

BRIEF INFORMATION

No advance in the price of shoes will prevent kicking. It is said that position affects one's sleep—especially a position as night watchman.

The more reason a man has for indignation the less comfort he gets out of it.

Jud Tunkins says many a lounge lizard turns out to be a regular alligator for money.

Few men decline a nomination for office if they think there is any show of being elected.

No, Cordella, paint doesn't have the same effect on an old face that it does on an old house.

It is absurdly easy for a woman to have a headache when she can't think of any other excuse.

Don't think that a man has praiseworthy aspirations just because he aspires to be praised.

The average woman manages to sidetrack a lot of worry by not listening to what she says.

It is a wise father that can convince his children that the parade is all there is to a circus.

A woman is apt to call a man a flatterer if he says she is handsome; but she gets mad if he doesn't.

In all exigencies or miseries, lamentation becomes fools, and action wise folk.—Sir P. Sidney.

It's a poor recommendation of her biscuit when a widow tells how fond her late husband was of them.

The discovery of a corkscrew in the pocket of a prohibitionist might be termed circumstantial evidence.

Marriage may be a lottery, but it is one of the games of chance that clergy men do not try to discourage.

Let no man presume to give advice to others who has not first given good counsel to himself.—Seneca.

YOUNGSTER MADE WORD GOOD

Though, as it Turned Out, It Was at the Cost of Some Personal Discomfort.

Marshall, who is five, lives in a flat building. He is a real boy and although he has a rear yard and a sand pile in which to play, his mother has more or less trouble keeping him off the streets. A neighbor saw him across the street one morning and the next day called his attention to the fact that he was out of the zone mapped for him. He was one of the busy ones about a vegetable wagon. "Yes," he said, "I had to get some sings." The next morning he asked his mother for the market basket. He immediately disappeared and soon returned, accompanied by the vegetable man. In the basket were three pounds of potatoes, a box of berries and two cantaloupes. Mother had to settle whether she needed the goods or not. At any rate, Marshall made his word good with the neighbor that he had to get "some sings." When questioned by the same neighbor about his shopping expedition he said: "Yes and mother spanked me, too."

POET'S WORD GOOD ENOUGH

Student Was Absolutely Satisfied Without the Necessity of Seeing Any Proofs.

A good story is going the rounds of Princeton about Prof. Alfred Noyes the English poet.

Professor Noyes, it is well known likes very much to read his works aloud to his friends, and at Princeton with so many young men under him he is usually able to gratify this liking to the full.

The other day Professor Noyes said to a Junior, who had called about an examination:

"Wait a moment. Don't go yet. I want to show you the proofs of my new book of poems."

But the Junior made for the door frankly.

"No, no," he said. "I don't need proofs. Your word is enough for me professor."

English Women in Wit.

One of the best-known women in London's newspaper world, returning from Birmingham by train and endeavoring to make shorthand notes en route, was hopelessly interrupted by a man on the opposite seat who persisted in shouting his political opinions to an acquaintance in the farthest corner, says a writer in the London Evening News. At last he used a phrase containing the word "damn" and turned to apologize to the lady for using such a word.

"Don't mention it," she replied sweetly. "I have been mentally using the word for the last hour."

And the newspapers of the other passengers rustled through the laughter of their owners.

Pampered Individual.

"What is Dobblay's income?"

"I don't know; probably about a third of what he spends every year."

"How long can a man keep up that sort of thing?"

"In Dobblay's case he can keep it up as long as his rich wife thinks he's too precious to work."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Great Improvement.

"Jim's wife can make a tart answer."

"My wife is a lot better than that for she can make a pie speak for itself."

And Never Strike.

A self-made man has to work longer than eight hours a day on the job.—Toledo Blade.

BLOOM LIKE ROSES

Cotton Frocks in Bright Colors for Midsummer.

Brilliant Crimson Voiles and Flame-Hued Swisses With White Dots to the Fore.

The simile which likens the cotton frock to a flower is not by any means far-fetched, observes a fashion writer, particularly when one compares the earlier frocks which the first spring showings brought forth, and the midsummer models being displayed for immediate wearing. Like spring blossoms the earlier cotton frocks were shy and dainty things, pastel in shades, modest in trimming and as fresh as the first daffodils and violets. Now cotton frocks are blooming like the rose in the song, "In crimson splendor." No red is too bright for the midsummer dress-up gown. Brilliant crimson voiles are to the fore, and flame-colored swisses with white dots. Only a black or a white hat could be worn with these gay things, which somehow or other, due to some secret code of the modiste, do not look hot as one might imagine they would. But black hats and white hats are excellent choice for setting off the beauty of the frilly frock, particularly the transparent hat, flower trimmed with field blossoms and showing the full details of the coiffure it covers.

That frocks can be frilly and frolicsome and still be practically tinted is another feature of the midsummer season. One sees just plenty of lovely warm bronze organdies, and also many navy and black. Dotted swisses in black with white dots are the smartest things in street wear. Then there are the lovely Alice blue voiles, inconspicuous because so simply made and trimmed with self-color novelty ribbon at the waist.

Voile, by the way, is pushing the organdies just a bit to the background for midsummer wear. Probably this is because the day of the crinoline silhouette is about over, or at least will be by fall, and voiles is soft enough to shape itself to the straighter lines demanded by the mode. The very fine French voiles, sheer enough to be confused with organdie is mounted over satin slips, often beaded, and cut in panel effects to show the silk underneath. Another popular way of treating the voile frock is to trim it with drawwork, and lace through the drawn threads silk tapes or velvet ribbons. Such a frock in lilac voile had self-cover velvet ribbon laced through the drawwork in symmetrical design, the ends caught down with yellow buttons, and yellow, lilac and black velvet ribbons forming the girdle. This same threading of velvet ribbon is met on some of the lingerie hats made of silk and cotton fabrics.

Novelty fabrics appear enough in the midsummer showings to liven things. Thus one finds white French voile banded horizontally with yellow cotton plush. This white and yellow is a popular color combination, as is also citron and Alice blue, yellow and gray, and several shades of the same color, such as three shades of orchid for the same organdie frock.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' CLOTHING

Garments for Youngsters May Be Made at Home From More Plentiful Remnants.

There is no reason whatever why the small boy's clothes should not be made at home and economy served as in the case of the girl child's outfitting. It is just as easy to find attractive remnants and short ends of material suitable for clothes for the boy as it is for the girl.

For the very small boy nothing is smarter than the little loose artist's smock of heavy linen or cotton, worn over bloomers of matching or contrasting material. Sailor and middy suits are good looking and serviceable also, and this year there are over-all styles galore for the very young man of the family. One novelty recently brought out in a miniature replica of a man's overall suit, made of very dark blue denim and trimmed down each leg with a band of vivid red.

Wool jersey cloth, the heavy weave used for women's sport suits and coats, is a material very much in favor for suits for the small boy for the coming fall and for present cool day wear.

CREPE WAIST FOR FALL WEAR



This is an attractive brown waist of crepe, featuring Democracy gros-grain ribbon in two shades of brown.

JAFFA GATE IN JERUSALEM

Passageway Through Which General Allenby Entered is the Real Article, Writer Says.

Jerusalem has seven gates and a transportation problem handled at present, as of old, along purely Eastern lines. There are donkeys, horses, camels—even carriages and the ubiquitous slyver and all that traffic concentrates naturally at the gates, just as, to increase its force, water used to be made to flow through a small opening in the old-fashioned tide mills at home. As for telephones, that can shout from roof to roof and down the echoing street should trouble himself to whisper into a funnel?

My windows are well placed, for I can watch the crowd thronging in and out of the Jaffa gate, writes William D. McCracken in Asia. This is the widest opening the city has, since William II of Prussia had it enlarged to permit his spectacular entry—a symbolical pageant that he staged to represent his taking possession of the holy city by agreement with the sultan in Constantinople. But wide is the gate which leathens into destruction. The real Jaffa gate is a narrow one at the side of the wide passageway; and this was the one used by Gen. Allenby when he entered Jerusalem after its capture, modestly, on foot, carrying the cane that the British officer affects as his only scepter of power. This gate is now closed with heavy iron bars and will not be reopened until the exact political status of Jerusalem has been determined.

MAYOR NOT LIGHTLY CHOSEN

Chief Executive of City of London is Called Upon to Fulfill Many Requirements.

Sir William Trilnor, in his recently published book, "A Lord Mayor's Diary," points out that the chief magistrate of the city of London is chosen in quite a different manner from that adopted by any other municipality in the kingdom, remarks London Answers.

Instead of being elected by the members of the corporation, or council, who may, and often do, for political party reasons, choose someone who has never done suit or services to the town, London's lord mayor can be chosen only from those who have served an apprenticeship of some years to the corporation.

He must first be elected an alderman by the ratepayers of his ward, and accepted and sworn in by the court of aldermen; then he must have served the office of sheriff, to which position he has to be elected by the livermen, and afterward approved by the sovereign.

Then, and not till then, is he eligible to ask the livermen to elect him as lord mayor; the court of aldermen afterward again having the power to refuse him, the approval of the sovereign being also again necessary before he can take office.

New Idea for Pictures

It is not often that an entirely new method of producing pictures is discovered, and an Oregon artist is attracting considerable attention with a process as pleasing as it is original. Instead of using fluid pigments of any kind, bits of colored cloth, painstakingly cut to particular shape and size of each detail of the work, are pasted upon the canvas background, which is stretched over thin board. Some of the almost infinitesimal particles of fabric are shredded out to mere threads to get the desired effect, while the bulkier objects of the scene are built up in relief, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. A sharp-pointed stick serves as a brush for this curious art. The finished pictures exemplify the remarkable results attained when patience and the artistic sense are coordinated.

Industrial Fatigue

An investigation of the subject of industrial fatigue conducted in the government shops by the English government resulted in obtaining a great deal of valuable information. It has been the means in many cases of a great increase of the output, and these investigations are about to be extended generally to all British industrial establishments by a recently established industrial fatigue research board, under the department of scientific and industrial research and the medical research committee. The duties of the board will be to initiate, organize and promote, by research, grants, or otherwise, investigations in different industries with the view of finding the most favorable hours of labor, spells of work, rest-pauses, etc.

Policewomen Now Established

Policewomen have become an established factor of municipal law enforcement in recent years, but motorcycle policewomen still are a novelty. London now has a squad of them, however, and they are doing very effective work, says the Popular Mechanics Magazine. The women have been members of the police force for some time, but have only recently acquired their machines.

His Choice

The ex-gob, now the father of triplets, proudly displayed his offspring to his bashful buddy.

"What do you think of them?" he chortled.

"Well," replied his buddy doubtfully, "if I was you I think I'd keep that one there."—The American Legion Weekly.

OF GREEN CREPE DE CHINE



This gown of green crepe de chine is just the thing for the hot summer days. White china beads, effectively used for trimming, add to the elegance of this outfit.

NEAT STAND FOR FANCYWORK

Old Washboard May Be Easily Converted into an Attractive and Useful Receptacle.

What girl does not like a room that is brightened by a bit of cretonne? What girl would not like a place to keep sewing materials and bits of fancywork where they are out of the way and easy to reach when one has an inspiration to sew? A normal girl likes both of these things, and the great number of normal girls in the world will be glad of an opportunity to learn how to make that bit of furniture which is so useful and colorful.

This stand is made out of a washboard. An old washboard will do. A cretonne work pocket is tacked along the front and sides of the board. A slight frame of wood should be made to keep the cretonne away from the board at the top, so that a good-sized pocket is formed. The cretonne, of course, is tacked fast to the bottom of the board.

Before the cretonne is tacked into place the zinc should be covered with a piece of cloth to form a pocket lining. The recess at the top of the board which holds the soap is utilized to hold scissors and thread. Nails should be driven into the bar across the bottom of this recess to form spindles for the spools. Two pieces of tape at the back of the board will hold the scissors.

The stand is supported like an easel by screwing a pair of uprights to the sides of the washboard. These uprights are held together near the lower ends by means of a horizontal strip.

FASHIONS IN BRIEF

A new idea in skirts is four heavily accented plaited founces, cut in points and placed one above the other.

A bit of frilled organdie down the front of a nifty little jacket adds just the touch needed to give it individuality and style.

A summer scarf of two different pelts, one of snow white caracul and the other red-pointed fox, is an expensive novelty.

A brown handkerchief linen apron tunic over brown gingham is a combination that works out beautifully for a youthful gown.

Phanneline, a material of silk and cotton mixture, is shown in delicate colors for pretty and serviceable underwear, combined with satin for tops.

White linen is one of the fabrics essential for the summer girl's wardrobe this year. To wear with a wrack of this kind is a cute-little yellow linen coat, trimmed with brown braid.

The ringless hand is the fashion, but there is no limit to the variety and number of bracelets that are worn piled on the arms, some as wide as three inches and circled with brilliant.

Narrow panels turned under at the bottom and trimmed with lovely Valenciennes lace form the trimming of a white net graduation frock that has an air of smartness as well as simplicity beauty.

Feather Fans for Autumn.

Ostrich feather fans for autumn is the word in accessories. The folding fan seems to be the one most in demand. These are made with three, four or five sticks that are extremely interesting and beautiful, being studded with semi-precious stones.

Flit Lace Reaches Zenith.

It is said that flit lace has reached the zenith of its popularity and that the vogue of Irish crochet and very wide silk laces is coming into first place, particularly for blouses.

MAN AND A MAID

By ETHEL I. STETSON

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I had just closed up for the day and was walking leisurely up Hill street when I met Bill Kingston. Bill is the finest fellow I know. He saw me first, but didn't speak. I stepped over and grabbed him and said: "Bill, have you been in this town all day without showing up at my place?"

"Yes, Frank, I came in this morning."

I was about to say "Well, you're a right subject for a nut house," but by this time I could see that he was in some kind of trouble. (I hate to see old Bill in trouble.)

"You're going in the wrong direction, man," I tried to face him about, but he seemed disinclined to go home with me. Here was trouble indeed. Bill always made my home his headquarters when he came to our town on business trips.

"What is it, old man?" I asked.

"The thing I feared—it's finally come, Frank. My wife has gone away—left me."

"Our home has been like a machine run by unseen hands, no friction to be sure, but lifeless, soulless, with wealth the power which fed it. It needed the touch of a woman's hand and Marian didn't give it. She got bored to death—I got bored to death, so we agreed to live apart indefinitely."

"Just now you need something good to eat," said I, and tried to pull him along.

"Can't do it, Frank," he said. "Can't stand it right now to go into a real home and see your wife all done up in a big apron frying fritters for you."

"My wife won't be home till long toward midnight—big supper meeting, dinner, speeches, etc. You and I'll be all by ourselves."

Considering that, Bill came along with me. The home windows were alight and when I opened the front door something smelled mighty good. Bill started back.

"Your wife has returned. I must go, Frank. Your domestic happiness is going to unnerve me tonight."

"Domestic happiness nothing."

"Bill, you've been mighty careful to conceal your ideas about a real home from your wife for fear you'd hurt her feelings; well, how do you know that she hasn't been concealing that same thing from you for the same reason?"

That was a new thought to Bill and it seemed to give him a good deal of courage, so that we went in to dinner in pretty good spirits. Before we sat down I went to the pantry and said to our new maid:

"I don't know what you've got for dinner, but serve some of those doughnuts, anyway. My guest thinks there's nothing like doughnuts, and if you happen to have made any beef stew while my wife was away, give us some of that, too; he's especially fond of it."

As I've said, Bill's spirits were improved, but I could think of nothing to account for his unusual behavior during our dinner. He was unnatural, in a state of suppressed and, what appeared to me, happy agitation. I'd seldom seen him like that before. It commenced when the maid came in for the first time carrying two plates of soup, or, rather, stew. I was talking to him when she entered, and I saw the queerest expression come over his face, then he started up as if he were going to speak, then there was a big crash—the maid had dropped both plates. At that he began to laugh. The girl was embarrassed at first, then she looked at me, then at Bill, a kind of long, queer look, and then she began to laugh, and so then I laughed, and we all laughed.

Such happiness possessed them both and there was such an evidence of mutual understanding between them that I began to have suspicions of good old Bill. His wife had gone away—left him—could it be for any reason other than what he had told me?

"I say, Bill, have those doughnuts gone to your head, or what the deuce ails you?" I finally lost my temper.

"No, not my head, but straight to my heart," he answered; and I was pretty worried.

As we were rising from the table the maid tripped in from the kitchen, rather saucily, I thought, and said to me:

"Mr. Dighton, I am leaving your employment very soon—as soon as you can find a substitute."

Then she looked straight at Bill and Bill looked straight at her; in fact he hadn't looked anywhere else since she entered the dining room. My heart sank away down. My old Bill—the world was getting fopsy-turvy. I managed to say:

"Why are you leaving? Are you dissatisfied?"

"I have been perfectly satisfied until this evening. There is only one person I'd rather work for than you." Then she walked straight over to Bill and added, "It is my husband."

Well, if we three weren't happy. Then the doorbell rang—it was my wife and the table was not cleared. I went to the door to meet her and in the hall I said:

"Hope your meeting went off well; for I've rather bad news for you here; the maid's leaving."

"She's leaving? I'm glad of it. Now I'll have an excuse to stay away from meetings," said my wife, and then she added, "I'm hungry; something smells terribly good."

"It's beef stew," said I.

SLEEPING IN

By ETHEL I. STETSON

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I tested method of sleeping in tent and the results were surprising. For some reason which I never have been able to explain, American motorists are never best in a way than to sleep in a tent. I swathed in netting, and left an all-night chamber, and up, where he was not from and breath, and bought rather tent out in the yard, only the morning decorated with the art craft of the domestic movement, the treacherous red ant.

A 7 by 9 tent which has been up by a sixteen-year-old son was in a hurry to go fishing in an open place to sleep in during a rain storm. After it has rained for a while,

The Tent Sleeper is an Early Bird. Owing to the Millman, the tent and the Inconspicuous Register.

tent will lose the waterproof quality. It left the factory with and began to flow lean, penetrating streams of water to wiggle down the necks of sleepers. If it rains hard the tent will also crawl under the tent floor in a large damp body of water, so that anybody who gets out to tie up the tent flap will be in trouble in telling what it is.

More internal respiration is caused by sleeping in a water-soaked state in a tent which was guaranteed to stand off a cloudburst than any other cause except getting into the breakfast room.

Owing to lack of space in the tent, the spring cot is a poor substitute for beds. As noted, manufactured a cot that was a foot long the result is that the male members of the family are obliged to allow their feet to hang in a graceful parabola, or else use like a telescope. Consider also a full set of internal cushions, cramps. No man ever slept on these cots and became the prey of every haunting phobia without cursing the manufacturer's latest brain.

Tents are constructed of fibrous materials which will burn everything but the wind, rain and setting insects. When one thinks of the thousands of intrepid American families who go to roost every night in the summer in a dog tent, which is liable to cave in every time the gets above middle C, he will see that we are losing those better times which show up at the late Chicago convention.

The tent sleeper is an early bird owing to the Millman, the tent and the inconspicuous register, the practice should be avoided.

Unquestionable something Mrs. Sears was a girl who had methodical habits for exercising and saving things. A result of this combination of these characteristics her niece a night when she went to the orderly meeting and took down a bottle of "Calomel—I quit."—Truth's point.

SELECTED SHAFTS

A square deal always pays.

Most mistakes are not repeated.

There are lazy minds as well as bodies.

Willing idleness is the mark of a criminal.

The mightiness of the sea is to the ink.

Class rule is the worst method of democracy.

Viracity is fine when you don't know how to just rest.

Never accept an apology for going to once.

Anything worth having is working for.

Adam also got his pay for his marriage.

Some men's ideas of respect rather one-sided.

A loafer is a man who looks no back account.

It is easier to be a miser than a miser.

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