mound

more

The Sepultive Woman.

he pinches her. The mother sets aside strument. her happiness for her children; It is ahe who wheedles the paterfamilias out of the necessary money for boots and socks, hats and ribbons, who dresses the girls at the cost of her own toilette and saves up her pin money to increase the sailor boy's allowance. If she is sensitive she conceals the fact, imposes violence on her nerves and bears as must never disturb futher.

The uneducated woman has often the quickest perception, the finest tact, the most vivid sensibility; she will feel, without speaking, she understands your inmost thoughts, she is en rapport with you spiritually, she knows without herself, is also the most sensitive. Who out." Discard them. They are not but no one should go with as light does not know at least one sweet soul sanitary, because they allow the body clething as they were in June. If one to whom everybody turns when in diffi- to sink down so deep that the air cap- is properly protected, all walking is

which Dr. Seligman's wife was able to Woman's whole character is formed give him, jed Mr. A. C. Haddon to point empire. by the endurance of necessary evils, out the desirability of women of a mays a clever woman writer in Black scientific turn of mind interesting them- ton sleeves are the most important and White. The little girl's wishes and selves in work of this kind. But for | characteristics of the newest fashion in predilections are set saide from earliest the presence of his wife Dr. Seligman shirt waists. youth in favor of her brother's. It is would have been unable to secure many he who decides the games, who makes of the facts which he has accumulated. her field, or bowl, or run; who, if they The Veddas, who live in caves, are explay horses, drives the team; who has tremely averse to having white men most money, most presents, most au- visit their families, but Mrs. Seligman dacity and most liberty. When they was warmly welcomed among them, grow older, it is he who has the best and among other things she collected masters, the finest education, for whom records of the songs of the women and all is done, on whom the family pride girls. They took the greatest delight and triumph center, and who scolds his in the phonograph, and hearing their sister for a milksop if she cries when songs and initiables repeated by the in-

To Prevent Runtleg.

It is better to use wooden pegs bath rooms or kitchens where damp towels or cloths are apt to be hung otherwise the linen may rust from the fron. If fron books are already in place and it is not convenient to change them. give them a coat of white enamel paint. best she can the noise and uproar that it prevents danger of rusting and is much less unsightly against the paper. If the linen has already been rusted lemon juice and sait.

Banish the Feather Bed.

gray, but these must have something to common and must not clash."

In allppers the tendency is toward lower cuts and trimmings of rosettes and cut siect or rhinestone buckles.

One of the prettiest novelties in shirt waists is an almost infinitesimal valeuclennes insertion in the yokes. Though directoire styles still govern

they are much softened and toned down by strong forecasts of the early

The long mosquetaire and leg-o'-mut

Watch on My Lady's Glove.



Miniature of modern timepieces reaches its ucme in a watch worn on the glove, which has gained vogue among fashionable women in Paris. It is carried on the third finger of the left hand and the effect is shown in

Avoid Taking Cold. In cold weather every one is inclined to be careless about the amount of clothing they wear. The tingle in the it may be removed by rubbing with air is exhilarating, but no matter how much it is enjoyed one should not neglect to have the feet well protected from the dampuess of the ground and Do you still sleep on feather beds? It add a wrap over the shoulders. It being told. The supremely human You do, because mother gave them to is not necessary to wear clothes as woman, she who is most alive, most you for a part of your wedding "set- heavy as required in the winter months,

**NEW IDEAS FOR WALKING SUITS** 



of the boy, the whispered worries of for good health. The bed should be and social annoyances of the man, will be a free circulation of air all women who are accused of petticoat around it. And the mattress should government, but to whose exquisite tact | not be too soft, if you would sleep comand unselfishness sensitiveness and delleacy are due the reunion of families, and not heavy and soggy. Heavy covthe binding-up of broken hearts, the forgiveness of sins and the bright hopes of joy hereafter?

When Forced to Rest.

When one has a resting time forced upon her, is the psychological moment to get busy with the hair. Every woman knows the benefits of tonic treat ments, but every woman knows equally well what a sight she is during the procras. Therefore, instead of hemoaning when the baby gets the measles or Ruth and Bob come down with chicker pox, shutting you 'n the house, improve the opportunity to strengthen your locks. You can even resort to crude petroleum without afflicting callera. Benarate the hair into strands and apply tonics nightly without fear of flattening; rub in vaseline often, and let the hair hang for ventilation.

Thoughts.

It is very important to cultivate bustnesslike habits. An eminent friend of mine assured me not long ago that when he thought over the many cases he had known of men, even of good ability and high character, who had been unsuccessful in life, by far the they were dilatory, unpunctual, unable and waistcoats. to work cordinly with others, obstinate in small things, and, in fact, what we call unbusinessike .- Lord Avebury.

fortably. The covers should be light ers absorb perspiration and are not as warm as light ones, provided latter are made of the right kind material. I believe that many cases of tuberculosis can be traced to feather beds and heavy covers

are worn only in the evening.

Tailored suits grow longer, tighter and plainer, with button trimming much in evidence.

Opossum fur is the latest cry in Paris most frequent cause of failure was that for coat collars, cuffs, revers, linings

array of long coats with which furriers

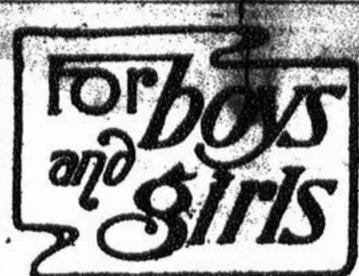
are provided. A feature of empire and directoire evening gowns is a fringe placed exact-

To Clean Spots from Wall Paper. The spots that find themselves on wall paper more frequently in summer than at any other time can be quickly and easily removed by making a stif dough of graham flour and boiling water. Knead the dough thoroughly and break into small pieces. As each piece is used it should be doubled in on itself so there is a clean surface at each rub. When one piece is soiled throw it away and take a fresh one

To Put a Nail in a Wall. Where a wall is so soft and loose hat a nail driven into it for a picture or a bracelet will not bear the weight of the latter, it may be easily remedled. The neck outline of bodices is likely Mix a little plaster of paris in a teacup with some water. Scoop out a small Sleeves are all long, so long gloves hole in the wall with a screw driver, fill it with the plaster, and then insert Little neck pieces, composed of fur the nail gently. It will set quite hard bands and ruffles, are the thing just in a minute or so, and the nail will then be perfectly secure.

Prevent Dampaces in Bed. To prevent a bed which is left unused for a week or so becoming damp, lay a blanket on top of the other clothes when the bed is made. Take this blanket off before using, and you will The automobile is responsible for the and the bed quite safe to use.

A small lump of camphor gum in the body of the lamp will greatly improve the light and make the flame clears and brighter. Some say that occ ally a few drops of vinegar will a and the mme results



Fay-folk. Some nights I try to keep awake

To see how fairles really look: You have to watch so sharp and still--

So says my mamma's Fairy-Book.

And then I see them, one by one, Come trooping in from Fairyland With funny little hop and run. They nod and whisper to themselves,

I squint my eyes a tiny space;

Then scamper off across the floor, As if they'd never, never seen A little boy like me before,

Yet, if you ask me how they look, Somehow I cannot seem to tell; For pretty soon they're slipped away, And then-I hear the breakfast bell: -Laura Simmons, in Lippincott's.

LITTLE BLACKIE BEAR.

Not so very long ago Little Blackle Bear lived in the Great Woods with his mother. Their home was in the big cave near the old chestnut-tree, and here they were very cosey together. One day Mother Bear said to Little Blackie, "You are old enough now to go out into the Great Woods and find your own food."

"Very well, mother," said Blackle. "But first tell me, please, what is

"Rabbits, wrens, muskrats, and men will do to begin with," answed Mother Bear. So little Blackie kissed his mother good-bye and started out into the Great Woods.

He had not gone very far when he met a rabbit. "Ho!" said Blackie, "I believe you

are good to eat!" "Oh, no!" said the rabbit, "I am not at all good to eat until I have run a mile."

"Well, start off then," said Blackie: "it is growing late. I have had no breakfast this morning and am getting pretty hungry."

So the rabbit started off and Blackle after him, and they ran and they ran until they came to a little hole under a big stump, and then, quicker than you could wink, the rabbit sild into it and was gone. And, although Little Blackie waited a long time, be did not come back again. But after a while a little wren hopped almost under his nose.

"Ho!" said Blackie, "I believe you are good to eat!"

"Oh, no," said the wren, "I am not at all good to eat until I have flown to the top of that tall tree."

"Very well, then," said Blackle, "hurry up and fly there. It is growing late, and I am very hungry, for I had no breakfast this morning." So the wren flew ower the tree-tops and was gone, and although Little Blackie Sear waited a long time, she did not come back again. But presently he saw a muskrat on the edge of a near-by stream, and he ran over to him and exclaimed: -

"I believe, sir, you are good to eat!" "Oh, no!" said the muskrat. "I am not at all good to eat until I have had a swim." And he slid into the water, and in a few moments climbed up on the top of his house in midstream and sat there.

After a while Blackle called out t

"Well Mr. Muskrat, aren't you good

yes," said the muskrat, apolt me to swim back."

"Dear me," sighed Blackle, "here past dinner-time, and I have had no breakfast yet!" And he turned away from the stream feeling very he had not gone very far when he saw a man with a gun over his shoulder, for he was a great hun-

very much like a growl when he said it. "Ho, I believe you are good

"Oh, no," said the man. "I am not at all good to eat until I have run a long way." So he threw down his gun, for he was a great hunter and knew just what to do, and started to run, and Blackie after him; and they ran and they ran until they came a little house beside a road. The door was open, so the man ran right there he had climbed up a ladder and through a hole in the ceiling and pulled the ladder up after him. "Ho," said Blackie, "come down

here! You are good to eat now!" "Yes," said the man, "I believe am very good to eat, but I don't care about being eaten. However, if you hungry, just step into the pantry and help yourself to whatever rou find there. The door, you will and is open."

So Blackle ran into the pantry, an there he found pies and cakes and bread and meat and jam, and lots of good things, and he began to eat at once; for he had had no breakfast and was nearly starved.

Then the man sent his wife down will remember, and knew what to do), and she shut and lockthe pantry door so quickly Blackle was a prisoner before things he had found in the pantry he rushed in, and Stavoren and all When he could eat no more, stretched out on the floor and was very soon fast asleep.

In the morning he was awake bright and early, but not before the great hunter; for, when he opened his eyes, there he stood looking through the little pantry window at

"Ho," said Blackie, "shall I est you this morning?" "Oh, no!" said the hunter. "And you is sumped to the top by an ele

So he put little Blackle Hear into a cage and sold him to the circus man. And now, whenever you so to het circus you may see him there; and possibly some day you may get there in time to see the circus man feed him.-Elizabeth Gale, in Good

Housekeeping. MISS ANT'S TOILET.

descts are usually connected with uncleanliness in the minds of most persons, yet many insects are extremely neat in their personal habits. The ant performs a scrupulous tellet every day. She uses brushes, combs, sponges and other implements in keeping herself tidy, and never fears misplacing them, since nature has conveniently attached them in permanent positions on her body. A "hobo" ant was never seen, for the insect hates dirt like a Dutch housewife. Working in the earth inevitably befouls her person, but she takes a wash and a rubdown so often that few particles of foreign matter cling long to her hairy self, says Harper's. One of the ant's tollet implements is the tongue. Around the sides of this organ curves a series of hard ridges which makes it suitable for use as both sponge and brush. Ants lick themselves clean with their tongues, like dogs and cats. The natural comb on the leg is another important tollet implement. It is on the tibia, and has a short handle, a stiff back and 65 elastic teeth. It is a fine-toothed comb, and there is a coarse-toothed comb of 45 teeth on the leg, right opposite. There are other combs in handy positions, as the serrated upper jaws, through which the ant may draw her legs and so clean them. Also the mouth secretes a liquid which might be compared to bair tonic, and which is rubbed on the members drawn through the mandibles.

Ants wash about the same as human beings, before beginning the day's work or retiring to sleep, or when the accumulation of dirt makes them uncomfortable. Sometimes an ant quits in the midst of a busy stunt of nest building, leaves her fellow-workers and goes off in a corner to clean herself. She combs and brushes diligently until she feels that she is in a decent state, and then rejoins her laboring companions. A study of the toilet process in artificial nests with glass sides shows how thorough and conscientious the insect is in her personal care. There are numberless attitudes during the process. When cleaning the head and fore parts of the body, the ant often expose both sides to treatment. The opposite leg may be brought into use. For combing the back hair the head is dropped low and the leg comb No. 0078. sweeps through the tufts of hair from the neck forward. At intervals the SIZE ..... leg is drawn through the laws to moisten it or wipe off the comb .-New Haven Register.

THE LADY'S SAND.

There is a small town called 3tavoren on the coast of Holland. It was once a very important shipping town, but many, many years ago its prosperity was destroyed. This is

how it happened Many of the citizens were wealthy that the floors of their palaces were paved with gold. Again. some of the people were so poor that thy could barely earn enough to keep from starving. But the wealthy citigens would do nothing to improve beir condition, and treated their dependents like dogs.

There was one lady in Stayoren who was enormously wealthy. owned many fine residences and bun dreds of shins. Her income was so large that she could not possibly spend it, but she would not give any aid to the people who begard it.

One day she sent for one of her captains and ordered him to take vessel, and, returning within the year bring back with him a cargo of the most precious thing in the world. The captain thought this task a very dif ficult one, but finally he decided that as life was the most precious possession the article that sustained it would be the most precious in the His employer came to the vessel, and when she learned what he had brought as cargo, she ordered him to throw it isto the sea. The captain cried, "Madam, if there be justice, you will some day beg for bread." But the lady laughed scornfully and said. "When I see this ring which cast into the sea I shall expect my punishment."

Some time later, she was invited

to a grand banquet, and in the fish where she was eating found the ring. Then her punishment began. Her ships were lost at sea, her crops destroyed, her houses burned and at last she found herself penniless. She begged from her former friends, but they scornfully refused aid, and the lady finally died in poverty and want But the evil she had caused lived after her. As time went on, the sallors and fishermen noticed that the entrance to the harbor was blocked by a huge sand bar, which was covered with a growth of wheat. The wheat which had been thrown into the sea had sprung up and blocked the harbor. The poor people were in despair, as they gained their livelihood from their fine harbor. nothing could be done. And then a still greater disaster occurred.

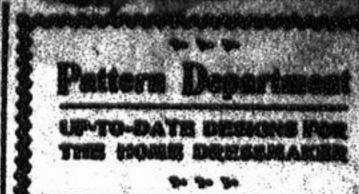
(An old legend.)-Edna T. Rodenber ger, in the Brooklyn Eagle. Waterfall Ferrie Wheel. An unusual type of Ferris wheel

of the dikes aprank a leak, the water

inhabitants perished. And all this

evil was caused by the "Lady's Sand."

described in Popular Mechanics. is operated by a fall of water, on the same principle as the old oversh millwheels of years ago. The wat



Long Coat with Boop Armholds. The long, protective coat is such uneful, satisfactory garment that it always in demand. Here is one that by the Japanese of can be utilized for a great many occa-



sions and a great many materials. In the illustration it is made of Sicilian mobair trimmed with braid.

The above pattern will be mailed to your address on receipt of 10 cents sits upon the two hind legs and turns | Bend all orders to the Pattern Departthe head to one aide. The fore leg meut of this paper. Be sure to give is raised and passed over the face, both the number and size of pattern while the head is slowly turned to wanted, and write very plainly. For convenience, write your order on the

following coupon: Order Coupon. NAME ..... present. Others are drenmers and I ADDRESS .....

Fancy Blouse with Girdle. The fancy blouse that is made with deep girdle, so giving a modified Directoire effect, is one that will have great vogue throughout the season, and this one is charmingly graceful and attractive, while it is simple at the same time. In the illustration it is made of



lace and the girdle is of messaline sating The above pattern will be mailed your address on receipt of 10 Send all orders to the Pattern Depart-

ment of this paper.

UNFAMILIAN FACTS.

Soup made of fried wasp is a Chines About 1,750,000

world's tobacco. An oak tree sixty feet high contains about six million leaves.

French theaters give 10 per cent o their incomes to the poor. This gift its | averages \$15,000,000 a year.

> Macaroni does not all come Italy. The French city of Lyons Inst year produced 33,000,000 pounds. A sea wall and breakwater is being built at Manusnillo, Mexico, to cost,

when completed, \$11,000,000 allver Residents of England have \$550,000 contries. These investments sanual heing to about \$27,600,000 in gold

ion letter to the

hunters of Former He cited an order that he against the Alpus should dramot order; a cor one end of the lained to the the "pacification" of all nature who did not like vaders. He also quoted an in the Japan Times of Tokyo, s the number of killed in the gagement between the imports and the natives.

In a subsequent issue the Los China Express gravely stated was "glad to note that Mr. Fox is able, through the receipt of mail from Japan, to correct the sion as to the extinction of the inal natives of Formosa. The report in the Japan Times a Japanese government's futent gard to the savages was and what Mr. Iwal (one of the ese colonial officers in Forms was that a 'scheme was being with a view to disposing of the ines in one way or another and the this disposition would be made in a humane a way as possible."

lished this editorial comment pri in another column on the same i dispatch from the sent of columns ernment in Formoss stating that in week previous 8,000 savages had bee killed and wounded.

Maybe Mr. Bourne comforts himsel with the reflection that possibly the Japanese equivalent suffered in train tion and that "benevolent assimi instead of "disposition" was the real sense of the Japanese expression of in tentions.

## SHORT METER SERMONS

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Love and Hote. Everything would be beautiful if we only had Love enough. It is Hate that makes things ugly and deformed .-- Mor. Thomas B. Gregory, Universalist, New York City.

Elopements are a diagrace. When a

man attempts to get a woman to de ceive a father or a mother, he is do nothing else but training her to decel him after she becomes his wife .-- How. C. Lee Laws, Baptist, Brooklyn.

Some live in the past, other in the in the future. They dien and the present and five for the only,-Rev. C. C. Buckner, Aurora.

Materialism. Materialism as a philosophy of life in dead, but unsterlaisen as a habit of life was never more dangerous. Hick and poor nilke both need to know the sources of spiritual wealth. -- Rev. Calebill

S. S. Dutton, Unitarian, Brooklyn. The Light of Love. On all the darkness of this worldon all its tempest, and troubles, an sins, and ovlis, God has set the symbol of Illa friendliness. On them all the light of His love is shining, and if we can get His point of vision they w grow radiant to our eyes. Rev. James

Avery Norris, Presbyterian, Glen Corn Marriage is a woman's desting. It's the aim of her life. Her work an and her home. Anything that h is wrong. Family purity is the a and great cure for social illa.... Can

James (Jibbons, Roman Catholic, Fearing Material Thin We no longer fear people in high thority, and in one way this is a do fear and what is bad, is things. Things are in the middle ride mankind,-Rev. Endicott Pr Presbyterian, New Haven.

Man's Godward Side. Man has a Godward aide; he th for the eternal and the infinite. is in the proportion that religion

to its everlasting home.

senses are no longer tickled in and manipulations. The You are not acquainted with & are not acquainted with b ed with anything that makes while.—Rev. R. L. Powell, P.

A Life Hote

rien, Louisville,