WHAT THEY ARE DOING IN SOCIETY

The Dream-Folk.

In the quiet nooks and corners where
the heavy shadows lie,
Lots of little folk hide snugly while
the sun is in the sky;
But when the dear old Mother-Moon
puts forth her silver beams,
The Dream-folk creep to children's
beds to bring them happy dreams.

But if a child is fidgety and will not
go to sleep,
Or watches for the Dream-folk just to
take an artful peep,
He will never see a sign of them, no
matter how he tries
For, though fond of children they are
frightened of their eyes.

But endless are the happy dreams
they bring good girls and boys,
Of roundabouts and chocolates and
pantomines and toys;
With cricket-bats and fishing-rods and
dolls with golden-hair,
And sometimes (just at Christmas-
time) the toys are really there.

They don't like greedy children, so be
careful what you eat,
Or they'll bring you dreams that
makes you one big ache from
head to feet;
And when you've tossed about all
night, and really feel quite ill,
They will send a cross old doctor with
a huge and horrid pill.

So, if you're fond of pleasant things,
remember what I've said,
And never, never grumble when you
are told to go to bed;
But run upstairs and snuggle down,
and shut your eyelids tight,
Or the dainty little Dream-folk may
be waiting half the night.

—Elphinstone Thorpe.

The chief attraction of social interest this week is the appearance this evening of the Bostonia Sextette club, which will be heard at the auditorium on North Fifth street. This attraction, which is the sixth number of the machine gun company's Lyceum course is so well known that the patronage is assured. One especially interesting feature of the appearance of the club tonight is the singing of Miss Ellis, the talented young soprano who is one of the most popular of the younger soloists in the east, but who will make her first appearance here tonight. The club is under the direction of Mr. C. L. Staats.

* * *

Miss Ida Plummer very delightfully entertained the teachers of the Roosevelt school at the home of her sister Mrs. J. S. Hatcher on South Fifth street last evening. The guests first attended the performance at the Grand theater, following which they returned to the home of the hostess where they spent the remainder of the evening with social chatting, while they busied themselves with their needle work. The charm of the home was added to with red and white carnations attractively arranged, and a delicious buffet lunch was served. The teachers who were guests were the Misses Emma Carlson, Lillian Tischauser, Eleanor Dougherty, Harriet Coger, Ethel Heazlitt, M. Tischauser, Louise Odegard, Ida Gullickson, Gertrude Norman and Irma Krell.

* * *

Mrs. Harold Lamming has had as her house guests for the past few days Mrs. Robert Moore and two children Robert, Jr., and Edith. Mrs. Moore has been spending the past six weeks with her mother, Mrs. E. A. Tompkins of Minot and will leave this evening for her home in Latonia, Ky.

* * *

The Zion Lutheran Ladies' Aid will meet Thursday afternoon at the church parlors at 3 o'clock. The hostesses for the afternoon will be Mrs. C. O. Braseth, Mrs. Sivert Bakke and Mrs. Christina Berg. Everybody welcome.

* * *

Mrs. Charles Watson Russell of New York city was an arrival in the city last evening, and is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Fuller of 708 Belmont avenue.

* * *

Mrs. Louis Widman was hostess last evening to the members of the A. B. C. Bowling club at her home in the Dinnie block. The hostess was assisted in serving refreshments by Mrs. C. E. Epperly. The next meeting of the culb will be held next Wednesday evening, when Mrs. Thomas Clark will entertain after the games.

* * *

A few intimate friends of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Mero were entertained informally at their home at Orr, the evening being pleasantly spent in the enjoyment of musical selections and social visiting. The guests included Miss ether Nelson, Miss Olive Burgett, Warren Montgomery, E. G. Mayfair and Claud Burgett.

* * *

Mrs. Rand Smith was the winner of the high score prize last evening at the regular meeting of the Tuesday club, which was held at the home of Mrs. L. P. Colborn of North Fifth street. Mrs. E. D. Prentice of Devils Lake, and Mrs. Lee Church were guests of the club. Following the games, Mrs. Colborn served light refreshments. Mrs. W. B. Galbraith of 523 Walnut street will be the next hostess of the club.

* * *

Miss Eva Murphy, who has been visiting friends and relatives in Neche for the past few days, returned last evening to resume her studies at the university.

* * *

Mrs. Frank L. Kermott of 710 Walnut street leaves this evening for Minneapolis where she will consult a specialist in regard to her health. Mrs. Kermott has been ill since the holidays and her many friends hope that she will be much benefited by the trip and treatment, and that she will soon be completely recovered.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Alexander and daughter, Mercedes, who have been delightful guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Woolsey of Chestnut street for the past week, returned last evening to their home in Minneapolis.

* * *

The Philathea Bible study class of the Baptist church will hold their meeting at the residence of Mrs. Edward Hanson of 521 Cottonwood street. The class meets at 8 o'clock on Thursday evening.

ARTHUR PEAKE, M. D.
F. MARGARET PEAKE, M. D.
Special Attention to Chronic Diseases.
This includes chronic troubles of all kinds, nervous and mental diseases, skin diseases enlarged glands, enlarged tonsils, adenoids, gall-stones, constipation, headaches, tumors, etc.
These diseases, being but the results of conditions within the individual that allow them to develop, are cured by so treating the individual that he is brought back to normal in his entirety.
By giving attention to children who show deviations from normal in any way, their hereditary and acquired tendencies to disease are removed and they cannot develop chronic diseases later in life.
[illegible] Midland Building, Grand Forks N. D.—Adv.

ONCE HE WENT A-COURTING HER ASTRIDE A CALF; SHE'S STATE'S "FIRST LADY" NOW

Gevernor and Mrs. Tom C. Rye.

Memphis, Tenn., March 3.—Gen. Tom C. Rye, governor of Tennessee, and the first democrat in recent years to regain his state from republican control, rode into prominence and into the heart of the girl he married astride a calf he had trained. It was on the back of this bovine friend that Tom went a-courting the young woman who is now the "first lady of Tennessee."

Too poor to purchase a horse or a mule to ride about the country as the youths of those days were wont to do, young Rye secured a red bull calf in a trade and proceeded to break him to the saddle. The calf seemed to be of common stock, and young Tom proceeded to call him "Jim," "because," he said, "I thought if I gave him a high-sounding name he might live up to it."

Although broken to the harness and to the saddle, "Jim" labored in the fields on week days plowing corn, but when Sunday came Tom mounted astride his calf and went to church and then a-courting with as much happiness and success, if not in as much style, as did the young fellows who rode blooded horses.

Tom and his calf made their first appearance together on preaching day at the little church on the hillside, some distance from Tom's home at Camden. The neighborhood bullies who were hanging around the church, saw a splendid opportunity for fun, and forthwith began to tease the young "calf trainer." Tom had worked hard and was a strong youth, and in quick succession he thrashed three of his tormentors. After that the boys had more respect for the calf, and Tom rode him without further interference to all church gatherings and frolics within a dozen miles.

The youth was popular because of his sunny disposition and droll humor, and the attachment between him and his mount, which seemed to be above the ties of human companionship, made "Jim" the beloved pet of all the girls. Many Sunday afternoons, while he sat in the parlor, the center of a group of friends, shy maidens would steal into the fence corner or into his stall in the stable and feed "Jim" rich brown sugar from their own hands.

It was in this way, while pandering to the aristocratic tastes of "Jim" in a secluded spot, that Tom Rye courted and won the heart of pretty Betty Arnold, a belle of Camden. With ambition to be a fit husband for his intended bride he then sold "Jim," bought some "store clothes" with the proceeds, and went to Charlotte, Tenn. where he became a student in the law office of his uncle, Major T. C. Morris.

In two years he finished his Blackstone, passed his examination, and was admitted to the bar. When he returned to Camden to establish a practice and claim his bride he found "Jim" as one of a yoke of oxen drawing a log wagon. "Jim" had been taught to come at the call of his master, and Tom halloed. The ox remembered, and answered with a deep throated bellow of recognition.

General Rye became one of the leading lawyers in his section of the state, and established an enviable reputation for kind-heartedness and sympathy for the distressed and for sound counsel to those who got into trouble through misfortune. This reputation has followed him all through life. This popularity stood him in good stead when he entered the political arena.

Governor and Mrs. Rye have two children, Paul Arnold Rye and Mrs. John F. Nolan. Mrs. Rye retains much of her youthful beauty, which made her the belle of Camden in the days when Tom used to ride his calf to see her.

Mrs. R. W. Cooley of 176 Reeves avenue will entertain Friday afternoon complimentary to Mrs. R. A. Jackson of Calgary, Alta. Mrs. Jackson is a former resident of this city, and is a guest at the home of Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Whitcomb of Reeves avenue. The honor is to be bridge, the guests numbering a few of the intimate friends of Mrs. Jackson.

* * *

Mrs. E. S. L'Esperance entertained last night the neighborhood group that constitute an informal bridge club which meets one evening a week. The usual game of auction bridge was the diversion, and the winners of the high score prizes were Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Stricker. The group is composed of four couples who are especially congenial, and social visiting comprises a part of the evening's pleasure. The hostess served her guests with a delicious lunch at the close of the evening. Mrs. M. E. Stricker will be the hostess for the next meeting of the club.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. Jacobson of 719 North Fifth street returned last evening from a very interesting visit to New Folden, Minn. While in New Folden they were guests of Mr. Jacobson's sister and were present at her golden wedding anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Larson were married fifty years ago last Sunday, and the day was fittingly celebrated by about thirty of their relatives who gathered at their home to offer congratulations. The couple were given many very handsome gifts.

* * *

Yesterday was league tea day at the university and the hostesses of the afternoon received many guests between the hours of 4 to 6 o'clock. A twilight concert was announced for next Tuesday afternoon. The hostesses for the afternoon were the Misses Leota Trimble, Inez Moore, Marion Gray, Evelyn Hilliboe, Edna Kerr, Janet Krostue, Helen McGuiness, Florence Meisch, Cecile Moen, Leila Perry, Agnes Pico, Reba Rawson, Edna Roadhouse, Marion Spicer and Hazel Swank.

* * *

Mrs. W. W. Carpenter of North Fourth street gave pleasure to a party of little folks at her home yesterday afternoon when she entertained in honor of the 13th birthday anniversary of her daughter Lenore. Games and various contests passed the hours very happily for the little guests, which was followed with a lunch that included a birthday cake. The guests were Rose Hornet, Katherine Tuttle, Mildred Brown, Harriet Tingley, Buela Hart, Mildred Odell, Margaret Randell, Dorothy McNeil, Maxine Wright and Ida Sherman. Mrs. Carpenter was assisted in caring for her guests by her daughter, Miss Jean.

* * *

About twenty-two were in attendance at the meeting yesterday of the Rebekah Book and Thimble club when they met at the home of Mrs. Andrew Johnson of University avenue. A very interesting business meeting was held, followed by a social hour and refreshments. The assisting hostesses were Mrs. C. H. Leeson and Mrs. J. Gress.

Miss Florence Prichard who has been visiting her parents at Thief River Falls for the past few days, has returned to her studies at the university.

* * *

The advanced students of Wesley college conservatory will appear in regular recital Thursday evening in the auditorium of Corwin hall, at 7 o'clock. The public is cordially invited. Some of the numbers are original compositions by students. The program follows:

Spring Song .....Liebling
Ruth Burrell
Memory of the Past.....Lynch
Violin and Piano
Sleep Little Baby of Mine.....Denee
Florence Nugent
Peg O' My Heart.....
Louise Duggan
Air for G String.....Bach
Schon Rosmarin .....Kreisler
Elizabeth Booker
Staccato Caprice .....Vogrich
Patricia Lynch
Dear Heart .....Tennison
Eva Poupore
Devotion ..... Quigley
Violin Obligato, Ruth Quigley
A Few Bars in the Key of G.....
Eva Murphy
Nocturne .....Aitken
Edith Aitken
Could Roses Speak ..... Cadman
Marie Hall
Last Island .....Perry
Lillian Paulson

* * *

Mrs. Perry Johnson and son, Billy, left last evening for Minneapolis. Mrs. Johnson is taking her son to Dr. Gillette, the noted specialist of Minneapolis for treatment. Master Billy is much improved since the last treatment and the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson are glad to know that the ailment is responding so readily to the care of the physician.

* * *

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Steele of Merrifield, will be interested in the announcement of the birth of a daughter, who was born last evening.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bronson, of Orr, entertained a few friends on Monday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. James Anderson, who left Tuesday for Kewanee, Ill., to make their future home. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson have spent the last few years in the vicinity of Orr and have a host of friends whose best wishes they take with them to their new home. Mrs. Bronson accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Anderson as far as this city.

* * *

Mrs. Robert Helmkay, who has been a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. John D. Turner of 709 North Third street for the past week, returned last night to her home in Rugby. Mrs. Helmkay also visited with her son Lyle, who is a student at the University.

* * *

Mrs. Louis A. Chance and little daughter Lois of 324 Vernon avenue who have been guests at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Root, of the Illinois farm a few miles north of the city, returned yesterday to their home.

The girls of the T. A. M. club of the Y. W. C. A. were entertained last evening at the home of Mrs. J. M. Gillette on University avenue. The girls number fifteen in all and there was almost the full attendance at the meeting. Plans for giving a play were discussed, which was followed by the regular business of the club. An hour of music and social chatting was enjoyed, following which their hostess served refreshments.

Love and Riches

They had been deeply in love when they married. That was ten years ago. Much had happened in ten years, and in their case they had drifted apart. At first there were little scraps, mended by a kiss and a few loving words. By degrees the rift became larger. She wanted the comforts, if not the luxuries of life, and told him many times of the motor cars and theater boxes she could have had if she had married Tom, Dick or Harry instead of him. Once he used to weave stories of a tomorrow, but tomorrow never came, and finally the friction became too much for him.

"You are never satisfied," he said after one of these quarrels. "You have no belief in me. Perhaps I don't amount to much. We don't get on. You remain here and I'll find a place for myself. I'll let you have enough to keep you going—$25 a week."

She agreed to this joyfully, and in a few days he removed to a furnished room not many blocks away. Each week she received an envelope with the stipulated amount in it. Otherwise they lived as strangers.

The man had only left himself enough out of his salary to keep himself alive. There was no overplus for amusements, and his chief recreation was reading at the public library.

One evening, having finished his evening paper, he took up a pencil and began to draw on the edge. He had a sense of humor and was making a comic picture of something he had just read. He was fond of drawing and had given much time to it before his marriage. Then he took a sheet of paper and drew comic sketches, and they amused him so much that just for fun he sent one to a comic paper. It was accepted and the editor asked for more. He kept on drawing and in three years had attained a reputation under the name of "Scorn." Meanwhile his wife lived on in the old house, perfectly contented and only slightly curious when her allowance was gradually increased. When one day the envelope contained $50 she decided to go ofter him. She called at the place where he had been employed when they parted and asked to see him. The clerk grinned.

"He left over a year ago."

She rushed to the house where he had roomed. "He left over a year ago," she was informed. Still the $50 arrived regularly.

In California lives a thin man who is something of a cynic. His reputation as a comic artist is established and money comes easily to him. Once a pretty woman asked him why he lived alone.

"I have a wife," he told her. "I left her because she didn't believe in me. I am never going to take her back. It hurts a man to be tied to a bundle of pessimism in petticoats."

"And did she love you?" the pretty woman asked.

"I hardly think so."

Once his agents wrote him that she wanted to know where he lived.

"Tell her," he wrote, "that I am in the Town of Tomorrow."

And she understood.

No Christian There.

Boston Advertiser: Some years ago a Philadelphia merchant sent a cargo of goods to Constantinople. After the supercargo saw the bales and boxes safely landed, he inquired where they could be stored.

"Leave them here—it won't rain tonight," was the reply.

"But I dare not leave them thus exposed; some of the goods might be stolen," said the supercargo. The Mohammedan merchant burst into a loud laugh as he replied:

"Don't be alarmed; there isn't a Christian within fifty miles of here."

TO RESUME WORK.

Engineers in Glasgow Yards Decide to Return.

Glasgow, Scotland, March 3. (via London)—The engineers on strike in the Clyde shipyards who on Saturday were ordered by the government to return to work decided to resume operations on Thursday on condition that no overtime work be required of them. They also decided that if their demand for an increase in wages of two pence (four cents) per hour was not conceded they would adopt an "in-strike" which means that they will deter at their tasks, thereby reducing production to a minimum.

These proposals emanated from a committee formed by the strikers to act in their behalf, in place of their executive and district councils, which the men virtually repudiated.

SUFFRAGE QUESTION.

St. Paul, March 3.—Woman suffrage will be discussed in the Minnesota state senate at 11 o'clock Thursday morning instead of at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Senator Ole Sageng, author of the bill providing for a constitutional amendment to give women the right of suffrage, had the hour changed this afternoon.

Marble Pudding

Steamed puddings will not be heavy if made with K C Baking Powder and cooked slowly to give the pudding time to rise before the dough is cooked through. Have a low blaze under the water for at least the first fifteen minutes.

K C Marble Pudding

By Mrs. Janet McKenzie Hill, Editor of the Boston Cooking School Magazine.

2 cups sifted pastry flour; 2 level teaspoonfuls K C Baking Powder; ½ teaspoonful cinnamon; ½ teaspoonful salt; yolks of 2 eggs, beaten light; ¾ cup sugar; ¼ tablespoonfuls melted butter; ½ cup cold water; whites of 2 eggs, beaten dry; 1½ ounces melted chocolate.

Sift together, three times, the flour, baking powder, salt and cinnamon. To the yolks add the sugar, butter and water, and stir into the dry ingredients. Add the whites of the eggs. Divide the mixture into two parts and add the chocolate to one part. Dispose the two parts in a buttered mold to give a marbled appearance. Steam forty-five minutes.

Vanilla Sauce

Boil 2 cups of sugar and a cup of water six minutes; add 2 tablespoonfuls of butter and a teaspoonful of vanilla extract.

The K C Cook's Book containing this and 90 other delicious, successful, recipes sent *free* upon receipt of the colored certificate packed in 25-cent cans of K C Baking Powder. Write your name and address plainly. Jaques Mfg. Co., Chicago. 41

SEWING WEEK OFFERINGS

An event every lady should take advantage of. Beautiful new materials in light weight summer materials and all the newest in wool fabrics. The special prices are extra attractive.

WASH MATERIALS

Vast quantities of beautiful Spring Wash Fabrics now on display.

Greater values than we have ever shown. Have you seen them?

STAPLE WASH GOODS.

Splendid Asortment; Large Variety.

27-inch Dress Ginghams..... 10c
32-inch Fine Percales..... 10c
20c Kimono cloth..... 10c
20c Serpentine Crepe..... 10c
12½c Fancy Outing..... 8c
8c Apron Check Gingham..... 5c

FITTING MADE EASY
by the use of one of our
Dress Forms.
$15.00 Forms—Special $12.50.
Other Forms from $5.00 up.

NOTIONS.

The essentials for every garment will be furnished during Sewing Week at two for the price of one.

WHITE MATERIALS.

Here is where we are strong. A remarkable collection of Spring Materials.

None too early to select materials for Graduation, Confirmation, Party Dresses, etc.

EMBROIDERIES AND LACES.

Fashion predicts a very extensive use of Laces and Embroideries. We have bought very heavily and can show you an immense assortment of beautiful materials, from the narrow edges neatly worked to the beautiful sheer fabrics, handsomely embroidered.

SPECIALS IN PLAIN CLOTH.

India Linens; Persian Lawns, etc.

10c qualities..... 8c
15c qualities..... 12c
25c qualities..... 20c
30c qualities..... 25c
35c qualities..... 27c
50c qualities..... 40c

LONG CLOTH.

Coronation Long Cloth; a splendid quality, put up in 10-yard lengths. Special by the piece..... 80c

MAIL ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY. SEND US YOUR MAIL ORDERS.

Roloff DRY GOODS AND LADIES WEAR THE STORE OF SERVICE.

MAIL ORDERS WILL BE FILLED AT THESE PRICES. CASH WITH ORDER.

Little Bedtime Stories

WHAT FARMER BROWN'S BOY DID WITH THE WEASEL.

By Thornton W. Burgess.
(Copyright, 1915, by J. G. Lloyd.)

Ribble, dibble, dibble, dab!
Some people have the gift of gab!
Some people have no tongues at all
To trip them up and make them fall.

It is a fact, one of the biggest facts in all the world, that tongues make the greatest part of all the trouble that brings uncomfortable feelings and bitterness and sadness and suffering and sorrow. If it wasn't for unruly, careless, mean tongues the Great World would be a million times better to live in, a million times happier. It is because of his unruly tongue that Sammy Jay is forever getting into trouble. It is the same way with Chatterer the Red Squirrel. And it is just the same way with many little boys and girls, and with grownups as well.

When the little people of the Green Forest and Green Meadows who fear Shadow the Weasel found that he was a prisoner many of them took particular pains to visit him when the way was clear just to make fun of him and tease him and tell him that they were sure something dreadful would happen to him, and they hoped it would. Shadow said never a word in reply. He was too wise to do that. He just turned his back on them. But all the time he was storing up in his mind all these hateful things. He meant that if ever he got free again he would make life very uncomfortable for those whose foolish tongues were trying to make him more miserable than he already felt.

But these little people with the foolish tongues didn't stop to think of what might happen. They just took it for granted that Shadow never again would run wild and free in the Green Forest, and so they just let their tongues run, and enjoyed doing it. Perhaps they wouldn't have if they could have known just what was going on in the mind of Farmer Brown's Boy. Ever since he had found Shadow in the trap which he had set for him in the henhouse Farmer Brown's Boy had been puzzling over what he should do with his prisoner. At first he had thought he would keep him in a cage the rest of his life. But somehow whenever he looked into Shadow's fierce little eyes and saw how unafraid they looked he got to thinking of how terrible it must be to be shut up in a little narrow cage when one has had all the Green Forest in which to go and come. Then he thought that he would kill Shadow and put him out of his misery at once.

He Was Gone a Long Time, and When He Did Return the Cage Was Empty.

"He killed my pullets and he is always hunting the harmless little people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows, so he deserves to be killed," thought Farmer Brown's boy. "He's a pest."

Then he remembered that after all Shadow was one of Old Mother Nature's little people, and that it must be that he served some purpose in Mother Nature's great plan. Bad as he seemed she must have some use for him. Perhaps it was to teach others through fear of him how to be smarter and take better care of themselves, and so he better fitted to do their parts. The more he thought of this the harder it was to make up his mind to kill him. But if he couldn't keep him a prisoner and he couldn't kill him, what could he do?

He was scowling down at Shadow one morning and puzzling over this when a happy idea came to him. "I know what I'll do!" he exclaimed. Without another word he picked up the cage with Shadow in it and started off across the Green Meadows, which now, you know, were not green at all, but covered with snow. Happy Jack Squirrel watched him out of sight. He had gone in the direction of the Old Pasture. He was gone a long time, and when he did return the cage was empty.

Happy Jack blinked at the empty cage. Then he began to ask in a scolding tone: "What did you do with him? What did you do with him?"

Farmer Brown's Boy just smiled and tossed a nut to Happy Jack. And far up in the Old Pasture Shadow the Weasel was once more free. It was well for Happy Jack's peace of mind that he didn't know that.

Next Story: Happy Jack is Perfectly Happy.

The motorman has less to do with running the street cars than the promoter man has.

The mechanical ingenuity of men is largely devoted to the invention of implements for greater destruction of human life.

American Fashions

Attractive Frock of Net and Taffeta.

(By Lillian E. Young.)

One line of a well known nursery jingle might be thus revised to apply to a phase of the fashion situation—"she shall have ruffles wherever she sews." The reason is obvious, for seldom has such an abundance of ruffle trimmings made an appearance on frocks for all occasions. They are narrow and wide, corded, hemmed, scalloped, and frayed—in fact, every known variation is resorted to with most interesting results.

Particular attention is accorded the edge of skirts and tunics, and these invariably show little fluted ruffles as a finish.

The frock here shown depicts a pretty disposition of narrow ruffles on a long tunic skirt. First there is a knee-length drop, to which a gathered flounce is added, and this in turn is edged with a narrow ruffle. The knee-length drop is trimmed with festooned ruffles applied at the hip line and a few inches above the edge. The entire tunic is of white net, worn over an underskirt of the same, whose lower edge hangs two or three inches below.

There is a long-sleeved guimpe of white net, trimmed with rows of cut steel buttons and finished at the wrists with self ruffles. A very quaint and oddly cut bolero of straw-colored taffeta is worn over the guimpe. The sketch will show the sides overlap beneath the arm-eye, with a broad girdle of the same taffeta run through slashes in the back of the bolero, which is longer than the fronts. The square embroidered medallions are worked in emerald green.

It is also a splendid design for an all-taffeta dress.

Three things to admire—Dignity, gracefulness, intellectual power.

Three things to give—Alms to the needy, comfort to the sad, appreciation to the worthy.

Woman Accuses German Attache

Mrs. Richard Peter Stegler, wife of the man who was recently arrested by the federal authorities in connection with passport swindles, has told her husband's lawyer, Charles H. Griffiths, that she was to get $150 a month while her husband was a spy in England for the German government, and that Captain Boy-Ed, military attache of the German embassy at Washington, promised she would receive that sum for life if her husband were killed. Mr. Griffiths tells this story:

Mrs. Richard Peter Stegler.

My client, whose story is corroborated in every detail by his wife, also told me that Captain Boy-Ed, whom he said he met privately in a room in the German club in Central Park West, New York city, had arranged for the monthly payment of $150 to Mrs. Stegler, the payments to be continued during Stegler's absence, or in case of his death to be continued during the lifetime of Mrs. Stegler.

"The Steglers said that Captain Boy-Ed absolutely refused to sign any papers to bind this agreement. They assert the understanding was that it was to be held as a sacred obligation by the imperial German government.

"When Mrs. Stegler, according to their story, insisted on receiving more definite assurance of where this money was to come from, Stegler was advised, I am informed, that the payments would have to be made through some German company doing business in New York — preferably a steamship company. This was to make everything look regular on the surface."

The United States attorney in New York has refused to say what action will be taken except against Stegler and less important persons who have been indicted by the federal grand jury.

WISE WAS DANGEROUS.

Indianapolis News: One day last week Mrs. Thomas Wise called her husband's attention to the fact that his clothing was growing shabby.

"In 'The Song of Songs' you are a dude," she remarked, "but on the street you look like a tramp."

After a debate, in which Mr. Wise, being a husband, lost miserably, it was decided that he should purchase a new outfit.

"But what shall I do with these old clothes?" asked Wise, pointing to his expansive exterior.

"Send them to the destitute," suggested his wife.

"Great idea!" exclaimed Wise, removing his coat of 52-inch measurement, and his three-laps-to-a-mile trousers. "Send this suit to four or five Belgians."

MOVES ON ELECTION DAY.

Bokoshe, Okla., March 3.—The town of Milton, Okla., a socialist colony a few miles from here, today was virtually moved to Bokoshe in order that the paid-up stockholders of the socialist colony might vote in their city election to the exclusion of the non-paid-up stockholders. Voters were given their ballots after having shown their credentials proving their assessments paid.

Cut Flowers
FOR ANY OCCASION.
Funeral Designs
Made on Short Notice.
We are alive day and night. Both phones 588. Night call 1264J, N. W.
Grand Forks Floral Co.
E. G. LEMKE.
807 DeMers Ave., Grand Forks.