

Slow Start

"I'll tell you one thing," said the patient, as he composed himself to the dentist's chair. "You needn't tell me I've got a bad mouth, because I know it. I'm quite aware that it has been neglected. If I had taken care of my teeth they wouldn't be in bad condition and in that case I shouldn't have had to come to you. I want to have that understood before I begin."

"That's understood," said the dentist. "Lean back, please, and open your mouth and let me see what the trouble is."

"Wait a minute," said the patient. "Don't you tell me that you intend to conduct the examination from the outside. I know that too. I'm not going to open my mouth any wider than I can without hurting it. Unless it's necessary so you needn't be alarmed. I know that's just a professional joke, but I don't like professional jokes."

WHAT TO WEAR AND HOW TO WEAR IT

Special Correspondent of This Paper Writes Entertainingly to Women.

LATEST FROM THE METROPOLIS

Three Modes of the Latest Design—Blue Cloth With Striped Silk Gown Delightful for Semi-formal Wear—A Striped Zephyr and the Latest Tailored Coat.

Evening gowns have a charm all their own and if the draperies on these models are skilfully managed, they can be given an air of distinction without employing any but the simplest trimmings.

The spotted silk mull dancing frock shown here owes its beauty entirely to the bodice, for the skirt is as simple and plain as a school-girl's frock, being mounted over a silk lining without any other embellishment.



GRACEFUL WAY TO DRAPE A BODICE

getting the full, graceful Greek lines. They are finished all the way up to the shoulder seams and outlined with the braid.

Evening coiffures are very elaborate, in striking contrast to their simple trimmings. Puffs and curls are still great favorites and coiffure ornaments used with them are just sufficiently ornate to do full justice to the beauty of the coiffure itself.

The prophecy for the season regarding sleeves is that street styles and many house effects are to be full length, with or without quantities of trimming, as the occasion requires.



SLEEVES AND SHOULDER DRAPERIES

dainty, the full tucks being formed of chiffon or very soft goods over a shoulder plate of embroidered silk or linen.

Rough blue serge is used for this smart and serviceable costume, which forecasts the beauties of the season's tailor-made for practical purposes.

The circular skirt fits perfectly about the hips, flaring at the bottom in a number of graceful folds. It is finished only with a deep hem, stitched invisibly.

The Real Coat. The cost of a thing is the amount of what it will call life, which is required to be exchanged for it, immediately or in the long run.—Thorau

Dangerous Job. Next to working in a sawmill, the most dangerous business is acting as a judge at a baby show.—Chicago Record Herald.

LUCINDA'S EXPERIENCE

"Isn't it funny," said Lucinda, "how folks get caught onto each other in the street? Why, I suppose four hundred such things must happen every day, and they might happen to anybody in the most unexpected way."

"Why, only this morning I saw two young women walking along together, talking and chattering and very much engaged over what they were talking about and never giving a thought to anything happening and then the first thing you know one of them was brought up, as my brother Claude would say, all standing."

"This girl had on a shoulder cape that was trimmed all around its edge with half circle loops of silk cord, and as the two girls walked along talking, the wind got under this cape and blew it out and one of those loops somehow caught on a button of the coat of a man who was passing them coming from the opposite direction."

"Really it didn't seem that there was one chance in a million that it would happen so; but that's what did happen, and it stopped the girl right away, or she stopped the minute she began to feel the tug. Of course it stopped the man too, and then he and she went to work to get the loop off the button."

"You might think that this would be a simple, easy thing to do, but it wasn't. Astonishing how things can get twisted up sometimes; and it seemed as if that silk loop must have got twisted around that button at least fourteen times."

"And now the girl that had got caught and the man stood there and tried to untwist it. The other girl when she saw what had happened walked on a few steps and waited, and I thought that was a wise thing for her to do, because if she had waited she could not have done any good, and standing there by her friend she would have made three of them halted there together and so have helped to attract a crowd."

"So the girl and the man stood there and struggled with the loop and the button. First she tried and failed—I guess she was a little nervous over it, as I should think anybody would have been—and then they both worked over it at the same time, but that didn't do; and then she let go and the man took hold, and he looked to see first just how the loop was caught around, and then he untwisted it in a jiffy and set himself and the girl free. Then he lifted his hat and went on his way and the girl hurried on and rejoined her waiting companion."

"Quite an experience, that wasn't it? But such things are happening all the time; I saw another just like it, only different, just yesterday afternoon."

"There was a man and his wife walking along together in something of a hurry, the man carrying a suit case—I guess they were going to catch a train—and coming from the other direction along the same sidewalk was a little girl about ten or twelve years old with her hair in a braid hanging down her back. And how in the world this could have happened I don't know, but as this man and his wife were passing she swished her braid around—she just happened to, you know—and it caught on a button of his coat and stopped him."

"His wife hadn't seen this, didn't know anything about it, and she kept right along, but she missed him in a minute, and when she looked around after him there he was standing back there on the sidewalk with that little girl beside him. He had set his suit case down on the walk, and now he was bending over and apparently very much interested in something, and when she had got back to where he was she saw that what he was trying to do was to get that little girl's braid clear of one of the buttons of his coat."

"He got it clear finally, and then the little girl shook her braid and looked up at him and laughed, and he looked down on her and smiled, and then he picked up his suit case and hurried on."

"Now, really, wasn't it curious that the little girl's braid should get caught so, when you'd had hard work to fasten it around that button so that it would stay if you had tried to? But don't people get caught in all sorts of odd ways? Catch their umbrellas in people's hats and clothes? Don't women get their veils caught on other women's hats and hat pins? Don't people get caught to each other in all sorts of ways?"

"I tell you, girls, you never can tell what's going to happen."—New York Sun.

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This effective gown, combining simplicity and the chic can be carried out at moderate cost and is delightful for semi-formal wear. It is built of Copenhagen blue face cloth, trimmed with blue and white striped chiffon taffeta.

The sleeves are cut in one with the bodice, which blouses slightly and is given a broad shoulder effect by having tucks run from the shoulder seams down to the wrist. The sleeves are elbow length, slit at the top and trimmed with buttons. There are cuffs of the striped silk and under sleeves of tucked grass linen and embroidered batiste insertion.

A yoke of the same trimming as the undersleeves is set into the cut out neck, the front deepening into a Dutch yoke, with outlines of silk. Completing the costume is a hat



BLUE CLOTH WITH STRIPED SILK

of dark blue straw of fine quality. This is trimmed with bands of satin, folded gracefully about the crown and pierced at the front with two immense pearl buttons. At the side are shaded blue ostrich feathers, uncured.

The newest tailored coats are beginning to take on the lines predicted for fall costumes, are taking the lines of the skirts with which they are worn, being long and scant as a result. Indeed some of the latest models are so scant that they are

A lady in a Southern town was approached by her colored maid. "Well, Jenny?" she asked, seeing that something was in the air. "Please, Miss Mary, might I have the afternoon all three weeks from Wednesday?" Then, noticing an undecided look in her mistress's face, she added hastily—"I want to go to my fiancée's funeral."

"Good me," answered the lady—"Your fiancée's funeral! Why, you don't know that he's even going to die, let alone the date of his funeral. That is something we can't say of us here about—when we are going to die."

"Yes," said the girl doubtfully. Then, with a triumphant note in her voice—"I've sure about him, Miss, 'cos he's goin' to be hung!"

Even Honors. The well-known humorist, Samuel P. Moses, tells this ready story while circulating a public meeting in York.

I was approached by an old acquaintance who was badly down on his luck, hiding up to me he said: "Say, I—lend me a two-ty will you? I'm short."

With some sympathy I went down to my pocket, fished out a big roll and handed a ten-dollar bill to the needy one.

"Say, Sam," said he of the "touch," "I said twenty."

I know you did, said I, but I think this way is fairer. You lose ten and I lose ten. See?

The old landlord of a small country inn was sitting listlessly before the fire in the bar parlor when the door opened and a loud-voiced young fellow exclaimed: "Hallo, grandd! Get your frame in circulation! Don't sit round here like an old woman! I want accommodation for man and beast."

"Where's the man?" asked the old landlord in a flash.



A STRIPED ZEPHYR, SIMPLY MADE

has. A square neck is filled in with a soft gump of white batiste and the elbow sleeves have cuffs of wider lace.

The belt is made of silk to match the hem on the skirt, being fastened at the side with a soft bow. The ends are heavily fringed.

Little dresses like this are quite pretty without linings, but when mounted over thin chiffon silk slips in delicate colors their beauty is greatly enhanced. For youthful gowns the finer stripes are used, tucks and plaits being omitted from the decorative schemes approved by the leading dressmakers.

Society Woman at Table. Society women break down, all too often, because they eat too little at one time and too much at another.

Strangely enough, the very woman whose time theoretically is at her disposal, because of her wealth, cannot always control the order of her repasts. The French breakfast idea is largely responsible for loss of health on the part of many a woman of fashion. Instead of taking a good American breakfast and so fortifying herself with a roll and coffee or chocolate, with perhaps a little fruit on the side.

Another trouble with the society woman of to-day is that she has forgotten the art of a generation ago, which was to shift social problems to the shoulders of her secretary. She worries as much over the affairs of the set as does her husband over the turn of the market. It should be her study to leave her social bothers outside her boudoir. She should not take society too seriously. And she should eat enough at all times, instead of having her meals alternate between feast and famine.

With the business woman it is different. She too should eat sensibly, but not too much. She should drink plenty of milk, take tea, coffee and good chocolate in moderation, and always have plenty of fresh fruit. A light luncheon is better than a heavy one for her, for it must be remembered that the working woman has to go straight back to her work after her meal and has no time for exercise, wherefore a heavy repast is a severe tax upon her digestion.

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