PASSING IN THE CHANCIES OF THE WORLD OF WOMEN

Knitted Shawls Again Popular.

Not for many years have so many crocheted and knitted shawls been seen at seashore and mountain resorts as are worn by the summer girls of 1904. A popular pattern is a long scarf crocheted from saxony yarn in what is known as the rainbow pattern. This shows all the pale colors of the rainbow—pink, blue, lavender, green and corn color, with a large proportion of white stripes intervening. When thrown over the shoulders it has all the effect of a fading, exquisitely delicate rainbow.

Misses' Eton and Skirt.

Fancy Etons with skirts to match are eminently becoming to young girls and are to be greatly worn during the coming season as they have been during this one. The very excellent model illustrated is adapted to a wide range of materials and can be made available for occasions of dress or for school wear as the trimmings are simple or elaborate. The model is made of golden brown veiling, with bandings of fancy braid and yoke of ecru lace, and is exceedingly graceful as the material takes beautiful lines and folds and for immediate use nothing is better; but light weight cloth and the many other suitings in vogue are also appropriate.

The costume consists of the Eton and skirt. The Eton is made with a deep pointed yoke to which the box plaited portion, forming jacket and sleeves, is attached. The skirt is cut with a front gore and circular side portions, the former being laid in full length plaits and the latter lengthened by a box plaited flounce.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 8 yards 21 inches wide, 6 yards 27 inches wide or 3½ yards 52 inches wide.

Blue Serge Always in Favor.

Blue serge costumes never seem to go out of fashion, and just now they are very much in evidence. For general seaside wear, and for yachting gowns, there is nothing to equal navy blue serge; but everything lies in its make and trimming. Combinations of blue and some other color are still adopted by the fashionable world, but blue and green have had their day, in spite of the fact that blue serge dresses, piped with bright emerald green velvet, have not yet finally dipped below the modish horizon. Navy blue, daintily piped with scarlet, is always in good taste, and navy blue serge trimmed with white cloth is the perfection of quiet elegance. It makes a charming gown as a standby for the late summer and early autumn season; it is very useful for either seaside or yachting, and last, but not least, it makes an ideal going-away gown for an August or September bride.

Boudoir Confidences

Children's sweaters fasten up the back.

Dust coats have become quite an elegance.

Flowered ribbons rival plain ones in popular favor.

The fashionable hair net ties on with ribbon bows.

Dainty lace is often a part of the pretty handkerchief.

Very light weight broadcloths are promised for the fall.

Some sash ends stream out to the very hem of the skirt.

Inch-wide ribbons are used in place of the usual shoe lace.

Big straw buttons form the only trimming on some frocks.

Stiff linen collars and small cravats are worn with morning gowns.

Linen Costumes Seen Everywhere.

No mistake can be made in buying linen costumes now if one's summer wardrobe is running low. Colored linens in coats—Eton or long coats—in short skirts for walking or shopping; trailing white linen gowns with insertions of real lace for elaborate afternoon functions, and fine linen materials made up in dressy bodices and skirts and trimmed with fine lace are distinctly smart.

Linens for all sorts of frocks for all sorts of wear, or lightly embroidered instead of being lace trimmed, are seen everywhere and anywhere. It will also be much worn next summer, so that the economical woman as well as she who has no necessity or no desire to consult her pocketbook may cheerfully invest in the linen frock.

Covering the Ironing Table.

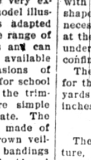
The housekeeper whose kitchen is large and who often needs extra table space, will find it a good plan to buy a piece of white table oilcloth large enough to cover the ironing table, and throw it over it when through ironing. The oilcloth makes a good, clean place on which to set dishes, or for mixing and rolling biscuits or cookies, yet at a moment's notice is ready for ironing while the usual cover has been kept perfectly clean.

Stock for Black and White Costume.

For the girl who likes the black and white combination there are little stocks of black velvet ribbon two inches wide. A plain band of the velvet runs around the throat, and two graduated tabs falls down the front, and are finished with small ornaments in white silk cord or cut steel. Under the tabs at the throat is set a smart cravat of white mailine, which stands out on either side like wings.

Boy's Bathing Suit.

The one-piece bathing suit is by far the most desirable for boys' use inasmuch as it allows of perfect freedom and all the activity natural to youth. This one is adapted to all the materials in vogue shown in light weight flannel with belt of the same.



The suit is made with front and back portions and is shaped to fit the figure without unnecessary bulk. The closing is made at the front and belt, which is slipped under straps at the under-arm seams, confines the fulness at the waist.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (10 years) is 2½ yards 27 inches wide or 1¼ yards 44 inches wide.

Walnut Furniture.

The revival of black walnut furniture, but in a modernized, improved form, is one of the features of the house furnishing world at present. Twenty years ago, when black walnut furniture was most used, the designs were not good. It was overornamented and finished with a highly-polished, unattractive finish. The new pieces are along severely simple lines, in dull finish, with knobs and handles of solid dull brass. This brings out all the beauty of the wood and produces a very artistic effect.

Many Reefer Patterns.

In the reefer history is repeating itself with great emphasis. There is, apparently, to be no question as to the acceptance of this vogue. The edict has gone forth from fashionable quarters that it shall be in all its old-time length, close-fitting back, and double-breasted fronts.

Nor is there any question as to the certain popularity of the longer basqued Newmarket cut. This last, among the elite, will assuredly be accounted of good "ton."

The Kitchen

Potted meat will keep longer if covered with mutton fat than if butter which has been melted is used.

When stoning raisins rub a little butter upon the fingers and the knife; this will prevent the feeling of stickiness.

A little orange or lemon juice put on the blacking brush after it has been dipped in the blacking or polishing cream will give a brilliant shine to the boots or shoes.

To extinguish a chimney on fire take a large handful of sulphur and throw it into the fire. When the sulphurous fumes ascend they will at once put out the fire.

Cupboards infested with mice may be freed of them by the use of gum camphor. Put lumps of it on the shelves and the mice, which dislike the smell, will decamp.

Keep a separate saucepan for cooking all green vegetables, etc., in; do not allow it to be used for stews, etc. For no food material absorbs flavor more quickly than green vegetables.

Pretty Color for Smart Dresses.

Poppy red linen fashions some very smart dresses for seaside and country wear, and though, perhaps, the color may be a trifle aggressive in the "dog days," poppy red linen has much to recommend it both on the score of becomingness and economy. To be real chic it should be unrelieved by any appliques or insertions of white or cream lace, and rely solely upon much machine stitching for ornamentation. A floppy red hat should be worn. One of the most successful, though somewhat daring, gowns seen in this cheerful tint was accompanied by a very smart toque composed entirely of poppies, with trimming of tiny poppy buds, arranged to fall fringe fashion over the edge.

Trimming for Silk Gowns.

Quite a smart scheme it is in the new silken gowns to replace the usual hem with a broad bias velveteen facing. A clever idea is to use the velveteen of the shade of the trimming, and let just the edge appear below the skirt to the width of a narrow piping. This not only makes quite a smart trimming, but adds wonderfully to the wearing qualities of the skirt.

Newest Suit Costume.

The "tourist" is the name given the newest suit costume, and in linens of all shades and weaves it is immensely liked by those who can stand a three quarter length coat. In cut and appearance it is strongly reminiscent of the overcoats that the smart and exclusive custom tailors turned out last season for masculine wear. In the new garment there is just the same lapel collar, extremely full underarm slope, and the shallow belt to adjust the fullness in the back. Even to the matter of pockets the novel tourist coat is quite the replica of what the smart girl's brother was wearing last year. And the requisite touch of color contrast is usually supplied in a vest collar. Sometimes there are also velvet cuffs.

Shirred Blouse.

Full waists much shirred are among the most fashionable of the season and promise to continue their vogue for an indefinite time. This one is exceedingly graceful and takes exceptionally good lines, inasmuch as the fulness is adjusted to give a box-plait ed effect below the bands of trimming. The model is made of pale blue chiffon cloth, with trimming of string-colored lace and is charming in every way, but it is equally well adapted to all the materials soft enough to allow of shirring. The yoke and sleeves, with their continuous lines, give the broad effect that is so necessary to style, and the sleeves are made in the three-quarter length, which is such an acknowledged favorite.

The waist consists of the fitted lining, front and backs. The shirrings are made on indicated lines, so adjusted as to leave comparatively plain spaces where the trimming is applied. The sleeves are made in one piece, each with shaped frills joined to their lower edges. At the neck is a regulation stock and the closing is made invisibly at the back.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 6¾ yards 21 inches wide, 5¾ yards 27 inches wide or 2½ yards 44 inches wide, with 7⅜ yards of insertion to trim as illustrated.

Directoire Suggestions in Dress.

Stocks, yokes and berthas of very fine lawn will be much worn in the fall. They are counted among the directoire suggestions. A favorite pattern shows a scalloped edge needed by bow knots, with long, graceful streamers, all done in satin stitch with mercerized floss. Every girl should have one of these dainty accessories in her wardrobe, as they will be worn with both cloth and silk blouses.

Uses of Crash.

Crash, such as is sold for dish towels (the less expensive and more roughly woven the better) in its natural tint, bordered together or joined by strips of cheap torchon insertion, makes very effective bedspreads or curtains. Crocheted lace is also pretty and durable to use with it. This crash will take home dyeing beautifully, and thus can be made to match the color scheme of a room at little expense.

OLD BLUE AND WHITE.

Few combinations of color are more charming worn by young girls than the old blue and white shown in this very attractive waist. The foundation is blue Swiss muslin with white dots, the yoke and cuffs are of all-over lace finished with white puffings and the closing is made invisibly at the back. The outline of the yoke is a peculiarly good one but can be rendered simpler by omitting the scallops when preferred. To make the waist for a girl of 14 years will be required 3¼ yards of material 21, 2¾ yards 27 or 1⅞ yards 44 inches wide, with ⅞ yards of all-over lace.

CHICKEN GRASS

BY BYRON WILLIAMS

A Cucumber Grew!

A green cucumber grew where dews
sweet nectar sent,
Wherein a garden old were odors relent;
The sunlight kissed the vine, the earth
its succor lent,
And breezes sang by day where moonbeam shafts were bent—
Thus this cucumber grew to girth of
wondrous span;
'Twas plucked and sold at last to Mr.
Dagoman.

The peddler peddled long and sold it to
Jim Slack,
Who peeled and ate the "pick" with divers smile and smack—
'Twas then that pickle green began to
hump its back;
It griped and buckled and growled, tried
every wicked tack;
Rolled over and lay down, then bunched
up like a corn shock;
'Til Jim he plumb collapsed as limber as
his sock!

They called the doctor hence. He looked
To cope with pain and pang and every
inward wrong.
He pumped Jim's insides out. It didn't
take him long;
But Jim he gagged and died! His spirit
joined the throng
Of those long gone before who now are
hale and glad—
Upon his tomb we read this doleful message sad:

"A green cucumber grew where dews
sweet nectar lent;
Jim ate it and now dwells in climes magnificent!"

Joshua's Appendicitis.

Joshua Fumbleberry, farmer, was born with a pain. Sometimes it was in his stomach and sometimes it was in his imagination, but it was ubiquitous.

Joshua was not one that suffered in silence, but was a devout apostle of the philosophy of King Crony in a paroxysm of gout—"Nature knows best and she says, 'roar!'"

"Land a-goshen, Joshua," complained his long enduring wife, "ye'll be havin' that there appendicitis in yer mind some day, and the doctor won't be able t' do a thing for ye, cause he can't operate on yer imagination and when ye git dead sot on it, nothin' but an operation'll ever git ye over it!"

"You wimmen folks talk too much," snarled Joshua hotly, "but I s'pose ye wouldn't be happy if ye didn't jam about so much wind or missed a revolution occasionally. When I'm sick, I'm sick, ain't I? Ye doan't s'pose I'm sick cuz I enjoy it, do ye?"

That was the beginning.

"A man gits mighty little sympathy in this world," mourned Joshua at 10 p. m. two days later, when a sharp pain attacked him in the left side about three inches below and slightly back of his lower vest pocket.

Deliberately at first, then with accelerated rapidity, the truth rushed upon him. He had appendicitis!

"Go fer th' doctor, Mirandy! Go quick!" he bawled. "I've got it this time sure. If I should die," moaning, "afore ye git back, they's $40 hid in the granary that ye didn't know about, an'," falling his hand clasped closely over the pain, "my will's made out and down t' Pikeville in th' office o' Squire Diggem—"

"But go! Go!" as Mirandy, her arms akimbo, stood immovable in an attitude of gathering defiance.

"Joshua Fumbleberry, ye ain't got no more appendicitis than I hev, an' I ain't goin' t' make no dark ride o' eight miles through mud and water to git ye a doctor when ye don't need none. I've been a good an' faithful wife fer ye, an' I has cared fer ye when ye wuz sick, but I'm 'throughs chasin' pill peddlers t' fix up yer imagination, so there!"

"So there" was accompanied by a determined stamp of the foot and Joshua knew the ultimatum was final, but his blood and his imagination were up. Besides, didn't he have appendicitis and wasn't he at that very moment a man marked for the cold and clammy silence of the grave?

"Mirandy Fumbleberry," Joshua spoke impressively, "ef you don't git th' doctor fer me, afore midnight I'll die—er I'll git a divorce, an', an' I don't keer which?"

"Take yer choice, Joshua," retorted the wife stolidly. "Take yer choice!"

"Then—I'll—go—myself fer the doctor," he sobbed, jumping from the sofa and shuffling into his overcoat. "Ef I die ye'll be satisfied, but I ain't goin' t' die without a chance ter keep ye from spendin' my money yet awhile! Oh, Lord! Oh, Lord! gimme strength!" he beseeched as he feebly passed out into the dooryard toward the barn.

An hour later Doctor Phil Graves of Pike's Corners was aroused from his 11 o'clock snooze by a loud rapping.

"Come on out t' our house quick, Doc," shouted Fumbleberry through the closed door. "I'll order yer hosses hitched as I go past th' livery stable. They ain't no time t' lose!"

"Whose sick," queried Doctor Graves, in the weird light at the top of the stair case—but all he heard as feet clattered down the steps was:

"Out t' Fumbleberry's, eight miles north!" and the rumbling of wheels as the caller hurried away in the darkness.

Muttering fervent anathemas upon his ill luck, Doctor Graves shuffled out of his pajamas and prepared a hasty toilet for a cold and cheerless ride over black and soggy roads.

Bespattered and benumbed, he reached the Fumbleberry home just as the kitchen clock struck the half hour after midnight.

"Who's sick?" he queried, entering the house and handing his coat to Mrs. Fumbleberry. "I thought it must be you. Got some company?"

"It's Joshua," lisped Mirandy, quietly! "He's goin' t' die!"

"Joshua?" shouted Dr. Graves. "Joshua? Why he drove in after me!"

"I know, doctor; I couldn't go," lamely. "He's got the appendicitis in his appendix and he can't live! He's in here. Come in!"

Buried in a heap of feathers, quilts and family overcoats lay Joshua Fumbleberry, shaking pitifully and groaning immoderately!

"Well, I'll be blamed!" gasped Doctor Graves, explosively.

"Turn over here. Let me get a look at you. Any pain here?" pressing the flesh over the appendix.

"No, doc, no! It's on th' tother side! Oh! Oh! Oh!"

"Appendicitis don't come on the left side, Mr. Fumbleberry. Let's—"

"It don't? It don't?" screamed the excited patient. "I thought it could come on both sides!"

"Both sides at once, eh?" growled the physician, continuing his examination.

"Mr. Fumbleberry," Doctor Graves was deliberately impressive as he held something aloft on the end of his penknife, "you've had a wood-tick on you, that's all!"

A surprised groan was the only interruption and the physician continued:

"Have your wife put a bandage about you to keep the blood off the linen, and then go to sleep. Good night!"

"Well, do tell, Mirandy," whimpered Joshua repentantly, "did ye ever know about that there appendix allus growin' on the right side? But I'm glad ain't ye, Mirandy, thet I ain't dead—ain't ye?"

"Where did ye say that there money was hid in the granary, Joshua?" diplomatically. "I hain't had a new go-t'-meetin' dress fer seven years," replied Mirandy meaningly.

"It's in a tin box in the corn sheller, Mirandy," sighed Joshua meekly. "Git a new dress, Mirandy! Git a new dress!"

And Mirandy did!

The Patriarch Editor.

Old Patriarch Timo must feel something of rage and remorse at his accumulated failures to take from the acre and a-third brow of the country editor his crown.

The rural editor, strangely unlike many business men, grows riper and keener as the frosts gather hoar and immaculate upon his head. The average first cut professional man, retiring, breaks the ingrain habit of years but to idle and fret, going to the sunset land restless and unhappy.

Have you noticed with what a serene and philosophical mein the country editor nears eternity? Gentleness, charity, forgiveness and forbearance mark the columns of his paper where once he was prone to rip and roar and twist the caudal appendage of those who loved him not?

"What is it to grow old?" asks one, with that air it is more than to lose the glory of the form, the lustre of the eye, the plumpness of the cheek! It is to lose, also, from out the quiver at the editorial belt, the arrows of sloe, the javelin of wormwood, the shafts of venom—and to gain upon the pencil tip a pure and pleasing gentleness that scatters calm and serenity in every home. Old wood is best; likewise old wine, old friends and an old editor's writings.

There is in the ageing, pastoral scribe none of that frigidity of years, that piping childishness that greets at sundown, no futile wailing at Time to fly backward, no belated and pitiful patching up of the body against the grave!

There is in him a mature mellowness, a reserve of wisdom from which he may draw at will, a relish as of salt, a hint that he is seeing by aged-night a million stars he could not see by youthful day—and all this draws about him countless friends who love and cherish him.

His boys or his younger partner take from his scoulders the bruising cares. He may not toil regularly as of old, remaining at home for an hour with "that grandbaby," or to let old Dobbins nip a bit of grass beside the road—but ere the day is much begun he shuffles off toward his favorite chair before the desk where work has blessed him lo! these many years!

And thus, perhaps, 'tis there they find him some evening when the paper has gone to press, his arms upon his desk, his head upon his arms, asleep—forever!

A dabbler in life's serious work lends little more importance to progress than a child making mud pies in the street. Whatever you do, do it earnestly and not superficially.

A man is never stupid denying he is daft. It is only when left to our narrow ruts that we retrograde. Contention and rivalry are blessings.

One slovenly habit on the part of a man or woman may mean failure instead of success in life. Analyze yourself!

Hearing an eight-year-old boy tell what he saw at the circus is better than going yourself!

Another hot wave is coming, says the weather man. Duck! It's only 29 cents a yard!

A broken feminine heart is best mended by a young man who feels lonely!

So long as a man borrows only your ideas, your money is safe!

A hardshell mudturtle's life is full of snaps!

Once more the katydids are "laying it onto Katy!"

The season for dabbling tootsie-wootsies in the limpid stream is about over for this year and the summer resorts are as lonely as a bachelor in a seven-room flat.

Some women content themselves with a little dab of powder on the nose, while others will have nothing less than calcimining and tinting.

The man that fritters away his time will have few nice, warm fritters in this world. It takes money to buy beef, fritters and "things."

The primrose path of dalliance will soon be full of cold and chilly snow. Thus do our dreams of summer fade!

"The days of the 1904 mosquito are numbered," says an exchange. Hope the number is 12!

A summer resort injury to the heart is usually healed by the time of the first frost.

Indemnity is a great balm to a broken heart.

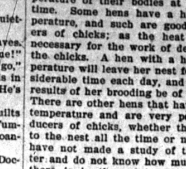
POULTRY

Temperature of Sitting Hens.

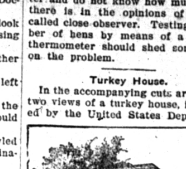
A close observer of poultry says that hens differ greatly as to the temperature of their bodies at brooding time. Some hens have a high temperature, and such are good producers of chicks; as the heat is very necessary for the work of developing the chicks. A hen with a high temperature will leave her nest for a considerable time each day, and still the results of her brooding be of the best. There are other hens that have a low temperature and are very poor producers of chicks, whether they stick to the nests all the time or not. We have not made a study of this matter and do not know how much truth there is in the opinions of the so-called close observer. Testing a number of hens by means of a reliable thermometer should shed some light on the problem.

Turkey House.

In the accompanying cuts are shown two views of a turkey house, illustrated by the United States Department of Agriculture. In the front, near the top, is seen a ventilator, which should always be open except in exceptionally cold weather. The roosts are placed near the front of the house and are on the level. The back view shows the slide door, which should be left open during the day, that the turkeys may go and come at pleasure.—"Farmers' Review.



TURKEY HOUSE (FRONT VIEW).



TURKEY HOUSE (BACK VIEW).

Geese.

The last census reported 5,600,000 geese in the country, and about forty times as many chickens. This shows the relative importance of the goose raising industry to that of the chicken raising industry. It is, doubtless, true that it would pay our farmers to raise more geese than they do. Goose raising has not largely passed into the hands of specialists, as has the industry of raising ducks. The goose requires a great deal of room to do well, and for that reason the farmer has the advantage over the specialist. Most of the geese in the country are raised on farms, but generally in small flocks. They use a large amount of pasture and this is one thing in their favor, as fields of clover and alfalfa can be turned into goose meat at little cost. The goose feeds very largely on grass, but needs water to swim in to do the best.

The fact that the goose does not lay a large number of eggs, and that it requires a good deal of room, have conspired to render the goose popular with American farmers. In spite of this, however, the statistics show that there are more geese in the country than ducks. The goose could be used much more advantageously on some farms than any other domestic bird. There are on a good many farms marshy fields that are too wet for cattle or other farm stock that would make acceptable pasturage for geese. Some of these fields could not be drained without great expense and some of them lie so low that it is doubtful if drainage would ever be effective. This is just the place for a goose run, the frequent pools of water giving them the places necessary for swimming and hunting.

Geese raisers declare that geese do not thrive so well in large flocks as do ducks. The "why" is not explained. There may be no "why" except lack of care and crowding in too close quarters. It is probable that it is due to decreased opportunity to find food, especially where the birds have to hunt much of it themselves. The larger the flock the greater in proportion will be the amount of food the farmer must give, for the number of bugs found will be less per goose. Geese do not require much attention, and that should make them popular with the American farmer, who has more area than available labor. After the goslings are a week old they show a decided determination to take care of themselves, if a good range is given. Perhaps this characteristic has been taken too much advantage of by some of our farmers, and accounts for the lack of success with geese in some instances.

The geese of the country comprise a good many mongrels, the parents of which were imported so long ago that their breed names have been lost. The most profitable breeds are those that have been introduced in comparatively recent years, such as the Toulouse, Embden, Chinese, African and Egyptian. Canada and Wild Geese are being raised to some extent. The farmer that goes into goose raising will find it will pay him better to grow the distinct breeds than to raise geese of no known breeding.

The man that raises poultry largely for market will, generally, settle down to one variety; but the man that wants to learn all he can about fowls will keep numerous breeds.

Chickens are like money; they can always be disposed of at a fair exchange. The prices for fowls are quite constant.

Motive Power in China.

From time immemorial the Chinese have depended upon draft animals and man power for transportation by land. The wheelbarrow and the clumsy buttock cart are still used and it is no uncommon sight to see a "freight train" consisting of barrows, with men pushing at the heavy handles and each man's wife walking ahead, pulling bravely at the load. Railroads are coming in slowly. Between Canton and Patshan are a number of the little old locomotives that did good service for so many years on the elevated railway lines in New York city. These locomotives, by the way, are now pretty well scattered all over the habitable globe.

Danced on Raft in Salt Mine.

A famous salt mine dance was given at Wieliczka, Austria. One of the most singular features was a great raft, which was made to float on the surface of an underground lake in the mine. On this the dances were conducted, some 200 persons being present. The place was illuminated by torches and the splendor and impressiveness of it all may be imagined.

Old Man's Secret.

Alpena, Mich., Sept. 5 (Special).—Seventy-five years of age but hale and hearty is Mr. Jerome K. Fournier of this place, and to those who ask the secret of his splendid health he gives the good advice "Use Dodd's Kidney Pills."

When asked for his reason for so strongly recommending the Great American Kidney Remedy, Mr. Fournier related the following experience:

"I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills because they cured me of Diabetes. I suffered with my kidneys for a long time and suffered terribly from those Urinary Troubles that are so general among aged people.

"Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and eight boxes of them cured my kidneys, regulated my water and made me feel like a hearty young man."

Dodd's Kidney Pills make the old feel young because they make sound kidneys. Sound kidneys mean health and health is the other name for youth.

Either Is Better Than Divorce.

If your husband smokes a pipe in the house, place a large bowl of water in the room at night. The water, instead of the draperies, will take up the the odor. Another way is to hide his pipe.—Minneapolis Times.

Allen's Foot-Ease, Wonderful Remedy.

"Have tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and find it to be a certain relief and gives comfort to one suffering with sore, tender and swollen feet. I will recommend ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE to my friends, as it is certainly a wonderful remedy.—Mrs. N. H. Guilford, New Orleans, La."

Burdened With Big Names.

Pity the babies of a presidential year. Through life they will have to stagger under the burden of names other men have made famous, and they can neither live up to them nor live them down. It is like a brand of nonentity stamped upon those who otherwise might have risen gracefully in respectable mediocrity among thousands of their unmarked fellows.—Baltimore American.

Where Buttons Are Made.

Glass buttons are chiefly made in Bohemia, where children are largely employed. Pearl buttons are almost exclusively a Vienna product, but shirt buttons are made chiefly in Birmingham, which is also the seat of the metal button trade. The most extensive kind of button manufacturing is that of the Parisian and Berlin novelties.

His View of It.

The story is told by Dr. Abraham Jacobi that a gentleman on being introduced to Dr. Gerster some years ago inquired: "Are you the brother of Etelka Gerster, the great prima donna?" "No," replied the doctor, "Etelka is the sister of Arpad Gerster, the famous surgeon."

Tar to Lay Dust.

Three and a half miles of road in the neighborhood of the Bois de Boulogne in Paris have been treated with tar by the French Anti-dust League.

BUILDING FOOD

To Bring the Babies Around.

When a little human machine (or a large one) goes wrong, nothing is so important as the selection of food which will always bring it around again.

"My little baby boy fifteen months old had pneumonia, then came brain fever, and no sooner had he got over these than he began to cut teeth and, being so weak, he was frequently thrown into convulsions," says a Colorado mother.

"I decided a change might help, so took him to Kansas City for a visit. When we got there he was so very weak when he would cry he would sink away and seemed like he would die.

"When I reached my sister's home she said immediately that we must feed him Grape-Nuts and, although I had never used the food, we got some and for a few days gave him just the juice of Grape-Nuts and milk. He got stronger so quickly we were soon feeding him the Grape-Nuts itself and in a wonderfully short time he fattened right up and became strong and well.

"That showed me something worth knowing and, when later on my girl came, I raised her on Grape-Nuts and she is a strong healthy baby and has been. You will see from the little photograph I send you what a strong, chubby youngster the boy is now, but he didn't look anything like that before we found this nourishing food. Grape-Nuts nourished him back to strength when he was so weak he couldn't keep any other food on his stomach." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

All children can be built to a more sturdy and healthy condition upon Grape-Nuts and cream. The food contains the elements nature demands, from which to make the soft gray filling in the nerve centers and brain. A well fed brain and strong, sturdy nerves absolutely insure a healthy body.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."