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CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

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Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. Adams, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

JENNY LIND GOLDSCHMIDT.

Why the Unrivalled Singer Concluded to Leave the Stage.

One matter which must be of interest to every lover of dramatic art, and which has been an enigma to many people, is now for the first time dealt with by one with authority to discuss the question, says Ronald J. McNeill, in the Century. Why did Jenny Lind quit the stage at the moment of her greatest glory, and many years before her unrivaled powers had begun to suffer any decay? Some have perhaps reluctantly accepted the widely prevalent idea that she had come to regard the dramatic profession as an unwholesome thing which no pure-souled woman could remain in without contamination. Happily this notion can be entertained no longer. Her intimate friend Frobson von Steinhilber with reference to it says: "Many suppose this resolution to be the result of pique. Jenny Lind is as God-fearing as she is pure, but had pietism been the cause, she would not herself have gone to the play, which



JENNY LIND GOLDSCHMIDT.

she declared that the boy, if due regard was given his musical education, would rival the world's greatest violinists. The lad had made a short concert tour through the northern part of Europe and met with wonderful success everywhere. He also has the honor of playing for the czar, who personally expressed his pleasure at seeing such a degree of skill and such splendid interpretation of difficult music in one so young. It has been decided that the boy is not to be permitted to appear on the concert stage, although he, of course, has had a number of very flattering offers from enterprising managers. It is said that an agent for Mr. Abbey tried to get permission from his parents to take him for a short American tour, but was met by refusal. "The boy will be placed under the best instructors of the violin and great care will be given to his education. He has been the object of the usual outpouring of rapid sentimentality and tiresome adulation on the part of well-meaning but foolish enthusiasts, but even competent musicians who have heard him declare unanimously that little Kostja Dumtschiff is destined to take the highest honors among both young and old performers on the violin. Famous Women's Leisure Moments. Mme. Modjeska plays Chopin, speaks both a dozen different languages, and reads the best literature in them all. Alhambra cultivates the domestic arts, and writes most entertaining letters. Fatti is proud of her needle work, especially of her darning. Harriet Prescott Spofford is fond of the womanly employment of knitting, and says of it: "You sit and think your own thoughts and nothing hinders; you are infinitely lazy and yet you are accomplishing a good deal."

ANOTHER PRODIGY.

Discovery by Rudinow of a Remarkable Boy Violinist. The musical world is pronounced a sensation such as it has not enjoyed since the appearance of Josef Hoffman. A new juvenile star has been discovered, this time in Russia. The young aspirant for fame and public favor is a very handsome and healthily looking Russian boy, twelve years of age. During Rudinow's recent concert tour through the empire his attention was called to the lad, and after a thorough examination of his abilities Rudin-

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Will Leave the Stage. Margaret Mather has publicly acknowledged her marriage to Gus Pabst, of Milwaukee, and will retire from the stage December 10 at Des Moines, Ia. She has canceled her other engagements and given notice of dismissal to her company. She is likely to have a number of suits for breach of contract on her hands. Made a Lot of Difference. "Did you ever taste coffee, Bobbie?" Abner asked. "Yes," said Bobbie. "It was awful good." "What did it taste like?" "Medicine."

"I shouldn't think that would be good." "It wouldn't have been if it had been medicine; but it wasn't. It was coffee." —Harper's Young People. A Source of Wealth. "I'm making money fast since I moved out to Polunk." "Isn't that a long distance out of the world?" "Yes so my wife says. But I'll tell you a secret—there isn't a millinery store in the whole town." —Chicago News Record. A Good Suggestion. She—Richard, this would be a good time to get papa's consent. He—Why, is he in particularly good humor? She—On the contrary, he is very angry over my dressmaker's bills, and would gladly be rid of me. —Texas Siftings. Stupid Crowd. "It was too ridiculous," said Jack Mammbaby. "We went to lunch together and he ordered a bottle of Bass, so when the waiter asked what I'd have, I said I'd have a glass of sardines—and, do you know, they never saw the point?" —Puck. Took the Hint. Briggs—Just for a joke, I told Miss Elderly the other day that when she laughed it was all I could do not to kiss her. Briggs—What happened? Briggs—The next time I saw her she had hysterics. —Life.

HOMEMADE PRESENTS.

Christmas Gifts to Be Fashioned by Dainty Fingers.

A Handsome Paper Lamp Shade—Enamelled Bamboo Basket for the Dresser—Something New in Sofa Cushions—Dollies and Table Covers.

[COPYRIGHT, 1892.] There are hosts of dainty Christmas trifles in the big stores, but unless one has a plump pocketbook Christmas shopping is not a joy. It is not at all difficult to copy some of the prettiest of them, though, and save money by spending time. I saw dozens of the loveliest new lamp shades in Japanese silk at \$1 and \$3 which deft fingers can duplicate at home very cheaply. Some were purple passion flowers, others were delicate chrysanthemum, others were crumpled roses, but the most of them were gorgeous poppies of every hue. Instead of forming a partial screen from the light these poppies cover the entire globe of the chandelier or gas jet. They look as if they had dropped over the globe, but in reality the petals are fastened to a brass ring which fits around the top of it. The ring is concealed by a narrow band of the petals of the flower. The petals are large and are only three deep to avoid dimming the gaslight too much. Altogether but an hour's work should complete one of these effective gifts. Another shade, which is fastened to a partial screen against the globe, is a wide opened rose. The petals, which are small and hard to curl near the "heart of the flower" are sewed to a foundation of silk which has been stretched tightly across a circular frame. Two or three buds and long rubber stems fall gracefully beside the flower. All the materials can be obtained at the fancy stores where these are made, as well as directions for the in-

struction of a paper lamp shade. For lanquet or piano lamps a paper shade which looks very like silk may be made in half an hour at the cost of \$1.50. The paper, which is of two shades, can be bought this winter already cut and crinkled for use. Three inches from one end tie a ribbon of one of the two shades and at regular distances catch the paper over to its edge. This makes the deep fluting at the top. The other end is finished by pressing one curved knuckle against the paper, which is crinkled so tightly that it takes whatever shape one wishes. When it is finished the paper stands out full and soft, showing both the shades. Among the dozens of thoroughly convenient little trifles for our dressers that are useful because of their simplicity of construction one is a spacious basket of enameled bamboo finished with wadding of brilliant orange silk. The frame of bamboo is eight inches long and three wide and stands firmly on four solid legs. The high straight back is a lattice of the bamboo sticks, but the receptacle proper which is fastened to the back is lined with silk over a scented wadding. The wadding is laid upon pastebord and loosely caught to it in one or two places. The long deep basket will hold a handkerchief, a watch, gloves, pins, wandering

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A PAPER LAMP SHADE.

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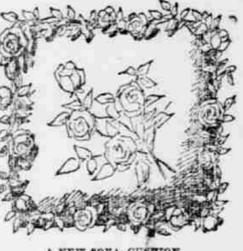
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BONDED WAREHOUSES.

One in New York Is a Glaring Exception in Many Ways.

Guarded by a Ramshackle Fence on the Shore and a Big Derrick on East River—Never Visited by Burglars.

The places where "Uncle Sam" stores imported goods upon which the duty has not been paid are known as "bonded warehouses," and are generally regarded as big, gloomy, forbidding, frowning structures, with every window shielded by iron shutters, every door locked, barred and bolted, and the whole under the watchful guardianship of an officer armed to the teeth, and bound by oath to deliver over to the stern hand of justice any wanderer who would dare to more than look at him and the treasures he is there to protect. This view is in the main correct, but there is one brilliant, glaring exception to this rule, says the New York Tribune. This statement is liberal as well as figurative, for the place is not shut in by high walls, there is no lock on the door which would bother a boy with a brick, let alone an expert burglar, for more than a minute. The roof of this bonded warehouse is the blue arch of heaven, and its custodian, lovingly called the "old man" by those who know him, has no more hard work to do than to sit at a window in his shanty in one corner of the "house" and smoke and watch the progress of work in his tiny domain. At night he can go home and rest, confident in the knowledge that, although thieves can break in and steal the goods under his care if they wish, the chance of their doing so is exceedingly slim. The merchandise which is so accessible to those with predatory instincts and desires is delivered to the "house" by lighters and scows which receive it



A NEW SOFA CUSHION.

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ded and scented and caught back of the corners with an artificial buttercup. The pattern on the silk was scattered buttercups of natural yellow and dark green stems. This cost \$3.50 at the fashionable fancy store, but the silk can be purchased for \$1.75, and a yard is a generous allowance for the case. Sofa pillows in bold conventional patterns, so fashionable just now, are easily made. The edgewood for filling them is somewhat expensive, however, costing for pillow eighteen inches square \$2.50. The cover may be embroidered in a long stitch with cord silk. Another pretty cover is made of silk in a raised flower pattern. For a border artificial flowers may be used, and then you have made an elaborate and handsome gift. "Island moss," crocheted in loose chains of five stitches and caught in the third stitch of every alternating chain,

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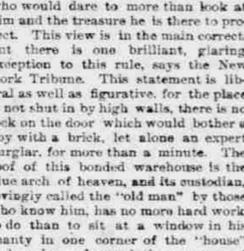
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BONDED WAREHOUSES.

One in New York Is a Glaring Exception in Many Ways.

Guarded by a Ramshackle Fence on the Shore and a Big Derrick on East River—Never Visited by Burglars.

The places where "Uncle Sam" stores imported goods upon which the duty has not been paid are known as "bonded warehouses," and are generally regarded as big, gloomy, forbidding, frowning structures, with every window shielded by iron shutters, every door locked, barred and bolted, and the whole under the watchful guardianship of an officer armed to the teeth, and bound by oath to deliver over to the stern hand of justice any wanderer who would dare to more than look at him and the treasures he is there to protect. This view is in the main correct, but there is one brilliant, glaring exception to this rule, says the New York Tribune. This statement is liberal as well as figurative, for the place is not shut in by high walls, there is no lock on the door which would bother a boy with a brick, let alone an expert burglar, for more than a minute. The roof of this bonded warehouse is the blue arch of heaven, and its custodian, lovingly called the "old man" by those who know him, has no more hard work to do than to sit at a window in his shanty in one corner of the "house" and smoke and watch the progress of work in his tiny domain. At night he can go home and rest, confident in the knowledge that, although thieves can break in and steal the goods under his care if they wish, the chance of their doing so is exceedingly slim. The merchandise which is so accessible to those with predatory instincts and desires is delivered to the "house" by lighters and scows which receive it



A NEW SOFA CUSHION.

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