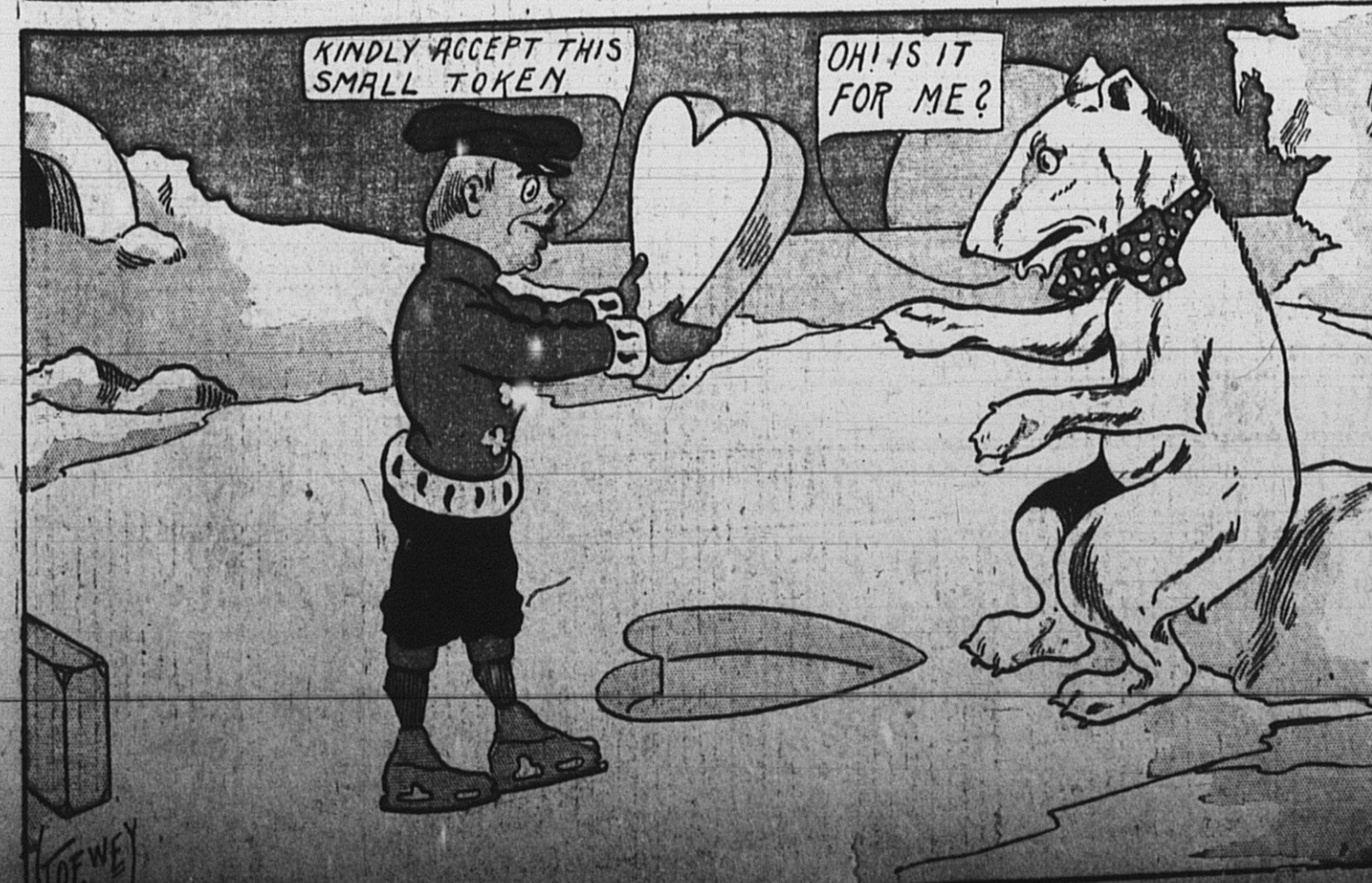
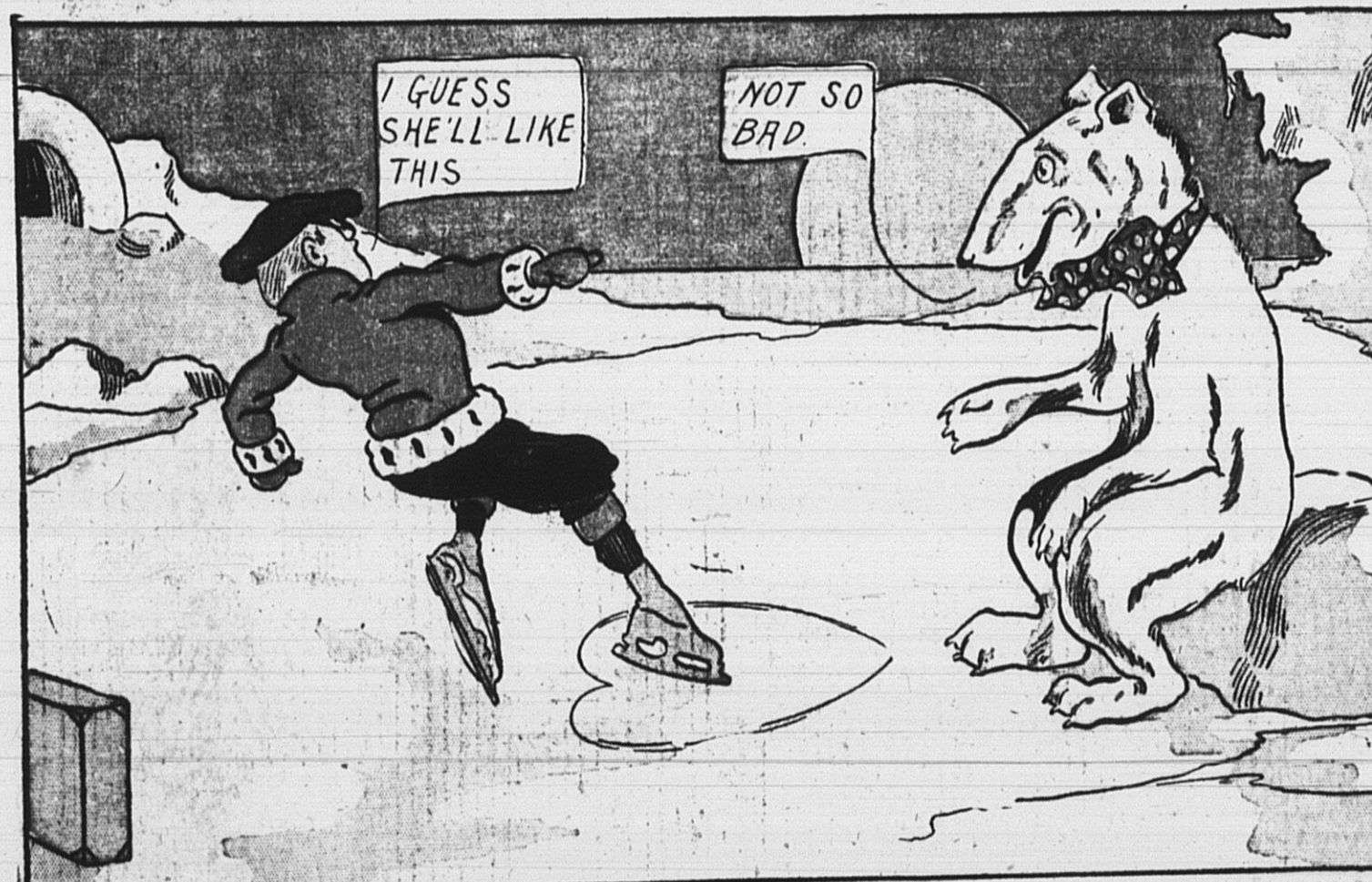
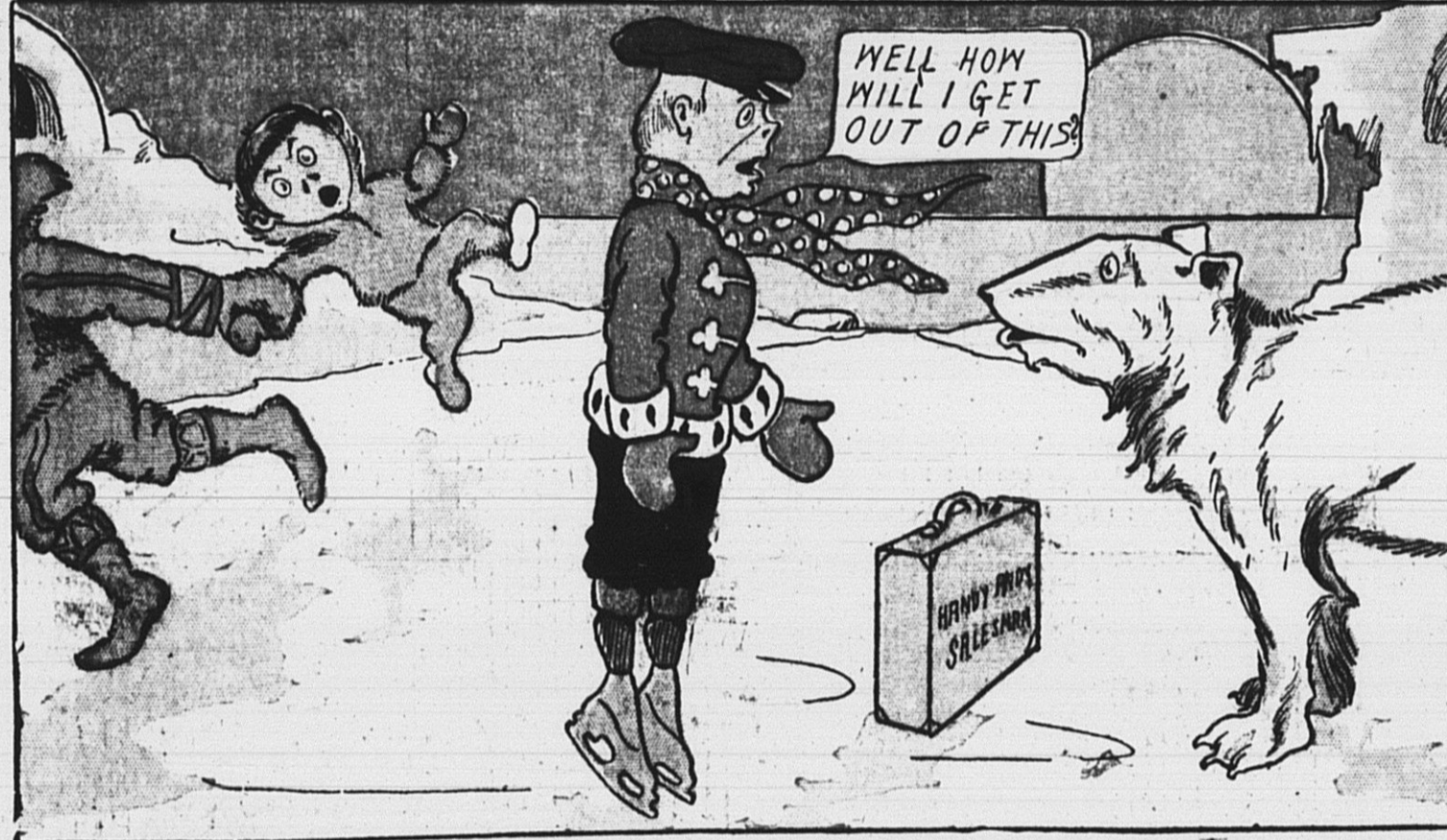


HANDY ANDY, THE MAN OF GOOD INTENTIONS
 HE PROVES A WARM SALESMAN IN THE FROZEN NORTH



(JOE WE)



Circus Solly—"Dis is de Grassville chief's house an' I'm a-goin' to drop in an' see him."



Chief of Grassville Police—"Hist! That's ol' Santy! sneak out, everybody, an' later on we'll come back an' see what he's left. Hist!"



Circus Solly—"Dis turkey is all right'n." dat de jays knows all erbout de trimm an' I must say



Chief of Grassville Police (later)—"Sufferin' sinners! It 'tain't de hope ag'in an' all he's left us is th' bones!"



Jones—"As I'm going on the train I'll just put Tiger in the gripack."

POWER OF HABIT.



Chumpeligh Scoble—"What had we better do?" Alibi Jim—"Be am I to undertake that you wish to retain me as a legal adviser in this case?"

FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS.



"Much learning hath made thee mad."

NOT FELT.



Mr. Neverhit—"Ah, Fido, I have lost my hat!" Fido—"You won't miss it; you lost your head some time back."

OF COURSE.



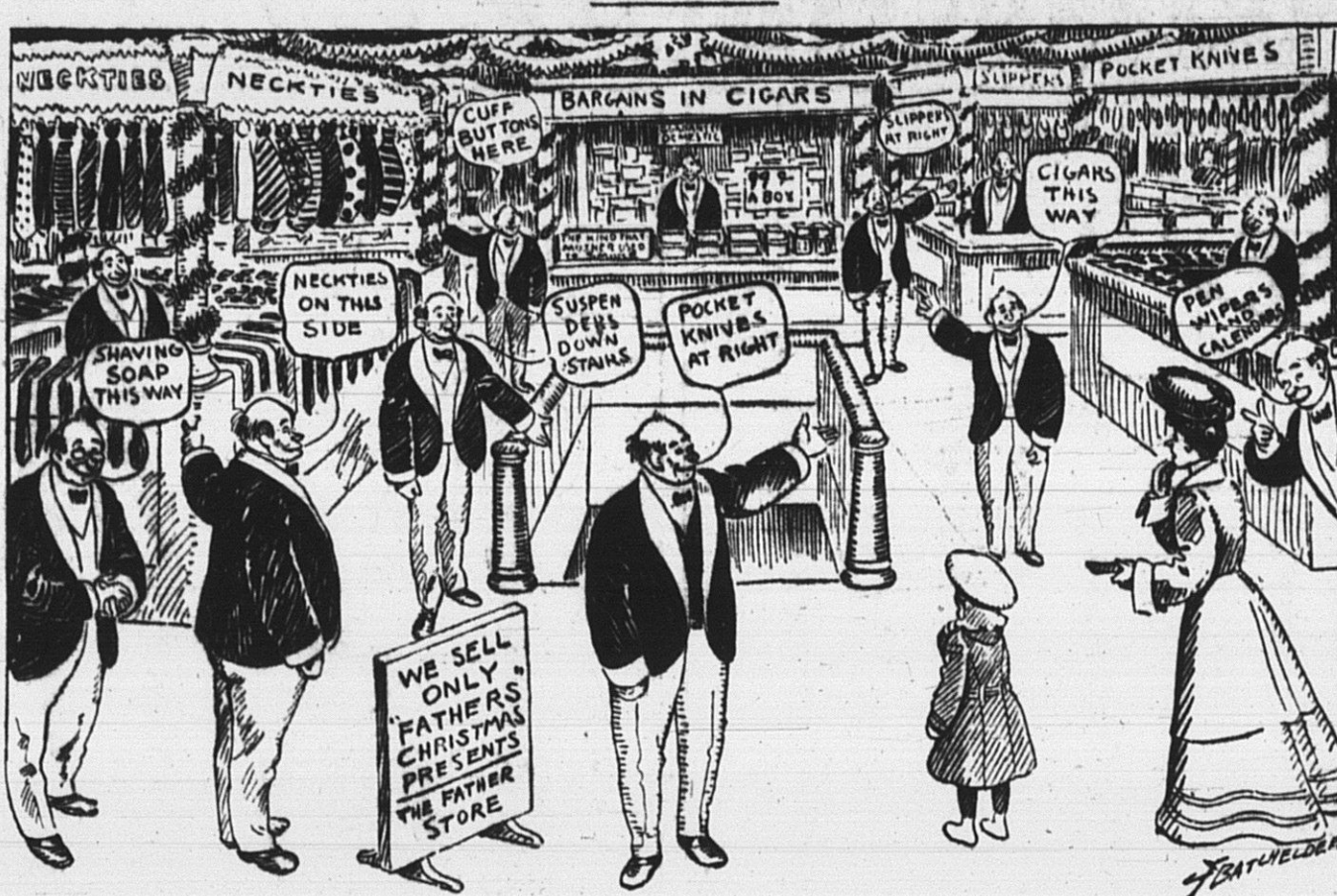
Teacher—"Where are the Caroline Islands?" Pupil—"Dunno, some where 'round the side of Man, I 'spose."

FORETHOUGHT.



She—"I suppose you'll quit all your bad habits on New Year's?" He—"No, I want to save 'em for Lent."

GREAT CHANCE FOR THE BIG STORES.



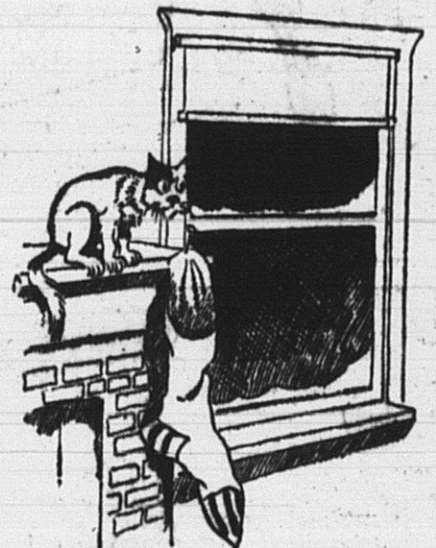
Why not make a hit by opening a department of holiday presents only "for father"?

HIS START.



Mother—"Why, Tommy, what do you mean by smoking a cigarette?" Tommy—"Well, pa says he's going to have me prepare for college."

SERVED HIM RIGHT.



Tabby—"A nice warm nook for me, ha, ha."

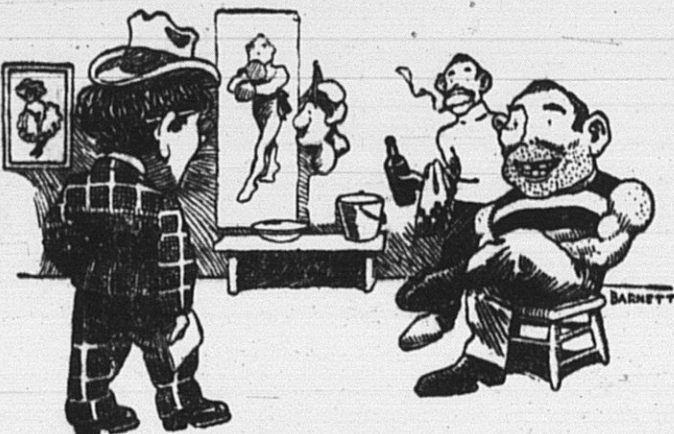


"Why, I forgot my umbrella!"



Hopeful Hawkins—"From de weight I expect dere's some 'log good in it!"

HIS ADVANTAGE.



Reporter—"Why do you think the odds should be 3 to 1 on you?" Kid Kilgore—"Cause I kin talk in three languages."

URGENT MEASURES.



She—"Oh, Henry, that cow seems to be coming awfully fast!" Henry—"Er—yes. I'm afraid she has lost her calf, and—" She—"Well, do something about it quick to make her see that you are not!"

ACCLIMATIZED.



Kitty Files—"The heavy tragedian didn't seem to mind the frost he received last night." Comedian—"No; he stole a ride down here from Milwaukee in a refrigerator car."

AN EASY ONE.



Teacher—"What does the busy bee teach us?" Johnnie—"To keep away from the hive."

WAR FARE.



Mr. Geesley—"I see that the mikado opened the war dist the other day." Mrs. Geesley—"Poor soldiers! More canned goods, I suppose!"

HEARD AT NEWPORT.



Cholly—"Percy Pink is getting more and more effeminate every day." Hal—"Can it be possible? Does he still slap you on the wrist?" Cholly—"No, he tries to stick you with a hat-pin."

ALAS!



Thacker—"Who's that chump in the corner who never gives a lady his seat?" Whacker—"That's Bumley, the author of 'Etiquette for the Street and Home.'" Alas!

LOGIC.



A Bobby—"Pa, ain't the funny bone in the elbow?" Oh Humorist—"Yes, my son." Oh Bobby—"Well, I guess that's why people say you are out at the elbows."

ACQUAINTED.



Percy—"What's the matter? Doesn't Miss Longgreen know you?" Algernon—"Oh, yes. She does me. It happened again last evening, so we don't speak now."

CAUTIOUS.



Mrs. Lodgenighter—"Augustus, what are you doing on that stair banister?" Lodgenighter—"Gotobed, woman! I'm coming jush soon's I get started slidin'. I gotter go a little slow at first; it's sho steep."

ANOTHER HOME IMPROVEMENT THAT WORKED.



Mr. Fusser—"Maria, I have determined to utilize a waste force. The constant stream of peddlers, delivery men and others coming to our back door over this undulating sidewalk will drive a motor in the basement. Now, then, Belinda!"



Belinda—"Yessir!"

WOW! WHOOP-EE!



"Cuss these mechanical toys! Help!"

UNFEELING.



Askem—"Who's hurt, doc?" Dr. Riser—"It's a case of a man getting his leg out of joint." Askem—"Oh, of course. Any old excuse to pull a man's leg."



"Yes, boys, de guy left it on de front porch as I was passin' by. Now, I'll divide—"



(Brr-grr-whirr!!)

MANLY ART.



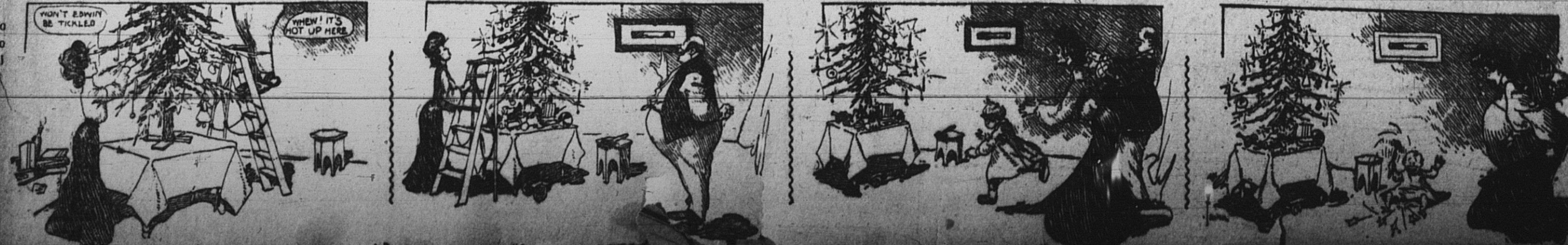
Friend—"Have you been boxing with Prof. Sideswiper?" Chumperton—"No, he's been boxing with me."

CAN'T MISS IT.



Sherris—"Any little favor I can do for you, now that you're going to the...

'T WAS EVER THUS.



Gowns and Millinery for Holiday Season.



Short Stole Collar in Mink



The Cavalier Hat is a favorite.



Tunic Effect in Lace.



Of Ivory Crepe de Chine.



A Comfort Gown for Frosty Mornings.

WITH all the bustle of Christmas shopping and all the delight of fashioning dainty gifts for one's best beloved ones—for there are very many among even the most plentifully supplied with this world's goods who assert they only get the real Christmas feeling through giving of their own handiwork—with all this additional hurry added on to the inevitable round of holiday dinners and dances and house parties, it behooves the wise girl to be forehanded with her holiday wardrobe. Never before has there been a season when the gown so suited the occasion. The well-dressed woman draws a nice distinction between the walking costume, however handsome, and the carriage toilet. This distinction extends to materials as well as to the general style. No longer is the chief difference in the length of the skirt.

The carriage gowns, those that are worn at afternoon teas and receptions and for formal weddings, are made with the all-around skirt, and either a Louis coat with a smart little basque or a short and loose bolero. The style and taste of the wearer shall decide which of these coats she shall wear, but in either properly made she may rest assured of being smartly attired. Very clever are the cloth and velvet combinations in which the skirt is of a fine broadcloth, with the little Louis coat in velvet of a darker shade. The coat rolls back in revers quite to the waistline and is faced with white suede. A smart little vest of the material of the skirt is adjustable and may be worn or not at pleasure. The velvet coat, if of suitable color, may thus do service in other combinations. A fancy in these costumes is to have the silk of the shade of the coat—that is, darker than the skirt material. The skirt itself is cut with a very decided flare, the fullness stitched in flat tucks about the hips and the bottom bound with velvet and finished with rows on rows of machine stitching in the oscillating stitch. The new raspberry tones that were introduced so late they took even the merchants by surprise are splendidly rich and effective in carrying out this cloth and velvet combination.

and smartest in street suits. These invariably have the swing-clear skirt, for no woman of sense would attempt wearing any other in the Christmas crowds, even if fashion had not pronounced this the proper length for street wear. A walking suit in a gray mixed tweed was smartly touched up with short straps of velvet bordered with a fancy braid disposed in rows on the skirt. The coat was a semi-military effect with the new straight military collar and a smart basque that reached half way round on the hipline. There was a flare to the skirt that assured one a thin haircloth had been used to produce it. And the wearer of this smart suit carried a monkey muff.

At last the monkey fur has appeared. We have been threatened with it from the beginning of the season, but apparently it existed only in the minds of fashion writers or in the shops of the furriers. Monkey fur has been out so long that in the regulation swing round-the-circle of fashion, we quite expect it back again, but we doubt from the quality of the fur if it can receive much prominence. It is really better suited to muffs than to anything else. The one carried with this gray suit was big, almost as big as the pillow affairs we see in the softer furs. It was glossy, of course, as this fur always is, and one half suspected the fair wearer had deliberately matched up her shiny muff with her glossy shoes.

The girl whose holiday dissipation include a house party or two must needs be well provided with costumes for out-of-door sports. For the ice meets which are a part of every well regulated Christmas house party she may have the most fascinating of skating suits of velvet or heavy cloth, always set off with some jaunty fur-piece to give the necessary grateful warmth in the nipping air of the lake or river. Many of the skating suits, this season are in red, and nothing could be more suitable than this cheerful color. The skirts are cut with due regard for the comfort and safety of the wearer, and we must confess that many points attributed either to comfort or safety might readily be classed under the head of coquetry. A skating suit in a close sheared ribline of a dark red velvet

her skates. The skirt is fitted trimly to well below the hipline, tiny dart plaits stitched flat taking care of any extra fullness at the waist. The bottom of the skirt is markedly flared with sharp going and is faced up to a distance of six inches with a very fine haircloth. Bands of red broadcloth arranged in large square scallops and ornamented with rows of machine stitching in black. The little the skirt. The drop skirt—it is bound to be in evidence in the skating costume—matches the outer skirt exactly in shade and is finished in many little frills set upon a deep flounce. The little machine stitching in black. The little coat to this skating suit—the coats of the same. The sleeves are long and somewhat scant puffs to the elbow, where deep flared cuffs fall over the plain lower arm piece. The blouse to this suit is of soft taffetas exactly matching the cloth, and as a matter of comfort is made over a lining of soie laine, a thin silk and wool flannel, instead of the regulation cotton or silk lining. In design it is quite simple, on the shirtwaist order, with a touch of smartness given by three handsome gold buttons that fasten it on the left side. Worn with this suit is a smart stole boa of ermine, and a hat with an ermine crown and soft drape of deep red velvet about the brim and a short, white ostrich feather drooping from the left side.

The Christmas girl's skating boots are a matter of much consideration. In fact, they are THE matter of consideration. The girl with large or ill-shaped feet seldom skates. The girl with shabby shoes—alas that there should be such in this day of enlightenment—never. Miss Redbird will wear boots of shiny-colt skin, preferably laced, for she has found that the laced boot of heavy leather is the best support for the ankle and may be pulled up to just the right degree of snugness without discomfort. And with the glister of her trim fitting shiny shoes and the gleam of the polished skates her feet are no small part of the attraction of the Christmas skating girl.

shape and worn on all sorts of occasions, from shopping to visiting. But alas! such times are past, and the woman who makes any pretensions to dress will have her fur coats quite as suited for particular occasions as are her gowns. The plain fur coat is rarely seen, but when by chance one is fashioned along simple lines it is collarless and worn with some especially handsome neckpiece and muff.

The little bolero is finding much favor in the furs as well as in cloths. It is especially good in the thick furs, like chinchilla because these have a tendency to give a thick waistline which must be overcome either by a fitted girdle in leather or velvet or by shaping the coat on loose lines. The chinchilla bolero may be shaped to just reach the high girdle of the waist, and an especially effective model has the skins overlapped so that the markings are arranged in design down the shoulders and continue down the sleeves, and in the front the skins are arranged in surplus fashion. The sleeves

especially in the gray furs, is frequently worn en suite, and in this instance the accompanying costume is of gray supple cloth. The skirt is decorated with leaflike appliques of the velvet that trims the coat, these outlined and connected by a heavy black cord braid. The bodice is of the cloth with a high black satin girde and a smart black satin tie.

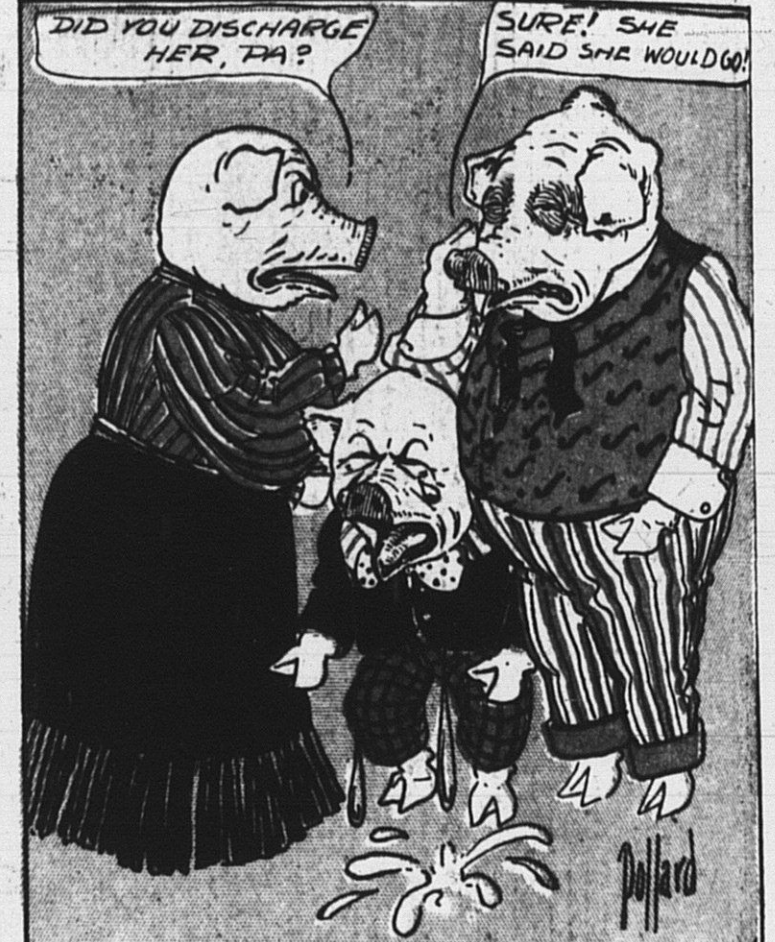
Crepe de Chine in the delicate pastel colorings is largely favored for the high-necked dinner gowns and the visiting toilets that are so important a part of the wardrobe at this season. A recent importation in onesamo' crepe de Chine was in a faint corn yellow shade with trimmings of yellow Valenciennes lace. The skirt had a curious apron front arrangement and full flounces at the sides and back set on in sharp points. The apron was outlined and the flounce shirings headed with double ruffles of the yellow lace above which were set tiny lace rosettes caught in the center with turquoise mail heads.

The bodice is draped over a fitted lining and by a clever arrangement from the side seams to front simulates a

drapes the shoulder, outlining the V-shaped chemise, and is finished with lace frills like the skirt. Large and flat

sleeves. There is a soft grace about crepe de Chine that admirably suits to the present modes, and since it is

**TOMMY HOG'S FATHER MOST SADLY MISTOOK
WHEN HE THOUGHT IT WAS EASY TO FIRE THE COOK**



THE ONION SISTERS GIVE A CHICKEN DINNER

AT WHICH JOHNNY STRINGBEAN COMES VERY NEAR BEING A GUEST.

