

"tailor mades."

Note the suspenders! Husbands will have a chance to return those embroidered monstrosities which wife has been giving them at Christmas for years and years.

These hats are all shown at fashionable shops and they all have the name of some famous French milliner in the crown.

Lace butterflies will be one of the most popular of hat trimmings this year, and the upturned ruche of lace about the crown has reached such proportions that one can wear very little other trimming.

The new dress fashions show a marked inclination to emphasize the size of one's hips—not the shelf-like ones of grandmother's times, but a broad, curving line from waist to knees.

With a plaid skirt like the illustration, a white silk shirt and a plain, short coat will be worn.

TANTALUS

By Berton Braley.

He was almost in reach of the goal,

He had pretty near captured the prize,

When somebody came with the swiftness of flame

And snatched it from under his eyes.

He had run at the top of his bent.

He had fought till the racing was done,

But he lost at the last as the winner flew past—

The fellow who Almost Won.

It's hard to be back in the bunch,

With never a chance in the race,

But it's worse to lose out when you've gone the wrong route

When you've held to the heart-breaking pace.

You may sigh for the men clear behind,

You may shout to the winner, "Well done!"

But somehow to me there is deep tragedy

In the Fellow Who Almost Won!

"WOTLANGWIDJISDIS?"
Byfredschaefer.



A Manufacturer.
His Chief Clerk.

"Heeredat Hallhillanhenderson ordersr."

"Jeewizz, deyre fallinoff. 'Smat-ter?'"

"Time adull, deysay."

"Butsufferin hemlock! Deyroure bescustmiers!"

"Munnietite areckon."

"Spo attis—we gottersel goods!"

"Itsalloverdersaimway."

"Afewm ore rordersalike dissen, enweelhafter shuttupshop."

"Heersmithenco. Dey wantooc arlodes."

"Smithenco cantavvit."

"Deywantit bad."

"Deywantittoo bad. Donlettemavvit."

"Yuno weejus tookumawayfrum derodderp eeple?"

"Yes senow deywanna gittintus toostrong."

"Deygotta goodlinak reddit."

"Wel, lettengittit wherdevgottit."

"Blde erway, Brownswirin ferm ore expen snunny."

"Goah, wee pussenttima senchry. Wurrabout sizy?"

"K. C."

"Why rim, 'Nothindoooin."

"Awri. Buteel gitsore anquit."

"Letim!"