THE VOICE OF THE PULPIT

FAITHFULNESS: IT SHOULD BE THE AIM IN ALL OUR LIVING.

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"Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life."—Rev. ii, 10.

No higher praise can be given to any life than to say it has been faithful. No one could ask for a nobler epitaph than the simple words, "He was faithful." This will be the commendation given in the great final account to those who have made the most of their talents: "Thou hast been faithful." Faithfulness should therefore be the aim in all our living.

Jesus said of Mary, after her act of love, when men murmured at her, "She hath done what she could." What had she done? Very little, we would say. She loved Jesus truly and deeply. Then she brought a flask of precious ointment and broke the flask, pouring the sacred nard upon her Lord's tired feet, those feet that were soon to be nailed to the cross. That was one of the ways love and honor were shown in those days.

What good did it do? That was the question the disciples asked. We know it wonderfully comforted the Savior's sorrowful heart. Amid almost universal hatred, here was one of His friends who believed in Him still. Amid maddening enmity, here was one who loved Him. While other hands were weaving a crown of thorns for His brow, to be put on Him five days hence, and others still were forging cruel nails to drive through His feet, Mary's hands were pouring ointment on His head and bathing His feet with the nard. While many were deserting Him, here was one who was faithful. Who will say that Mary's act did no good? We cannot know how her sweet, pure, loyal love blessed that holy life in its anguish. It seemed a little thing, but, little though it was, it gave the heart of Jesus a thrill of joy that made Him stronger for all the dark, terrible days that followed, and for that blackest, most terrible day of all, when He hung upon the cross.

Call nothing little which gives comfort, strength, courage or cheer to a human heart. A kindly hand-shake when despair was wrapping a soul in folds of gloom and driving it to madness, saved a life from suicide. A sympathetic word when one was about to yield to a temptation which would have left shame, dishonor and ruin, rescued a soul and saved it for purity and heaven. We do not know what is little. What seems so small to us as to be almost insignificant, may have infinite and eternal consequences when all its harvest of results is gathered up in the judgment.

APPLIES TO EVERYTHING.

This divine law of faithfulness applies to all callings in life and to every kind of work. Some people try to make a separation between sacred and secular matters, as if religion applied only to part of a man's life. But there is a moral quality in everything that a moral being does. The judgment of God will take in not only specifically religious acts, but also all that belongs in one's business or trade.

A man is a plumber. Some one says, "Religion has nothing to do with plumbing." But really it has a great deal to do with it. The health of a family depends largely upon the character of the plumbing in the house. If it is defective, and typhoid fever or diphtheria creeps into the happy home, causing suffering and perhaps death, will God take no account of the plumber's negligence? No matter how good a man he may be, how consistent in his life and character, how earnest in Christian service, he has proved unfaithful in the business of his life, bringing disaster upon a household.

Or a man is a bricklayer. In building the flues in a house he is careless at one point, not making his work perfectly safe. One night, years afterwards, there is a cry of fire in the house, and in the terror and confusion a child's life is lost. The origin of the fire was a defective flue. Was not the bricklayer responsible? Should there be no religion in the work of the man on whose faithfulness the safety of our dwellings depends?

A carriage builder used flawed iron in an axle. The carriage is used for years by a family, bearing its precious burden without accident. But one day in coming down a steep hill one of the wheels strikes a stone, and in the jarring the axle is broken, leading to a serious accident in which several persons are injured. Where the iron broke, the flaw was discovered. Is there no place for religion in carriage building? Is not the man who makes axles his brother's keeper?

We may apply the truth to the work of each man and woman. One works in a factory, one in a machine shop, one in an office, one in a store, one in a school. One man is a physician, one a lawyer, one a merchant, one a mechanic, one a minister. Whatever our calling is, we cannot be wholly faithful to God unless we do our work as well as we can. To slur it is to do God's work badly. To neglect it is to rob God. The work of the universe is not quite complete without our part of its work well done, however small that part may be.

MUST REACH TO ALL THINGS.

The faithfulness which Christ requires much reach to the way the child gets his lessons and recites them; to the way the dressmaker and the tailor sew their seams; to the way the blacksmith welds the iron and shoes the horse; to the way the carpenter builds his house; to the way the clerk represents the goods and measures and weighs them. "Be thou faithful" rings from heaven in every ear, in every smallest piece of work we are doing.

Another application of the lesson is to promises. There are some people who make promises freely, but as easily fail to keep them. Surely we ought to keep sedulous watch over ourselves in this regard. Parents and older persons need to think seriously of the effect of failing to keep a promise made to a child. "One of the keenest sorrows of childhood," says one, "is the disappointment that comes from unfilled promises. * * * A promise carelessly made to a child, will often be cherished and depended on for many months, and when at last it bears no fruit, the child's soul receives a wound which is very slow to heal."

It is told of Sir William Napier that, when walking one day in the country, he met a little girl in sore distress over the breaking of a bowl she had been carrying. He comforted the child by telling her that he would give her sixpence to buy another bowl. But he found he had no money, not even sixpence, in his pocket. He then promised to meet the child at the same hour next day, at the same spot, and to bring her the money. She went away very happy. When Sir William reached home, however, he found an invitation to dine next day with some distinguished people whom he greatly wished to see. But he declined the invitation at once, telling his family of his promise to the child and saying, "I cannot disappoint her, for she trusted me implicitly."

That is the true spirit of faithfulness. A promise made to a child or to the lowliest or most unworthy person should be kept, no matter how hard it may be to keep it. One of the Psalms gives, as a mark of a good man, that when he sweareth, even to his own hurt, he changeth not. "I entirely forgot my promise," one says, as if forgetting it were much less a sin than deliberately breaking it. We have no right to forget any promise we make to another. It is a noble thing to find one whom we can absolutely depend on, whose promise we are as sure of as we are of the rising of the sun, whose simplest word is as good as his oath, who does just what he says he will do, at the moment he says he will do it.

In Search of Information.

New York Sun.

An Ignoramus, not knowing the author of the line "Though lost to sight, to memory dear," appealed to a Person of Discretion. "You don't mean to tell me you don't know?" laughed the Person of Discretion so rudely that the Ignoramus slunk away ashamed. Plucking up his courage he approached a Diplomatist: "The same author that penned the line 'Consistency, thou art a jewel,'" was the answer. The Ignoramus asked a Man Who Is Never Caught Napping. "Of course I know the author," said the Man Who Is Never Caught Napping. "It's—ahem—confound it, I've forgotten. The name's on the very tip of my tongue, but—how stupid—I know perfectly well, you know, but your asking me has knocked it clear out of my head." The Ignoramus went to a Wise Man and told him all. "Three separate students upon three separate occasions were asked three different questions," said the Wise Man oracularly. "The first question was 'What was the exact number of the ancient Greek chorus?' the second, 'What is the cause of the aurora borealis?' the third, 'What is the source of animal heat?' To each question each student gave the same answer, 'I did know, but I've forgotten,' and each instructor, it is said, made the same comment, 'To think that the only man who ever knew should have forgotten!'" Still mystified, the Ignoramus asked a Fool—there was no doubt about his being a Fool, because everybody said so. His answer proved it. "I don't know," said the Fool.

BRITAIN'S NEW QUEEN

ALEXANDRA LONG BELOVED BY THE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND.

Model Housewife and a Friend and Benefactor of the Poor—Her Courtship and Marriage.

Queen Alexandra of Great Britain comes from one of the most wonderful of royal families, that of Denmark, a nursery of kings and queens. What a family it is! It has furnished a Czarina for the Russians, the Queen of Britain, a ruling monarch for unfortunate Greece and no end of princes and princesses in alliance with their equals in other reigning houses.

In the spring of 1863 a fair girl of eighteen crossed London bridge. She was the central figure in a procession which hundreds of thousands had come forth to see and over whom, as a writer of the day remarked, "all London went mad." Three days passed and the girl of eighteen became prospective queen of the greatest empire on earth. Few members of a royal house have so completely won the affections of a nation as the "sea King's daughter."

It was in the year after his American tour that the then Prince of Wales met Princess Alexandra. The prince paid a visit to the Rhine ostensibly to witness some Prussian military maneuvers, in reality to make the acquaintance of his future wife. The meeting took place in the cathedral at Worms, where the courtship may be said to have commenced.

Though the prince had gone abroad with the intention of visiting Princess Alexandra this meeting in the cathedral was purely accidental. The favorable impression upon the prince was reciprocated, and for months afterward London and Copenhagen talked of nothing but the forthcoming wedding.

The announcement of the engagement was made Jan. 15, 1863, the princess landed at Gravesend on March 7 and the wedding took place three days later in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, which had not been the scene of a royal marriage for over seven centuries. The Archbishop of Canterbury performed the ceremony in the presence of the Queen.

During the years of her marriage Alexandra, of Wales, has steadily grown in the affection of her adopted country, and her appearance in public anywhere has always been the signal for genuine enthusiasm. Like the throne of Queen Victoria, her position is "broad, based upon the people's will."

The new Queen of Great Britain is a woman of pure life and of most lovable character. It is said by those who should know that she not only has the same charm of face as her mother, but the same exceptional brightness, the same heart of gold. She is a zealous churchwoman and is devoted to many unostentatious charities.

Queen Alexandra was born Dec. 1, 1844, yet she is almost youthful in appearance. She has firmly established herself in the hearts of the British people, becoming herself thoroughly British, and it may be said in no barren and conventional sense that she is greatly beloved by Britons without distinction of party, creed or caste.

Queen Alexandra owes much, no doubt, to her royal name and circumstances, but it is not these things that have established her fame throughout civilization. The innate kindness of heart and pity for the poor which have been so characteristic of her life have done far more to make the name of Alexandra esteemed and loved than all the high titles conferred upon her by birth and favor.

One of the many social schemes with which the Queen has been associated is Alexandra House, Kensington, a home for female students in art, science and music. There are fifty or sixty suites of rooms, each suite accommodating two students.

Her letter to the Lord Mayor of London, pleading for the "poorest of the poor," made the diamond jubilee a happy event in thousands of houses where happiness seldom reigns, and 300,000 of London's poorest poor responded to the toast of "The Good Princess" with as much heartiness as ever the toast called forth in more fashionable surroundings. It was on this occasion that Sir Thomas Lipton sent his check for $125,000 to the Princess of Wales.

The Queen is a model houswife, as all those testify who have experienced the pleasure of a visit to Sandringham, the Norfolk home of the Queen. The interest taken in the village and its people by both the present Queen and King is evident on every hand, and many stories are told of the Queen's kindly attention to the needs of her humbler neighbors.

Everybody has heard of the model dairy at Sandringham. There the Queen, while Princess of Wales, spent much of her time when at home, making butter, in apron and sleeves, on the marble counter running around the room. It is a pretty Swiss cottage containing five rooms, and there the Queen frequently entertained her friends at tea, dispensing with all social restrictions.

Five children have been born to the royal couple—Albert Victor, who was cut down in the flower of his youth; George Frederick, now the Duke of York and heir apparent, born in 1865; Princess Louise Victoria, now Duchess of Fife; Princess Victoria Alexandra and Princess Maud, married to Prince Charles of Denmark.

Far as He Could.

Philadelphia Press.

"Ah!" she said, "if I were to die would—"

"Hush!" he protested, shuddering.

"Nay, love, I must know"—her warm breath swept his cheek—"would you follow me to the grave?"

"How can I tell?" he said frankly. "Might not your family decide to have the interment private?"

To the Queen.

Revered, beloved—O you that hold
A nobler office upon earth
Than arms, or power of brain or birth
Could give the warrior Kings of old,

Victoria—since your Royal grace
To one of less desert allows
This laurel greener from the brows
Of him that utter'd nothing base;

And should your greatness, and the care
That yokes with empire, yield you time
To make demand of modern rhyme
If aught of ancient worth be there;

Then—while a sweeter music wakes,
And thro' wild March the throstle calls,
Where all about your palace-walls
The sunlit almond-blossom shakes—

Take, Madam, this poor book of song;
For tho' the faults were thick as dust
In vacant chambers, I could trust
Your kindness. May you rule us long

And leave us rulers of your blood
As noble till the latest day!
May children of our children say,
"She wrought her people lasting good;

"Her court was pure; her life serene;
God gave her peace; her land reposed;
A thousand claims to reverence closed
In her as Mother, Wife, and Queen;

"And statesmen at her council met
Who knew the seasons, when to take
Occasion by the hand, and make
The bounds of freedom wider yet

"By shaping some august decree,
Which kept her throne unshaken still,
Broad based upon her people's will,
And compassed by the inviolate sea."

March, 1851. —Alfred Tennyson.

FOR FEMININE READERS

A REST CURE AT HOME FOR NERVOUS AND OVERWROUGHT WOMEN.

Are American Women Better Mothers than Wives?—Books for the Guest Room—Odds and Ends.

"You must have a rest cure," says the doctor, who has been gazing at you in the benevolent manner common to the profession.

You look up, says a writer in Collier's Weekly, wondering how you are to manage it, for you simply cannot now get away to a sanitarium on mountain side, in pine land, or by sea, north or south. To say nothing of John, who is fast bound to his office, and whom you will not leave, there are the children, and you have no convenient Aunt Martha or Cousin Mary to step in and mother them while you are away. And you are not proclaiming it on the housetops, but since you and John straightened out your last cash account, and paid January bills, the funds in the exchequer have been low, and you cannot afford a trip to California, or Florida, or the Adirondacks, or Bermuda. A rest cure, indeed! You are inclined to laugh in the doctor's face.

But doctors are generally mind readers and can see below the surface. Yours is no exception. As if you had spoken, he answers you, and suggests that you take a rest cure just where you are; here at home; and, now, beginning with the present hour.

"I do not think you need go away, but you must follow my directions absolutely. In the first place, you are all tired out. Your nerve force has been too heavily drawn upon, and you are suffering from exhaustion.

"You must not be distracted by too many objects which require care. Let your maid put away two-thirds of the pretty things in this room. They need to be dusted, and you must minimize the dusting.

"The room is sunny, and sunshine is medicine. Push your lounge across the brightest corner, and let the little table stand beside it. Read nothing which can tax your mind, but have the illustrated papers and magazines and a novel or two at hand, and read whenever you like, remembering that the doctor has ordered it and so you are not wasting your time." The doctor pauses, and then, as you are silent, proceeds:

"I advise you to give up your clubs and committees and teas and dinners and funerals and all the other social obligations for six weeks. Don't go where you must meet and talk to people. Let your friends see you infrequently. If you are taking an ocean voyage you would be absent from your usual functions ashore. So pray consider yourself as a person on a voyage for the present. Cut loose from ordinary routine.

"About your breakfast," adds the doctor, "take it before you rise in the morning. Have it brought to your bed; fruit, coffee and rolls will be sufficient. The little eldest daughter, who is so capable and dainty, will supervise the tray and send you a breakfast which will have a tempting look. Half the women in the land would be stronger, sweeter and happier—also easier to live with—if they habitually took the precaution to eat something before they dressed in the morning.

"At 11 o'clock drink a glass of hot milk, in sips, and eat a biscuit. At 1 o'clock have a chop and a baked potato. Go out after luncheon and walk a little way, or drive, or take a ride in an electric car. Lie down and shut your eyes and relax when you come home—relax every muscle as a child does in sleep.

"Take dinner with John and the family. Go early to bed. And don't worry. A month hence you will be a new woman."

The doctor goes away. And his patient is meaning, I hope, to try the virtue of a rest cure at home.

Many of us, who stagger under the load of semi-invalidism, who are never more than half-well, and seldom able to taste the full joy of living, would be made over by cutting off some of our crowding engagements, by eating more and oftener, by ceasing to fret and fidget over trifles, by recognizing the fact that we are not composed of steel and iron, but of nerves and flesh and blood, and by stopping where we are and sitting still with folded hands until we are aware that we are not tired all through any more.

Most important of all, if we could but appreciate it at its true worth, is the sensible injunction not to worry. We let the little things embarrass us; we carry too much anxiety. A woman with a loving heart and a vivid imagination can forecast a sea of troubles for her dear ones, plunging them into desperate situations and distressing herself about things which may never happen. If Eugene, who ought to be at home at 6, is detained and does not come until 7, his mother has seen him caught in a railroad accident, terribly maimed, borne insensible to a hospital, and, finally, has wept over his coffin and planted flowers on his grave before his key is heard in the door and his cheery voice in the hall. There is no end to the vagaries and the extravagant insanities of worry. People worry lest they shall spend old age in the poorhouse, lest they shall catch the smallpox, lest they gave a wrong impression when they related an event, lest their stocks shall go down, lest their daughter in the cradle shall grow up and marry a dissipated man, and the worrying frame of mind is like a London fog, so thick that the candles of faith and common sense cannot penetrate its gloom. Don't worry is a good maxim for a new century.

Fashions in Waists.

New York Sun.

One thing which seems to be evidence in the prospectus of fashion is that the shirtwaists and blouses will be more dainty and delicate than ever. The ordinary shirtwaist of cambric with stiff collar and cuffs has dropped down on the list of fashionable things to the common place, and in its stead there are the finest linen lawns, batistes and China silk shirts made with dainty lingerie tucks and insertions.

If cotton fabrics are used at all they must be fine and sheer. The silk and cotton, silk and linen materials are to be very much used, the first being semi-transparent and extremely dainty. Open-work stitching between groups of tucks, besides various other modes of distribution, will be quite as popular as ever, and pretty little waists of white China silk of the thin, washable kind show applique motifs of lace arranged over the shoulder in the form of a yoke with the silk cut out underneath.

The particularly new feature of the coming blouse will be in the sleeve principally, and the advance models show a sleeve which increased in size from the shoulder to the cuff, where it gathers in. The shoulders are cut longer than before, so the effect is rather old fashioned.

The long shoulder seam has been attempted several times before without much of a following, and it may fail this time, since sloping shoulders are almost an indispensable accompaniment and the modern girl does not possess them. The raglan shirtwaist gives this outline quite as well as any other style, and it seems to have a place among the new modes.

Certainly fashion has been loyal enough to the separate waist in spite of all the prophecies in regard to its downfall and all the funeral orations which have been written to speed the burial of this useful garment. It asserts itself with more prominence and attractiveness in each succeeding season and is quite as important as any other item of dress, with no prospect of ever being ousted from favor.

Very useful waists for present wear are made of Louisine silk of various colors, tucked or not, as you like, and finished with the narrow open front, which gives them a half-dressy appearance. Tucked lawn, batiste, chiffon and lace are used for the vest, which is strapped across with bands of velvet or silk fastened with buttons. Three-cornered pieces of lace, the points meeting in the center with a fancy button, makes a pretty strapping over a batiste vest sewed on either edge of the bodice so that the ends meet. Three at each side are sufficient, and the first one is sewed on just above the belt. Gold gauze ribbon makes pretty bands across a lace vest, beginning just above the bust and ending in a point and a button at one side.

Silk waists in a more dressy style show lace or embroidered boleros or lace inset above the belt in a sort of girdle effect. Hardly that, perhaps, as it is not a part of the belt, but it extends up from the belt fully four inches all around. With a yoke of lace the effect is not unlike a lace waist with a silk bolero.

Tiny gold buttons are very much used in the finish, and some very pretty effects are made by varying the necktie and collar band. Narrow black velvet ribbon carried around the base of a tucked white collar band, knotted in front and finished at the ends with gold aguillettes, adds a pretty touch, or the ends may be long enough to extend to the belt, where they fasten underneath.

A thin quality of crepe de chine finely tucked or knife plaited makes a pretty blouse, especially in white, with a guipure lace yoke rounding down deep at either side of the front somewhat after the manner of a bolero. It rounds up directly in front to less than half its width. A low cut bolero of cream lace trimmed on the edge with black lace makes an effective decoration for this kind of blouse. Half of the upper sleeve, forming really a part of the bolero, is also of lace. A yoke of lace beginning at either side of a vest front is another good model, the lace forming a finish down each edge to the belt.

Box plaited crepe de chine blouses with insertions, stitched bands of silk, or velvet robbon interlaced around the body are extremely pretty for the slender woman. Button holes through which the ribbon passes are made underneath the plaits, and you may have two, three or five rows as you fancy. The wide corselet effect is carried out in various ways, one of which is in velvet extending below the waist line, where it is cut in square tabs trimmed with clusters of very small gold buttons.

A very striking effect in another blouse of white crepe de chine is a narrow opening down either side from the collarband to the bust, filled in with gold cloth and laced across with narrow black satin ribbon tied in a cluster of loops at one end. Fastening the collarband at one side of the front with a knot, small rosettes or bow of some contrasting color seem to be another fancy.

Americans as Mothers.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

"'Lady Curzon is going back to England'? Of course she is," said the woman with the ermine muff. "But to say that she and her husband are leaving India on account of her health is a diplomatic fib. The real reason would not be accepted as sufficient by good Britons. She is leaving India for exactly the same reason that any other American woman in the same position would leave India—to be with her children. Anglo-Saxon children cannot live in the Indian climate and are almost invariably seht home as soon after they are born as possible. Why I knew one old nurse who had made no less than three trips from England to India and back again, each time to go after and bring to England one of her mistress's children. When I visited the family of the children's aunt, whose care they were in, the three children were in vigorous health and spirits and the faithful old nurse was preparing to make a fourth trip to the east to bring home the latest addition to the family. The mother of these exiled babes had seen none of them after the age of three months. Each summer she had planned to go to England on a visit, but for various reasons it had been put off, and when I made their acquaintance the eldest 'baby' was seven years old, and, of course, hadn't the slightest recollection of her parents.

"Being an American, Lady Curzon would not consent to even a partial separation from her two little girls. She took them out to India with her against the advice of her more experienced English friends, and in her wilful American way imagined she could succeed where others had failed. She had trained nurses and she is a most devoted mother, superintending every detail of nursery life herself, but the children's health suffered from the climate, and their mother has had to admit that India is not the place for them, so she is coming home. A British mother would have sent them home."

"Which goes to prove that American women are more devoted mothers than wives?" asked she of the sable toque.

"Yes, I'm afraid it does. British mothers are accustomed to being separated from their children. The grown up girl marries and goes to Australia, the boys go to South Africa or Canada or the States. They take to the colonies as ducks to water, and their mothers seem to bear it with the pious resignation which has given the nation a name for stolidity, but makes for its wondrous pluck and stoicism.

"The women of the country in which Mary Leiter Curzon was born cleave to the children. The husband is a secondary consideration. And even the British matron will not deny him his crown as the best husband in the world."

"You mean the most indulgent, don't you?"

"It's the same thing from an American woman's point of view. When the American child's health or education requires that he should go to Germany for the waters or go to France for lessons or to Egypt for the balmy air, the American mother packs her trunk, tells her husband and takes the child away. She may stay six months or she may stay five years, but it depends altogether on the progress of the child's health or studies—not on the impatience of the husband and father at home. When the boy grows up he does not fly off to the ends of the earth to make his living. He may possibly go West or East, but he is within a few days' journey of his mother at most. The daughter may marry a title and go abroad to live with her husband all the year round, after the fashion of European wives, but her mother sees her at least once a year, and if she feels so inclined stays abroad for a year or so, leaving her consort to work in his blessed, busy way, and dine at his club instead of at home, as he learned to do in the early days of his married life, when the boy needed German lycees and the girl French atmosphere to smooth off their American angles."

Books for the Guest Chamber.

Philadelphia Times.

Some time ago the London Academy instituted a competition for the purpose of discovering the best "bed books," to be read on the pillow and just before going to sleep for the night. To-day we see an interest displayed by certain ambitious housekeepers in drawing up a list of books for the guest chambers. Such volumes, of course, are not always used for the purpose of inducing slumber, and the same standards of selection will not prevail in both cases.

One expert who has made a more or less careful study of the subject says that the Bible has the place of honor in most "spare rooms." This is as it should be. After this she has observed that Carlyle's "French Revolution" is the favorite entertainment for the stranger within the gates. Another frequent sojourner from home has found a cook book most often provided for her reading, together with a tattered bunch of year-old magazines.

The trouble with guest-room literature seems to be that this apartment is too commonly the repository for "gift books" and other castaways—a sort of waste basket, in short, for the library down stairs. A well-selected lot of books in a visitor's sleeping room is a cheerful acquisition to hospitality. Although the guest may never read them, he will always be sure to find out what they are and consider them as a special tribute to his own particular good taste. It is a piece of flattery easily paid and well appreciated.

Restfulness of Change.

New York Evening Post.

The old idea that one piece of work should be finished before another is begun has been discarded by the new reading of mental therapeutics. A change of work is sure to afford rest; sometimes it even seems to give fresh vigor to the worker. The same principle applies to physical strain. It is a rest often to change one's garments during a day of unremitting work, and a change of shoes is so beneficial to tired feet, if one has to stand much, that it seems almost obligatory. Teachers new to public-school work find the continual standing very distressing at first, and more than one teacher has alleviated the discomfort by keeping in a bag one or two extra pairs of shoes to which the change is made at convenient times. In a crowded shop during the holiday buying one saleswoman jostled another as she restored a box of ribbons to its place on the shelf. The cry of pain from the one jostled seemed out of proportion to the hurt inflicted, but the girl went on to explain: "I suppose I wouldn't have minded it, but my feet ache and throb so I am all in a quiver." If it were possible for salesgirls to keep an extra pair of shoes within reach, particularly during the rush seasons of the year, it would undoubtedly add greatly to their comfort. Change seems to bear healing in almost any way in which it is effected. Physicians advise nervous women to change the way of doing their hair frequently.

Washing Cut Glass.

New York Evening Sun.

The deeper the cutting of cut glass, the more likely it is to break. Cut glass dishes should always be washed in a wooden tub and should never be placed to drain on marble or stone. Wash first in suds made with lukewarm water and soap. The rinsing water should be of the same temperature and just enough ammonia should be added to be barely perceptible. Dry the glass carefulyy with a soft vloth and then polish it with a jeweler's brush. This brush can go into every crevice of the glass, removing any stain and the moisture that could not be reached by the drying cloth. Glassware in general should never be put into hot water bottom first. The sudden expansion caused by the heat is almost sure to crack the glass, whereas, if it is laid in the water edgewise or sidewise, the danger is overcome. Glass washed in cold water will have a much clearer look than that washed in hot water, but it does not respond so quickly to the drying towel. Whether it is washed in hot or in cold water, glass should be dried as son as it is lifted from the water. If allowed to drain it will be dingy.

Odds and Ends.

Very fashionable stock collars are made of white satin ribbon, with tiny lines of gold braid put on at intervals, or those of black bebe velvet ribbon standing vertically, and ending on a little loop, held with a small gold or jewel button.

Hip yokes, formed of the skirt fabric, laid in tucks, or of insertion and puffed bands, arabesque braiding, or applique patterns laid over the entire yoke, will be a feature of summer dress skirts of silk, light wool, and all transparent or semi-transparent materials.

Along with the card tray at the front door of a Boston home is a tablet and pencil with which the maid keeps a record of callers who decline to leave their cards. The memory of the best of servants is fallible, and many a call from an intimate friend would never be known to "my lady" but for this arrangement.

Jewelry can be most successfully cleaned by washing it in hot soapsuds to which a few drops of ammonia have been added. Then shake off the water, rinse in alcohol, rub the articles dry, then drop in a box of jewelers' sawdust. This method leaves neither marks nor scratches, and gives great brilliance to both jewels and gold or silver.

The way a young college fellow has preserved a lot of monograms which he has coaxed from his girl friends is perhaps unique. He took a large piece of tinted cardboard similar to that used for picture-mats and drew upon it in large outline letters the words "Mes Amis" (my friends.) On this he arranged his monograms to cover the lines, and afterward had this unusual poster framed to hang in his college den.

Among the newest table appointments is an addition to the carving set is a pair of scissors with long silver handles, which are designed to sever the wings of a fowl. Another silver convenience is an asparagus lifter. This implement has a broad, flat surface, which is inserted under the portion of asparagus served to each person. A slight pressure of the thumb brings a top bar down gently upon the stalks, holding them firmly, so there is no danger of their slipping.

A paroxysm of coughing may often be prevented or cured by using a little dry salt as a gargle. For sore throat one of the best of gargles is tannin dissolved in water. The stronger the solution is the better, usually. In fact, in severe cases the tannin is sometimes used almost as a paste. For a cough a good remedy is lemon and sugar. Roast a lemon very carefully without burning it. When it is thoroughly hot cut and squeeze it into a cup upon three ounces of finely powdered sugar. A spoonful taken when a cough is troublesome usually brings relief.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

The first public schools were opened in 1645 in Massachusetts.

Umbrellas were introduced into America from England in 1772.

For over 1,200 miles the Nile does not receive a single tributary stream.

Tacoma, Wash., has the largest per capita net debt in the country—$115.74.

Some ingrain carpet is made in New England, but about 90 per cent. of the product comes from Philadelphia.

Horses in their wild state live to the age of thirty-six normally, being still fresh and hearty at that age in the desert.

New York is building a State hospital in the Adirondacks to cost $100,000, where patients with incipient consumption will be treated.

The first mulberry tree in America was brought from France in 1826, with the expectation of establishing mulberry groves in New York.

Out of the 304 towns in England and Wales, one-third maintain one or more public baths. They are crowded by factory and shop hands.

The oldest fort in America is at St. Augustine, Fla. It was built by the Spanish over three centuries ago. It was for a long time used as a prison.

The fight against slavery in this country was a prolonged one. In 1775, in the city of Philadelphia, the first anti-slavery society was organized.

Mohammed dyed his beard red, and his example was extensively followed among the Arabians. He disliked black hair and his favorite wife blonded her hair with sulphur.

Each year about 44,000,000 bushels of wheat are grown in Africa. Australia stands at the foot of the great wheat producing countries, being credited with a product of about 35,000,000 bushels a year.

Eight years ago the silver production of Colorado was worth eight times the value of gold production. Last year the gold production was two and one-half times the value of the silver.

The oldest water works system in the country is that of South Bethlehem, Pa. The original mains laid were made out of cedar logs, some of which have been recently taken up in a good state of preservation.

The steel manufactories of the United States, which two decades ago were in their infancy, to-day control the markets of the world and dictate either directly or indirectly the prices of iron and steel in all countries.

In Belgium there are more than 50,000 dogs used for draft purposes. They are mostly employed by milkmen, peddlers and small farmers, and a society for the improvement of the breed has just been formed.

According to Malte-Brun, the most accurate authority of his time, the population of the world in 1804 was 640,000,000. At the end of 1900 it is estimated at 1,500,000,000. The population in 1800 was probably about 630,000,000.

Tough wood, or wood that is hard to split, is so because the fibers of which it is composed cross and interlace each other. The wood of the elm is a familiar example. The toughest wood known is the lignum vitae. It cannot be worked by splitting.

In 1800 the total revenue of the United States government was $10,848,000. For 1899 it was $515,652,000. During the same period the total value of all the real and personal property in the United States has increased fiftyfold, being now estimated at $100,000,000,000.

The town of Beebe Plain is on the border line between Vermont and the Canadian province of Quebec, the line running through the middle of the principal street. The postoffice for both countries is in the same building, which was built some seventy-five years ago.

A firm of Hanau, Germany, has succeeded in welding aluminum without the use of any metal, solder or acid. No seam can be detected and the welded pieces can resist blows and temperature variations as well as if there was no joint. The process is a secret one.

Hartford's new steam patrol wagon, costing $2,500, weighs 3,000 pounds and is operated at an expense of 2½ cents a mile. It is of twelve horse-power and runs from fifteen to twenty miles an hour. In five minutes 200 pounds of steam can be generated from cold water.

While dressing in his house in Philadelphia, William Brown accidentally knocked a loaded revolver off a bureau. The weapon was discharged and the bullet struck a heavy gold ring which Brown wore, glanced off and buried itself in a window sash. The man recived no injury, though the ring was forced from his hand.

Concerning the new country to be opened to settlement this year southwest of Oklahoma the following figures are given. The Kiowa country, after all the allotments and school reservations are deducted, will contain about nine thousand homesteads, and in the Wichita country, which will open at the same time, there will be about three thousand four hundred homesteads.

New Servant Girl Difficulty.

Chicago Post.

Dr. Dowie has injected another difficulty into the already difficult servant problem. A maid was engaged some time ago by a South Side woman without any question as to what her church affiliations might be. But there are some things we are not permitted to ignore. On the third day of her service the Dowieite presented a written list of the things she would not do.

"I cannot," she wrote, "wash any decanters nor any glasses in which wine or liquor has been drunk. I cannot clean any cuspidors. I cannot remove any cigar stumps. I cannot brush up any ashes or touch any kind of tobacco. I do not want to wash wine stains from tablecloths and napkins."

There were a few more "don'ts," nearly all relating to total-abstinence principles from drinking and smoking, which were somewhat embarrassing to a family where a moderate amount of both is done, and there were some requirements concerning hours to be given to devotional exercise.

"I had no idea Dowieites were like that," observed the mistress helplessly.

One more count in the score against Dr. Dowie.

The Search.

No one could tell me where my Soul might be.
I searched for God, but God eluded me;
I sought my brother out and found all three.

—Ernest Crosby.

The.. Star Store Sale of the Granger Stock

Is proving the greatest success we have ever had. A $50,000 stock of new goods on sale at

50c on the Dollar

Is bound to be attractive to all purchasers. This stock was all new; the goods are all in perfect condition—no damaged goods amongst them. We commence the second week of this great sale with even more attractive bargains than last. Our sales have been enormous, but then we can't sell a $50,000 stock in a few days. So you will find new and attractive bargain lots every day. The bargains grow better as the sale advances, for we are going to close out every dollar's worth of Granger goods before this sale ends.

..GREAT SELLING OF GRANGER DRESS GOODS..

Silks and Linings—Excellent Bargains in New and Desirable Goods.

75 Pieces of Double Width Dress Goods in fancy Brocades, plain color Serges and Cashmeres and fancy Plaids—
GRANGER PRICE..... 15c to 19c STAR PRICE 8c yd

35 Pieces of Camel's-hair Plaids in a rich line of colors, 36 inches wide—
GRANGER STORE PRICE 25c STAR STORE SALE PRICE 10c yd

100 Pieces of Fine Dress Goods in newest colors, in fine finish Henriettas; 36-inch and 40-inch Fancy Skirt and Waist Plaids; handsome mixed covert Suitings; 40-inch Serges in all colors—
GRANGER PRICE..... 39c to 59c STAR PRICE 19c yd

20 Pieces of 50-inch Cheviots, heavy-weight Suitings in best colorings—
GRANGER STORE PRICE 75c STAR STORE SALE PRICE 25c yd

50 Pieces Imported Dress Goods in 45-inch silk-finish, all-wool Henrietta; 45-inch all-wool Cheviot Suiting, heavy-weight and will not spot; 45-inch silk luster finish black Brilliantine—
GRANGER STORE PRICE 98c STAR STORE SALE PRICE 49c yd

25 Pieces of French Flannel in newest plain colors and polka dots—
GRANGER PRICE..... 59c to 75c STAR PRICE 39c yd

50 Pieces of Taffeta Silks in plain Taffetas, lace stripes; plain and changeable Surah Silk and Satin—
GRANGER PRICE 39c to 59c STAR PRICE 19c yd

98c Black Brocaded Silk and Satins, new designs, at..... 49c yd

98c Black Taffeta silk, 24 inches wide, heavy-weight and the new soft finish; Granger price 98c, Star price..... 65c yd

$1.39 Black Taffeta silk 27 inches wide, sale at..... 85c yd

Velvets 50 pieces of silk-faced Velvets and Plushes in a good range of colors, Granger price 50c and 75c a yard; Star price..... 25c yd

Great Bargains in Granger Linings

Here are a few sample items.

10c canvas skirt facing, yard	5c
15c shrunk canvas skirt facing, yard	7c
15c Mercerized striped yard-wide Taffeta	7c
15c Gray and Black silesia	7c
19c Gray and Black percaline	10c
25c Real French hair cloth	12½c
25c heavy mercerized black skirting	17c

Great Domestic and Linen Bargains

from the Granger and our own stocks.

3½c A yard for regular 8c Dress Gingham, 5c Apron Gingham, 8c Skirting Cheviot, 5c Canton Flannels, 5c Domet Flannels, 5c white Domets.

40c Wool Faced Elderdown in all colors, our price, yard.... 19c

Towels 100 dozen Bleached Linen Huck Towels, various sizes, from 18x36 to 20x40. Granger prices, 15c and 19c. Star price..... 10c

Table Linen 10 pieces regular 25c and 39c goods at, yard....... 19c

Fine Damask 20 pieces of 72-inch grass bleached double damask, all linen. Granger price, $1; our price, yard..... 69c

500 Large Pearl Stitched Marseilles Bed spreads, perfect in every way:
GRANGER PRICE.......... 98c, $1.50, $1.98, $2 50
STAR PRICE...... 55c, 89c, $1.25, $1.50

Sale of 300 Pairs All-Wool Blankets, in whites, reds, grays and plaids—
GRANGER Price up to... $2.98, $3.49, $5.98, $6.98,
STAR PRICE..... $1.50, $1.98, $2.98, $3.50

Draperies, Carpets, Rugs

Immense special values from the Granger stock and our own new goods in this sale.

10c Brass Extension Rods	3½c
17c Brass Extension Brackets	10c
8c Curtain Scrim, yard	3½c
15c Curtain Swiss, yard	8c
$2.25 Lace Curtains at, pair	$1.25
$2.98 Lace Curtains at, pair	$1.50
$2.50 Smyrna Rugs at	$1.50
$1.98 Velvet Rugs at	$1.00
45c Ingrain Carpets, yard	29c
65c all-Wool Ingrain Carpets, yard	47c
85c all-Wool best Ingrain Carpets, yd.	65c
50 yards Roll Carpet Paper	50c
29c Floor Oilcloths, square yard	19c
65c Linoleum, square yard	39c

TURKISH RUGS—For Monday we offer choice of any Turkish Rug in our store, and we carry a stock of several hundred bright, handsome and genuine Oriental Turkish Rugs worth up to $30.00. Choice Monday..... $12.50

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Three Squares West of Illinois Street.

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Will Continue Indefinitely at WHOLESALE PRICES—We Sell PERFECT Stones Only.

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For Your Dining Room

Mettlach Steins, Wine Bowls, Tunkards and Placques.—We show a large and beautiful line at reasonable prices—Retail Departm't.

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37 South Meridian Street.

High-Class Work is Done by the
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We relaunder soiled stock for stores to look as good as new. Special rates. Phone 249.

Rainy Day Skirts,
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We can now make promptly any of these Skirts in our usual perfect style. A large variety of new goods to select from.

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