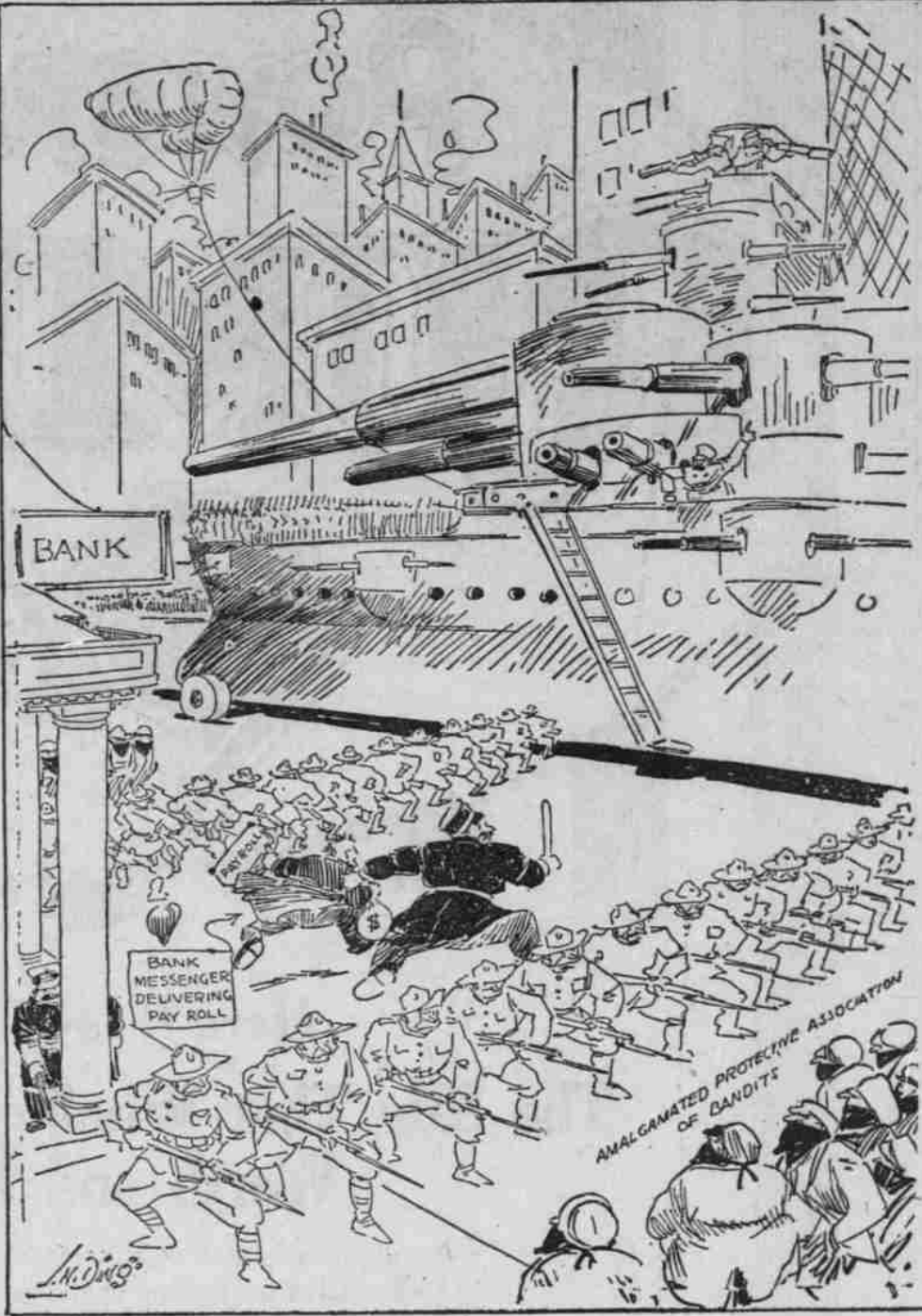


CURRENT HAPPENINGS PICTORIALLY PRESENTED BY DARLING

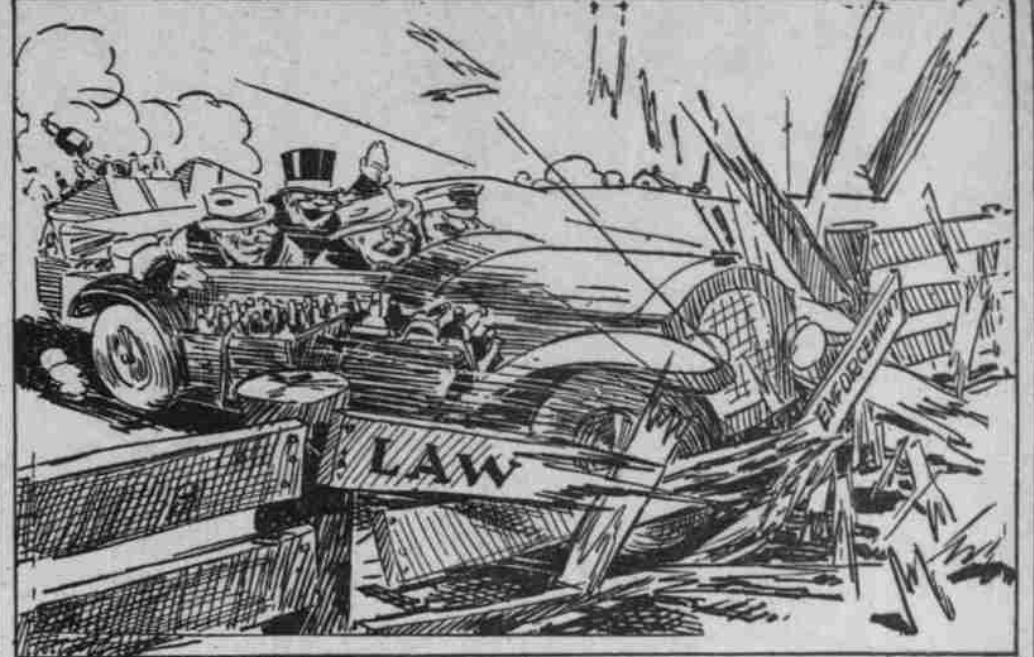
GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO BE A LITTLE CAREFUL HOW WE POKE THAT, IT SEEMS TO BE PRETTY SORE.



WONDER IF THE ARMS CONFERENCE WOULD MIND IF WE CONVERTED SOME OF OUR NAVAL EQUIPMENT FOR STRICTLY HOME PROTECTION.



MAKING IT A THOROUGHFARE.



WE CAN'T GO ON DRIVING RIGHT THROUGH THE FENCE.



AND NOT EXPECT THE CATTLE TO GET OUT OF THE PASTURE.

WOULDN'T THIS BE A GOOD TIME TO TRY TO INVENT A DIFFERENT KIND OF ALARM CLOCK?



IF WE CAN ONLY GET THE WASHING HOME?



BUT THE TAIL DOESN'T SEEM TO STOP WAGGING.



ATTRACTIVE LUNCHEON CLOTH AND NAPKINS ARE MADE OF PLAIN INDIAN HEAD COTTON

Design Worked in Desirable Colors Centered by Pretty Basket and Leaves Are Scattered Around Between Flowers in Simple Yet Artistic Fashion to Get Desired Effects.

BY CLOTHIDE.

THIS attractive looking luncheon set is made of Indian head cotton, and measures 52 inches from point to point. The straight sides of each extension measures 14 inches and they are 18 inches wide. The extension to the point, of course, measures 18 inches, and this makes the square part left in the center measure 18 inches also.

The edges are turned in for a quarter inch and edged with the blanket stitch done in blue or any preferred color. Of course, the blanket stitch is taken the depth of the hem.

Above each point is a pretty basket, the handle done in the outline stitch

in brown and the lines making the basket done in the same stitch. The flowers are small circles worked in the eyelid or over and over stitch, in blue, green and pink. The small centers are in black. Then the leaves that are scattered around and between the flowers are in the laid or over and over stitch. The little spray each side of the basket should be easily copied from the picture. The stem line is in brown and the flowers in colors.

In the center of the cloth, making a circle 10 inches in diameter, are three smaller baskets and the same number of stem lines and flowers.

The napkins are 14 inches square, with the edge of each finished the same as the luncheon cloth, and in one corner of each is a basket, match-

ing those on the luncheon cloth. The basket measures 3 inches from top to bottom and 1 1/2 inches across where the flowers are.

The lines for the basket could be lightly drawn on the cloth with a sharp pointed pencil, and then the small flower rings and little marks for the leaves. This is an excellent thing to try to copy without having any stamped pattern, for it is simple in design, and the picture should make it easy to follow.

It will pay to shrink the material first. Of course, it must be perfectly smooth before working on it or cutting out.

Remember Sambo Jackson. When you next eat ice cream, con-

sider the debt you owe to Sambo Jackson, negro pastry chef in a New York tavern, who gave the world its first dish of ice cream 155 years ago this month. For years Sambo had a monopoly on the manufacture of ice cream because he kept his process a closely guarded secret. All that is definitely known about his discovery is that it was an accident, and a happy one. It might not be a bad idea to erect a monument somewhere to Sambo. And while about it, surround his memorial with others to the men who gave us the other things that help to make summer endurable—artificial ice, lemonade, refrigerators and fans.—Fitchburg (Mass.) Sentinel.

Two Centuries Ago Recalled.

William Makepeace Thackeray. One hundred and twenty years ago there were not only country towns in England, but people who inhabited them. We were very much more gregarious; we were amused by very simple pleasures. Every town had its fair, every village its wake. The old poets have sung a hundred jolly ditties about great cudgel-playings, famous grinning through horse col-

lars, great maypole meetings, and morris dances. Dancing bears went about the country with pipe and tabor. Certain well-known tunes were sung all over the land for hundreds of years, and high and low rejoiced in that simple music.

Old Story in New Dress.

Syracuse Post-Standard. An Irishman boarded a street car one day and when the conductor came around to collect his fare noticed he had his pipe in his mouth and told him "No smoking please." After taking up the fare, he retired to the rear platform. From there he noticed the man still had his pipe in his mouth. So he went in and said, "I told you to stop smoking." "Well, an' I have no shoes on me feet, but I'm not walkin'." New Orleans, La., has a woman real estate agent, Mrs. Eugene Ansley, who recently negotiated a sale of property involving \$240,000.

Bright Sayings of the Children

THE baby was sitting in his cart, crying at the top of his voice, but when his brother Billy went to him he was soon smiling. A neighbor who was passing, remarked to Billy that he must know just what to do for the baby. "O, yes, I understand children," he replied. J. W.

My brother is a newlywed, and is living in two furnished rooms. I went to visit him and took my niece, Dorothy. After being in the house a few minutes Dorothy gazed around and I asked her what was the trouble she remarked: "O, Nothing—I am just looking for the rest of the house." M. C. D.

Theodore, although he could read the simple stories himself, loved to have them read out loud to him. One day his mother brought him a new story book and he sat in the big chair reading it out loud. Mother said to him, "Theodore, why are you reading out loud?" "Well," he answered indignantly, "don't I want to hear my own story?" R. B.

Joseph, on being asked how he would carry the packages he wanted to take charge of, said: "Well, I could carry one in my right and one in my wrong." E. Z.

Donald, who is always looking for a hilarious time, was one day taken, by his mother, to a graveyard. On his return a playmate asked him where he had been all afternoon. "O," said Donald, "I didn't have much fun, we just went to the dead-er's yard." C. C.

Her grandmother was trying to persuade Jane, who was ill, to take some soup as nourishment. Jane does not like soup, but her grand-

mother told her her mother and father liked it, also her auntie and uncle, whereupon Jane said, "Yes, but I don't believe it is good for children." H. H. K.

Edgar loved to report well of himself. His uncle delighted in teasing him. One day he asked, "Well, Edgar, how did you stand in school today?" "O, said Edgar, I was fifth to head." "How nice. And how many are there in the class?" And somewhat less joyfully came the reply, "Six." A. H.

Dave was anxious to have a sister, so when his mother went downtown shopping he asked her to buy a baby girl and cab. On coming home Dave's mother told him she had bought a baby sister and a cab trimmed with blue, to which Dave gravely answered: "They fooled you, mother. Blue is for boys." L. M.