

Our Hong Kong Kolum AND Talk o' the Times BY SELAH AND CHINA BOY

CHINA BOYS

WLOS WLO IN AMERICA

Many young men allasamee have enough sand to propose malilage but short on "dust."

STELLA'S BARGAIN COUNTER

The difference between a gown and a "creation" is about \$456.

Young man, select a business in which the styles change every year.

A. NEEDLE, Merchant Tailor, St. Louis, Mo.

POP!

(From the Baraboo, Wisconsin, Democrat.) At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Poff-Ableman, on last week Wednesday evening, were married Miss Lena Poff to Fred Kopf, the Rev. E. Kopf officiating.

A JOY RIDE

"Two or more passengers, 15c each—anywhere in city. To the cemetery my specialty."—Ad in Illinois Star.

SAVE TIME AND TROUBLE

"Shall I have your lunch brought up to you on deck, here, dear?" asked the husband of the seasick wife. "No, love; have it thrown straight overboard; it will save time and trouble."

TOO MUCH POLITENESS

"Now then, young man," said the angry farmer, "didn't you see that board when you came trespassing in these woods?" "Yes, sir," said the culprit meekly. "Well what did it say?" "I dunno. I was too polite to read any more when I saw the first word was 'Private.'"

AFTER VACATION

Who steals my purse steals trash, That is no idle quip, I have no ready cash; I'm just back from my trip.

Girl With New Fall Muff Wears a Whole Fox Skin



Fashion no longer is satisfied with half a fox to keep its hands cosy—it demands the whole animal, fluffy tail, nose, ears and all. It was one of those lifelike little Reynard's Miss Pearl Germonde—she who trips so airily in Helsen Follies de Vogue at Chicago—wore when she posed the other day in this stunning set of furs designed by Mayer Miller, Chicago's exclusive furrier. The muff is a cross-fox; notice the cross on his shoulders, and the fox is all there from the tip of his "brush" to his little black nose. As the interior of the animal muff is seen as often as the exterior its lining must be decorative. Gold tinted satin thickly shired lines this muff. A big bow of flowered yellow ribbon nestles beneath Mr. Fox's nose. Just as popular as the "animal" muff is the foot ball muff, and "pigskin" was never runder than the striped fox muff Miss Germonde carried when she posed for the picture shown at the left. The ball of fur is lined with flaming orange satin and it extends in deep frills at either end of the muff. The scarf, a ribbon-pike affair of fox, is finished with an exceedingly natural looking head and tail. This too is designed by Mayer Miller.

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Miss Pearl Germonde or the Helsen Follies de Vogue posing for The Times in football muff and scarf. Designed by Mayer Miller; and at right Miss Germonde posing in cross-fox muff and "heads and tails" neck piece.

TODAY'S BILLS AT THE MOVIES COLONIAL Ida Claire in "The Wild Goose Chase." LIBERTY "The Two Orphans." MELBOURNE Charlie Chaplin in "The Mix-Up." APOLLO Howard Estabrook in "Four Fenthers."

T. J. Bell of Tacoma, left Thursday to attend the great council of the Improved Order of Red Men meeting in Chicago.

Personal and Social

Miss Martha Wagner gave a delightful dinner Saturday at her home, entertaining many of the younger set in honor of Miss Elizabeth Morrill.

Dixie chapter U. D. C., held its first fall meeting Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. C. P. Gammon on North J street, electing a delegate to the state convention.

Miss Helen Nippolt was married Wednesday afternoon to W. D. Nuesle of Langford, N. D., at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Nippolt on North Prospect.

Miss Genevieve Wilson entertained Miss Irma Biggs Wednesday afternoon at her home, 502 North I street, in honor of her approaching marriage to Hugh Chastain.

Jimney Dance at Glide Rink, Sept. 15, 8:30 p. m. Benefit Day Nursery. Prize dances. "adv."

Vida chapter, No. 35, O. E. S., will confer degrees on Tuesday evening.

South Tacoma society has thrown off its summer ties and started on its winter campaign in teas, socials and fraternal doings. While many of its visiting matrons have not yet returned, it is expected that the south end social circles will be complete by the latter part of September.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Scott and Thomas Thomson are among those who are still visiting in the east.

Miss Evelyn Boudin and Miss Margaret Kennedy leave today for the Ellensburg normal school, while Miss Mabel Kennedy left for the University of Washington. The Women's Guild of St. John's Episcopal church elected officers Wednesday afternoon at a successful and enjoyable meeting at the home of Mrs. J. Richmond.

Features, food and fun for five cents will feature the first Day Nursery benefit dance at the Glide rink. Each dance will cost a nickel, while the coffee and doughnuts and the peanuts will all cost the same. The proceeds will go towards helping mothers who have to work, by caring for their children during the day.

Tacoma Review No. 1 of the Ladies of the Maccabees, elected officers at their last meeting. Hiawatha tribe No. 75 of I. O. O. M. will hold an interesting meeting Wednesday night.



The new season's modes are authentically expressed in the Fall Style Show, beginning today and continuing throughout the week. This exhibit marks the culmination of a most diligent effort this organization has made to establish a new standard of service and values.

Eastern Outfitting Co. 1110 BROADWAY The Store That Aims to Please

OH, THUNDER!

YEE, DE TEACHER SAYS: DO YOU KIDS KNOW THAT THERE'S A BURNING FIRE INSIDE OUR BODIES?"



DO TELL!



WELL, LITTLE ANNIE GITS UP AN' SAYS: "SURE, I KNOW, AN' ON A COLD WINTER DAY I KIN SEE THE SMOKE COMIN' FROM MY MOUTH!"

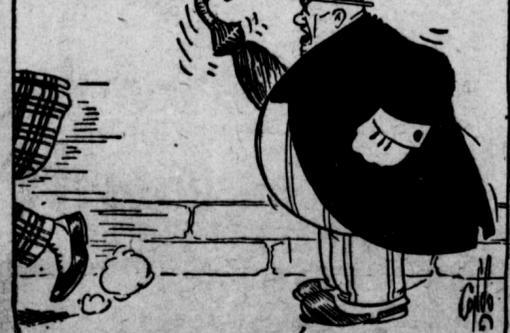
FOOLISH LITTLE ANNIE

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE

HOWDY, MY FRIEND, HAVE A CIGAR—I'M RUNNING FOR OFFICE—



IF YOU TAKE MY ADVICE YOU'LL RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!



QUESTIONS THEY WRITE TO CYNTHIA GREY--HER ANSWERS

Q.—I am a woman 45 years of age and was left a widow three years ago with but a small amount of money. I have very poor health and it is becoming a very serious question to me as to what I shall do to exist. I am unable to work for anyone else; but could do something like look after a small business for myself. But I have but \$150 and if I make a mistake I do not know what will become of me. Can you advise me? I have no one in the world to go to. I thank you. WORRIED. A.—It would be an exceedingly grave matter for anyone to attempt to advise me how to invest your money at the present time, especially under the circumstances. I don't feel equal to the responsibility. Let me suggest that you keep every cent of the money in a reliable bank where it will draw interest and make an effort to find a place in the country where you may assist with light work and grow strong and well. Even though you only earn your room and board the fresh air and magic of the country will be like a tonic for you. Occasionally I hear of a country home where they are willing to take a lone woman in and treat her as one of the family in return for her company and light services. If you will send me your name and address I will keep it on file. At any rate, you should think long and well before you invest the few dollars you have, as every line of business is slack at the present time owing to financial stress and the small establishments suffer more than the large concerns. Q.—I read the letter written you by "Disappointed," and as I have had the identical experience myself, I feel I must write. I came out here four years ago, and at that time I had a great trouble. After out here awhile, I met a gentleman and he asked to call. Our friendship ripened into love and he proposed marriage to me, providing his health got better. We had our home all planned out, even a business picked out that we would pursue. We had such lovely times. Oh, Miss Grey, how I loved him! Such a love I had never dreamed of. We had a theater engagement and he broke it over the phone, and he never came to see me after that. We never quarreled, and I have grieved ever since. Later, I met another man, and I permitted him to take me to amusements. He proposed. Of course I did not love him and I told him so; but he persisted, saying he would destroy him-

self if I did not marry him. Finally I consented. In the three years I have been married to him, I have met my lover four or five times on the street and have always spoken to him—that is all. But it unnerves me so I am sick all over, and there is not a day I do not grieve for him, and with such a longing. But Miss Grey, I am loyal to my husband, because I married him and he is good to me. I know he doesn't imagine I still grieve and I would not tell him. Although he got me by threatening me, I'll be true always. For the benefit of girls, I write this. Do not ever let a man tell you he can make you love him—that is impossible. Love is as free as the winds and will surely come to the girl or man without any bidding. I would rather a thousand times be single than married to a man I do not love. Keep a clear conscience and surely things will turn out for the best in the end. I hope to see my letter in print as it will relieve my pent-up feelings so much. MARY. A.—You wrote for the benefit of someone else, and you did not ask advice from me, nevertheless I am going to answer you. It seems to be the dominant trait of feminine nature to grieve over the indifference of man. In the course of my travels as Cynthia Grey, I have met an astonishing number of women and girls who seem to glory in hugging a false idol to their hearts; who gloat over their "pent-up feelings" and the sacrifice they have made. I never met one of these women but that I can barely resist the temptation to give her a good shaking. The sun may shine ever so brightly, but a blind person never sees it. The Cup of Life holds a certain amount of joy and sorrow for each and every one of us. The person who gives up entirely to sorrow, who allows gloom and melancholy to penetrate every crevice of the heart deliberately shuts out the joy which might be theirs. I do not believe it possible for a person who has loved truly to ever entirely forget; but they can make such a success of the forgetting habit that they will remember only the pleasant things and thus eradicate pain. A person who has cultivated many interests in life is never wholly or hopelessly engulfed by one emotion. You, Mary, can break the fetters of the past and live in the present if you will make the effort. The last paragraph of your letter contains exceptionally fine advice to anyone contemplating marriage. HAPPY, SUCCESSFUL MARRIAGES ARE FOUNDED ONLY ON LOVE.

Her Mail Runs the Gamut of Human Emotions; Love, Paths, Happiness, Tragedy and Tears.

Confessions of a Wife

(Copyright, 1915, by Newspaper Enterprise Association.) I wonder, little book, if it is because I look good natured that people come to me with their troubles and confidences. When I reached the hospital this morning I found Jim with Aunt Mary. Ever since dear Aunt Mary has been at the hospital Jim has called on her daily on his way down town. Almost always this has happened to be the same time that Mollie has made her call. Afterward Jim has taken her down town in his car. Mother Waverley and Mollie have gone to Springs for a long stay. This morning dear Aunt Mary seemed brighter than usual. As soon as I came in she said, "What do you think, Margie, this boy Jim says he is in love with Mollie and has told me he was going to ask you if you thought he had any chance with her." Jim looked up slightly embarrassed, but met my somewhat skeptical smile bravely. "Oh, I know what you are thinking, Margie," he said. "You are saying to yourself, 'It took Jim Edie a long time to find it out.' I think, however, I have always been more or less in love with Mollie, but whenever my heart would try to explain matters my slightly gray head would remark, 'Don't be foolish, old man,' and consider the matter settled. You see, dear aunt Mary and Margie, I am years older than Mollie and I think perhaps she will not consider me in the light of a lover or a prospective husband." I looked at Jim from a new angle. Some way I had never thought he would be married or would ever want to marry. He did not seem very old to me, naturally, as he was no older than Dick, but it might not strike Mollie that way. Because my love had come to me all in a moment when Dick opened that schoolroom door, I could hardly conceive the kind of love which would be of slow growth. "If you think that Mollie has the slightest idea that you want to marry her?" I asked, rather abruptly, as Jim drove me down town in his car. "I don't know," he answered, somewhat ruefully. "You see, I was not quite sure of it myself until lately. I wonder if you know, Margie, that sometimes a man gets the marrying bug in his bosom even before he picks out the girl. Well, I guess the bug stung me late in life, but you see, almost all my friends are now married and I am afraid that I felt the force of your good example. Since Bill Tenney went and married Donna the second time and started on a world-

Puget Sound Electric Ry.

FOR SEATTLE—Limited Trains every hour. Time of Limited Trains seventy minutes.

Trains Leave Eighth and A Sts., Tacoma

Table with train schedules including times for Tacoma, Seattle, and other locations.

A Married Man's Troubles—and Joys (China Boy Ought to Thank Duff for the Tip!) By Allman

