Coiffures Adapted to the Small Hat.

THE small hat is launched upon one more season of popularity and hair dressing must be adapted to it. But the very simple coiffures which have prevailed during the past year have become too tiresomely popular to suit women of fashion, or women who strive for individuality in dress. They want something new. Therefore, those divinities that shape our ends (so far as the arrangement of hair is concerned) have developed some lovely new coiffures.

These truly remarkable and beautiful styles accommodate the new hat shapes, and at the same time answer the demand for more dignified and elaborate hair dressing than the passing mode displayed.

There are three different styles to be featured. One shows the hair dressed high—on top of the head—in another, it is coiled low on the crown, and in a third the regulation Psyche knot is worn. In several of the new styles a higher and slightly curled fringe appears across the forehead.

In all the new styles the hair is not much waved, and in all of them the ears are covered. In the majority of coiffures three very short, tiny curls nestle somewhere, either at neck or peeping out from the knot, or displaying themselves resting on the hair just above the ear. They are just about the prettiest little finishing touches that can be imagined. Women call them "cunning" and perhaps they are; for these little curls appear to rivet the attention of the masculine mind with extraordinary force.

By the way, few people realize how much men admire pretty styles of hair dressing and good grooming in the women they know.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

SHIRTWAISTS FOR THE FALL

Washable Materials Will Be Favored, With Linen, Duck and Gingham Most Popular.

The chic shirtwaist this fall will be washable.

"No starch" is the verdict for the fashionable shirtwaist.

Many waists of chiffon will be worn.

Chiffon waists may be washed if stiffened with a somewhat stronger gum water, two teaspoonfuls of the stock solution to a cupful of water.

Plain shirtwaists will be worn this fall—linen, duck and gingham being popular.

Extremely simple cuts are the rules in shirtwaists.

Very close to the man's shirt is the fall waist for women, elongated shoulder line and short yoke being the rule.

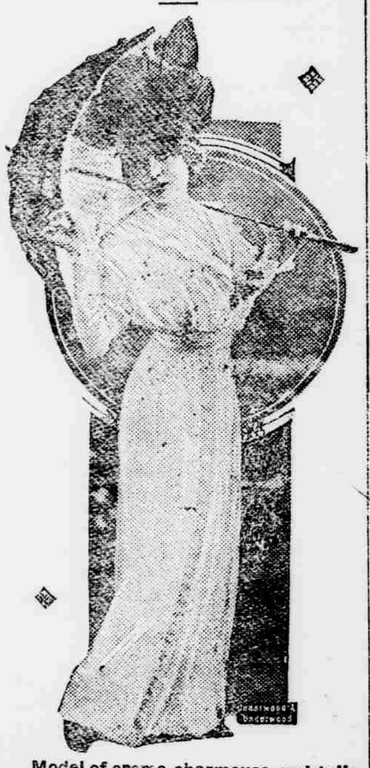
Cotton crepe, voile, satin and brocaded waists must all have the short yoke.

For a plain tailored waist of linen, madras, pongee or wash silk the yoke may be omitted and the plaits at both front and back run to the shoulder.

Stitching will be made prominent on tailored waists.

"Round stitch" will be used on many of the tailored waists.

FOR THE AFTERNOON.



Model of creme charmeuse and tulle, trimmed with edgings of pink ribbon. Lace fichua.

NET WAIST ALWAYS BECOMING

Fashion Had Good Reason for Its Popularity, Which Is Almost Certina to Continue.

There is no doubt that the transparent waist of cotton net was the leader in the race for popularity. The model in it which sold by the hundreds and is still in fashion has a long shoulder seam, slightly gathered, and a loose sleeve that hangs above the waist with two box pleatings of lace. The long V shaped neck is outlined, and there is a lining, also of net, which is trimmed across its top edges with a smaller lace pleating.

On the majority of these waists there is ribbon attached to the lining. It is done more or less well. Sometimes there are three bands around the figure ending in stiff bows in front; again the top of the lining is gathered into a two-inch ribbon band which is finished with a large flat bow in front.

The whole blouse is loose and appears to fall from the figure, and the corset cover that goes with it is of chiffon in flesh color trimmed with tiny button roses. Now if the blouse is still selling wherever you are, buy it. It is unusually becoming. If you don't like the ribbon, take it out, or adjust it to suit your taste.—Washington Star.

Dainty Flowered Hatpins.

The methods of making flowered ornamental hatpins is easy. An ordinary hatpin, with a round or pear-shaped top, such as is bought for a penny or two, is utilized. The head of the pin is first swathed in wadding, and then covered with colored silk or satin, on which should be embroidered colored beads to represent the center of the flower. Pieces of ribbon are next taken to form the petals. Such flowers as poppies, daisies and roses are particularly becoming. The result when finished is eminently satisfactory, and often adds a pleasing dash of color to the general effect.

Flower Muff.

Have you seen the huge summer muffs made of artificial flowers? They are exceedingly decorative, and are composed of many different kinds of blossoms, such as roses, Parma violets and orchids. Some of them are finished with long hanging branches of the same flowers. Of course, they have come from Paris, where they were fashioned for evening fetes and gay dinners.

Novel Hosiery.

Wonderful ingenuity is exercised in the matter of smart hosiery, and for women who like novelties in any form there is plenty to choose from. Curious effects are contrived with stripes in lace or silk stockings, varying from about an eighth of an inch to a fine hairline. These are so cunningly wrought that they give elegance to the ungainly ankle.

WHEN HE MADE GOOD

By JOHNSON W. BITTMAN.

"When are you ever going to make good? When are you ever going to do anything? When are you ever going to justify your birth and breeding and ancestry?"

And the girl stamped her pretty foot hard on the yielding turf.

The big fellow in the gray outing flannels settled back in the hammock and turned his patrician face to the questioner.

"By jove! you're getting prettier every day, coz," he said.

"I don't want your compliments or your praise, Herbert Rollins," she replied with blazing eyes. "I want you to answer my question."

The man drew "the makings" from his pocket and began slowly to roll a cigaret.

"What's the use?" he asked.

"Use!" she exclaimed. "What are you living for?"

The girl looked at him scornfully.

"Now, look here, Nell," he said, throwing the cigaret away. "I have an ample fortune, thanks to the wisdom and industry of my respected grandfather. I don't spend my income—can't spend it. Why in the name of goodness should I bother my mind with money-making? Why should I harry myself with all the work necessary to a successful professional career when I do not need the emoluments which would crown it in the very doubtful event that I succeeded—especially when there are so many good fellows who were less successful in their choice of a grandfather and who are compelled to do these things in order to live? There is no incentive."

"Incentive!" exclaimed the girl very pale. "I'll tell you one thing, Herbert. It has been an understood thing in the family that I am to marry you. I want to tell you now that I never will marry such a useless butterfly as you in the world. I'll marry a coal heaver first."

Rollins looked steadily at her for a minute. Then he arose and took her unwilling hand.

"Perhaps it is best so, Nell," he said gravely. "I don't know but we would worry each other intolerably. It will raise Cain with Uncle Charley and your mother, but—"

"What is that, Bert?" interrupted the girl, pointing to the surf.

He turned lazily and looked over the sun-lit water.

Instantly his entire attitude changed. He was alive with interest, with purpose, with power.

"Great heavens, it is Julia!" he exclaimed. "And she is out far over her depth and cannot swim a stroke. I have been teaching her to float and she's let the current carry her out. If she tries to touch bottom she'll get frightened and drown."

While he was talking he had peeled to his trousers and undershirt and pulled off his shoes, and before Miss Nellie fairly knew what was going on he had plunged into the surf and was making great strokes toward the tiny head bobbing in the water.

As the girl on the shore watched him do these things with the rapidity of thought and noted his splendid selfpoise and perfect proportions a grateful sense of satisfaction pervaded her.

"All he needs is the spur of necessity," she said. "And I'll see that he gets that. My, but he's a splendid fellow."

Of a sudden the girl floating far out gave a piercing shriek and the head disappeared. Rollins had nearly reached her. He shouted to her to float for a minute and he would reach her. But the panic was in her, and she heard nothing. As she reappeared on the surface she shrieked again. Out from the cottages and from the hotel people rushed to the beach. Nellie held her breath in horror. Rollins was fairly leaping through the water.

"I never saw swimming like that," said one of the men who was helping shove the emergency boat into the water. "I think he'll get her."

Nellie looked at the man and smiled gratefully. All about the people were commenting on the force and power of the man who seemed to be fairly shooting through the water.

There is a heart-breaking minute or two and then the strong swimmer comes up and clutched tightly by the hair he has the form of the insensible girl.

It was a long and a hard swim, with the heavy burden, before the men with the boat picked them up. And when they reached the shore a dainty girl stood clear down to the edge where the swell of the water washed her ankles. As Rollins stepped from the boat unsteady from his great exertion, she cried:

"Bert, you are splendid. I take it all back. You are the hero of my dreams."

He regarded her inscrutably for a moment. Then, leaving the unconscious form of the girl in the boat to be cared for by the willing bystanders, he took Nellie's hand and led her back to the trees.

"Nell," he said, brokenly, "don't you see? It's hard to explain—but—but—you released me a few moments ago. I ain't your kind. I've known it for years. You like me now, for a minute because I happen to have been able to do a little something spectacular. But that is not the basis of love."

He paused a minute and looked a little sheepish. Then he threw back his square shoulders and faced her.

"Anyway," he said, "I am going to marry Julia Manning next month. I—you—it—oh, thunder, good-bye."

And he fled.

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Get Ready for the Granville County Fair This Fall.

GOING HER ONE BETTER

Mrs. Dago—My husband is da granda moosician. He carry da people away with his moosic.

Mrs. Dunn—Shure, awn thot is not so much. Me husband carries th' people's music away.

Mrs. Dago—Carries da people's moosic away?

Mrs. Dunn—Yis; he is a piano mover, bedad.

Pioneers for Civic Problems.

All civic problems stand sorely in need of pioneers to point the way and create public sentiment in the education of the masses. The great and important task of bringing the country into the city, the unmasking of what nature we have and preserving it in the fullest and highest must necessarily be done by the municipal officials. But the machinery of government on all such matters moves slowly and a strong and sound public opinion must be formed and expressed in order to push the work forward and influence officials to tackle these problems courageously and with a determination to accomplish their proper solution. This they will do when assured great numbers demand it. Do not forget that your help is needed.

Care of Hanging Baskets.

All hanging baskets, no matter how large, should be taken down at least once each week and soaked in a tub of water ten or twenty minutes. Once each week they should also be watered with a pot when in position. Once each month every basket should be given some plant food; liquid manure is excellent for the purpose, though soluble fertilizers may either be mixed into the soil in the dry state or dissolved in the water in which the plants get their weekly persion. Most baskets suffer from lack of thorough watering, but if above directions are followed, satisfactory results will certainly follow.

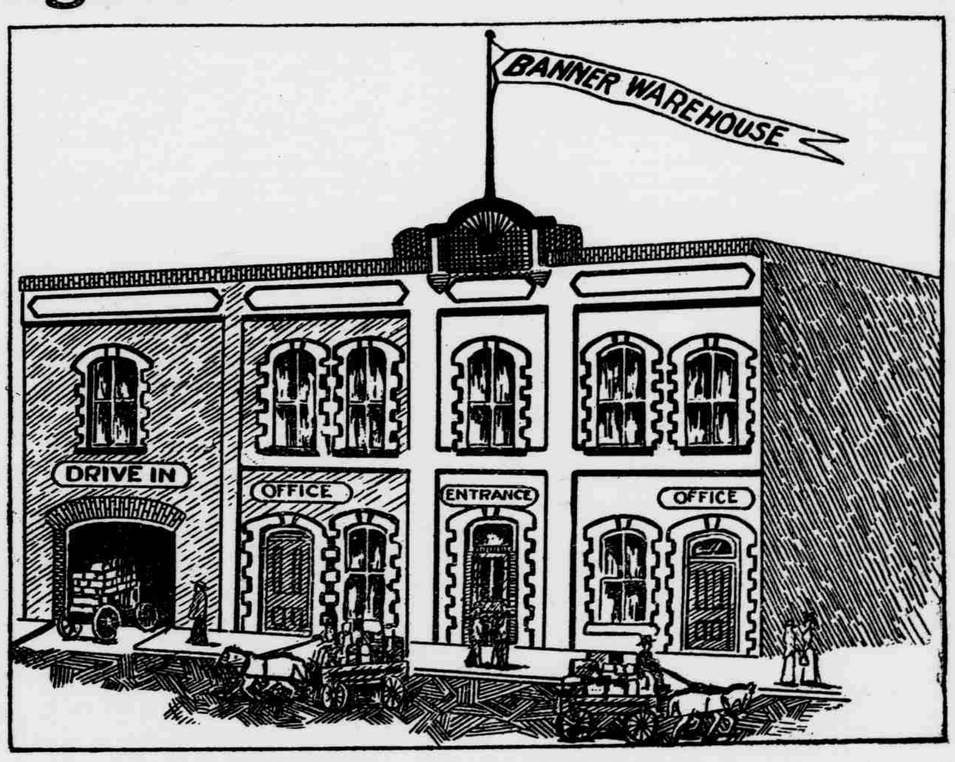
Subscribe to the Public Ledger.

Oxford Monday SEPT. 29.

BANNER WAREHOUSE.

Place to Sell Your Tobacco.

Highest Prices Guaranteed.



We have built a large addition to our Warehouse and doubled our floor space, along with entirely new and up-to-date stalls and many other things for your accomodation comfort and convenience. But above all these things we are glad to inform our farmer friends that

Tobacco has Increased From $3 to $7.

You want every dollar you can get for your years work don't you. Then sell every load of your tobacco with the man who knows how. Your friend,

W. Z. Mitchell