

ment thousands of dollars. She was wanted to take charge of the kitchen of Memorial hall at Harvard, but declined with thanks. For a permanency this college woman food expert remains with the New England Kitchen.

Dainty Perfumes.

The perfume of cleanliness is of all the purest. Yet the pleasant fragrance of many flowers may be made a delicious adjunct to the toilet of the woman beautiful, by a little trouble and patience. A refined woman is instinctively fastidious about all her personal belongings. Always about her fingers the delicate odor of absolute purity of person and garment. This perfume is not difficult to attain; there is no hidden secret, save that of diligent care in toilet matters. Penetrating into her inmost sanctuary you will find no soiled or dusty clothing tucked away in dark closets; sunshine, fresh air and plenty of soap and water are her main dependence, and to their sweet and cleansing power she adds dainty sachets of some simple powder.

Her dresser and chiffonier drawers are fitted with such sachets, made, if her purse is slim, of 5-cent cheese cloth. A roll of the best cotton batting costs but a few cents, and this she cuts into suitable lengths, allowing several thicknesses. For half a dollar she can buy a pound of Florentine orris root, which is the foundation of all sachet powders. Then she may select any perfume, rose, violet, heliotrope, and with it moisten the orris root; let it dry perfectly and sprinkle the soft layers of cotton generously. The cheese-cloth, or China silk at a dollar the yard, covers are sewed up after the cotton is slipped in, and there are your sachets, one to fit the bottom; the other to cover the contents of the drawer, or box, or trunk tray.

The same powder may be used on small, thick pieces of the cotton, sewed in tiny bags made of ribbon, preferably white, and fastened inside the bodice of each gown. Several may lie in glove and handkerchief boxes; in papeterie and lingerie of all kinds. It will not be long before a faint, but unmistakable perfume is exhaled from every fold of that woman's belong-

ings. But it is imperative that the freshness of cleanliness be there first; otherwise—well, the result is exactly the contrary of what is desired.

Lavender flowers, dried, may be purchased for a trifle, and need only an occasional shaking and sunning to give freely of their sweet, clean odor to the bed linen, where they should be freely scattered. These should also be inclosed in cheese-cloth bags, loosely filled, to be scattered all about in bed and table linen. A couple of dollars expended in this way will be all that is needed for many a day and month and year. After the perfume is imparted its fragrance lingers always.—Selected.

Query Box

E. C. G.—Answered you by mail. Ella.—Pimples are caused by conditions of the blood which require internal treatment. They result from so many causes, that you would better consult your home physician.

Summer Girl.—Do not be so anxious to be rid of facial blemishes as to try all sorts of mixtures. A due regard to health, the diet and personal cleanliness will do more good than anything else. Paints and powders do not hide the evidence of neglect of hygienic care.

Hester.—The oldest sampler in America was wrought by Lora Standish, only daughter of Miles Standish, and it lies beside the captain's sword in the Pilgrim Hall, at Plymouth, Mass. It is dated 1653.

H. L. M.—For camphorated oil, fill a bottle one-third full of gum of camphor, shaved fine; fill the bottle full of sweet or salad oil, and let stand for a few days in the sun, or in a warm place, and it is ready for use.

Theresa.—The greatest compliment that can be paid a woman is to say truthfully that she never says an unkind thing of any one. It is of but very few that it can be said, yet it is largely a matter of habit. Cultivate it.

Sister Maidie.—Silver ware in daily use may be kept in good condition by carefully washing in suds made of good white soap, rinsed, and thoroughly dried. Whiting, wet with diluted ammonia, will usually remove tarnish and discoloration. Put unused silver away in bags of unbleached cotton flannel. The sulphur used in bleaching is said to be injurious to silver ware.

A. P. G.—It is not always well to "study your weak spots." Just take yourself in hand and resolve not to have any weak spots. Do not think of them, and refuse to recognize them. Do not allow yourself to talk of them to others. Remember that "sickness is sin"—the result of broken laws, and resolve to be very law-abiding.

The Fall of the Year.

The word we use to designate our autumn months is at least expressive, for during the three months so designated, the flowers fall in the garden, the fruit falls in the orchard, nuts fall in the woods, rain from the clouds, the mercury in the tube of the thermometer, and the leaves, everywhere. At this writing the leaves begin to dot the lawn. The "glory of autumn" lies all about us, and lends a charm to the landscape, which nothing else can eclipse. At this season of the year, the changes of temperature are sharp and sudden. We go to bed with an additional cover hanging over the foot-board, and we wake up in the darkness feeling a little shiver of delight as we draw the blanket up around our chin, after which we sleep, as one may sleep only in the crisp, cool, frosty nights of the scented autumn-time.

Autumn-time carries with it a shade of pensiveness which lends to it a peculiar charm in the mind of one of a meditative nature. It is the soul's instinctive regret at the passing of the life about us. The momentary shud-

der is but the relic of our pre-historic life, handed down through numberless generations, awakened by the fragrance of falling leaves, and flowers dropping from the stalk—a reminiscence of the time when, like the forest tree, shorn of its leaves, man, bereft of the summer, had naught before him but the miseries of wet November days, and the awful chill of wintry frosts, as he hugged his wild beast's skin about him in cheerless dens and caves.

But every season has its charm, as well as its darker aspect. If we feel this sense of pain at the passing of the summer-time, we may still be glad, for with the lighting of the first fire on the family hearthstone comes recompense. We draw closer together, and in the genial home circle, we forget that without, the storm-winds and chill sobbing rains hold revel. If the fields have lost their brightness, they have also yielded their store of comfort to rejoice the heart of the husbandman, and we enter upon a phase of life studious, quiet, restful, with time for needed thought and meditation.

Rose From Seed.

Rose seed may be left in the heaps as gathered by mixing these with soil until January; then the seeds can be removed and sowed in a shallow box of soil, and placed in the green-house, or kept at a window in the house. Or, after sowing the seed the box may be left outside, exposed to the weather; freezing will assist the future germination. In March the box can be taken outside; the seeds, for the most part, will start in a month or six weeks.

The Ship Builders.

The relations of Mr. Schwab and of J. P. Morgan & Co.—as managers of the steel trust syndicate, it is carefully explained—to the ship-building trust are thus described by Mr. Dresser:

For a factory and business said to be worth \$7,200,000 they were to accept \$10,000,000 in bonds of the new trust, \$10,000,000 each of preferred and

common stock and the privilege of marketing these shares at 65 and 25 before the other stock of the company, now the plaything of professional gamblers at \$1 a share, was put on sale. They were to receive from the share-buying public \$9,000,000 in cash, and as bondholders they could still foreclose a need not only on their own plant, but upon the other property of the trust.

The old-fashioned "captain of industry" knew how to do something of value and charged a high price for his gift. He was not above financial thimblery and he made his blunders, but he did plan to stay by his company and run railroads or build ships if that was what it had set out to do. The new-fashioned "captain of finance" in this illuminative instance "unloads" a crushing burden upon his company and leaves it to sink or swim. He prefers that it shall swim, but he arranged to leave the ship first, not last. And while raking in the pennies of small "investors" at one he sends agents to report upon foreign capitalists and their mode of living, as indicating whether they are worthy of the honor of being shorn or capable of assisting in the shearing.

A blunt comment upon all this would be, "Worse than highway robbery," but it might not wholly be just. Probably a good many "promoters" two years ago were self-deluded with their dupes and believed that two and two in a trust make twelve, that competition-killing could be capitalized and that any old business once "floated" would run by itself without working capital or personal attention or repairs.

They are wiser now. But as their wisdom has been gained at the cost of impoverishment to many poor people here, of the temporary clouding of American credit abroad and of an indiscriminate slaughter of the shares of solvent companies, their experience has indeed been costly.—New York World.

AN OLD AND WELL TRIED REMEDY. Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething should always be used for children while teething. It softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. It is the best.

RHEUMATISM

(Chronic or Acute)

**Relieved Free
Wonderful Discovery of
Michigan Man Cures
Without Medicine**

Taking medicine is only the beginning of trouble. Don't do it. Nature provided millions of pores for the expulsion of impurities which cause rheumatism. You must make these pores do their work. Magic Foot Drafts open up and revitalize the largest pores in the body and stimulate the circulation and entire nervous system to prompt action. A pair of Drafts will be sent free on approval to anybody. If you are satisfied with the help they bring, send One Dollar. If not, keep your money. The risk is ours.



Magic Foot Drafts cured Mrs. Leah Brumbaugh, Postmistress of Coburg, Neb., in 1901, and there has been no return of pain.

They cured both Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lincoln of Rochester, New York, over a year ago. No pain since.

They permanently cured A. J. Keenan, a New Orleans grocer.

They cured Calvin Hersome, of Boston, after being laid up seven months.

R. D. Cummings, of Fort Worth, writes: "I have never felt any rheumatic pains after I used Magic Foot Drafts last June (1902)."

Many thousands of others are rejoicing over comfort brought by Magic Foot Drafts. Sit down and write today for a pair of Drafts free on approval to MAGIC FOOT DRAFT CO., XC24 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich. They will cure you.