Princess Beatrice, as Governor of the Isle of Wight, is to be asked to unveil the monument to Tennyson which is to be set up on a lofty ledge of the southern coast of the Isle of Wight, and will serve not only as a memorial of the poet but as a landmark for sailors.

* * *

A dainty to serve at a luncheon is lemon toast. Take the yolks of three eggs, beat them well, and stir them into a breakfast cup of milk; cut some stale bread in slices and soak them for a minute in the milk and egg, then fry to a delicate brown in boiling butter, squeeze over a little lemon juice, add sifted sugar, and serve very hot.

* * *

What caprice animates the fashionable young woman to insist on using two-one cent stamps for her letters in lieu of the more convenient one two-cent one? She does it persistently.

* * *

The Princess of Wales, of whom it is being told in London at the moment that she was very recently taken for the sister of the daughter with whom she was walking, is confessedly the youngest looking for her years of all the members of European courts. In her mortar board and gown, which she has the right to wear as a Mus. Doc., a degree lately conferred upon her, she might easily pass for a college girl instead of the grandmother which she is.

* * *

Any girl who practices the foolish art of flirtation is in danger; but when she flirts with a married man the danger is increased a hundred fold. She may delude herself with the thought that simple friendship prompts his gifts and attentions; but some day she will awaken to the knowledge that there were other thoughts in his mind all the time. A man who is false to the woman to whom he gave his name will not be true to one who has no claim upon him, and is not a safe companion for her.

But personal safety is not the only question to be considered by the girl who delights in flirtation with a married man. Even should it never result in anything more serious than a mere flirtation, she is doing a great wrong to another. Flirtation with any man tends to rob a girl of the sweet, girlish innocence which, once gone, is gone forever, but flirtation with a married man is not only more dangerous, but it is wicked and cruel in the extreme, and is sure, sooner or later, to bring suffering to the one who practices it. And why should she not suffer? Can anyone pity her? Is it not just? She deliberately set herself to rob another woman of all that made life dear to her—the love of the man who had taken all she had to give. She laughed at her poor victim's suffering, and planned different methods of increasing the torture. Not only did she steal the affection which belonged to that other woman, but the money and dainty trifles which should have been bestowed upon her. And for what? Simply the indulgence of a miserable personal vanity. Ought she not to suffer at least to the extent to which the victim of her vanity was made to suffer? In all the world is there a more despicable creature than the girl who flirts with a married man?—The Housekeeper.

* * *

An excellent sweetmeat to serve with ice cream is made from pears preserved with slices of green ginger root. Cut the pears and root both in small pieces and use juicy, well-flavored fruit that is not too ripe. A quart of this preserve is all that will be necessary for a good-sized family, as a teaspoonful, often less, is all one will want of this piquant sweet.

* * *

At a pretty luncheon given the week before a wedding ceremony, the table was decorated with white anemones and ferns, and at each cover there was placed a small white satin slipper filled with rice. At another luncheon given to the same bridal party at each of the twenty covers there was an engagement ring tied with a white satin ribbon. Each ribbon crossed the table and when drawn from under the centerpiece where the ends were concealed there was found attached a card on which was written a proposal of marriage from the works of some famous author. At a dinner given lately to a bridal party, the hand-painted guest cards had upon them Cupids carrying baskets of roses and standing upon two arrow-pierced hearts.

* * *

Olives look very pretty when served on a small dish garnished with glossy leaves and small red peppers. If used in the winter pickled peppers may be taken for the garnish.

* * *

Some beautiful pieces of bed-linen made for a new house where there is no money limit are a sheet of sheer linen bordered with beautiful hand-made lace, half a yard wide, and pillow-cases trimmed at the ends with a narrower lace of the same pattern. A luncheon-cloth of plain linen has a border of heavy point Venise, the pattern in each corner of the cloth taking the form of a large horn of plenty, which is inserted or inlaid in the cloth.

* * *

If a blister is found in wallpaper after it is hung, take a pen-knife, carefully cut the slit, then dip a small camel's-hair brush in a little paste, and paste the cut surface down. Go over the spot lightly with a small hammer, and when the paste is dry the blisters will have disappeared and the doctoring of the spot will not be suspected. This is the way that professional paper-hangers treat blisters in light-weight and light-colored papers. If very heavy, embossed or dark-colored plain papers were used, a different treatment would be necessary.

* * *

One of the best relishes to serve with broiled reedbirds is a salad of tart oranges dressed with salt, pepper, lemon juice and olive oil. Use the recipe for French dressing, leaving out the vinegar and using lemon juice in its place.

* * *

The wild southern passion flower with its circles of purple and white and its fringy lavender rim or border is beautiful worked upon any white substance, whether it be linen, silk or satin. A spray of it worked across an upper corner of a sage-colored or light-olive hanging would be very effective.

* * *

A German has recently invented a simple device whereby plants may be fertilized at their roots. The instrument consists of a thin and long steel tube, ending in a sharp point. Near the bottom of the tube are a number of holes. The liquid fertilizer is put into a funnel attached to the top of the tube, and flows out of the holes at the lower end.

* * *

Caramel for flavoring ice cream, custards and pudding sauces is prepared in the following way: Measure the desired quantity of sugar, put it in a saucepan, and stir over the fire until it becomes perfectly liquid and a dark-straw color. For flavoring and coloring meat sauces the bottled caramel may be used.

* * *

If the hair is to be of even thickness and beauty on both sides of the head one side of the hair and of the scalp should be brushed as evenly as the other. The usual practice is to draw all of the hair over either the right or left shoulder, so that only one side of the scalp gets the stimulation that comes from brushing.

* * *

A library writing-table lately made consists of a common kitchen table containing a drawer, covered entirely with olive Agra linen. The linen is fastened to the legs and other parts of the table, with the large brass tacks with pointed heads, used in upholstering. A table that would be more expensive, and somewhat handsomer, could be covered with olive velveteen. The silver ornaments so much used on desks look their best when covered with black or dark shades of velvet.

* * *

There are a number of good receipts for a cold cream to be used for sunburn, as well as to soften and heal the skin at any time. One of them which contains the juice of nearly ripe cucumbers should be made at once. Peel a large cucumber, then grate it, or press on a sieve to get the juice. Strain the juice and set aside five ounces of it. In a double boiler put four ounces of almond oil and one-fourth of an ounce of white wax. Add as much spermaceti as wax, and when the mixture is very hot and thoroughly blended, add the cucumber juice. Mix well, let it remain in the hot bath four minutes longer, then pour into tiny jars with covers. Pots for cold cream may often be bought from the druggist.

* * *

Some handsome new mats to place under the jardinieres kept on polished tables are squares of white China silk with a border of plush about a finger wide. These mats are made over a stiff foundation of crinoline or canvas, covered with a layer of cotton and lined at the back with silk of a contrasting color. For instance, one of those seen, which is in a room where there is much green of various shades, has a border of olive plush, and is covered at the back with olive China silk. The center of white China silk is covered with an all-over pattern of flowers of about the size of a twenty-five-cent piece. These flowers are outlined in coarse green embroidery silk. On the mat was a green jardiniere holding a palm. The plant was placed on a Turkish coffe table of mahogany. These low tables are much used in all kinds of wood for holding a single plant. In a room with a different coloring the mat could be made of white and dark or old blue, or or raspberry color and white. A spread made for a large mahogany dining table is a larger square of this kind, so that when laid on the table it leaves the corners bare. It has a border of apple-green satin.

* * *

The new, very smart, very elegant, very fashionable evening toilet has a train.

* * *

This season there are a Countess Castellane cape, a Paget jacket and an elaborate Duchess of Marlborough princesse dress and picture hat.

* * *

Leagues of black satin or black velvet ribbon are used on autumn and winter dress skirts and bodices. Beside the usual uses to which ribbons are put, they are made to simulate narrow girdles and wide folded ceintures, to outline bolero jackets, to form a peasant bodice back and front on the corsage, and they are used in rows and bows and choux on every available portion of gowns both for day and evening wear.

* * *

Sleeves were never more varied in style or more prettier or becoming in their normal outlines and picturesque effects than those designed for the winter season. They are a most satisfactory compromise between the ridiculous balloons of seasons past and the torturingly tight and unbecoming shapes of other days.

* * *

Queen Bess sleeves puffs and Queen Bess ruffs and fraises appear upon elegant dress toilets of velvet, Lyons satin and brocaded moire.

* * *

Corded silks and ribbed woolens and velvets will be extremely popular for handsome gowns, entire street costumes and elegant wraps this winter.

* * *

Not only is the short French corset worn with cycling, golf, tennis and other outdoor costumes, but it is now preferred by a great majority of women to the abnormally long, stiff "dress" corset, which gave an unnatural look to the figure, and which was formerly considered indispensable with all save neglige or exercise costumes. These short French corsets are beautifully shaped, cut low at the top, and rather short on the hips. They can be bought of plain or corded coutil, net, satin or sateen. It is considered very smart to have a brocaded corset and petticoat to match, but all cannot afford these elegances of the toilet, and plainer corsets are made with all the graceful curves and numberless small, valuable improvements that the very high-priced models show.

* * *

The new repped fabrics are softer and richer looking than ever, but the chief distinguishing feature is found in the beautiful color-blending effected in the weaving. In a handsome pattern one of the cords is a delicate old rose, and the other a soft silver gray, and the cords are woven en bayadere on a changing ground that unites these two shades with pale blue. Colors have become so delicate and artistic in tint and shading that dyes once considered wholly antagonistic are now beautifully harmonized, and nearly every sort of color combination rendered possible.

* * *

Many of the yokes and chatelaine and muttonleg sleeves on French and English gowns are laid in tucks that are often an inch and a quarter wide. Heavy fabrics for day wear, even velvets, are tucked quite as often as delicate textiles for evening dress. The tucks run horizontally, not perpendicularly, and are laid before the yoke and sleeves are either cut or lined.

* * *

Black costumes are always in style to a certain degree, but they take a prominent place this season, not, however, interfering at all with the elegant costumes in their endless colorings, but giving a fine rich contrast and background to the more brilliant attire. There is a notable display this autumn among the black woolens, silk and wool fancies, the plain satin-faced cloths, or those figured in small matelasse designs, and also the expensive "dress" textiles that closely copy the patterns of faconne silks and satin brocades.

* * *

Among the new shades in mohair, English serge, and bourette fabrics for traveling costumes, touchwood and nasturtium are the newest shades in brown. Mahogany is another dye that finds favor, and all browns with a reddish tinge. Pigeon gray is liked on mohairs, tweeds and French suitings, and a rich Russian blue among tailor cloths, Venetian and ladies' cloths, and a wholly new double-warp French cashmere. This handsome dye replaces the light and dark heliotropes that were favored at this time last year.

* * *

The rage for the early part of the winter season will be for cape-collars, oddly shaped collarettes, fichus with long stole ends, and bolero, Zouave, and Eton jackets made of furs innumerable—the jackets exactly like those so familiar for seasons past, made of lace, net, silk, velvet, passementerie, etc. The cape-collars serve not only as demi-season wraps, but later on, with those who regard their health with care, they will be worn above the longer heavier wrap on the promenade or at teas, receptions and similar gatherings, when the larger garments will be removed and left in the hall or carriage. The cape-collar is usually made of one fur edged with another, or is of rich silk velvet, with deep round yoke of embroidered kid, or of the velvet itself inlaid with elegant passementerie or bead arabesques en applique. The cape covers the top of the corsage, extending beyond the small, full sleeve cuffs, giving the desired effect of breadth to the shoulders.

THE DEPREDATING HEN.

Of all the things in nature that afflict the sons of men,
There is nothing that I know of beats the depredating hen;
If you see a wild-eyed woman firing brick-bats from the shed,
You can bet a hen has busted up her little flower-bed.
She plunders and she scratches, she cackles and she hatches,
And forty thousand cowboys couldn't keep her in a pen.
She was sent on earth to fret us, to excoriate the lettuce;
She's a thoro'-going nuisance is the depredating hen.

I threw a brick and missed her as she hustled out my beans,
But Julius Caesar's statue was smashed to smithereens;
I saw her digging rifle pits where I'd put my pansies in,
I fired a good-sized rock and hit my hired man in the shin.
She busts all bounds and shackles, she giggles and she cackles,
She makes me say some earnest things I haven't time to pen;
I never used bad language, but now I'm filled with anguage.
Alas! I've broke the record thro' that depredating hen.

But now thro'out my cabinet there floats a pleasant smell,
And the reason for that perfume isn't hard to tell;
For when I rose this morning, saw my cabbage-bed a wreck,
I caught that depredating hen and fiercely wrung her neck;
I hear her fizz and crackle, no more she'll scratch and cackle,
Or make my summer garden look like some hyena's den.
She far too long has bossed me, she far too much has cost me—
I'll eat at luncheon time to-day a hundred-dollar hen. —The Khan.

HIS SELF-DENIAL.

Hubby Displays His Generosity by Dodging a Difficult Problem.

The honeymoon was over and they had settled down to show themselves staid and steady old married people.

"Harry," she said, knitting her pretty brows as if greatly vexed, "I've been trying to arrange things a little systematically to-day."

"Quite right," he answered. "It is time we were settled and had everything arranged properly."

"Yes; but, Harry, the fact is, I've—"

"You what? Nothing has gone wrong,

"Oh, no; but every one was so kind to us that I find it a little hard to—to—it wouldn't be proper to sell any of the presents, would it?"

"Certainly not?"

"That's what I feared," she said, with a sigh. "You see, I don't know just what to do with them all."

"Do with them!" he exclaimed, with masculine readiness to settle any problem. "Why, use them, of course."

"But how, Harry? How?" she questioned. "We have eight clocks and only a seven-room flat."

He gave a low whistle.

"Then, we have five dozen silver spoons and four cake baskets.'

He began to look perplexed himself, but made no suggestion.

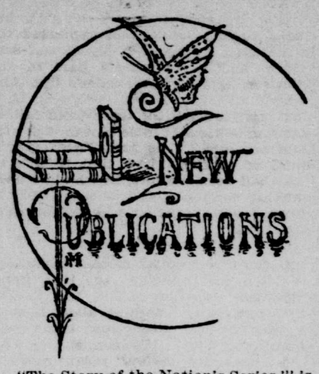
"We have three sets of fruit knives and four pairs—"

"Enough!" he exclaimed. "Do what you please with them."

"But, Harry, I want you to—"

"They're yours," he interrupted. "They were all given to you and not to me, weren't they? It wouldn't be fair for me to assume any right to them when they were expressly given to you."

And thus she first learned of man's ability to dodge a difficult problem.—Yonkers Statesman.



"The Story of the Nation's Series,'" issued by Messrs G. P. Putnam's Sons (New York), has from the outset been an international undertaking, the contributors including writers in the United States, Great Britain, Germany, France, Hungary, Bohemia and Italy. The series is issued in London as well is in New York, and of a number of the volumes, authorized continental editions have been published or arranged for in Leipsic, Paris, Lisbon and elsewhere. For two of the volumes, "The Story of the Saracens," by Arthur Gilman of Cambridge, Mass., and "The Story of Rome," by the same author, arrangements were made for the publication of authorized editions in the Gujerati dialect, and the Gujerati editions have now been published. The province of Gujerat (which is in the Bombay Presidency), is reported as having a population of six millions. It is probable, however, that not quite all of the inhabitants will be interested in perusing "The Story of the Nation's Series." Mr. Gilman is probably the only American author who has thus been complimented by the publishers and the literary public of Gujerat.

* * *

A volume of interest not only to antiquarians, but to the increasing number of Americans who visit England, is to be published by The Macmillan Company (New York) under the title of "The Castles of England, Their Story and Structure," by Sir James Mackenzie, Bart. It will be fully illustrated with full-page plates and illustrations in the text beside many plans. The author aims to produce a book of reference in which will be found a trustworthy account of every fortress, defensible and castellated dwellings built from the Conquest to the reign of Henry VIII. There were in all about 600 such castles of stone in England. Views of many are included in the work.

* * *

The announcement is made that in the November number of the "Atlantic Monthly" (Boston) will appear the first of a series of exceedingly interesting reminiscences covering the last fifty years of Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson's life under the apt title of "Cheerful Yesterdays." Colonel Higginson's career as writer, soldier, public servant and man of letters covers the last half century, and there is hardly a man or a movement of that time that he has not come into intimate relations with. These autobiographical papers, in a cheerful tone, really cover much of the important history of this long period.

* * *

Dodd, Mead & Co. (New York) will publish immediately "The Cure of Souls," by Ian Maclaren (Rev. John Watson). This work is composed of his Lyman Beecher lectures on preaching, recently delivered at Yale University. Among the contents we note chapters on the following subjects: "The Genesis of the Sermon," "The Technique of the Sermon," "Problems of Preaching," "Theology the Theory of Religion," "The New Dogma," "The Machinery of a Congregation," "The Work of a Pastor," "The Public Worship of God," "The Minister's Care of Himself." These lectures were received with the greatest possible interest by those who heard them at Yale University, and aside form their value as literature, they will commend themselves to clergymen and laymen alike, because of their practical value in the religious life.

* * *

Every one knows how eager and active children are in finding out what they want to know, and how listless oftentimes in learning what their teachers want them to know. Professor Edward R. Shaw of New York University has prepared an article for the November "Popular Science Monthly" (New York) on "The Employment of the Motor Activities in Teaching," in which he will show how much better it is to direct these activities instead of trying to repress them.

* * *

One of the serial stories which "St. Nicholas" (New York) will publish during the coming year has an unusually unique plot. It is a tale of three Union soldiers, members of a signal corps, who get news that the entire Union army has surrendered, whereupon they decide to hold out to the end. They cut a bridge across a gorge and become soldier-Crusoes, exiled from civilization, and for many months they believe themselves to be the only loyal Union soldiers who have not been obliged to surrender. The author, William H. Shelton, is a soldier and an artist as well as a writer.

* * *

"The Lotus" for October (Kansas City, Mo.) is made by Editor Harte a most enjoyable number. Its leading pages, in addition to its literary criticisms, are "Rose Marie" (a story), George S. Cottman; "A Buccaneer Song," Eugene R. White; "In the Street," Herbert Acheson Cox; "To a Poet," Sam Walter Foss; "Two Nights" (a poem), Elizabeth Alden Curtis; "The Story of Hadji Yusuf" (a story), Gertrude Stuart Baillie; 'A Love Story of the Orient," Sul Seen Far; "A Little Study of Stephen Crane," Jonathan Penn.

* * *

The superior truth and delicacy of the old daguerreotype are made manifest in the November "McClure's Magazine" (New York) by reprodctions of daguerreotype portraits of Calhoun, Webster, Edward Everett, Dr. Holmes, Jenny Lind and others. Another richly illustrated paper is Ethel Mackenzie McKenna's intimate account of the English artist, Alma-Tadema, in his luxurious house and studio. But, inevitably, the reader's first curiosity will be for the widely announced long story of American life by Rudyard Kipling, of which the opening installment here appears. It promises to be as strong and fine as anything Kipling has done. The illustrations are very close to the real life. The other fiction is a clever story of a loss and recovery of diamonds; a Thanksgiving love story, and two charming dialogues by Anthony Hope. There is one of Cy Warman's true railroad stories, and Elizabeth Stuart Phelps contributes reminiscences from her experience as a writer of novels. Miss Tarbell contributes an interesting Lincoln paper, with personal reminiscences of Senator Palmer, Joseph Medill, Leonard Swett and others, through whose personal management the nomination was brought about.

* * *

One of the oldest and most reliable magazines published in the United States is "Littell's Living Age" (Boston). It has, through its more than fifty years of existence, maintained, invariably, the highest degree of literary excellence. The publishers now announce "new features" to greatly enhance its value in the eyes of intelligent readers. The first of these will appear in the November issues—to be continued monthly—in the form of a supplement containing three departments, namely: Readings from American magazines, readings from new books and a list of the books of the month. This "supplement," which will be of exceeding interest and profit, will add about 300 pages annually to the magazine, but with no addition to its present price. In addition to the supplement the field of "The Living Age" will be further extended to include, during the coming year, occasional translatons of noteworthy articles from the French, German, Spanish and Italian reviews and magazines. With these improvements and its reduced price, $6 a year instead of $8, the "Living Age" must become more valuable than ever, presenting as it does the best literature of the day in all its various departments, biography, history, science, art, politics, poetry and fiction.

* * *

"Lippincott's Magazine" for November (Philadelphia) has these papers: "An Interrupted Current," Howard M. Yost; "The Land of Five Tribes," Allan Hendricks; "Modern Ancestors and Armorial Bearings," Adriaan Schade van Westrum; "Jorunalism That Pays," Le Roy Armstrong; "The Sixth Sense," James Weir, Jr.; "The Wind; an Impression," William Potts; "Some English Traits," Alvin F. Sanborn; "Simon Smith," William R. Mackay; "Bread, Condiments and Fruits," Calvin Dill Wilson; "Florida Snakes," R. G. Robinson; "Two Sides," Frederic M. Bird, besides three poems.

* * *

"Godey's Magazine" for November (New York) has a strong election-time flavor, which will commend the number to those even who are so much interested in the campaign as to neglect magazine reading this fall. Rufus R. Wilson's illustrated article on "Conducting a National Campaign" presents in a highly interesting way facts that it is the duty of all citizens to be familiar with. Under the title of "We, the Editor," Frank C. Bray tells a lively story about running a newspaper in a small city. "In Quaint Old Zoar" describes the charming little Ohio settlement to which Major McKinley has betaken himself for rest during the campaign. General Cassius M. Clay, Colonel Fred Grant, Charles A. Dana, Mary A. Livermore, Rev. Phebe A. Hanaford, Eliza Archard Conner, "Jennie June" Croly, and others contribute opinions on the claims of Anna Ella Carroll for the credit of planning the Tennessee campaign in the Civil War. As many more illustrated articles are contained in this issue, and the fiction includes excellent stories by Henry Austin and Martha McCulloch-Williams. The "Talks by Successful Women" and the fashion department are up to the usual standard.

* * *

"Yale University" is the subject of an interesting article in the November number of "Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly" (New York). It is written by one of the senior students, George Henry Nettleton, and is profusely illustrated. It is the first of a series of papers on "American Universities and Colleges." Another illustrated article is "The Stage Debutante," by Arthur Hornblow, giving portraits of many of the younger actresses. Then there is a description of Madagascar and the Malagasy, by Mary Titcomb; an article on Mrs. Robert E. Lee's life in Richmond during the war, by Sally Nelson Robins; a paper on "Egg Hunting on the South Farallon," by C. H. Thompson; the continuation of Edith Sessions Tupper's serial, "Father John"; an account of the "Twin Cities," Minneapolis and St. Paul; an article on the gold standard, by Henry Cabot Lodge; short stories and poems by John Gilmer Speed, Captain Jack Crawford, Lurana W. Sheldon, Ella Higginson, Louis Pendleton and Clifford Howard; the department for boys and girls, with contributions by F. A. Ober and Horatio Alger, Jr., etc.

* * *

"The Cosmopolitan" for October (New York), richly illustrated throughout, has these leading features, besides its regular departments of art, science, poems, criticisms and editorial expression: Frontispiece, "Evening Mists," J. Macwhirter, R. A.; "A Summer Tour in the Scottish Highlands," Thomas L. James; "The Story of a Child Trainer," Mary Badolet Powell; "The Perils and Wonders of a True Desert," Captain D. D. Gaillard, U. S. A.; "Hofman's Object Lesson," John J. A'Becket; "A Modern Fairy Tale," Theron C. Crawford; "Personal Recollections of the Tai-Ping Rebellion," General Edward Forester; "The Modern Woman Out of Doors," Anna Wentworth Sears; "Some Examples of Recent Art," Carbon Studio, R. Poetzelberger, Edwin Long; "The True History of Our Cooks," Frances Courtenay Baylor.

* * *

"Harper's Weekly" (New York) for October 17th, has "Willie in Wonderland" (front-page cartoon); editorials on "The Russian Czar in France," "The Altgeld Campaign," "Bryan and the Populists," "The Silver Craze a Threat to the Churches," "Campaign Mendacities"; "This Busy World," by E. S. Martin and others; "George du Maurier," with portrait and illustrations; "A Conference at the Popocratic Headquarters, Chicago"; "The Landlord at Lion's Head," by William Dean Howells; "The 'Popo'-Democratic Janus" (a poem), by Joel Benton; "The Cruise of the 'Wasp,'" by James Barnes; "Robert Reid's Decorations in the Congressional Library, Washington, D. C.," by William A. Coffin; "Prices and Silver—Agricultural Products," by F. W. Hewes; "Sir Joseph Lister"; "The Semi-Centennial of the Discovery of Anaethesia," by Henry Simth Williams, M. D.; "Young Turkey and the Sultan"; "Cedar Key's Sad Plight"; "The Evolution of the Silverite," by Albert Bigelow Paine; "Lord Rosebery," with portrait; "Amateur Sport," by Caspar Whitney.

* * *

"Harper's Bazar" (New York) for October has as editorial "A Doubtful Good," "New York Fashions" in detail; "Autumn and Winter Toilets," "Paris Costumes;" "Au Revoir," a poem, by Sarah Stirling McEnery; "A Modern Vocation," "Letters to the Newly Married," "Paris Letter," by Katherine De Forest; "Practical Lessons in Millinery," "The Outdoor Woman," by Adelia K. Brainard; "The Women's Golf Championship," by W. G. Van Tassell Sutphen; "George du Maurier," by Margaret E. Sangster; "Radcliffe College," by Helen Leah Reed; "An Old Country Superstition," "Embroidered Center Piece and Doilies," by Alice C. Morse; "Frances Waldeaux," serial, by Rebecca Harding Davis (chapter II.); "Dolly's Dinner Invitation," by Anna Wentworth Sears; illustration.

* * *

"Harper's Round Table" (New York) for October has "The Lost Homer," by Webb Donnell; "Pet Squirrels," by James Steele; "The Rebels Did Not Run," a Cuban war picture, by Thomas R. Dawley, Jr.; "In the Old Herrick House," by Ellen Douglas Deland (a serial); "A Virginia Cavalier," by Molly Elliot Seawell (serial); "Turkey, the Sick Man," by V. Gribayedoff; "The Voyage of the Rattletrap," by Hayden Carruth (serial); "Interscholastic Sport," by the graduate; "Bicycling," "The Camera Club," "Stamps," and humorous pictures and paragraphs. The number is brightly and profusely illustrated.

* * *

In the November "Overland Monthly" (San Francisco) Rounsevelle Wildman's "As Talked in the Sanctum," will be devoted to the divine healer, Schrader, who at present is doing the coast. T. S. Solomons, the "Overland" author-explorer, devotes the fourth installment of his now famous "Unexplored Regions of the High Sierras" to the gorges and canyons at the head streams of the river systems of California; the article is illustrated by photographs taken by the author. Irving M. Scott continues his discussion of the silver question, under the well-known caption of "Hard Times," and an Irish member of Parliament has something to say regarding the Irish question that will interest all Irish-Americans. An ex-Presidential Elector contributes an article on the workings of the Electoral College that is apropos of the nearing election. Articles of local historical interest are Hon. William Everett's story of R. H. Dana and Starr King, and Arthur Inkersley's description of the first college in San Francisco. Articles of a political nature embrace Charles E. Naylor's "Unwise Taxation on Shipping," Charles A. Lane's "The Gold Miner and the Silver Question," Judge Waymire's "The Republican Party and the Farmer," and Arthur J. Pillsbury's "Final Word." The stories are, as usual, intensely Western.

* * *

Mr. du Maurier is the subject of a long article, profusely illustrated, in "The Critic" of October 17th (287 Fourth avenue, New York), whose publishers report a revived demand for their unique booklet, "Trilbyana; the Rise and Progress of a Popular Novel." In "The Critic" of October 10th William Morris is the subject of a criticism, personal reminiscences and a portrait. There is also a portrait of Miss Cornelia Atwood Pratt, author of "The Daughter of a Stoic" and a striking collection of short stories just issued under the title of "A Book of Martyrs." "Ian Maclaren as a Lecturer" is vividly described by the Rev. Gerald Stanley Lee.

* * *

"Le Francais" for October opens with a biographical sketch of the noted polemic writer, Aurelien Scholl, and although it devotes but one page to this brilliant and fearless author, conveys a quite comprehensive idea of his stormy career and the outspoken character of his literary work. That he wields an artistic as well as aggressive pen is shown in the short sketch, "La Repentie," that follows, which, with the last part of "L'Oncle Fedia," by De Vogue, and "Chaville," by D'Hervilly, comprise the reading matter of the number. The usual amount of theoretrical and practical work, consisting of exercises in pronunciation, translation, course in French literature, etc., form the third part of this month's issue, which will compare most favorably with any preceding one in point of interest and valuable information. Berlitz & Co., New York, are the American agents of "Le Francais."

* * *

"The Quiver" for November (The Cassell Publishing Company, New York) is filled with choice Sunday and general reading, graphically illustrated and varied charmingly. It is a model Christian, non-sectarian and family magazie, a deserved leader.

* * *

The "Youth's Companion" for October 22d (Perry Mason, Boston) is in an illuminated cover with a many paged catalogue of premiums for subscribers. The number is up to standard, and the forty-one-page supplement of premiums is in itself a great attraction for young folks.

To kill and prevent bookworms—Take one-half ounce of camphor, powdered like salt, one-half ounce bitter apple, mix well and spread on the book shelves. Renew every six months.

Do You Want MANHOOD?

A STRONG MAN who is vigorous in muscular power is the envy of his fellow-man. He is looked upon as one of nature's noblemen. And yet how many men there are who would gladly sacrifice that muscular strength for the recovery of a still more precious element that has been lost. Men are not always what they seem. Almost daily we come in conversation with men who seem strong, vigorous, but who have begun to fail in the force of manhood, and who would, in a few years, on account of this treacherous disease, fall victims to that most hateful trouble—Nervous Debility. This is the enemy which in time destroys even the muscular power and all power of mankind.

Would you protect yourself against any possibility of this calamity? Ignorance of the symptoms is no excuse for permitting the weakness to grow on you. If you would study this subject for your own good send for the little book, "Three Classes of Men," which will be mailed free, closely sealed. It is plain and honest and its contents are instructive.

A Wonderful Cure.

Los Gatos, Cal., May 5, 1896.

DR. A. T. SANDEN—Dear Sir: Your Electric Belt, which I have now worn one month, is the most wonderful thing that has ever been invented, on account of its having so remarkably improved the deplorable condition that I was in before I wore it. At that time Dr. H. A. Cogshart of Los Gatos said that I was threatened with softening of the brain. I could remember but very little of anything, and could not converse intelligently. Now my memory and reasoning powers are as good as ever. I previously had pains which actually drove me out of my mind. I felt like a mad dog chained to a post at times, they made me suffer such intense misery. They would twist my muscles in powerful spasms, first one part of the body, again at another, especially intense in my breast. This has all disappeared now. I cannot describe to you how happy I feel that I do not have to drag out a miserable existence for the rest of my life. Further, my sight was so poor for years that I could hardly read with glasses. I can now read very well without them. My appetite is greatly improved, and whereas before I could not walk but a few steps without being fatigued, I can now walk miles with pleasure. I swing dumbells and Indian clubs with ease, though when I commenced to use the Belt I could hardly lift one. In fact, it has saved my life, as I felt before I used it that I could never recover, and all my friends thought that I had not long to live. I can now jump for joy and gratitude at the great change it has worked in my health and spirits. I cannot say too much for the great benefit I have derived. Yours gratefully, J. A. J. MORSE.

P. S.—This is the first time in four years that I have been able to write my name.

Think of the happiness, the deep, heart-whole content that settles upon your mind when you say to yourself, "I am strong and manly." Yes, you who can say that, and say it honestly, think of how much you owe to nature, the giver of manhood. Yet not many can say it. There are too many pitfalls, too many temptations in the path of young men, and too many of them fall.

It is to correct the error of youthful folly, and to point out the happy recovery of vigor by his wonderful Electric Belt, that Dr. Sanden has given to the world his famous book, "Three Classes of Men." He will send a pocket edition, free, sealed, to any sufferer, or to any man who does not feel himself a man. Get it. Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt cures weak men.

Call or address

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO.,

632 Market Street, Opposite Palace Hotel, San Francisco, Cal.
Office Hours, 8 a. m. to 8:30 p. m; Sundays, 10 to 1. Los Angeles Office, 204 South Broadway. Portland, Or., 253 Washington street.

As the Cold Weather Approaches . . .

People lay aside their light clothing and begin to adorn heavy garments. Now is the time to begin your investments, as our winter stock is well assorted and complete. Below we give you an inkling of our price list:

We have a large assortment of Business Suits, well made to fit the pocketbook, at the minimum price of $4 75.

Step in and examine our Blue and Black Cheviot, straight and round cut, at $5 45.

Our elegantly made All-wool Cheviots, in colored and dark patterns, are being sold for $7 50.

H. MARKS, Clothier and Furnisher, Etc., 414-416 K St.