

For Small Girl



The dress in above illustration is for a girl about 12 years old. It is of embroidered net, made up over mercerized lawn. The skirt is finished at the bottom with two ruffles of the material, edged with lace.

The blouse has a plaited shoulder collar, also edged with lace and ornamented with little buttons.

The yoke is made of bands of valen-

ciennes insertion, arranged diagonally, and a narrow satin ribbon forms the girle.

The attractive model illustrated is of blue velvet trimmed with bands of soutache embroidery, which forms the collar and cuffs, the girle and the border of the skirt.

In front are straps bordered with a heavy slip piping and ornamented with buttons of the same.

AFTERNOON DRESS.



This is a smart, tight-fitting princess dress in brownish terra-cotta face cloth. The bodice has a round yoke of chiffon, and a zouave with sleeve cut in one with it, both being braided and edged with balloon and large fancy buttons. On the hips the trimming is arranged to simulate panels let in at the sides. Chiffon is used for the puffed sleeves, which are set to deep cuffs.

Materials required: Seven yards 48 inches wide, 1 dozen yards trimming, 1/2 dozen yards braid, 6 buttons.

Natty Accessories for Linen Suits.
The black satin collar, cuffs and pocket flaps which lend so smart an air to a tailored suit of wash material may be made by any amateur who will devote sufficient time to the task. When the black satin pieces have been properly shaped, they should be hand-embroidered or soutache-braided, then stiffened with canvas, taffeta lined, and finally finished about the edges with three rows of machine stitching. As these accessories must be removed whenever the coat is to be laundered or cleaned, their upper edges should be equipped with five or six short loops of black twist which fasten over tiny buttons of the same material as the garment, and attached permanently to it.

Little Helps.
Soften water. Heat but do not boil a boilerful of water; add two tablespoonfuls of lye. In a few minutes a scum arises; remove with a spoon, then add soap and wash same as for soft water. Perfectly harmless to clothes and a saver of soap.

NEW STYLES IN UNDERWEAR

Fashions That Make for Comfort and Add Attractiveness to Costumes.

A new form of combination, which looks more like children's rompers than anything else, is the chemise-drawers garment. It is like a chemise in the upper part, in that it is not drawn in at the waist.

It was rumored that chemises were going, but from the look of the shops there are more of them than ever in the better grade of underwear.

A corset-cover-drawers combination has slits buttoned in it above the knee, to allow the suspender garters to go through, where the corset is worn on top.

One curious, lace-trimmed little garment is a chemise which also answers the purpose of drawers. The back is made longer than the front. The center of the back hem is then drawn over and buttoned to the center of the front hem with two small buttons, transforming the skirt of the chemise into drawers.

Aurelia's Advertisements

By EMILIE LOVETT

On the second and third day after launching into a career as postman, Durand reflected with considerable surprise upon the number of letters delivered by him directed to Miss Aurelia Stone, and on the following day openly expostulated with the girl, who, with dazzling smile and cheeks like the heart of a rose, came in response to his ring at the bell.

"Back's most broke carrying mail for Aurelia," said he, slowly handing out the letters one by one. "Clerks moaning and groaning over terrible extra work, all on account of Aurelia. Keeps on like this I'll be too worn out to enjoy the freight on my ship when it hoves in sight. Whee!"

The soft, dark eyes of the girl flashed saucily.

"Man, you better hurry up," she cried, as against the golden jingalls at the belt of her new gray dress she pressed the missives. "Pretty way for you to do—keeping a stenographer waiting when she should be hastening downtown to the office."

"Car broke down," continued the postman, descending to the pavement. "Conductor ordered me off for having too much weighty matter. Said electricity wasn't powerful enough to haul along the stuff written to Aurelia by her fellows."

"They're from girls," Durand, ringing the next door bell, turned again, his fine, clear hazel eyes smiling into those of the



"Back's Most Broke Carrying Mail for Aurelia."

girl as, gracefully slender, she stood on the steps in the sunshine of the early spring.

"That's a good one. How do you know, anyhow, unless—" with elaborate amazement, "you yourself are Aurelia?"

"If you do not believe they're from girls," she challenged, "call in some time and see."

"I will come this evening," he dared. "Won't mamma care?"

Her eyes filled.

"You mean—my aunt. Well, if she does, you needn't come again."

Promptly at eight Durand, clad in civilian clothes, presented himself and was welcomed by Aurelia in the cozily furnished flat of a couple of rooms and met by the stare of incontrovertible disapprobation of the aunt, Miss Sophia.

"The letters, in regard to which you are so kindly solicitous, are here by the red shaded lamp," said Aurelia, as Durand seated himself on the sofa beside her. "You see, aunty and I occupy these rooms in the home of a private family and it takes nearly all of my salary. There is nothing left of my earnings on which to board out of town during a vacation in summer."

"I see."

"Now there are crowds of lovely, sweet girls in the country, whose parents are prosperous but who have no relatives or friends in New York to visit and who in order to see the sights and enjoy the excitement of the city, must spend a few days, but who would be unable to stay alone at a hotel or unknown boarding house."

"Exactly."

"So I advertised," continued Aurelia, "to take a young woman for two weeks, if in return she would allow us one week's visit to her in warm weather. The nicest letter is from a Maryland girl on a farm by the water. There are fine old trees in the yard and big apple orchards along the banks of the winding river. Think of sitting under the trees while red cheeked apples tumbled down and bumped you on your grateful head!"

The handsome face of the postman lit up with boyish enthusiasm.

"Think of being smacked in the mouth with fresh fried oysters right from the water. Whee! Dream of my life to own a farm like that. I shall own one if ever my ship looms through the fogs of doubt and an-

chors at my feet with cargo from invention on a letter box."

"As their property is for sale," went on Aurelia, "she wishes us to come in June. Oh, I'd not miss it for anything imaginable and of course I would not leave Aunt Sophia behind."

"No, my dear," said Miss Sophia, "I do not think you would be so mean."

"Whe-e!" softly whispered the young man.

"Do not mind her," half whispered the girl. "Circumstances and a misunderstanding in love have somewhat embittered the finer qualities in my aunt. She is a good, true woman, but I'm all she has in the world, and you see for yourself," with a dazzling smile, "that isn't much."

"It's more than anyone on earth deserves," he cried. "You're a jewel, a shining angel—one whom I love."

"Do not," she commanded, "say a word to me of love."

"I shall," avowed Durand, determinedly. "There's an appealing note in your voice reminding me of my little orphan step-sister whom I used almost to worship and whom I lost track of for years. Since being separated from her, the only bright light that's come into my life has been seeing you. Why shouldn't I tell you that you are the only woman I have ever wanted as my wife?"

"Because," she replied, with tremulous hesitancy, "my father unfortunately speculated with and lost the money belonging to Aunt Sophia and I promised him solemnly before he died never to marry while she depended upon me for support. I may not even listen to you," she added, glancing over an unread epistle.

"After all, I think I will give up the idea of a vacation in the country. Here's a lame girl in immediate need of surgical treatment, and knowing the hospitals to be already filled she pleads with me, in answer to my advertisement, to take her in, although she is unable to make any return whatever. Her own physician will accompany her to our door. I will telegraph to-night for her to come to-morrow."

"Then the outcome of the advertisement," gasped Miss Sophia, "will be an additional expense in entertaining a visitor and then we are to roast alive here all summer."

"I think the outcome," said Aurelia, simply, as Durand arose to leave, "will be a heart filled with thanksgiving over being able to help one who, in this transitory life, is in trouble."

The following day at sunset Aurelia, returning listlessly weary from the steadily increasing work of the office, found Durand awaiting her, with the air of one bursting with news.

"Invention pans out to be a howling success," he began. "Won't you listen—"

"No, no," pleaded Aurelia; "do not make it harder for me than it is."

The door of the adjoining room opened, admitting a child of 12, her thin little face pathetically alight with hope, as she hesitatingly limped across the room.

"Are you Aurelia?" she asked.

"How sweet of you to let me come. The surgeons anticipate curing me entirely and the doctor who came with me proves to be your Aunt Sophia's first and only love. She bade me tell you they are to be married to-night at eight—and—Oh, the child gasped, "Franklin! my dear, dear big brother! Don't you remember little Janet?"

"To think," cried Aurelia, when excitement began to wane, "that the outcome of the advertisement should be—"

"A double wedding," declared Durand, "to-night at eight, if you'll say the word, Aurelia, darling, and we'll buy that farm on the river for you and Janet and me."

Aurelia's long lashes hid the shining dark eyes.

"Yes," she replied, with her brilliant smile, "now that aunty is to become a bride."

"Whee!" said the postman.

MADE PLACE IN LANGUAGE.

"Mob" is the only one of the abbreviated words protested against by Dean Swift which has conquered even the purists of speech. "Incog" is still short of respectability, and "phiz" (physiognomy) very far so.

However, other abbreviated forms have won. A cabriolet is a "cab" to everybody now, though to Dickens' Mr. Raddle it was still a "cabriole." "Miss" for "mistress," "piano" for "pianoforte" and "sweets" for "sweetmeats" are universal. Nevertheless, many people still apologize for "bus" instead of "omnibus" and wage a losing fight against "phone" and against "photo."

MADE A HIT.

"My Brooklyn aunt has put me down in her will for ten thousand."

"What made you so strong with her all of a sudden?"

"I went into half mourning when her rubber plant died."

Enjoy Better Health Without Using Meat

By JOHN WALSH

It is a habit and not a matter of necessity, just as much as taking stimulants is a habit.

The uric acid and other toxic parts of meat, like other poisons, stimulate.

It is admitted, of course, that there is some nourishment in meat, but that nourishment can easily be obtained from other protein foods that do not contain such poisons.

Vegetarians are called "faddists" because they are a little in advance of the times.

BOY'S GOOD CLAIM TO FAME IN PRAISE OF VACCINATION

Youngster Who Had the Honor of "Starting" the Niagara Falls Suspension Bridge.

Some years ago there died in Nebraska a man named Walsh, who, as a boy, "started" a suspension bridge.

When Walsh was about ten years old the first steps for the construction of the suspension bridge at Niagara were taken. The first thing necessary was the stretching of a single wire across the chasm. The engineer in charge had thought of a way to get it across.

"What boy is the best kite flyer in town?" he asked.

The Walsh boy was named as the best kite flyer in the town of Niagara Falls and the engineer accordingly asked that he be brought to him. He was made to understand that he must fly his kite across the Niagara river. He flew it across and allowed it to come down on the other side. Men were there to seize it. Then the engineer attached a wire to the string on his side and the men on the other side detached the kite and by means of the string drew the wire across. By this, in turn, a cable was drawn across and the bridge was well begun.

A DIFFERENCE.



Edith—Papa won't refuse you. He's generous to a fault.

Tom—Yes; but I'm no fault.

TO KEEP MOTHS FROM PIANO.

It wasn't the rent he was after, the piano man said; he just wanted to fix the piano, that was all.

"Tune it, do you mean?" asked the woman.

"Oh, no," said he; "to fight the moths."

Then he opened the case and tied little bags of camphor in the corners.

"We do that two or three times a year with all our rented pianos," he said. "If some kind of a preventive is not used there is danger of moths getting into the felt back of the keyboard. We can't depend upon the renters to attend to that little job for us, so we send one of our men around."

SLIGHTLY ANXIOUS.

A writer in the London News says that Mr. Lloyd George may console himself for the attacks that are being made upon him by the reflection that Mr. Gladstone was, in his day, a similar sufferer. Sir Wilfrid Lawson, in his autobiography, quotes an instance of the misunderstandings to which the G. O. M. was subject. "I have once heard," he writes, "that Mr. Gladstone was at a funeral. An old lady who was there asked who he was, and, on being told that it was Mr. Gladstone, said in some anxiety: 'Oh, I hope he's not going to make a disturbance.'"

PUSH USE OF ELECTRICITY.

In London a company has been formed to introduce and encourage the use of electricity in the poorer districts of the city. The company agrees to wire and supply any apartment of three rooms and over with tantalum lamps, charging five cents a week for each lamp from April to September and seven cents a week for the rest of the year. The lamps, however, must be renewed by the consumer.

For over 50 years I clung to a meat diet as my only hope of salvation and thought a meal or lunch without it a poor affair. At last, so broken in health that I was obliged to stop work, the doctors gave up my case and ordered me south.

There it so happened that I could not find palatable meats and I discovered that I could live without them.

Now, after ten years and more of vegetarian living, at the age of 72, I have much better health and never before in my life have foods tasted so good.

It is my firm belief that all these boycotters if they keep it up will find themselves so much benefited by their fasting that they will never want to return to their habit of meat eating again.

It is a habit and not a matter of necessity, just as much as taking stimulants is a habit.

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Philadelphia Physician Insists it Has Done Much to Rid the World of Scourge.

Discussing smallpox and vaccination, Dr. G. R. Webber of Philadelphia said that smallpox was introduced into America by the Spaniards in their conquests and in the eighteenth century was widely spread, becoming a great scourge. "At a certain period one out of every three deaths was due to smallpox," said the physician. "In a single century, the eighteenth, it is said, it had 60,000,000 victims. France at one epoch losing 30,000,000 lives through this cause. Children under five years were its chief sufferers.

Jenner discovered vaccination in the eighteenth century. Dr. Benjamin Waterhouse of Boston was so impressed with the news from England that he vaccinated three of his sons and sent them to the smallpox hospital to test the value of the discovery. None of them took the disease.

"Vaccination is a most efficient preventive and as such is recognized everywhere. Germany requires two vaccinations of children, one in the first year of life and one at 12; Japan requires three." Dr. Webber said that as to requiring vaccination this country was in a state far from desirable. More supervision and greater insistence as to forms were necessary. Money and cost were not to be weighed against public health and safety.—Washington Herald.

TRIUMPHED OVER ROUGH SEA

Experiments Show That Soapsuds Are Fully as Effective as the Use of Oil.

It is in order to vary the phrase "pouring oil on the troubled waters" by substituting the word "soapsuds" for oil. Experiments have shown that soapsuds will reduce a sea almost as well as oil.

The first trial was made on a freighter in a storm on the Atlantic. A large quantity of soap and water was discharged over the bow and its effect was nearly instantaneous, the height of the waves being so diminished that the vessel could be managed without difficulty.

The steamer Senegal, struck by a squall in the Adriatic, used soap and water with the same result. Six pounds of soap were dissolved in two barrels of water. This solution when dripped over the bow made a quiet space about ten yards wide, preventing the sea from breaking over the vessel to any considerable extent.

A NEW JERSEY "MEANEST."

Many "meanest" men have been branded lately, but one New Jersey citizen who takes first prize in this class was discovered recently. This heartless individual had been on unfriendly terms with his wife for a week because she had contracted with a dentist to repair her teeth. The job was partly finished, nearly every one of the woman's teeth having been extracted to make room for a plate. Her husband, to vent his spleen, purchased for her use only the stalest bread the baker had in his shop.

EARS ALWAYS GROWING.

"A curious thing about ears which the anthropologists have only just made known," says Science Sittings, "is that they continue to grow through life. A woman with small, shell-like ears at 20 years of age will have medium-sized ears at 40 and rather large ones, perhaps, at 60. No one knows why ears should behave in this way. Noses do not do it and there is no known method of restraining their growth."

IN AFTER YEARS.

Wifey—Dearest, will you love me when my hair is gray?

Hubby—I've loved you through three shades of hair now, so I guess I will.

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Need Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Brookfield, Mo.—"Two years ago I was unable to do any kind of work and only weighed 118 pounds. My troubles (dates back to the time that women may expect nature to bring on them the Change of Life. I got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made me feel much better, and I have continued its use. I am very grateful to you for the good health I am now enjoying."—Mrs. SARAH LOUISBERRY, 414 S. Livingston Street, Brookfield, Mo.

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease and pain.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs.

For 80 years it has been curing women from the worst forms of female ills—inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and nervous prostration.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.



For Lame Back

An aching back is instantly relieved by an application of Sloan's Liniment.

This liniment takes the place of massage and is better than sticky plasters. It penetrates—without rubbing—through the skin and muscular tissue right to the bone, quickens the blood, relieves congestion, and gives permanent as well as temporary relief.

Here's the Proof.
Mr. J. P. Evans, of 1109 9th St., S.E., Washington, D.C., writes: "Thirty years ago I fell from a scaffold and seriously injured my back. I suffered terribly at times; from the small of my back all around my stomach was just as if I had been beaten with a club. I used every plaster I could get with no relief. Sloan's Liniment took the pain right out, and I can now do as much labor work as any man in the shop, thanks to

Sloan's Liniment

Mr. J. P. Evans, of 1109 9th St., S.E., Washington, D.C., writes: "After being afflicted for three years with rheumatism, I used Sloan's Liniment, and was cured sound and well, and am glad to say I haven't been troubled with rheumatism since. My leg was badly swollen from my hip to my knee. One-half a bottle took the pain and swelling out."

Sloan's Liniment has no equal as a remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia or any pain or stiffness in the muscles or joints. Price, 50c and \$1.00.

Sloan's Liniment is sold by all druggists, grocers, and hardware stores. Write for free address.

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

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Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color and Beauty. Stops itching out, and positively removes Dandruff. Use not a Dye. Refuse all substitutes. 50c and 1.00. Bottles by Mail or at Druggists.

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Memphis Directory

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