

**LIGHTNING**

By CORONA REMINGTON.

"I'll never get over it—I'll never get over it! What's the use of trying to cure me?"

Corinne Benton turned her young face to the wall and indulged in another delicious bout of weeping. Doctor Westover sat patiently at her bedside until the storm was over. Then he tried to reason with her.

"I'm older than you are, my child, and my experience has proved that most young people run onto the shoals in their first love affair, and ordinarily they get over it with surprising rapidity.

"As to trying to cure you, you have nothing to matter but a little attack of nerves, and a few months of good hard work will straighten them out; so tomorrow we're going to set about taking a business course. I've talked it all over with your parents and they approve most heartily."

Corinne tried to petrify the doctor with one horrible look, but if he was in the least affected he showed no signs and a minute later gave his patient a hearty handshake and left the room whistling. Indeed, so unimpressed did he appear that the girl began to fear that her features had failed to register the unspeakable disgust she had felt for anyone so hopelessly flippant and heartless. She must be developing facial paralysis or something, she decided.

"All ready!" said the doctor to Corinne a few days later. "We're going down to start that business course this morning. I have a young protégé that graduates in medicine this June. He'll be needing an efficient girl around the office, so I'll engage you right now for him. Let's get busy."

"You're a perfect brute, and I just hate you!" Corinne found the energy to stamp her foot with emphasis.

"I guess I can bear up under that, too," said the doctor with unruffled good nature.

It was a hard fight, but Westover finally won, and as the days went by Corinne was disgusted to notice the return of color to her cheeks. At any rate she thought she would never get over the love tragedy, even if going out in the open did make her look healthy again—diseased bodies are curable, but never a crushed soul! As she improved, Doctor Westover saw less and less of his pretty, impetuous little patient.

"You're looking fine!" he would tell her heartily.

"But I'll never get over it," she would always reply. "I'll never love another man."

The doctor would smile to himself as he passed on, but Corinne knew nothing of this—old folks have a right to keep a few secrets to themselves.

With June came the zealous young Doctor Mann and the girl was duly installed. He was a big six-foot man who dressed well, spoke rapidly and had a lightning smile which he flashed with frequency and impartiality on all living things. He loved life, he loved people and he was possessed of a keen sympathy.

Naturally, the patients did not flock to his doors immediately, and both the young people had plenty of time on their hands. Corinne read a great deal and dabbled at fancywork, but the doctor had read himself almost into a frenzy for six long years and fancywork was not in his line, so things were decidedly slow for him.

"I say, Miss Benton," he exclaimed one morning, appearing from the inner office. "It's dull as blazes today. Couldn't we go into my consulting room and have a game of checkers?" He looked almost sheepish and very boyish as he stood before Corinne.

"I guess so," she answered, rising. "But I'll never forget him," she declared loyally to herself as she glanced at the lightning smile.

They played checkers a great deal that summer, those two. To be sure his practice grew steadily, but there were still many hours unfiled, and the young man's mania for checkers became more acute the more he played. It even reached the point where they would get so absorbed that they would fail to keep an ear open for patients in the outer room, and one day they kept Mrs. Conington Flasherby waiting nearly an hour, as she testily informed them when they finally appeared.

"My dear madam," the doctor said suavely. "I'm sorry that you had to wait, but we were attending to an important matter."

That same evening—it was December then—Doctor Westover ran right into his little ex-patient as she started homeward. "Hello there," he greeted. "Haven't seen you in a coon's age. How are you getting along with Mann?"

"Oh, all right; but I'll never forget him," she ended in her usual way.

"Forget whom?" asked the doctor.

"You know," replied the girl in injured tones.

"Oh, that other chap," said Westover, appearing to remember. "That's a fact—I'll have to give Mann a hint, because I believe he's beginning to care for you, and it'd be a darn shame to let the poor fellow chase a rain-bow."

"No, no! Don't you ever dare!" exclaimed the girl tensely.

**LIKE COOL FROCKS**

Pastel Shades for Warm Weather—Pale Green Coolest.

Colors Play Most Important Part in Midday Comfort on Hot Midsummer Days.

Though it is rather maddening to be told how cool we look on a hot summer day, when we are feeling quite the opposite, after the first indignation has worn off the remark is apt to have a psychological effect that actually makes us feel cooler, points out a fashion correspondent.

And, after all, it is a very big compliment to be told that we look cool when the weather makes such an appearance almost impossible for what is less attractive than any one who is obviously hot?

Cool colors and cool fabrics go a long way toward making a cool summer. This is evidenced by the usual custom of dressing our rooms in their summer clothes if we are to inhabit them during the warm weather. Heavy velvet and brocade hangings



An outdoor frock with a skirt of kumai-kumai and overblouse of printed dew-kist. With it is worn a wide-brimmed sailor, crown encircled with double ruching of satin de luxe.

give way to cretonnes or silks in cool shades and elaborate formal curtains are replaced by simple sheer affairs. Thick rugs are taken up too, and all this is done because it makes the rooms look cooler, not because these winter trappings actually add to the heat of the house.

This principle holds good in dressing ourselves, too, and pastel shades in delicate fabrics rule our lives in summer if we are fortunate enough to be out of town where such things are appropriate. But even among pastel shades there are some that are cooler than others, and we are not apt to take this into consideration in choosing our Swiss and organdie frocks. Pale green, the shade that has appropriately been called "seafoam," has perhaps the most cooling effect upon the eye. White, of course, is notably chilly, and pale blue has the same tendencies. Shades of rose and yellow have warmth and light, and though they are favorite summer colors on a really scorching day their yearners will not look as comfortable as they might.

**ATTIRE FOR GIRL WHO HIKES**

Knickers, With Long Coat, Low-Heeled Shoes, Tam, Long Cane, Among Requisites.

Nothing is far from being the only or even the most popular summer sport. Walking, especially for the devotee of the mountains—has a great many passionate followers. There are girls who are really not the least bit afraid of a ten-mile stroll in the forenoon.

Of course, to thoroughly enjoy walking one must be dressed accordingly. No long or tight skirt, no high heels, those would spoil this healthy pleasure. Nowadays knickers are being worn quite frequently for mountain climbing. They are prettier than ever and the girl with the athletic figure—and most walkers possess it—looks charming in this boyish outfit.

A lovely costume of this sort consists of dark brown laced shoes quite heelless, heavy woolen sport stockings and light tan and dark brown checked knickers. With this is worn a dark brown coat which reaches almost to the bottom of the knickers. A pongee blouse in the natural shade tied with a Windsor bow of checked taffeta adds a note of brightness to the otherwise rather somber outfit. A tam or shanter of bright tan suede cloth, a long cane, a heavy pair of gauntlet gloves—and there you are.

**Worn Over Undershirts.**

Frocks of white organdie faintly embroidered with white are worn over undershirts of vivid taffeta—the organdie, which is a new and exceedingly transparent sort, looking like a mere white mist over the bright colored underdress.

**COLORS IN THE HOME ROOMS**

Many Tints to Pick From, but Harmony Should Be the Watchword for Cheerfulness.

"This is the blue room," so many people who are showing you their homes will say to you, "for this is the pink room," and the only thing you can think of is how could they think it necessary to tell you, you couldn't possibly make a mistake, it certainly was blue—or pink, as the case may be. The trouble is that they do not realize that every room needs splashes of different colors to give it character. For example, one young woman wanted a rose bedroom. She bought white furniture and had the walls done in pale pink and white striped paper. There was a rose rug on the floor with a darker rose border, roses ran riot over the white curtains, the chairs were upholstered in the same rose cretonne, there was a rose lining under the lace bed cover, and a rose chifon shade on the reading lamp at the head of the bed. Everything was lovely, and yet she didn't like it, but she didn't know why. Her first guest was an interior decorator and she was able to put her finger on the difficulty from the very start. She made her put the rose cretonne curtains in another room, and got a black and white striped material for the windows, hung a stunning black lacquered mirror over the low boy, change the lamp shade for a French blue one with rose-colored trimmings and put a few dashes of the French blue about in little accessories, a quill pen on the desk, a couple of emulds on the dressing table, and it was perfect.

In a blue room, of course the blue predominates, but if there isn't anything else but blue it is terribly cold and gloomy. A very lovely blue living room has chintz over curtains in blues, yellows and greens, there is a yellow shade on the floor lamp with blue bands, the rug is of soft oriental colorings and there is a great, glowing Maxwell Park print over the couch, which has a black cover and blue and yellow cushions.

**ATTRACTIVE GIFT FOR BABY**

Container for Soiled Linens, Is Easily Made—Same Idea Serves as Wastepaper Basket.

A very useful little inexpensive gift for the new baby is a baby's soiled linen box. Ask your outfitters for a small round hat box about one foot high, and with no lid. Take a piece of rosobud, or some other small design, chintz or printed satin and cut exactly to fit around the box, of course figuring enough for the seams. Allow three inches at the bottom end of the chintz, and stitch a hem for a drawing string. Slip the box in and draw the strings.

The bottom should draw up neatly just under the box, and the top well over the edge. One will find that with the heading added there is just enough room left to slip in the little garments easily, and yet they will not fall out, should the box be overturned.

The slip cover, being loose, can be easily laundered. The same idea would answer equally well as a wastepaper basket, carried out on larger scale.

**CHIC COAT FOR TRAVEL WEAR**

Here is shown a Parisian traveling coat of soft undyed cloth with white and blue stripes running diagonally across the waist.

Use of the Flouncing. A favorite way to use the flouncing in the bodice is to carry it up over each shoulder from the front of the belt to the back of the belt, letting it come out on the arm and form a short kimono sleeve. Or, if there is not enough then it may simply be used as a vestee in front with piece to match at the back and the rest of the blouse made of net, tucked, puffed or plicated. The puffed net sleeve, with three bands of narrow lace confining the puffs is a very popular and attractive sleeve at the present moment. It is quaint and summery.

**Silk Braid Adds Chic.**

A straight frock with a panel back and front is given chic by row after row of silk braid which fills in the sides.



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**NURSING SERVICE IS RAPIDLY EXPANDING**

This American Red Cross Work Flourishing in Small Towns Throughout Country.

More than 37,000 graduate nurses have been enrolled in the American Red Cross to date and its department of nursing is daily increasing this enrollment.

The department of nursing has been authorized to maintain an adequate reserve of nurses for the army and navy. It will continue to supply the needs of the United States Public Health Service to which it has assigned more than 1,000 nurses in the last year.

It will assist in establishing proper nursing service in foreign countries where the American Red Cross has organized hospitals, dispensaries and schools for nurses. Courses in home hygiene and care of the sick have been started for thousands of women who have never received any education in this direction. Rural nursing which was in its infancy a short while ago has been put ahead at least a decade through the work of the department of nursing and local Red Cross chapters.

Public health nursing has been extended to many rural communities and now flourishes actively in hundreds of small towns and counties. Nearly a thousand efficient nurses have already been assigned to this kind of work.

The department of nursing is uniting with other organizations in a year's campaign in recruiting nurses for training schools, in conducting the general public to standards of nursing, education and in showing communities their responsibility toward schools of nursing. It will endeavor to meet all these needs as well as to continue the enrollment of students who will be utilized as instructors in home duties, in developing municipal clinics, and in supplying dietitians for the United States Public Health Service and the civilian hospitals.

The Nursing Service will continue to offer to women and young girls the opportunity of securing instruction in home hygiene and care of the sick in every community in the country. This instruction has not only laid the foundation for public health but in some places has given impetus to the establishment of hospitals and community school houses.

"As a community profits by the work of the nurse," says Miss Clara D. Noyes, director of the department of nursing, "it is logical that the community should be aroused to its responsibility. The American Red Cross stands ready to help in a general campaign of recruiting and must have the support, sympathy and understanding of the medical profession as well as the intelligent co-operation of the people at large."

**HOME SERVICE FOR EVERYBODY IN NEED**

Do you know what the present day Home Service of the American Red Cross is?

Many people do not know that, besides completing the work for ex-servicemen, especially the disabled, it provides the same neighborly service to families in general that it formerly gave families of soldiers, sailors and marines.

"Home Service covers a wide and varied field," says Frederick C. Munroe, general manager of the American Red Cross. "It gives aid to families in solving such problems as budget planning, marketing, tiding over times of financial stress, keeping children in school, helping crippled children, widowed and deserted mothers, children backward in school, and children in conflict with the laws. It renders service to the homeless and transient, to the illiterate, to transient dwellers, to the unemployed, and gives friendly assistance and advice to foreign speaking groups."

In addition to helping families in the solution of their own problems, Home Service helps in strengthening the weak spots in the social life of communities. It joins hands with others to make communities safer, healthier and happier.

Organizing action along lines in which the community is already interested is one of the objects of Home Service. It has established community meetings, patriotic celebrations, parents and picnics. Rest rooms, recreation facilities, play supervisors and moving pictures have been provided. Through Home Service other agencies are influenced to bring about improved commercial amusements and better school facilities and to promote traveling libraries as well as to secure county agricultural and home demonstration agents.

If you need assistance at any time, go to the secretary of the nearest Red Cross chapter and describe the situation. Your confidence will be sacredly respected and every possible effort will be made to aid you.

**American Red Cross Roll Call.**

The Fourth Annual Roll Call of the American Red Cross will be held this year from Armistice Day, November 11, to Thanksgiving Day, November 23, inclusive. During this period the men and women of the United States will pay their annual dues and renew their membership.

**IN NEW FASHIONS**

Wider Skirt Is Feature of Chicago Style Review.

Coats to Be Short, Suits Have No Pockets or Cuffs and Muffs Are Barred.

According to the association nearly everything in suits and coats and dresses will be brown or moose, heavily embroidered and beaded. Gold and silver thread embroideries especially will be shown. Beads will be used on everything except the most strictly tailored garments.

As for the suits, the coats will be fairly short, and the skirts perfectly plain. The jackets will have big fur collars and fur about the bottom of beaver, seal, dark squirrel, or taupe nutria.

Nothing will keep warm the hands of the fashionably gowned. There are no cuffs or pockets on the suit, and muffs are quite out. The bodices of these jackets will be quite close fitting, as tailors have signified that she has had enough of loosely fitting things, but skirts will have a decided flare. Tassels will be found every place a tassel can be. Quantities of elaborate buttons of rich shades will be used. Silk holly, chiffon velvet, duvetya, duvette,



Skirts shown in the recent style review of the Chicago Manufacturers' association are wider than have been worn for some time. They were not much shorter, however, twelve inches from the ground being declared to be the correct length.

and duvet de laine are the materials from which the winter suits will be fashioned.

Cloth coats will be forty-eight inches in length, embroidered in gold or silver thread, with huge capular collars of fur and with fur cuffs and pockets. But the fur coats will be shorter. They will be thirty-six inches and have large collars and cuffs, and fur buttons and belt. No fur combinations at all will be used this season.

The evening wraps will be fairly plain, with big fur collars, wide at the bottom, and lapping over 20 inches where they fasten.

Shoestring belts and buckles of self material, silver and gold embroidery, and either high choker collars, or a neck line cut only three inches from the base of the throat, one pocket next to the seam, and tight three-quarter sleeves, with white cuffs to the wrist are the new features of the tailleur and afternoon frocks. Many of them will have deep hems, buttons all the way down the back, and white lace yokes. Duvetya and velvet in moose and brown, with an occasional Copenhagen blue will be the material most in vogue.

For the fluffy young person, evening dresses of black lace over charmeuse, with French flowers will be shown, and for the woman given to severer lines; gowns beaded from top to bottom in all sorts of gorgeous colors. Both straps will be used.

Gowns will be somewhat higher cut this year, both in front and in back, and some of them will even have little sleeves.

**FASHIONS IN BRIEF**

Ladder-stitching is effective on white lingerie blouses.

Palm beach suits of silk are featuring silhouette embroidery.

Huge flowers plastered flat against the brims are much seen in hat models.

Mauve rose is the leading color and much buttercup yellow is being used for frocks.

Brilliant scarlet wool coats hold their own from season to season as practical wraps.

Printed plaited chiffon blouses are extremely good with plained satin or taffeta skirts, and the combinations of colors are too numerous to mention.

Light colored dresses in silk crepe or in organdie are shown with wide wash of black taffeta ribbon bowed at the side or the front.

Jade and blue, mikado red and taupe, mahogany and bronze are favored color combinations.

**NAMED FOR FAMOUS WOMEN**

Ireland and England Have Many Such Places—Scots and Saracens Distinguished in Like Manner.

Races do not seem to boast that their names were taken from those of women. The Scots claim to be descended from Scotia, a daughter of Pharaoh, and the Saracens from Sarah, the wife of Abraham.

The harbor Bears, in Ireland, is said to have been named by Owen More, king of Munster, during the reign of "Oon of the Hundred Battles, for his wife, a Spanish princess. No saint perhaps hold a dearer place in the Irish heart than St. Ita, or Ide, often called Brigit of Munster, and we find her name in several variations in the names of many churches and places throughout that country.

A charming little legend hovers about the naming of Charing Cross, the busy London station. At the spot in 1291 Edward I erected one of the 13 crosses marking the route followed by the funeral procession of his wife, his "chere reine," from Nottinghamshire to Westminster abbey.

**WASN'T LIKE REAL TROUBLE**

Or, as Nipsley's Unfeeling Acquaintance Put It, "It Might Have Been Worse."

"Poor Nipsley! It was a terrible blow to him."

"Nipsley? I haven't heard about it. What's the matter?"

"It was very sudden. He's all broken up. I saw him yesterday, and he told me he didn't know how he could get along without her. To tell you the truth, I wouldn't have believed before it happened that he'd have taken it so hard. He hasn't been able to attend to business or to—"

"Say, for heaven's sake! why don't you tell a fellow about it? What's the old boy's trouble?"

"His wife's dead."

"Oh, Lord! I thought from the way you spoke that somebody must have come along and hired his typewriter girl away from him."

**Fresh Chicken.**

Tom Cranfill of Texas, prominent in oil circles of late, tells the following on a minister who had discovered oil on some land he owned. The minister invited some of his deacons to go with him to the new field, so that they might share in the opportunities.

They were breakfasting at the local eating house and had decided that they would order chicken.

When the waitress, a calmheaded and peroxidized miss, came up, the minister inquired: "How is the chicken this morning?"

"All right, kiddo!" she retorted. "How are you?"—Saturday Evening Post.

**Stepping Out.**

The late long staple cotton crop has made quite a lot of money for South Carolina growers. A short time ago one of them purchased a high-priced car. A few days later he went back to the salesman.

"Cap, is you got any of dese here cawketchers?" he inquired.

"Do you mean bumpers, Charlie?"

"Yessir."

"Well, Charlie, do you want one for both ends of your car?"

"Nawwir, cap, ain't nobody gwine fer ketch up wid me. Ah jes want one fo de front."

**Walkaway Marriage.**

A young couple rushed into the marriage license bureau in the Municipal building the other day and announced to City Clerk Scully that they wished to be married at once.

Dan Cupid's executive officer surveyed the couple from under grizzled brows and said severely: "I'm afraid this is a runaway match."

"Well, your honor," returned the prospective groom, "I can't exactly say we ran, but we walked pretty fast."—New York Times.

**The Sign of No.**

"That dog of mine is very intelligent," said the sweet young thing.

"I have no doubt of it," replied the caller.

"I was singing just now and I asked Fido if he liked the song, and he wagged his tail."

"But did he wag it up and down or from side to side?"

"Why, from side to side, of course."

"Well, I should say that denoted that he meant he was not pleased."—Yonkers Statesman.

**Right.**

Wee boys have their own way of judging time as six-year-old Johanie proved the other morning. His mother had taken him on a shopping tour with her. She shopped long and then met an acquaintance and began a discussion on the subject of her purchases. John endured it as long as he could. Then he touched her elbow.

"Hurry up, mother," he pleaded. "I would like to go to dinner before supper time. Wouldn't you?"

**A Man and His Company.**

"Several people have told me they had made election bets which would not allow them to shave until I have been elected sheriff," remarked the confident candidate.

"Well," commented Senator Sorgum, "if you want to know my candid opinion, a man with that kind of a constituency doesn't deserve to be elected."

**Erroneous Impression.**

"I hear you are dabbling in oil."

"None. They didn't strike enough to dabble in."