

WHAT THEY ARE DOING IN SOCIETY

Spinning. Like a blind spinner in the sun I tread my daisy. I know that all the threads will run...

Visitors in the City. Mrs. W. D. Miller and daughter, Miss Helen Miller of Webster are spending a few days in the city shopping and visiting friends.

To Attend Wedding. Dr. and Mrs. S. F. Halfyard went to Hamilton yesterday to attend the wedding of Miss Zula Rowe. Dr. Halfyard will officiate.

Returned to Iowa. Mrs. Thomas Gray who has been a guest at the home of Mrs. F. C. Bacon for the past few days, left yesterday noon for her home in Wesley, Iowa.

Home From Crookston. Mrs. J. P. Novick arrived home yesterday from Crookston where she has been visiting relatives. She was accompanied by Miss Harriet Bakke, who will be her guest for a few days.

Left for Western Trip. Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hinzle left for a trip to the coast. They expect to be away two weeks and will visit several of the large western cities.

Will Visit in Wallhalla. Mrs. John Martin and children, Margaret and Maude, left this morning for Wallhalla, where they will visit friends and relatives for several days before leaving for their future home in Huron, S. D.

Will Return From Minneapolis. Attorney and Mrs. H. A. Libby, who have been spending the past week in Minneapolis, are expected to arrive home Thursday morning.

Entertaining Guest. Miss Ruby Reiton of North Third street is entertaining as her guest for a few days Miss Gladys McLean of Gilby.

Hostesses Last Evening. Miss Doris Payne and Miss Cecil Holton were among the hostesses of the week when they gave a prettily appointed dinner last evening at the home of Miss Payne on South Fifth street, complimentary to Misses Julia and Mary Thomas of New Richmond, Wis.

Entertained at Luncheon Today. Miss Margaret White was hostess when she gave a very pretty luncheon this afternoon at her home on Franklin avenue in honor of Misses Mary and Julia Thomas of Richmond, Va.

Returned to Minneapolis. Miss Annette and Miss Marie Sattler and Miss Marguerite Fretz. The guests included Misses Mary and Julia Thomas, Eleanor Kelly, Elizabeth Kelly, Cecil Holton, Esther Flynn, Doris Payne, Marie and Mary Trepanier, Margaret Galbraith.

Here Enroute to Minneapolis. Mrs. M. C. McCrossan of Inkster is visiting friends in the city for a few days, enroute to Minneapolis for a several weeks' visit with friends and relatives. Before returning she accepted a position as teacher at Bemidji.

To Give Concert. A special musical program will be given under the auspices of the Young People's society of the Trinity Lutheran church, corner of Walnut street and Third avenue on Friday evening at 8 p. m. Refreshments and a social time will be had after the program. Everybody is cordially invited.

Left for Lansford. Mrs. H. Thariakson of South Fourth street left last evening for Lansford, S. D., where she will look after her farming interests. Before returning to Grand Forks she will visit her daughter Mrs. T. G. Austinson at Ambrose.

Returned to Grafton. Miss Lois Tombs, who has been visiting in Fargo with her uncle and Mrs. W. L. Stockwell, has returned to her home in Grafton, Miss Tombs will arrive in Grand Forks in a short time to resume her work as a junior at the state university.

New Secretary Elected. At the meeting of the Eastern Star which was held last evening in the Masonic hall in the St. John block, Mrs. M. G. Stokesberry was elected secretary for the ensuing year. A social session followed the business meeting and light refreshments were served.

Returned to Bonners Ferry. Mrs. R. McCoy, who has been visiting friends in Grand Forks, left last evening for her home in Bonners Ferry, Idaho. Mrs. McCoy was the guest of honor at several pretty social functions during her visit here. She also spent a few days with friends in Minneapolis and returned here to complete her visit.

Elected Officers. At the meeting of the Inter se society of the Methodist church, which was held last evening at the home of Miss Charlotte Sutherland on Euclid avenue, the following officers were elected: President—Miss Nellie Edwards. Vice President—Miss Belle Dudley. Secretary—Miss Ethel Fordney. Treasurer—Miss Minnie Buchanan.

Celebrated Fourth Birthday. Miss Dorothy Lincoln, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. R. Lincoln of Walnut street, was four years old yesterday and in honor of the occasion she entertained a company of nine little folks at her home. Various games and contests were provided for the entertainment of the little guests and at 5 o'clock a delicious supper was served. A pretty color scheme of pink and white was carried out in all of the appointments and a basket of asters was used as a centerpiece for the table. Mrs. Lincoln was assisted by her daughter, Miss Ellen.

Surprised by Friends. A number of Mrs. F. H. Haverland's friends gathered at her home on Sixth avenue to spend the evening with her and help celebrate her birthday anniversary. Music and visiting were the pastimes and at the close of the evening refreshments were served. Mrs. Haverland was presented with a gift as a remembrance of the occasion. Those present were Mrs. S. S. Caswell, Mrs. J. S. Milne, Mrs. A. Reading, Mrs. M. J. Currie, Mrs. William Gies, Mrs. C. A. Sorlie, Mrs. S. H. Irwin, Mrs. K. H. Johnson, Mrs. G. O. Westlund, Misses Mabel Clark, Marie Honert, Helen Gust, Agnes Stadium, Pearl Reading.

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Laugh With Us. Old Gentleman (who has just finished reading an account of a shipwreck with loss of passengers and she all hands)—Ha! I am sorry for the poor sailors that were drowned. Old Lady—Sailors! It isn't the passengers I am sorry for. The sailors are used to it.

"Oh, Georgie, Georgie!" exclaimed a fond mother when she saw her small boy considerably battered up and dirty. "You have been fighting again! How often have I told you that you shouldn't fight?" "Well," said he, "what are you going to do when a fellow hits you?" "Why, keep out of his way," said the mother.

"It bet," said the youngster, "he'll keep out of mine after this."

"Darling," whispered the ardent suitor, "I lay my fortune at your feet."

"Your fortune?" she replied in surprise. "I didn't know you had one."

"Well, it isn't much of a fortune, but it will look large beside those tiny feet."

A certain New York clubman, who passes a bit of his time in Canada, hunts with a camera as well as a gun. During his last expedition in that quarter he was accompanied by a friend, who, going off by himself, stumbled full upon a big black bear.

As he was the only thing in sight, he became the immediate object of the hunter's attention. He had only a slight lead, but was going pretty well when the first mentioned hunter poked through the brush with his camera and took in the situation.

"Hold on, old chap!" he yelled. "You're too far ahead. I can't get you both in."—Harper's Magazine.

The lady was talking to an old friend about the marriage of her daughter to a wealthy man.

"I understand," said the friend, "that Madge has married very well."

"Oh, yes," replied the gratified mother, "very well indeed."

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Ladies' Waists Specially Priced

FIFTY SUMMER WAISTS in Lawns, Crepes and Batiste, all neatly made and nicely trimmed, to be closed out at sharp reductions. These Waists are good values at the former prices \$1.50 and \$1.75, now on sale at 79c



Hey? "What do you think of the war over there in your country—in all Europe?" "They can fight." She moved her bucket closer and stopped an extra lot of water near my feet. I lifted my feet and tucked them between the rounds of my chair.

"I suppose so," was my insane remark. "They're all trained fighters over there. I suppose you think your country is going to win?" "Huh!" Slop, slop.

"Well, wouldn't you like to have your side win?" I insisted. The scrubwoman, who was one of the big wet nags around the floor for a moment, dropped it in the bucket of water, slowly wrung it out, then sat back on her haunches and slapped it out of the tight folds.

"Hungary is a fine country," she said. "Everybody must go to school. Our children are better educated than yours, even the poor people. We must speak two languages, Hungarian and German. Many speak French and many learn English. I learned Eng-

lish before I came to America. "But in Hungary we must work very hard. The men go into the army. The women must work in the fields. The work is too hard. The pay is too small. A girl cannot marry without her dot. Many therefore do not marry and cannot give their children a name."

"Any man came here first. Then I came and we married. We are free here. We make money. We are happy. Hungary is a fine country, but my husband will not fight in the wars any more."

"If he is a reservist and not an American citizen," I announced, "he will never be allowed to visit his native country again without being arrested as a deserter. Don't you think you will be homesick for Hungary when you know you can't go back?" "Perhaps," said the scrubwoman. "And I thought she eyed me a little maliciously. "But I wouldn't go back to that country anyway, because I am nothing but dirt and here I am as good as you are."

Herald Want Ads bring results.

AN ILLUSTRATED TRADE.



"A horse shooter."

Little Stories for Bedtime

BUSTER BEAR GOES BERRYING.

By Thornton W. Burgess. (Copyright, 1914, by J. G. Lloyd.)

Buster Bear is a great hand to talk to himself when he thinks no one is around to overhear. It's a habit, however, that a bad habit unless it is carried too far. Any habit becomes bad if it's carried too far. Suppose you had a secret, a real secret, something that nobody else knew about, and you didn't want anybody else to know. And suppose you had the habit of talking to yourself. You might, without thinking, you know, let out a secret. Or you might say something to yourself and some one might, just might, happen to overhear. Then there wouldn't be any secret. That is what you want to have. If it had in itself can become bad when it is carried too far.

Now Buster Bear had lived by himself in the Great Woods so long that this habit of talking to himself had grown and grown. He did it just to keep from being lonesome. Of course, when he came down to the Green Forest to live he brought all his habits with him. That is one thing about habits—you always take them with you wherever you go. So Buster brought this habit of talking to himself down to the Green Forest, where he had many more neighbors than he had had in the Great Woods.

"Let me see, let me see, what is there to tempt my appetite?" said Buster in his deep, rumbling voice. "I find my appetite isn't what it ought to be. I need a change. Yes, sir, I need a change. There is something that I haven't got it. There is something that I used to have and don't have now. Ha! I know it! I've found it! Fresh fruit. That's it—fresh fruit. It must be about berry time now, and I'd forgotten all about it. My, my, my, how good some berries would taste! Now, if I went back up there in the Great Woods I could have all I could eat. Um-m-m-m! Makes my mouth water just to think of it. There ought to be some in the Old Pasture. There ought to be a lot of 'em up there. If I wasn't afraid that some one would see me, I'd go up there."

Buster sighed. Then he sighed again. The more he thought about those berries he spoke. Then his face brightened. "I know what I'll do. I'll go up there at the very first peep of day tomorrow. I can eat all I want and get back to the Green Forest before there is any danger that Farmer Brown's boy or any one else I'm afraid of will see me. That's just what I'll do. My, I wish tomorrow morning would hurry up and come."

Now, though Buster didn't know it, some one had been listening, and that some one was none other than Sammy Jay. When at last Buster came for a nap Sammy flew away chuckling to himself. "I believe I'll visit the Old Pasture tomorrow morning myself," thought he. "I have an idea that something interesting may happen if Buster doesn't change his mind."

Sammy was on the lookout very early the next morning when the first Cheerful Little Sunbeams had only reached the Green Meadows and had not started to creep into the Green Forest when he saw a big, dark form

steal out of the Green Forest where it joins the Old Pasture. It moved very swiftly and silently, as if in a great hurry. Sammy knew who it was—it was Buster Bear, and he was going berrying. Sammy waited a little until he could see better. Then he, too, started for the Old Pasture.

Next Story—Somebody Else Goes Berrying.

Does Your Scalp Itch And Hair Fall Out

Because of Dandruff and Eczema? Cuticura Soap and Ointment Promote hair-growing conditions when all else fails. Samples Free by Mail. THE MET-WAR IS HELL TODAY AND TOMORROW

War Prices On Coffee. As transportation from South America becomes more hazardous, the price of coffee is bound to rise. Buy now at 7 to 10 Cents Less than regular retail prices, and you better lay in a supply for the future at the low prices now quoted. We ship by Parcel Post Any Place. Home Tea Co. 14 N. 4th Street Grand Forks N. Dak.

Cut Flowers FOR ANY OCCASION. Funeral Designs Made on Short Notice. We are alive day and night. Both phones 583. Night call 1264 J. N. W. Grand Forks Floral Co. E. G. LEVINE. 307 DeMors Ave., Grand Forks.

JUST ARRIVED. A brand new assortment of Rose Bonds and Neckties. Made from the natural rose in all shades and lengths. Moderate prices. P. Girard & Son 9 South 4th St.

Tim's Fashion Dept. 4330 Short Cape, One Size. Capes may fairly be said to have taken the world of dress by storm. This one is charmingly graceful and attractive and makes a really ideal summer cape. It is made of a light, differently. It would also be charming for the street suit of autumn, for capes undoubtedly will be used in place of coats throughout the coming season. In the picture, the material is charmeuse satin lined with thin silk. For the street suit, the cape would be made of serge, gabardine or any similar material. It takes extremely graceful lines and folds, shows exceptionally becoming shapings and withal the simplest garment possible to make since it contains no seams and only the edges to be finished. For the street suit navy blue serge or gabardine with the cape lined with plaid or striped silk would be exceedingly smart. The cape will require 2 1/4 yards of material 27 or 36, 2 yards 44, 1 1/4 yard 52 inches wide with 4 yard 27 inches wide for the collar. The pattern of the cape 4330 is cut in one size only. It will be mailed to you on receipt of the fashion department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents.

Excuse me I Said CALUMET BAKING POWDER. That's the way to talk when the grocer tries to sell you some other kind. Insist on Calumet and make him give it to you. Then you'll always be sure that there'll be no failure to waste time and materials—that every time you put a baking into the oven it will come out light as down, dainty, pure and uniformly raised. For Calumet is wonderful in its leavening powers, in its uniformity, in its purity—and best of all in its unfailing results. For your own satisfaction, test Calumet. Compare it with every other kind in the one test that tells—baking, and see how much better Calumet makes the baking. The test will prove Calumet's superiority most conclusively—and show you, too, how much more economical this wonderful baking powder is. Received the highest award at World's Pure Food Exposition.

