That Ensnared the Americans.**

Grace Margaret Gould tells in the September Woman's Home Companion some of the ways the Parisian dress-making establishments sell their goods to American women. Here is one ruse that she saw worked in one of the biggest establishments in Paris:

There was a sudden and evident commotion among the employees. "The princess! The princess! She has arrived!" they cried.

American eyes began to bulge. Out from a magnificent equipage stepped a regally gowned grand lady, attended by footmen and maid and received by the whole bowing establishment, to the neglect of all other customers. She was in a gracious mood this day and easy to be pleased, praising their past efforts and selecting several of their new creations without regard to cost. After she had made her departure amid like ceremonies there was no need of the saleswoman bothering her head over suggestions. Every American woman present wanted a gown copied from the one the princess had bought, and she got it after much pleading and at a price far beyond the limit she had set.

And the point of this fable is this: The princess was no princess, but an employee of the house.

Every French gown has two prices—an American price and a French price. It is needless to say which is the greater price.

Along about April the cry goes up, "The Americans are coming!" and then the prices go up too.

Along about November, when the Americans have left, you might almost say they are giving away gowns, only the Frenchman never does give away anything. Then it is that the Frenchwoman in general and the French actress in particular selects her wardrobe.

### The Bad Spot.

An Irishman one day was told to put up a signboard on which were the words, "To Motorists—This Hill Is Dangerous."

Away went Mike with the signboard and placed it at the bottom of a very steep hill. A few days later his employer went to see how the board was put up and, finding it at the bottom of the hill, sought and found Mike.

"You blooming fool!" he cried. "Why didn't you put that sign in the right place?"

"Shure and ain't it?" asked Mike. "Don't all the accidents happen at the bottom?"—Harper's Weekly.

### Crazy to Expect It.

Harduppe—Say, old fellow, lend me a hundred, will you? Riggs—A hundred what? Harduppe—A hundred dollars.

Riggs—Oh, stop your joking. Harduppe (earnestly)—Joking? I was never more serious in my life. I'm broke. Riggs—My dear man, you're not broke; you're cracked!—Catholic Standard and Times.

### Fake Remnants.

A country storekeeper, a pair of long, bright shears in hand, calmly cut a roll of silk into remnants.

"Women," he explained to his city cousin, "are remnant mad. There are women who never buy except at remnant sales. Such women will pass by goods in the piece at a quarter a yard and snap up the same goods in remnant lengths at 30 cents.

"So great is the demand for remnants that it is impossible to keep up the legitimate supply."

The country storekeeper winked. "Hence," he said, "my present occupation."—Los Angeles Times.

### The Moving Force.

A teacher after giving some lessons on physical force asked, "Now, boys, can any of you tell me what force it is that moves people along the street?"

He was greatly surprised and the class highly amused at receiving from one of the boys the unexpected answer:

"Please, sir, the police force."

### Not Designed For Lovers.

He—I am sure Cupid had nothing to do with the alphabet. She—What gives you that impression? He—If he had been doing it he would have placed U and I much nearer each other.—St. Louis Republic.

### Able to Hear It.

Joseph Medill of the Chicago Tribune was somewhat deaf, although his ability at times to hear what was said in an ordinary tone of voice was frequently remarked. It is related of him that he dropped into the business department of the office one day to make an inquiry about something that had occurred to him, and a young man who had been in his employ only a few months undertook in a loud tone of voice to enlighten him.

"What did you say?" asked Mr. Medill, putting his hand to his ear.

The young man repeated the question in a still louder voice.

"I can't hear you," said the editor. "Oh, chase yourself around the block, you old granny!" muttered the impatient employee just above his breath.

"I am not an old granny," said Mr. Medill, turning away, "and I shall not chase myself around the block."

The fresh young man made immediate arrangements to say goodbye to his job, but the great editor probably thought that the lesson he had received was sufficient and did not disturb him.

She—So the fortune teller told you that you would never marry. He—Yes—that is, indirectly. She—What did she say? He—She said I was born to command.—Exchange.

## Fire Candy Sale

The candy at the railroad station and in transit at time my store was burned, I will sell at a big reduction in my old store room, or the Syndicate building on

**SATURDAY EVENING  
DEC. 19**

Will also sell Christmas tree novelties. This will be a rare opportunity to get good candy at very low price.

**H. T. PETERS.**



**The Ideal  
Christmas Gift  
Is a Piano.**

The ideal piano is the Newman Bros. The piano noted for its sweet tone, durability and elegant cases. Call and see them.

**Haskin's Music Store**

# Christmas Presents For Men AND BOYS

It's always a little hard to select a suitable present for a man, but a visit to our store will help you a whole lot to decide just what to give. Here you will find dozens of articles which any man will appreciate. Articles which are useful, goods to suit men's tastes; and as for price, you can choose from goods as low as 25c up to \$35.00, and no matter what the cost, you will be sure that the present will be used, not thrown away or aside and forgotten. And you will be sure that whatever you buy will be of best quality:

Suits, Overcoats or  
Raincoats,  
\$10.00 to 35.00.

Smoking Jackets,  
House Coats,

A great assortment to  
choose from, \$5 to \$15.

Bath Robes,  
Browns, tans, grays  
and Turkish. \$3.50  
to \$10.00.

Neckwear.  
No man ever has too  
many. Beautiful pat-  
terns; the finest line  
you ever looked at.  
25c to 50c.

Kid Gloves.  
Silk lined, wool lined  
or unlined, 50c, \$1.00,  
1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00,  
4.00, 5.00.

Mufflers.  
Padded or the ones to  
fold 50c to \$3.00.

Umbrellas.  
\$1.00 to \$8.00.

Hosiery.  
Wool and plain or  
fancy colors. Buy a  
box of Holeproof guar-  
anteed for 6 months.  
A new pair for every  
one that gets a hole  
in within 6 months.



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Hart Schaffner & Marx

Handkerchiefs.  
Linen or silk initial or  
plain 10c to 50c.

Traveling Bags.  
We have a fine line of  
them for you to select  
from. \$2.00 to \$20.

Suit Cases.  
Priced from \$1.00 to  
\$15.00.

Coat Sweaters.  
We have them for  
men and boys from  
50c to \$5.00.

Silk Suspenders.  
In individual boxes  
50c 1.00, 1.50, 2.00.

Fancy Vests.  
Wash goods and flan-  
nels \$1.50 to \$5.00.  
See the two vests in  
one.

We never forget the  
boys. You will find  
a good first-class selec-  
tion of suits, over-  
coats, raincoats, sweat-  
ers, caps, shirt waists.  
Honest goods which  
will stand good hard  
wear.

Every article bought at this store is honest and quality is good. When size is needed, find his size, bring it here, and we have it.

This store is the home of Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes—strictly all hand tailored.

**W. H. BELL**  
REYNOLDSVILLE - PENNSYLVANIA

### The Queerest Salad.

A gourmet as he mixed a salad of chicory said: "The world's queerest salad, and possibly its most delicious one, is eaten by the Inuits of northwest Greenland. It is a salad of undigested moss from the stomach of a fresh killed reindeer, a bitter, sharp, stimulating salad, as good for the digestion as an electrical massage. The Inuits live almost exclusively on fish; hence salads are a favorite dish with them. But no salad in their minds compares with that which they wrest from the slaughtered reindeer. They say this salad is crisper, tenderer and more appetizing than any other, and they say it wards off indigestion. They fight for it, they spend their last penny on it, quite as the Indians do with freewater."—Exchange.

### Too Much For Him.

Smithson used to labor under the impression that he was a born humorist, but he has given up trying to be funny now.

He called one day on an old school friend and was shown into a room where his chum's sister was busy arranging a quantity of dried grass which she had collected.

"What a quantity of dried grass you have collected, Miss Ritchie!" he said. Then his humor burst forth. "Nice room for a donkey to get into!"

"Make yourself at home, Mr. Smithson," said the girl pleasantly.

When he arrived home all the humor was crushed out of him forever.—London Scraps.

### In the Same Boat.

The stranger advanced toward the door. Mrs. O'Toole stood in the doorway with a frown sick in her left hand and a rough on her brow.

"Good morning," said the stranger politely. "I'm looking for Mr. O'Toole."

"So'm I," said Mrs. O'Toole, shifting her club over to her other hand.—Everybody's.

### Matrimony.

Youngly—Did you ever notice that the matrimonial process is like that of making a call? You go to adore, you ring a belle and you give your name to a maid. Cynicus—Yes, and then you're taken in.—Boston Transcript.

### The Extremes.

Lobster and champagne for supper—that's high jinks. Sawdust and near-coffee for breakfast—that's hygiene. Between these two eminences, however, there's room for some genuine living.—Life.

### Exclusive to the Last.

An instance of exclusiveness maintained under difficulties is reported from the ladies' cabin of an Atlantic liner. All were sick except one lady and a cat, which wandered uneasily about. The lady ventured to stroke the cat, remarking, "Poor pussy." The cat was inclined to respond and elevated its tail in token of good will, when from a neighboring berth came in shoking tones the words, "Excuse me, that is a private cat!"—Argonaut.