

KETS.

Short

bruce and

Woods

s of spruce supply is their stock d logs for s for lum delivered f price, but rder filled nd request, ined at the

tter prices

to bring Lincoln t 18,000,000 is now be-more than it down for nis season. will come the year cord is 72,-

logs have eks earlier ock on the ler than in

men are

scenes of ey are the oppers and the woods ons: nents: 10 o 25; 9-inch 23; 10 and et and up, 2x7, 10 ft. er random 10 feet up, ard 5-inch ard, \$20 to 2, 14, 16 ft., board, 12 clipped to

BOARDS. o 3.40; do. 2.25 to 2.40; .75 to 3.85;

ex, \$40 to 2nd clears, 50; clears,

here from et of lum-Late 6 per bbl. ckerel are

from the large and ckled coda moderrge shore per quin-; \$7.25 to um, \$6.50 7.50; me-kled bank, 6. The sis firm. rring are split are ish are in ssel, had-.25 to 1.60 mall cod, nall hake, . per 1b.; non, 15 to 0c.; large tinkers, 6 ntiful, but e lobsters

CHEST. ad a very going to the time, blood. I vas com-

sale, and

Ready for Emergencies

Little Conveniences for Needlework

WITH the exquisite lingerie and handmade blouses stimulating the cause of fine needlework, it is only natural that more and more convenient arrangements for keeping the numerous, but necessary, little things together should be constantly invented.

ing the numerous, but necessary, little things together should be constantly invented.

The prettiest work-tables come—the prettiest of them all is said to be copied directly from one that Martha Washington owned—with drawers and deep rounded sides that open by a flap on top. The top drawer is divided up into convenient compartments—a long, narrow place for scissors, and every other compartment with its use well defined. Some of them are quite expensive, those of mahogany, inlaid, especially so. But as pretty in their way are those got

ready for decorating with pyrography, with the design carefully penciled on for such of us as have to do the work, but lack the creative artistic instinct. These cost very little, and make stunning things for a corner or for a gift to the girl you love best.

Work baskets, on stands, high like the tables, have a lower shelf of the wicker they're made of, which serves a double purpose: that of strengthening the supports and of holding the overflow of the basket on top.

Of little baskets and bags there is no end. Some have lids, and some are just wide, capacious things that make room, somehow, for all the troublesome mending anywhere about the house. And, as with all things in which there is great variety, the taste of the owner (or the giver) is usually yery plainly shown.

haps most convenient of all, especially as they are divided into sections so that each thing is kept by itself—there's no jumble, no tiresome tangle of things just when you are in your greatest hurry. But the bags, if they're made of a pretty silk with a tiny, dainty pattern, are far and away prettier.

The fittings of one of these bags or boxes take the greatest possible time to collect, for pins and safety pins of several sizes and both black and white, hooks and eyes and buttons, tapes and cottons and needles, scissors and thimble and tape measure—when you make out a list you find yourself with a couple of hours shopping on your hands, and apparently little to show for it.

But these couple of hours end in saving you endless sets of those dreaded "nine stitches" sure to be followers of a postpoped mending.

For, between severely simple baskets, and those made elaborate with twists and turns of straw, and with astonishing bows of ribbon and even of lace.

Those tiny baskets and boxes filled out with a thousand and one things, ready for any ordinary emergency which demands needle and thread in a hurry, have probably more ingenuity displayed in their make-up than any of the larger sizes. Yet if you're traveling, or if space counts for much in your room, there's nothing that takes their place.

Just how to dispose of an extremely limited amount of space, and at the same time have at your elbow the many different things—for you never know which you'll need—is a problem which has been solved in a hundred different ways.

Little leather-covered boxes are per-



making it stiffer and apparently more impossible to drape, yet its very weight drags it into graceful folds.

Some are of cotton stuffs—those curlous stuffs which nobody else knows how to make and which look as though they had been made by the same methods for centuries, that perhaps the bit you hold is centuries old, perhaps stolen from the

wedding finery of some little princes who died hundreds of years ago.

There's nothing filmy about the oriental scarfs, everything tends to the heavy, ornate styles, yet some of themmost of them—are beautiful, and all of them are interesting. But they are so full of character that they should be

of Pottery

Reason for Existence

Some new little pottery things are shown in the shops—just simple, inexpensive things, but 'graceful and pretty, and each bowing to William Morris' rule of having a reason for existence

Morris' rule of having a reason for existence.

Not one of these bits is just a piece of bric-a-brac, that stands around aimlessly, pretty in itself, but invariably in the broad and devious path of the woman with a duster, that inevitably leads to their destruction. Each is made to serve some distinct purpose. One is a candlestick, and the modern woman has more use for candlesticks than ever candles had even in the days when they were the only available light.

Another is a vase-with a graceful figure of a woman springing up somehow out of the firm, rounded base, and languorously bent back against the top.

Perhaps, it's a little vase, just big enough for a flower or two—enough for the beauty spot of a room; or it may be large enough to crowd in a bunch of the glowing asters or the cosmos that florists' shops and country gardens alike are gay with.

with the more simple types of dress—with anything elaborately trimmed they are a jarring element.

But a scarf of some sort is almost indispensable this fall, especially if you are the proud possessor of one of the new Empire evening coats, which somehow—like the period—demand one more exquisite extravagance, and get it.

Pretty Book Covers Some Little Gems

Pretty Book Covers

A PRETTY cover for a book or magazine is always an acceptable small gift, and need never be an expensive item.

First, get a stiff piece of cardboard and cut it the exact size of the front and back of the book it is intended for, not, of course, including the back piece which holds the pages together. You must now select a material to cover the cardboard with, and, of course, any work in the shape of embroidery or painting must be done before the stuff is stretched over the cardboard. You have endless scope for your decorative capabilities, When linen is used, a conventional design worked in flax thread is most effective; slik and satin display embroidery to perfection; figured materials can have their pattern outlined in gold or silver thread, and the covers de luxe can be painted with delicate sprays of flowers or small fruit.

Cut the material nearly an inch larger than the book when it is open, and in cutting allow for the back piece; now fold it over the cardboard covers and stick down with glue or photograph paste; and remember to notch the material at intervals, as it lies better if this is done.

When the covers are quite dry, take a piece of silk or sarcenet and sew it carefully around the edges of the cover, and where the cardboard ends at the back piece stitch the sarcenet right through very neatly to the outer material. You must now put a piece of ribbon to the top and bottom of the back piece (to tie through the middle of the book covered), and you can edge all around with narrow slik cord if desired.

What One Woman Did

What One Woman Did

CCOMPLISHING in their proper time all the details that make housework systematic appeals to me, in January and February I replenish household linens from bargains offered at this time. Sheets, pillow-cases, comforts, towels, table-cloths and napkins are made. I plan my gardening then, deciding upon the seeds needed and the disposal of ground. In March I make the summer underclothing for the family. During April I am ready to do some gardening, as well as to begin the making of summer dresses, for at this time the season's styles are decided. In May I finish summer sewing and clean house. June finds me ready to enjoy summer, and no special tasks other than preserving fruits as they are on the market for winter use. Through July, August and September this work continues and is done in the mornings, while afternoons are spent in recreation and needlework. During these months I make many of my Christmas gifts. In October I begin winter sewing, and in November I prepare for winter as to fuel and vegetables. December I spend in preparations for Christmas.

Pretty Plate Doilies

PLAIN butcher's linen, or the richer damask, makes the prettiest plate dollies, if a pretty scallop is worked around with mercerized or the dull-finish embroidery cotton. ized or the dull-finish embroidery cotton.

Get the plain damask, as good a quality as you can, and have several stamped, or make circles by drawing a pencil around a plate, and apply or adjust a single scallop to it, repeating until you come out even all the way round.

Padded scallops are prettlest. If you pad with the same sort of cotton that you use for the embroidery, your scallops will show off better after laundering, even if the threads separate a little in the rough handling they must necessarily receive.

A Clever Silver Gift

Ornaments That Really Have a

A Clever Silver Gift

A CLEVER little gift for the woman who prides herself on having her silver just so, yet who finds it necessary to have it polished every time she brings it out from her treasure chest (which usually happens to be a drawer!) is a set of canton flannel cases.

Jewelers usually provide cases with sets of silver, but the box cases aren't the satisfactory ones in point of keeping the contents bright. And, besides, many a woman's silver is the result of several years' collecting, which probably means that the cases most probably haven't been included.

Canton fiannel comes in a soft, fine quality that has a nap on both sides, and robin's egg blue and sea green.

Hem a square of the material at both ends, and fold one end up to exactly the middle of the square. At regular intervals stitch it into divisions, making room for twelve spoons or forks; or, with the larger spoons, for six. Two wing-shape bits should be stitched onone on each side of this lower side, and a piece of tape or of ribbon, matching in color, tacked on to one edge.

Each time the silver has been washed and wiped, it should be given an extra little rub and put away, each in its compartment, and the case rolled up, the flaps laid over by way of extra protection against insidious dampness, and the tapes tied to keep the covers in place.

If such cases are used, there'll be practically no tarnishing of your silver.

These cases can be made pretty, in spite of the rather prosaic service they are to be put to, and set off their contents most effectively.

Blouse Protectors

With the wearing of fall and winter weight coats over white silk and lingerie blouses comes the necessity for some sort of slip that will protect this blouse.

For very cold mortals there's the cleverest sort of a knitted blouse cover, made in some way that rids it of any fastening down the front; leaves it, instead, to cross so that there's a double thickness across the chest, and lets the two ends button on each shoulder. Being knitted with firm, even stitches, it bears repeated washings—a very necessary requisite.

Another sort is of silk—a heavy quality of china silk is the best for the purpose—and is made exactly like a shirt waist, only lcoser and with bigger collar and cuffs. Narrow ribbons run through collar, cuffs and belt, and tie, pulling the collar well up until it covers the collar of the blouse, and the cuffs well below the blouse cuffs.

It looks like a simple little shirt waist when it is on, and slips off when you get to your journey's end, leaving you as fresh and dainty as when you started—which is its object; and it washes even better than the knitted cover.

Watch the Drain Pipes

OOK well to the ways of pipes, now that you're back in your house! Nothin else is so insidious in its harboring of general troubles, and, when a little care will prevent not only unpleasant odors, but actual illness, it's mighty well worth looking to.

Go over the house every little while—every few days if there is even a suspicion of odor about them—and pour disinfectants down every drain. In the kitchen sink put a little caustic soda and let the water carry it down; but in using caustic soda be careful not to let it touch your fiesh—it will make a bad burn well into the fiesh Zor an Odd Corner

Some Hints About the Guest Room

bed always unrumpled; and have the attending atghan or slumber-rug gay and bright.

If you've flowers blooming, put a few in a vase in some out-of-the-way corner, or put your prettiest plant in the window.

When you have the room papered, keep in mind the same principles on which you would work if you were pa-

pering a den, where paper, as well as hangings and the rest, must express the idea of coziness. Only, for a bedroom, the coloring must be softened somewhat, although not to the extent that the other rooms are.

Perhaps this seems a little radical—this suggested treatment of a guest room in strong, glowing colors, rather than the traditional bedroom ideas; but the idea has been demonstrated in a nearby home, with the result that every guest who visits there comments on it with delight, and straightway plans to go and do likewise.

A Bolero Sweater

A NEW sweater has appeared upon the scenes, made to wear under Eton jackets and other short coats.

It is a bolero, pure and simple, made very short (so as to escape the edge of the jacket well), and buttons down the front, finishing at the throat with a small flat bow. We've had blouse and Norfolk and 'Varsity sweaters—apparently every sort—but this new little one bids fair to be wonderfully popular.

Beauty in the New Umbrella Handles been made in Japan or China, where the most cunning workmen of all the world are found. But some very good-looking ones come, not so Oriental, but pretty enough for most of us, a lot less expensive. Heads of animals, stained in colors approximating the natural colors, but a dozen times gayer, are the prettiest ones for children's umbrellas, but seem a bit cut of place upon those for any one old enough to have put away childish things. The same sort of handles, in ivory or bone, carved out, belong to a vastly different class, and are usually used only on the better umbrellas. In natural wood handles, the darker woods are best liked, and in these there are countless versions of knots and knobs. As to coverings, it is said that plenty

As to coverings, it is said that plenty of colors will be used, which is probably true of those got to use with the wonderful new rain coats of crepe de chine and silk and a dozen other extravagantly beautiful kinds. But for the most part, black will, as it always is, be used.

Nothing ever seems to take the place of natural wood handles for umbrellas. Somehow there's a fitness about them for their work that suits as well with the finest silk as with the cheapest cotton cover; and does it without seeming common on the finer grades.

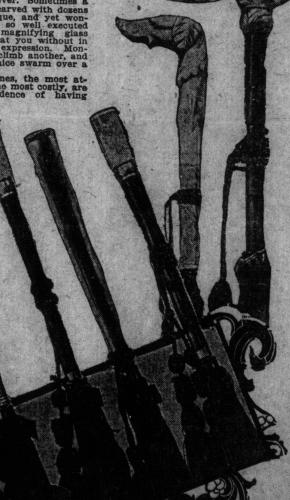
But there are always novelties cropping out each year, and new versions of three or four other sorts of handles. The inevitable silver ones, for instance, and ivory carved into grotesque or graceful shapes.

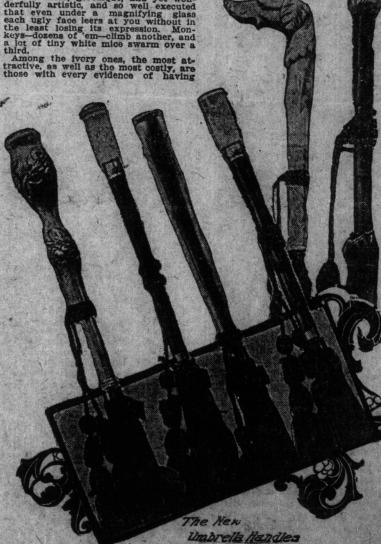
There's nothing radically different about this fall's new umbrellas. The handles, or most of them, are small, following the style set a couple of years ago, which really came about through its convenience.

There are some interesting wood handles that look as though carved all over with mysterious cabalistic symbols, but which are really only natural markings in the wood. It's some strange Oriental wood that has no interesting knobs to use for a top, so it is usually surmounted with a plain crystal ball or a long, rounded crystal or silver top.

Silver and gold handles are less in favor that they've been for years, while ivory is better than ever. Sometimes a tiny ball of ivory is carved with dozens of wee faces, grotesque, and yet wonderfully artistic, and so well executed that even under a magnifying glass each ugly face leers at you without in the least losing its expression. Monkeys—dozens of em—climb another, and a lot of tiny white mice swarm over a third.

Among the ivory ones, the most attractive, as well as the most costly, are those with every evidence of having





The colors—or shades, rather—are greens, soft sage greens that lighten almost into white, and remind you of the descriptions travelers give of the iceplants in African deserts—with thick green leaves and stems whitened in spots as though a thin film of ice had crept over them.

They're just the sort of thing for desk or bookcase, or for that odd corner in your room that needs a beauty touch; and, best of all, they're inexpensive.