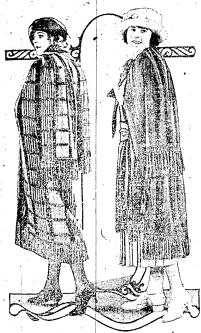
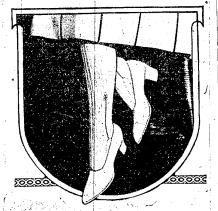
UNDER THE



A MONG those present in every assemblage of the fashionably clid, smooth-faced cloth in many bine with there are many that wear capes, and their number seems to increase every day and everywhere. For all sports, for street and travel, for day and everywhere, for all sports, for street and travel, for day and severing, there are capes and more capes, so that any woman with an ambition to wear this most debought of arments would hasten to tratify it. Probably the new materials used are partly responsible for its great voque and street suits that consist of a one-piece dress with cape to match. In the first of the picture, the proposition of the cape and the usual and street suits that consist of a one-piece dress with cape to match. In the first of the picture, the proposition of the cape and the usual range of the cape, and the proposition of the cape and the usual range of the cape, and the proposition of the cape and the usual range of the capes for utility wear in the proposition of the cape and the usual range of the capes for utility wear in the capes for this cape in the cape of the capes of th

The Brief Story of Hosiery



The plain stocking of silk or cotton, continues to occupy the imagination of the great imajority of women when the time omes to nequire new hosdery. Beyond an interest in the qualities and prices in this particular variety of hose, they are not concerned, and they can alroyd to be indifferent, since the plain silk stocking, in good qualities, is not outrivalled, by any other styles. It is appropriate for the most formal and the most instruction of the most chiefly with variations in silk weets, which certain extravagances of style and a very few innovations are the only hose that need to be illustrated; everyone its familiar with the standard varieties, among the newcomers there are promising casimere hose, as hown in the spicture above, workers and the standard varieties, among the newcomers there are promising casimere hose, as hown in stripes or displayers and silver gray with those of the picture above, workers the picture above, work



"Quack, quack," said Sir David Duck, "I am the leader. And "recwill all play follow the feader. It is a sufficient must follow the feader, and I am the feader as I said before, "A fine game, a very fine rame, quack, quack," said Sir David Duck, Sir David Dock was in a pond which looked as though it were of many colors.

colors.

The water was blue and group in color. There were preity water words growing in it and the sky was looking in the water so that there were hany colors which were reflected from the sky, just as a person can see herself reflected in the water when it is very clear.

clear.

The ducks all beam to follow Sh David Duck, Swimming along in pairs. They did not pay any attention to the beautiful colors which were in the water, and oh, such beautiful colors with them were.

as there were.

They didn't pay any attention to the lovely sky above them, nor to the beauty about them.

"I am glad to see the way you are all following me," said Str. David Duck, "I am glad to see It, Indeed,"

all following me, said Str I will Duck, will am shall use it, the feed."

"Quack, quack, we're all coming along, said the ducks.

"Quack and he an intention of the feed will be a free," said Str David I Duck, "In a house some distance begond the busse which belongs to the one who owns us, there is a wild bird being kept in a case.

"The people caught the bird and cased him. And there he sits, longing to be free, londing to be out with his friends. It is different to keep a bird in a cage which has been burn and brought up to case life, like a canary, but, even then it is alice as cenary, but, even then it is alice as cenary would lose his way, perhaps. It is different to the bird out in a room at time of the bird out in a room at time of the bird out in a room at time and the said of the second will be dear, that seems as off."

"The bird is he mournful and looks out of his case with said, and eyes. "But I've heard our owner say that they were going in set the bird free. On, how happy he will be then! I can just immaine how he will go flying away to his friends with a song on his beak and a happy dutter in his heart.

"I am gad, that the farmer say."



"In Pairs."

"In Pairs."

In Pairs."

In thankful we should be that we never have had to live in a small care!

"We can quack our way through life, swimming in this towely pond.

"Even though we don't buffer much to admire the lovely colors and the benuitful weeds, we enjoy ourselves in our own duck way, we cally ourselves in our own duck way, and ducks have never is not have the safety and ducks have never thought much about the sky action.

"The guidabreed duckers are continued."

anyway.

"The goldered flowers are coming out along the road nearby and they are making a great long procession of themselves with the help of the wild

are making a great tong procession of themselves with the help of the wild dalsies.

"Yes, they're going to form a loveby parade, all of 'the goldenred famity and wild dalsies which can find
room on either side of the road. They
won't go marriv ag ahead but they will
stand quite still like a parade_able's
only needs to 'p given the signal or
sign from the band to start marchlife. Into the signal or
sign from the band to start marchlife. Into the signal or
sign from the band to start marchlife. Band will be signal or
sign from the band to start marchlife. Band it won't be given the signal
want to start march
life. Band it won't be signal
want to start march
life. Band it won't be
cardialy very beautiful about here.

"Quack, quack, the most important
thing is the way you sill follow me,
two by two. I don't like the game of
still pond No 'More Morine, for
when averature says those words the
others must all keep quite still. I
like the game of Follow the Leader,
for that is the xame were playing
now, and I'm the leader, quack,
quack."

And all the ducks swan after Sir
Deatd Duck, quacking as they swan

And all the ducks swain after Siz David Duck, quacking as they swan along.

Siden of a Pitcher. How many ildes has a pitcher? Two-inside and jut.

Gram Like a Mouse Why is grass like a mouse? Because ont'll (catile) eat it.

SOME LIVE EAGLES

Troop 15 of Buffalo has paised its tenyear mark and still "going stranger." One of the most intereguing features of its organization is its English Life patrol, into which regular troop members graduate on reaching the two of seventon or on going '7 gay to college. These Eagle Info me Joers mark, and the college of the college of the college of the college of seventon on or one poing '7 gay to college. These Eagle Info me Joers mark, and the college of the college of

WHAT SCOUTS ARE, DO NG.

WHAT SCOUTS ARE DO NG.

In Kanasa City boy soghs chanally participate in the smittery servey of the city conducted upled, the gaspieles of the Health department. Cyer. 500 seouts turned our last 4 sing for this escrycte which included; cebases of fire huzards and hey the memores throughout the entire 4 kty. Similar service is being reade 3d in many other cities by seouts.

Among other thing: Erle, Dascouts hast year built, bird houses countributed to the Mathy Memorial alided in Salvation Arry and Continued in the Mathy alided in Salvation Arry and Continued in Salvation Arry and Continued Chest drive, acted accorated alided in Salvation Arry and Continued Chest drive, acted accorated alided in Salvation Arry and the continued Chest drive, acted accorated alided in Salvation the Mathy and Continued Chest drive, acted accorated alided in Salvation that the continued Chest drive, acted accorated alided in Salvation that the continued Chest drive, acted accorated alided in Salvation are observed with the continued Chest drive, acted and continued Chest and distributed invitations to freedomers, to attend Americanization.

Trings 1 of Florence, Alabham, took

SCOUTS BUILD MQTO: TRUCK.

A scout is increatous, II arrheady doubts it, let him toke at the motor truck which some thrifty, hoy scouts out in Maxwell, lowe, have recently built out of junked automobiles, with the addition of a damaged stationary engine which they got at a largain. The car makes only teg miles an hour but it can and does carry a ble load of boys and their duffel when they wish to convey themselves they wish to convey themselves the carry and the trip they wish to convey themselves the state fair with its convers where it aroused much interest.

NEWS OF SCOUTS.

Scouts of Laston, Okin, are not only going quite dxtensively into the tree nursery business but are also supplying canna butbs and asparage. The scoutmaster of Troop scoutmaster of Two scoutmaster of the scott of the scoutmaster of the scout



CLEARING OUT.

The chief operator stepped up to the

"You're tired." the said simply,
"Fired." the girl gasped, "Why, ain't
i doing my work right?"
"Maylo so." said the C. O. canning



TIMES HAVE CHANGED
Hinks: Well they do say that time
does wait for no man.
Dinks: Not sol Why people buy
stuff from us on time and we wait
for it for years.

Consoling.
The years play sopey-turry tricks,
As often has been told one:
The plain young woman gets in time.
To be a pretty old one.

Skinflint's Method. A miserly old gentleman was accepted by a street beggar.
"A bit of charity," whinen the beg-

gar.

"I am not in the habit of giving money in the street," was the reply.

"I don't want to make a display of my wealth—but here is my address," and he handed over a visiting earl of one of his friends.—Emechona L'Escapello.



Perversity.

The gasoline would not ignite
To pull the fliver loaded,
A cigarette he paused to light,
And then the tank exploded.

Rash Assertion.

"I wouldn't marry the best manily-ing," exclaimed the positive woman. "Don't be hasty," rejoined Miss Cayenne. "Take my advice, and if he has proposed to you, think it over."

Notice Delayed. "Once we kept a maid for three

"Once we kept a maid for three weeks."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, we were away on a holiday for that time and she couldn't give notice till we returned,"—Kasper (Stockholm).

Acoim).

Her Excuse.

Professor—Why weren't you ut chapel this moraling, Mabel?

Mabel—I have an excuse, professor.

Professor—Yes, I have seen him.—

Judge.

MARCH WINDS

By MAE POOLE.

(©. 1921), by McClure Newspaper Syndicate).
A round, dimpted mouth, two deepbown, twinkly eyes, a tittle rose-cheeked someone in a plak planafore, plasting with a disreputable looking doll, "Ragaredy Ann." A mound of bedelethes moved, and their settled down, and one could hear a faint sigh of contentment—the white mound shifted again! And where the moon shone faintly on the face of the sleeper, one saw, not the dimpted mount of a 4-year-old, but—was it the face of the little maid of the Orient, with marrow, almund eyes and dusky skin? Mayhapi? And one might almost imagine a faint, clusive perfume stealing forth from a transparent vial.

parent vial.

Pengy O'Day had been to New York.

And what of that, one might ask?

New York is New York; and in these
days of "limiteds" and airplanting, all

use had to do was to durp a few "necessaries" in a weed-end case and

libute for a chiri at 2 p. m., and hear

"three bells" in dear of New York.

"three bells" in dear old New Mork, soot o spanil.

But this trip to New York hadult, been exactly, as if the Prince of Wales had said, casually, "Come, Peggy, old dear, we'll just take a little trip to Cairo and see if the Sphiax is affil Cairu and see if the Sphinx is affil-wearing his propertial ground—and his Egyptian costume?" Oh, no! It had meant marcelless, manieur-cless and matine-cless days to Pegry O'Day wi-the firm of J. Honser & Sons, decem-ters.

matinee-ass days to Pegary O'bay of the firm of A. Houser & Sons, decembers.

The only thing Pegay had been able to talk about was "The Follies." Oh, yes, she had been "shopping" at Wannamakers, and teaing; taken a trip formation of the pegary of the state of the pegary had seen eny thrones on Fifth avenue had seen eny thrones on Fifth avenue had seen eny thrones on Fifth avenue find may be able to be a significant of the sale of the

money in the street. Was the repts, full continued to make a distance of any weather and to make a my address, and the handed over a status card and the status card and the handed over a status card and the handed over a status card and the handed over a status card and the status card and the handed over a status card and the handed over a sta

I shook my head-what had I come for?"
Around me chulrs of blue, old rose, yellow, held youths and unidens of every land and clime conceivable, and they were chatting and laughing in tones as soft and rich and quadio as heli exquisite surroundiges.

Pegg O'Doy and I wandered in and out, and finally I ventured: "May I have a 'mask!" She raised her eyes, 'Oh, you pick it out, please," I begged. She did so, without a moment's hestiation, choosing one from a hox high up on the shelf. Immediately she had handed it to me she reached for another box the same size, and drew out another mask!

I have taken you into this land of

I have taken you into this land of Happy Folks, or whatever you wish to call it. I hope it has been very pleasant. Perhaps some day you will wish to satisfy your correlator your long life. What my "mask" was, or hers. It is a secret!—but it's a wonderful place. And she makes a wooderful wife!