

Correspondents' Corner.

DORCHESTER

Dorchester, June 17.—Miss Lila Foster left on Wednesday last for St. John and Rethel where she will spend a few weeks, guests of relatives.

Miss Lou Bishop and Miss Carm. Richard spent Saturday in Moncton, guests of friends.

Miss Carman, of Moncton is the guest of Miss H. Hanington.

Rev. F. G. Macintosh, of Sackville, spent Sunday last the guest of Mr. Jas. Percy and the Misses Percy.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Hickman have returned from Niagara Falls, Ont., where they spent several weeks.

Miss Etta Chapman has returned from St. John where she spent a few days last week.

Miss Gerda Tingley of Shediac spent the weekend in town guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Tingley.

Mrs. Stack and son, Daniel, of Amherst, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Chambers.

Mr. and Mrs. Julien Cornell and the son of Amherst are guests of Miss Bernice Emerson.

ST. GEORGE

St. George, June 15.—Mr. Fred McKillop, St. John, is a guest at the home of Daniel Matheson.

Rev. E. V. Buchanan, Second Falls, occupied the Presbyterian pulpit at both services on Sunday, having effected an exchange with the pastor, Rev. R. H. Penwarden.

On Wednesday evening, 7th inst., a quiet wedding took place at the home of John E. Hall, when his son, Wallace was united in marriage to Miss Lillian Chalmers, Rev. B. H. Penwarden officiating.

Miss Jennie Mattabel, who has been employed in Pittsfield, Mass., during the past year, has returned to spend a few weeks at the home of her mother.

Mr. Elery S. Johnson, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, St. John, is spending a few weeks vacation at his home here.

Mr. Charles Johnson entertained a number at his cottage, Lake Utopia, during the weekend.

Miss Faith Goodell was a guest of Mrs. Charles Johnson during the weekend. Returns to St. Stephen on Monday.

Mrs. Ada Wyman Holden, a former resident of this town, but a number of years residing at Two Harbors, Minn., is visiting at the home of her cousin, Mrs. George A. Craig.

Mr. John McCarty, Woodland, Me., is visiting at the home of his nephew, Bernard McCarty.

H. R. Laurence and E. J. O'Neill, were visitors to St. John this week.

MIDDLE SACKVILLE

Middle Sackville, June 16.—Private Sherman Harper, of the 145th Battalion, was here over Sunday, guest at the home of his uncle, Col. Bedford Harper.

Miss Mabel Trueman, of Point De Bute, spent the weekend with Mrs. Lauson Smith.

Mrs. Arthur Pringle, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. David Betts, returned to her home in Stanley the first of the week.

Mrs. Bedford Harper is the guest of friends in Campbellton, N. B.

Mr. Lauson Smith, of Montreal, arrived home on Thursday to spend a few days with his family here.

A recruiting meeting was held by the officers and band of the 145th Battalion in this place on Tuesday afternoon. The chairman was the Rev. Dr. Brown, and stirring speeches were delivered by Mayor L. W. McAnn, Mr. F. W. Sumner, Hon. P. J. Sweeney, Capt. (Rev.) G. M. Campbell, Mr. John T. Hawke and Major C. L. Hanington. The band played several selections which were much appreciated.

REXTON

Rexton, N. B., June 16.—Miss Hackett, professional nurse of New York, is visiting Miss Doherty at "The Cedars."

Miss Maud Jardine has returned home after visiting her sister, Mrs. S. L. Squire at the home of Mrs. C. L. Hamilton.

Miss Emma McDonald of Portland, Maine, and Miss Alice McDonald of Doulistown, have been in town this week, the guests of their sister, Mrs. W. A. Martin.

F. C. Burns is critically ill at his home here, Miss Edith Stewart, trained nurse, of Shediac, is taking care of him.

Mrs. Ernest Forster, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Kennedy, returns to her home in Campbellton today.

Mrs. Agnes Hayes of South Branch is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. J. L. Hutchinson is on a visit to friends in Moncton.

A special meeting of the Red Cross Society was held in the Public Hall last evening for the purpose of making arrangements for the high tea to be held in the Public Hall June 5.

Mrs. Everett Price of Maine is enjoying a visit with friends in town.

Miss Sadie Dickinson has her bungalow completed and is now occupying it.

E. C. LePasse of North Rustico, P. E. I., was in town this week and purchased the schooner Maple Leaf. The schooner sailed yesterday for Charlottetown, laden under the command of Captain J. C. Gallant of Rustico.

The schooner Mande Weston, Capt. Weston sailed for Summerside Thursday loaded with lumber.

Schooner Dwinia, Captain Fraser, sailed for Newcastle Thursday with a load of lumber.

Mrs. John Hudson and son Ernest of South Branch and Mrs. Atkinson of Mundeville were in town yesterday visiting friends.

The death occurred here yesterday of one of our respected citizens in the person of Peter Dalgle, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dalgle. Deceased, who was forty-three years of age, was sick only a few days. He leaves a widow, who was Miss Margaret Dalgle of St. Charles, and eight small children. His parents also survive, as well as five sisters living in the States, and five brothers: Luke of the town, Joseph, John and Amedee in the States and Henry of the 104th Battalion at Sussex. The funeral will be held tomorrow. Interment will be made in the Catholic cemetery. Rev. J. J. McLaughlin will celebrate requiem high mass.

John Warman, a well known and respected resident of Mousie River, passed away at his home there some days ago, at the age of eighty-five years. He leaves a widow and several sons and daughters.

ARE YOU SLEEPLESS, DYSPLEPTIC OR NERVOUS?

How it shakes one up, invades sleep, destroys strength, adds real misery to life. Not the stomach, but nerves are affected. Stomach troubles cause the whole trouble. You need Ferronze because it's a nerve food. It supplies the elements that are needed to make rich red blood. This is the saving bank of health. The richer you're sure to be in health. Ferronze quickly makes blood, strengthens the nervous system, invigorates the digestive organs and prevents the nervous distress, which disappears. You'll try Ferronze, 50c. per box at all dealers.

HARTLAND

Hartland, June 15.—In the town hall on Saturday evening there was a good attendance of ladies gathered for the Miss Ada Saunders, assistant superintendent of Women's Institutes for the province, give a talk on "house economics." The talk was most enjoyable and at its conclusion Miss Saunders gave a demonstration of ham salad, which looked so inviting that when it was auctioned off there was some spirited bidding. Mrs. H. H. Hartfield being the lucky one who carried it home. The proceeds from the sale went to the funds of the local institute. The Wilmet Parish S. S. convention is to be held at Avondale on Thursday, June 29.

The ladies missionary society of the Baptist church at Avondale held a picnic last Thursday on the grounds of Mrs. Charlie Palmer, and although the day was cold, there was a good time and the supper proceeds amounted to \$17.00.

Editor Stevens of The Observer, has returned from the Western outing of the Canadian Press Association and is much impressed by what he saw and the hospitality of the N. B., whose members the newspaper men were.

After a year's illness, Henry D. Kyle, passed away at the home of his brother, A. W. Kyle, on Friday, June 9. He was a native of Beaufort, but for the last twelve years had been engaged in mining in Yuba, B. C., where he was taken ill a little over a year ago. He came east and spent about three months in a sanatorium at St. John, later coming to Hartland, where he died with his brother. There are his daughter, Mrs. James A. Lyons and Mrs. Joseph Harvey of Fairville, St. John. Mrs. Wiggins of Dorchester, Mass., and Mrs. Charles H. Pace of Eastbourne, New Zealand. Rev. Geo. Eastbourne said prayers at the house on Sunday and the remains were taken to Glassville for interment, where service was held in the Presbyterian church by Rev. J. C. Colburn, assisted by Rev. W. Franchette.

Miss Willa Hunter left Saturday for St. John.

Mrs. Fred McBride and Mrs. Percy Whitehouse of Glassville, were guests this week-end of Mrs. Franchette. News has reached Mr. and Mrs. John H. Reid that their son, Harvey, who has been on the fighting line for about a year, will soon pay them a visit; he having been granted a furlough on account of wounds received in battle.

Rev. N. Franchette and the members of the Church of England congregation are profuse in their thanks to the ladies of the Mission Church in St. John, for a cheque towards the building fund of \$54.00, the result of a Pantry Sale held here recently. The local woman had sent twelve pounds of butter and twelve dozen of eggs to the sale.

On Thursday Mrs. G. W. and Miss Annie Davis left for a two weeks visit to Millinocket, Me.

Announcement is made of the wedding of George A. Perley of Florenceville, and Miss Vida A. Gardner of Charleston, the ceremony to take place next Wednesday, June 21. John and M. L. Hayward was in St. John and Frederick this week, on legal business.

Friends are again greeting Prof. W. P. Watson of Athens, Georgia, who this week arrived to spend the summer with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Watson.

Invitations are out for the wedding

on Wednesday, June 23, of Miss Eva Rideout and Mr. Arnold Rideout, both of Somerville. The ceremony will be performed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilmot B. Rideout.

Among the wounded in France appears the name of Clifford Dickinson of Windsor, one of the boys who left here last fall.

Amasa Plummer was a delegate from here to the Methodist Conference in Summerside.

Coun. E. C. Morgan, A. F. Campbell, W. D. Keith, A. R. Foster, James Miller and Geo. Britton are the latest owners of tax wagons.

A quiet but very pretty home wedding took place Wednesday morning in the parlors of the Royal Hotel, when Mr. Roy A. Hall, dispensing clerk with Estey & Curtis Co., and Miss Emma Clark, daughter of A. W. Clark, proprietor of the hotel, were united in marriage by Rev. George Kincaid. None but immediate relatives and closest friends were present at the ceremony. The young couple, after lunch, motored to Woodstock, where they boarded the evening express on a honeymoon tour. Not to be deprived of the privilege of giving the young couple a confetti shower, a party of young ladies went to Woodstock on the express and gave the young couple a proper send-off, accompanied by best wishes for their future happiness.

ZEP. NIGHTS

(By a Special).

No moon and a rising barometer make the week special go to bed betimes. You fall asleep comfortably conscious that trains are shunting in the distance, and that so far all is well with the world. Then all at once you dream that the postman has come unannounced early. You hear double knockers such as those Mr. Ben Allen inflicted on the door of the Borough Market Office. Flashes of light come through the interstices of the blinds. Gradually the truth breaks upon you that someone is at the front door. You rush to the window and behold a regular policeman flashing a bull's-eye towards you. "Zeps," he says cheerfully—wonderful how cheerful knockers-up can be. "I've put a list of six names and addresses in your letterbox. Will you knock them up and tell them to report at the station at once?"

It is decidedly cheering. To be knocked up is an annoyance, but to be invited to others of their slumber is a joy. As the old French cynic said, "There is a certain satisfaction in the duty of knocking up a friend."

Then one becomes aware of a curious idiosyncrasy of women. It may be saddening for Count Zeppelin to know that the British women have not yet taken to the use of gas masks, but by the time you have assumed the garments ordered you feel like a member of the Shaektone Expedition. You leave with a Thermos flask and sandwiches bulging from the other. On Zeppelin nights one can distinguish the single from the married special. The latter, even if naturally slim, assumes Zeppelin-like proportions.

After this comes the gleeful business of knocking up one's comrades. At once one makes the discovery that the violent knocking at the door of the house is sure to rouse the first of acoustics this happens one cannot explain. It is stated as a scientific fact. A theory has been advanced that specials, having easy consciences, sleep soundly, whilst the non-specials always dread a policeman at the door. Soon one finds that better far than bell-ringing or knocking is a handful of gravel hurled at a bedroom window. That brings an instant response. A sleepy face looks down on you. "Zeps, old man; report at the station at once." Some grumble, but most make it in a sporting spirit. One amiable man says, "Bring the boys round here. I'll have the car out in ten minutes and run them down."

In a quarter of an hour we are under way. As we pass through the gloomy streets we come across other specials starting on their tramp. One by one they are wedged into the car. I admit that further passengers are an impossibility. Thanks to the car, we are early at the station and able to secure a favorable position near the fire. One has to visit police stations to appreciate what a fire can be. The fire of the ordinary house is a paltry thing compared with the great red glow maintained for our nightly defenders.

One by one the specials come straggling in. Some are optimists and declare that they have heard unaccountable noises and seen weird flashes

in the sky. They assert that the Stars will be upon us in ten minutes. Others are pessimists, who say that it is a mere coastal raid, a hundred miles away and that it is intolerable to have such a rest for such a trifling thing. Gadget of all is a special who had not even gone to bed when he was called. "We had a few friends in, and were making a night of it," he says. "We were playing solo whist. I had the miserly hand of a lifetime when the bell rang." "Sir Francis Drake would have played the hand out," remarked another special. "Sir Francis Drake was playing with sporting admirals. Amongst my opponents was a member of this company. I don't like to say he thought my misère was a certainty, but he threw down his cards and said he must go on duty at once—a mask of patriotism hiding a bad loser."

Soon the station is full. Even the police cells are packed with specials. Seats even on the floor are at a premium. The knockers-up tell stories of weird pyramids they have seen that night, and declare that they never knew so many of their comrades as during the conversation stops when the telephone bell tinkles and the amiable inspector goes to the instrument. He looks round to give the news at once. "They are eighty miles away, gentlemen. Doesn't look as if we shall have a visit tonight, but you must stand by till further orders come."

The ordinary specials, who are on regular beats, come dropping in, and display a profound contempt for the slackers who are sitting in the country slacks who are sitting in the country slacks who are sitting in the country slacks. There is a certain ostentation in the way they make their reports. Regardless of possible bombs, they are collecting strag dogs, and stopping cars without lights, and watching for brilliant headlights. One has a story of an illegal light he spotted. He rushed to the house with intent to summons its occupant, and found that it was a special's wife, sandwich-cutting at night at the table, who had forgotten to draw the blind. "I cautioned him severely, and fined him coffee and sandwiches," declares the guardian of the King's peace.

After an hour or so conversation quiets down. Some specials sitting on the couches in the cells drop off to slumber. Even the war jams are exhausted. The man who went through two Zeppelin raids in London cannot find a listener. "Last a customer of mine," says the inspector, "I am very sorry and very glad that you have been called out for nothing. You go home now. Those who have duties today will be excused them. A hundred sleepy middle-aged men would themselves to plod homewards. Yet even at four in the morning the lofty spirit of the special can sustain itself. A special's gentleman rises at the glow in the east and says, "I'll say this for the Kaiser, anyhow: I should have missed some gorgeous surprises had it not been for him."

OBITUARY

Mrs. Alexander Logan.

The death of Mrs. Alexander Logan took place early Saturday morning at the residence of her daughter in Middle street, West St. John. Mrs. Logan, who was in her seventy-fourth year, had been ill for a considerable period. She leaves, besides her husband, three daughters, Mrs. Geo. Akerley of Chesley street, and Mrs. Thomas McLeod of West St. John. She had

Had Palpitation OF THE HEART ALSO WEAK AND DIZZY SPELLS.

When the heart begins to palpitate it will beat fast for several seconds, then slow, then start to flutter, and a feeling of utter depression will come over you. A sleepless system, complicated by weak, fainting and dizzy spells, and if you should happen to wake up in the night with your heart palpitating, and that "all gone" sinking sensation, you feel as if you were surely going to die.

When you feel this way, you may be sure that both your heart and nerves are out of order, and what you require is a real good heart and nerve tonic; one that will build up and strengthen both the heart and nerve system.

For this purpose nothing can equal Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mrs. J. S. Nichols, Eastwood, Ont., writes: "I was weak and run down, my heart would palpitate, and I would take me to take your Heart and Nerve Pills, so I started at once, and found that I felt much stronger, and my heart was ever so much better in a short time. I cannot praise your medicine too highly for it has done me a world of good. My husband has also been bothered with heart trouble ever since his childhood, and finds great relief by using your valuable pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25, all dealers or mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Classified Advertising

One cent per word each insertion. Discount of 33 1/3 per cent on advertisements running one week or longer if paid in advance. Minimum charge 25 cents.

Agents Wanted. Agents Wanted—Salesmen \$50 per week, selling one-hand egg-beater. Sample and terms, 25c. Money refunded if unsatisfactory. Collette Mfg. Company, Collingwood, Ont.

Wanted. Wanted—At once, a good man with knowledge of gardening and care of horses, to go to Dorchester, N. B., for the summer. Apply M. G. Teed, 119 Hazen St.

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Boys for Wholesale Dry Goods—Manchester Robertson Allison, Ltd., want 3 or 4 strong healthy boys, 15 to 17 years of age for their wholesale. Steady employment and good prospects. Apply at once.

Wood. Dry Wood—For dry wood, kindling, slabwood or hardwood, stove lengths, O'Brien's, Main 2930-21.

Coal and Wood. Dominion Coal Company. General Sales Office in St. John's St. Agents at St. John.

For Grates—Old Mines Sydney and Cannel. For Ranges and Stoves—Reserve and Springhill. For Blacksmith Purposes—Georges Creek, Sydney Slack. ALSO ALL SIZES OF BEST HARD COAL.

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Best Quality Dry Hardwood. Saved and Split, Delivered to Any Part of the City. GEO. DICK, 46 Britain St. Phone M 1116.

Wood. Wood—Buy your winter wood now. Heavy wood, stove lengths, well landing, \$1.00, North End; city, \$1.25 per load. O'Brien's, Main 2930-21.

Manilla Cordage. Galvanized and Black Steel Wire Rope, Oakum, Pitch, Tar, Oil, Manila, Flax, Tackle Blocks and Motor Boat Supplies. Cursey Ranges and Stoves and Tinware. J. S. SPLANE & CO. 19 Water Street.

Cornmeal, Oats, Bran and Middlings. Wholesale Only. STEEN BROTHERS, Celebration Street.

A. L. GOODWIN Wholesale Fruits. 36-38 Germain St. St. John, N. B.

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Tenders. Tenders for the Real Estate and Buildings of the Sussex Institute, Limited, Sussex, N.B., which was lately destroyed by fire, will be received by the Directors up to July 10th. Tenders must be addressed to The Sussex Institute, Limited, Sussex, N. B., marked "Tender for Real Estate." The lowest or any Tender not necessarily accepted.

Drinks. Tenders for the Real Estate and Buildings of the Sussex Institute, Limited, Sussex, N.B., which was lately destroyed by fire, will be received by the Directors up to July 10th. Tenders must be addressed to The Sussex Institute, Limited, Sussex, N. B., marked "Tender for Real Estate." The lowest or any Tender not necessarily accepted.

HOTELS.

CLIFTON HOUSE. 38.00 and 38.50 per day. Corner Germain and Prince Sts. REYNOLDS & TRUICH.

"THE PRINCE WILLIAM" One of St. John's first class hotels for transient and permanent guests. Prince William Street.

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HOTEL DUFFERIN. Foster & Company, Proprietors. KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B. J. T. DUNLOP, Manager. New and Up-to-Date Sample Rooms in Connection.

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M. & T. MCGUIRE. Direct Importers and Dealers in all the leading brands of Wines and Liquors; we also carry in stock from the best houses in Canada, very Old Ryes, Wines, Ales and Stout, Imported and Domestic Claret.

Elevators. We manufacture Electric Freight Passenger, Hand Power, Dumb Wires, etc. E. S. STEPHENSON & CO. St. John, N. B.

The Union Foundry & Machine Works, Ltd. ENGINEERS AND MACHINISTS. Iron and Brass Castings. WEST ST. JOHN. Phone West 18 J. O. WARRING, Manager.

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Be Of It

Herein are Related Activities of Home, Fashion

Madam Bertha Kalich Gives Some Good Advice for Travelling. She made up her mind, in the very beginning of her road days that she was going to find out what made the average woman traveller look like dead sea fruit—and then avoid it for her own personal use. From years of observation and subsequent avoidance she has culled the following suggestions to women travellers. Follow them, all ye feminine globe trotters, if ye wish to make conquests on route.

1—Never start out on a trip with only, unwashed hair. It acts as a magnet for clinders and soft cold dust. Have your hair shampooed three days before you start, so that it is clean, but manageable.

2—If you have never worn a hair net before, wear one when you start out on a journey. It is very much more successful than invisible hairpins in keeping loose ends—and if they are removed just before you arrive at your destination.

3—Do not rely on soap and water to cleanse the grime from your face and neck. Have small squares of cold soapy linen rags, or bits of cheesecloth and a generous jar of some good cold cream. Use this at least three times a day so that the skin won't have a chance to lodge in the pores and enlarge them.

4—Powder is a wonderful aid to tidiness—both talcum and face powder. It is cooling and takes away the shiny, greasy look that is the most damaging blemish of all. Don't be afraid to use powder in quantities.

5—Have all your toilet articles in one convenient receptacle so that they will be easy to carry out to the washroom. If you have to hunt through a suitcase full of clothes for them, "fixing up" will most likely not be done.

6—Do not wear cloth suits on a train. If there is a vestige of a stain on them the train dust will bring it out. Make colorless stains made of starch, without high collars, or much trimmings are the most comfortable and most serviceable of all travelling costumes.

7—Last, but not least, make it a point to close your eyes for a part of the day, even if it is not possible for you to sleep. It relieves eye strain and prevents the wretched headaches that so many women suffer from on long journeys.

"No one is useless in the world. Who lightens the burden of it to anyone else." —Charles Dickens.

New Color Schemes. Mangle robes have long been in favor and pronounced as a success because of the way in which this combination of black and white intensifies the color of the inhabitants' dresses. Now it is to be followed by other bird schemes. The woman who loves to work out color schemes for her house can find no more interesting study than the plumage of birds. It ranges from the most delicate pastel tints to deep metallic greens and blacks.

The idea of a peacock room has been immortalized by an artist, but it may be carried out in simple terms by an woman with a good eye for color and texture. Another idea is to have a peacock suit of rooms. The bedrooms may be decorated in the softest of blues and greens, the living rooms in the rich, warm tones of a woman's dress which might inspire the prettiest of bonfires.

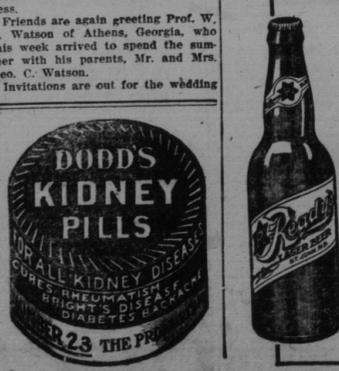
A bluebird room for children is rather obvious, but usually very satisfactory. A stork nursery just gray pastels, coral red cushions and curtains and white furniture. Round the white frieze of this room go flapping large storks with their delicate red beaks and legs and their gray tinted plumage. These appropriate birds were cut out, colored and pasted up by the young art student aunt who designed the whole room.

Well-dressed women are liable to arrest now by the police in Munich, the military Government there having issued an order to that effect. Conspicuous dress, it is stated, means waste which is not permissible. The first arrest occurred within two hours of the issue of the order. A woman belonging to one of the best military families in Bavaria was taken to the police headquarters, but was released after a few hours' detention, having been warned to wear simpler clothes.

Crope and Needlecraft. Japanese crope is a practical material for dollies and runners intended for summer service. This goods is readily laundered and requires no ironing, hence it is used for summer spawls, pillows, dollies, etc.

A set of runners, dollies and napkins for the summer cottage can be made very smart by a stencilled or outlined decoration. Conventional leaf motifs in cool green shades would be very attractive. Quaint Dutch flags were outlined in delft blue or motifs copied from Japanese towelings could be applied with good results. Dull white crope with a simple, crooked edging in white or cream would require no other decoration.

A very pretty delft blue scarf seen the



Ready's Lager Beer With the Champagne Sparkle