

**SPLendid MODEL FROM PARIS
FOR A YOUNG GIRL**



Here is a model for the young girl right from Madame Cheruit.

The narrow plain skirt is of black moire, and the over-drapery is made of a piece of the moire used lengthwise of the goods, allowing the selvege to show on the lower edge. This is gathered into a band, apparently tied about the abdomen and held up

to the waist line by another belt.

The blouse is of black with white stitching, making a moire effect. It is very full and shirred at the neck with a round black moire collar.

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HOW IT GOES

By Berton Braley.

I go to the bank and I draw out a check

And think I have money to last awhile,

But my hopes all crash in a total wreck

As the money melts in the swiftest style,

For somebody borrows a yen or two

And somebody comes with a last

year's bill,
Or my clothes wear out or the rent

comes due
And leaves me nary a single mill.

When somebody pays for the work I've done

I grin and chuckle with soul care-free,

"Well, now I'll certainly have some fun—"

But somebody comes with a C. O. D.;

Or if a saving account I crave
And plan on watching the roll grow fat,

The whole amount that I meant to save

Must pay insurance—or things like that!

They're always waiting to grab my roll;

I never manage to get ahead;

I'm either paying for this year's coal
Or last year's horse—which is cold
and dead;

Coin never lasts as I thought it would;

It always goes at the least excuse;

It never does me a bit of good;

I try to save it—but what's the use!

—o—o—
Two women have been appointed on the advisory council for medical research by the English government.