



A Girl's Manners. There are many small and unseen reefs upon which the girl seeking social success may come to grief...

As a rule, this sort of thing is inexcusable. Of course conditions may arise under which nothing else can be done...

It is not an easy matter to fill in at dinner or luncheon or bridge. No matter how well poised a hostess may be...

The trouble is that the girl of today is too careless in her acceptance of invitations. On the spur of the moment she accepts and then frequently decides that the whole thing is a bore...

Telephone is One Cause. A young girl recently remarked that she accepted every invitation which came to her...

Naturally one has preferences. There are certain things one would rather do. A girl should make up her mind what these things are and accept them before everything else...

Let her decline them definitely the moment they are presented to her and she will find she makes fewer enemies...

One hears the impulsive girl say, "Oh, that is all very well, but what can one do in this day when people call you on the telephone and fire invitations at you point blank and your mind is as desolate of excuses as an empty birdcage?"

The best advice for this situation is to learn to think quickly and decline definitely if it is a thing one does not care to do.

Courtesy Always Pays. The average girl will say that this is a trivial subject, and if courtesy and consideration are trivial then it is, but it is the little things that so often get us disliked and lead us to the lonely land.

The girl who accepts an invitation as an evidence of good will and treats it with perfect courtesy will find her social path smoother and her own pleasures less complicated.

The Rolling Stunt. Not known to the multitude is the fact that almost every rich and portly dame has a "rolling suit," which very much resembles the small child's dantelette nightgown or the unstuffed covering of a rag doll.

When one of the aforementioned dames climbs into her suit it is very much stuffed, and the extent to which her avoirdupois has been reduced is gauged each day by the fit of the suit. Worn with it is a cap that ties on like a bathing cap, for madam's hair is apt to collect dust from the floor space where the rolling stunt is performed.

Fifteen minutes before breakfast and again at bedtime is the allowance for this pastime, which includes 100 turns over and back each time. This means all the way over and twice over if space allows.

Those who wish to reduce more rapidly than is accomplished by rolling alone have recourse to touching the finger tips or palms of the hands to the floor without bending the knees, as additional efforts, and also to the equally old and reliable method of lying on one's back on the floor and raising each leg straight up from the body for fifty consecutive times and then both together for as many more times.

These natural motions and walking, though slower and requiring greater hope and patience on the part of the robust one, are much safer than drugs, for medicines powerful enough to disperse adipose tissues have an injurious effect upon the organs of the body, and too many cases of "heart trouble" have resulted from trying some little pellet recommended by a formerly fat friend.

Blessed With a Wife. A former vicar of a country parish not far from Sheffield was a gentleman distinguished for his learning and for the position he took at Cambridge. One day a visitor to the village got into conversation with one of the parishioners, and the talk turned to the vicar.

Acid Stained Marble. Any acid spilled upon marble will quickly disfigure and spoil it. Its effect should be neutralized by pouring a solution of any alkali, such as washing soda, borax or ammonia over the stain at once.

Mistake. Why is mistletoe always hung in a light place? Because its presence is not necessary in the dark.

THE SALVE OF LOVE. By SARAH W. CHAMBLIS. Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Every morning after my household duties have been attended to I go out to make my purchases of the day's supplies. I pass a little brick house in a window of which sits, sewing, a woman whose expression I have often studied, but always failed to interpret.

Now, I am a happily married woman and in no need of a husband, for mine is the best man in the world, and I am the mother of seven dear children. In short, our family is a loving one.

"To begin with," she said, "I don't recommend matrimony to nobody. I'm willin' to interduce them as is hankerin' after it, but I'm honest enough to tell 'em that it's a good deal like dissipation—it's follered by a headache."

"I should think that would injure your business," I remarked. "Not a bit. My opinion is when people get the matrimonial fever they go to go through it just like any other fever, only it's wuss, because most people get over other fevers within a few weeks or months at most, but the matrimonial fever usually lasts a lifetime."

"Well, I think I'd like a man who would always give me my own way about everything. When I'm feeling cross, I would like him to pet me, and if I receive his caresses coldly or snap at him, I'd wish him to still be as pleasant to me as a May morning."

"Look a-here," she interrupted, "I ain't in this business to sell a million dollars' worth o' stuff for 75 cents. If you want that kind of a man you'd better go to a heavenly matrimonial exchange and get an introduction to an angel. What kind of a woman be you?"

"So far as human nature will permit, I'm the kind of a woman as the man I've described. I have seven children and sometimes I tire meeting their requirements, but I rub my tiredness with the salve of love and it takes it right out of me."

"What kind of a fancy picture are you givin' me, anyway?" "It isn't a fancy picture; it's a true one. I'm really married and the mother of seven children. In our medicine closet we keep a big pot of the ointment of love, and my husband and I use it continually. As for the children, they don't need to use it. They are born with love in their hearts for their parents and each other."

"The woman followed me with a curious glance while I was saying this and when I stopped said: 'What kind of a fancy picture are you givin' me, anyway?'" "It isn't a fancy picture; it's a true one. I'm really married and the mother of seven children. In our medicine closet we keep a big pot of the ointment of love, and my husband and I use it continually. As for the children, they don't need to use it. They are born with love in their hearts for their parents and each other."

"I came to thank you for that ointment you give me," she said. "After you left me I give myself a good rubbin' with it, then went to see my old man. He's with me, and our younger children are together again. That's powerful good medicine. We use it in our family all the while now."

A Mean Retort. Clara (blushing)—I just heard again from Jack. Maud—He writes a splendid love letter, doesn't he?—Life.

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FRIBBLES OF FASHION.

A Smart Hair Decoration—Vagaries of Skirts. Another smart hair decoration is the band, which will be worn in somewhat different materials and for the evening. It is made of lace net caught at the sides with clusters of flowers.

Skirts at present are little plaited, though if there is any plaiting on the skirt it is better to have it stitched all the way to the bottom.

The hat of parasol dimension shows masses of gorgeous plumes placed over the crown.



GOWN OF CORDUROY. A fringe of fur is used to edge the shape.

Corduroy makes many of the hand somest gowns of the winter. The combination of heavy and thin laces on this corduroy frock is most effective.

These May Manton patterns are cut in sizes for the blouse from 34 to 44 inches bust measure and for the skirt from 22 to 30 inches waist measure.

Ice Baseball League. Promoters Plan to Form Circuit and Have Men Play on Skates. An ice baseball league will be organized by Lake Erie Island fans if Lake Erie freezes over to such an extent that there is the least possibility of carrying out a schedule that has practically been arranged.

King Donates Chess Prizes. The king of Italy has donated an honor prize to the Italian Chess association, which has arranged to hold its fifth annual national tournament at the Palazzo della Farnesina in Rome.

Schaefer Expects to Be Champion. "Young Jake" Schaefer, who is following in his father's footsteps, says he fully expects to be the champion with the cue in this country before two years more have passed.

Winter Baseball Notes. Paul Cobb, like most brothers of the great, is only a fair ball player, even though he did get nine home runs in the Western league last season while with the Wichita team.

Montreal next season will have a deaf and dumb battery. Luther Taylor, former star of the Giants, is one of the pitchers of the Royal staff.

One thing—Hank O'Day, the new manager of the Cincinnati Reds, ought to be able to tell whether the umpire is rotten or not, for has he not practical experience? But, then, remember that old story about the difference it makes whose ox is gored.

George Moriarty, third baseman of the Tigers, is a great booster of "Slim" Caldwell, the tall New York colt. Moriarty declares that Caldwell has more stuff than Russell Ford and that he should prove one of the most sensational pitchers in the American league in 1912.

The Credit They Give You. "What is success?" asked the man with a liking for the abstruse. "Success," answered the cynical friend, "is something that impels your old acquaintances to smile significantly and remark, 'A fool for luck.'"

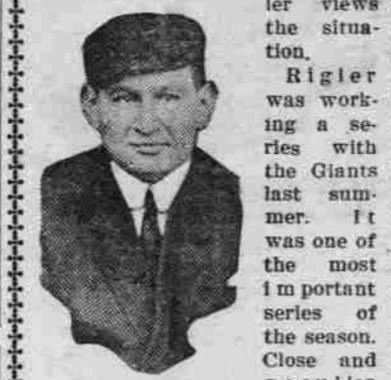
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WHEN UMPIRE RIGLER BECOMES LAWYER, MCGRAW WANTS TO BE JUDGE.

Cy Rigler, the National league umpire, hopes to be a regular lawyer some day. With this in view he is pursuing the law course at the University of Virginia.



CY RIGLER.

Rigler was working a series with the Giants last summer. It was one of the most important series of the season. Close and peculiar plays were cropping out with monotonous regularity. A goodly proportion of the rulings were being decided against the Giants.

Johnson and Gregg Compare. Washington's Great Pitcher Has Natural Advantage Over Southpaw. Walter Johnson, the great right hand pitcher of the Washington club of the American league, has a natural advantage over Vean Gregg, the star southpaw of the Cleveland club.

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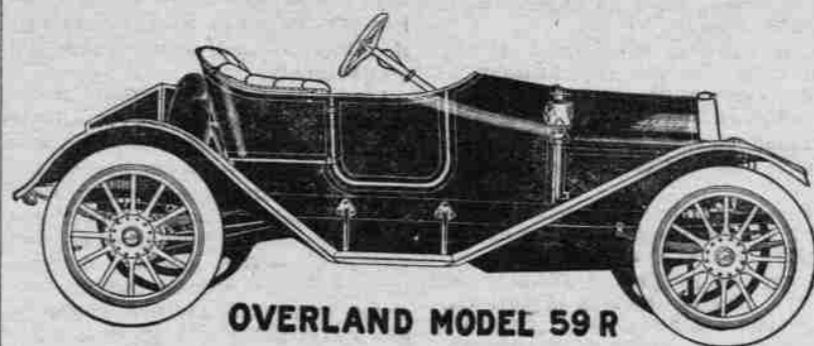
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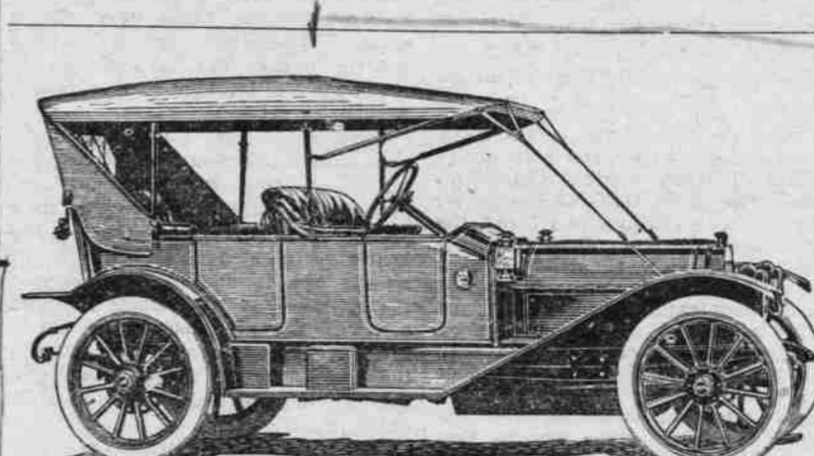
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MRS. JOHN VIGELIUS SURPRISED BY FRIENDS

Sunday afternoon Mrs. John Vigelius was taken completely by surprise at her home, 612 Fourth street, when members of her family and friends

assembled to remind her that her birthday was to be celebrated in a good old-fashioned style. A supper was served during the evening, and a most enjoyable time was had by those in attendance.

Among those who assisted in making the surprise a pleasant one were Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Kielsen, George Kielsen, Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Schnoerr, Gus Schnoerr, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Richard Petzold and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burns, Miss

Buse, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Stroh-meyer, Mr. and Mrs. C. Hartman, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Wink, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Beard and two children, of Sellwood; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hayford and two children, of Gladstone; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Allencher, of Portland; Miss Beatrice Bierman, Edward Miller, of Newberg; Misses Rose and Louise Stroh-meyer, of Portland, and William Krueger.

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