Summer Luncheons J in a jiffy 📲 ibby's splendid chefs relieve you not weather cooking. Stock the panty shell with Sliced Dried Beef Dried Beef and the other good summer ats — including. Libby's Sausage—you'll find them fresh and appetizing. Libby, McNeill &

"Because he's a nut."

always proud to show white clothes of Cross Ball Blue does make then ite. All grocers. Adv.

For Her Sake.

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"That's good. Aly wife says I am always doing things I cannot afford to, and this will prove she is right."

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The Rear Thing. Little Lemuel-Say, paw, what is

gratitude?

Paw—Gratitude, son, is the thing that shows up when a rich old bachelor dies and leaves all his money to the woman who once rejected him.

Meeker—Poor man!
Bleeker—To whom do you refer?
Meeker—The chap who 3s going to
marry my former wite.
Bleeker—But I thought be was rich.
Meeker—So he is—poor man!





Agents "Wonder Mouse," crawls on smooth, upright surface in salonishing manner. Sample 10c;

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W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 26-1915.

The Married Life of Helen and Warren

By MABEL HERBERT URNER = Originator of "Their Married Life," Author of "The Journal of a Neglected Wife," "The Woman Alone," etc.

Helen Works Herself Up Over a Trivial Care Only to Find She Was in the Wrong

"That's the way to cook spinach," approved Warren, holding up a whole leaf on his fork" "Costheil mashed into a green, slimp poly." "Yes, she does cook this better than Nora." "Thu, she's for gotten more about some felly with this?" Helen touched the better. "Belen touched the better. "Emma," as the girl appeared, "you may bring in that grape felly." In a few moments she came in with a gleaming, quivering mold. ""Why, you've opened a fresh glass! "The was the mash the work of spinach with the slam." "There wasn't more'n a spoonful fit, ma'nm." "That's the second time she's donn't," declared Helen in low-voiced ladignation when the door swung to after her. "Why, we hardly touched that jelly last night!"

If she likes sweets, so much the better. That means a nonalcohoft taste, and she'll let the wine stage; and in with a mean the none." The wasn't more a spoonful that, "declared Helen in low-voiced ladignation when the door swung to that." The work of th

In a few moments she came in with scienning, quivering mold:

"Why, you've opened a fresh glass! meant the one we had last night."

"There wasn't more'n a spoontal tift, ma'n."

"That's the second time she's done that," declared Helen in low-roted ladignation when the door swung to after her. Why, we was the letter. That means a nonalcohold taste, and she'll let the wine alone."

"But the grapefruit—she has half a grapefruit/-every morning, just the same as, we have. Three always lasted us for three mornings—now! I have to get three every other day."

"Oh, well." shrugged Warren, "song as she does her work—guess we can afford to give her what she want to set."

Here Emma came in for the saled howl, and Helen began talking hurriedly about something else.

She had engaged this girl through an agency the day after they landed—just a wesk ago. I that time Emma had cleaned the whole apartment, which we have the same and the grapefruit were morning. It was after eight when Emma, haven the first the more. The latter of the grapefruit were morning and the first food. She mew that she was much more gentom with ther maid than were most the first food. She mew that she was much more gentom with the maid than were most the first food. She mew that she was much more gentom with the maid than were most the first food. She mew that she was much more gentom with the maid than were most the first food. She mew that she was much more gentom with the maid than were most that grapefruit every morning, and as this was something Helen did not like to speak of, it rankled all the more. Though she did not bridge the same and the party door.

"Mrs. Cutts, do you mind if I so out for a little while?"

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"No, they're all down in here—it must be from the dining room. Welt, dear, I'll see." It was the kitchen window that was up, and the pantry door open Turning on the light, Helen put down the window, and then glanced around the window, and then glanced around the control of th

doubt.
When she arose, stiff with cold, it was not to go back to bed, but to get the key of the locked cupboard. The toeing out of the kitchen, stealthly she drow the chair before the refrigerator. In the Wed allarmingly as she climbed up to the shelves.

toeing out of the kitchen, steathilly she could upboard that could be locked. In a fash Hehen decided that was the place for the jelly. Even those high shelyes had been freship washed and lined with puper. Even those high shelyes had been freship washed and lined with puper, the place for the jelly back to lis accuration; up there? Warren, his hands in his pockets, stood at the pantry door, staring at her. "The putting this jelly where I are lock tu pry steadying herself on the stepladder. "There wasn't a spoonful left of that glass we had at dinner. It's outrageous! I never the china closet. And I—I unspond to the test had to be the country to the stepladder. "There wasn't a dinner. It's outrageous! I never the china closet. And I—I unspond to the test left having the presumption to eat jelly like that."

Toko dut, thent—you'll fall: I'd pather pay for a two glasses of jelly what-do-you know-about-that?"

Could Spare Her.
Tommy's mother was an invalid, so
his Aunt Lavinia looked after him and
the house. And she never missed a
chance of pointing out a fault or ex-

chance of pointing out a fault or expounding a precept.

"Oh, dear," said Tommy one day, after auntie has jectured him for ten minutes, "I wish I had wings!"

"Why, my pett" asked mother, pleased at this angelie inspiration.
"Oh, I'd dy up in the air with Aunt Lavinia, and I'd iffy and fly till I couldn't get any higher."

"Yes, dear," said mother proudly, as the little chap paused impressively. "What would you do then?"
"I'd drop Agnt Lavinia!" said Tommy savagely.—Stray Stories.

AT THE FIRST SIGNS

Falling Hair Get Cuticura. Works Wonders. Trial Fges.

Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cutieura Ointment, and follow next morning with a hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. This at once arrests falling hair and promotes hair growth.

falling hair and promotes hair grown, You may rely on these supercreamy emollients for all skin troubles. Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Summer Plans.
"You are going away for the summer?"
"Of course," replied Mr. Bliggins;
"that is to say, my family will go
away. I'll stay bere."
"But the ulimate won't be comfort-

able."
I don't care anything about the climate. All I want is rest and quiet."

The Noiseless Age.
Diggs-Would you like to join our society for the suppression of useless noise?

Biggs-Don't know. When are you

going to start?

Diggs—With the next political campaign. We are going to have the number of cheers reduced from three to one.

A Lone Vulgarian.

"This seems to be a very exclusive restaurant."

"Yes, infleed. Why, even the waiters are perfect gentlemen. The only coarse porson one ever sees here is the propritor, and I don't suppose it would be possible to exclude him."

The Usuai Thing.
Mrs. Askitt—Do you keep a servant?
Mrs. Noitt—Yes, and several of her
relations.—Indianapolis Star.

Its Outcome.
"Who won at the tea fight?"
"Nobody. It was a drawn battle."

For Indigestion and Biliousness

those foc comfort and well-being, there is one family remedy universally regarded as the best corrective of deranged conditions of the organs of digestion. Present suffering is relieved promptly, and worse sickness prevented by timely use of

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Let this wonderful remedy tone your stomach, stimulate your liver and kidneys, regulate your bowels and you will feel improved throughout your entire system. A few doses will prove to you why, for the common and minor aliments of life, Beecham's Pills

Are the Right First Aid

FOX-HUNTERS IN THE WAR

Thousands of Men Who Enjoyed That Sport in Britain Are Now at the Front

waterloo, according to the duke of Wellington, was won on the playing fields of Eon. Should Britain emerge triumphant from the present conflict we may find someone rising to claim that the campaign in Flanders was won in the English shires. The shires are the headquarters of forbunding, which most humanitarians demonated the conflict of the conflic

Fine Chance for an Orator. Who is the principal speaker, now

"Who is the principal speaker, now being introduced?"
"I don't know. I heard the master of ceremonles mention his name when he began a fey introductory remarks, but that was so long ago I have for-gotten what it was."

Puffed injuries. over his new automobile.

Green—Oh, did it hurt him as badly as that?

Bruin the Hugger.
Mary—Speaking of animals, which
s your favorite?
Hazel—The bear.
Mary—Oh, yes; of course.

The Big idea.

"Why do you want me to remain engaged to him another year? By the end of another year he won't have enough money left to get married on."

"That's what I was thinking."

Naturally.

"The line of battle in Europe just ow reminds me of our telephone ex-

change."
"How so?"
"It's a line that's always busy."

Forced to Make Up for Lost Time.
"Whenever I'm yur in Kay See,"
stated Sandstorm Smith of Rampes,"
Okla, who is for the nonce in the
city's midst, "I' don't go to bed with
the chickens, by any manner of means, the chickens, by any manner or means, and yet I'm inever triffin' around so late at night that I don't see hundreds of prominent people scooting through the scenery in automobiles. Strikes me that folks yur are scandalously behind with their riding."—Kansas City

Question of Supplies.

"Daisy," remarked her Sunday school teacher, don't love your cat too much. What would you do it it died—you wouldn't see it again."

"On, yes, teacher; I should see it in heaven."

No, dear, you're mistaken; animasi cannot go to heaven like people.

ple."

Dalsy's eyes filled with tears, but suddenly she exclaimed triumphanting. "Animals do go to heaven, for the Bible says the promised land is foring with milk and honey, and, it there are no animals, where do the get the milk?"



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