

SEÑORITA LAURA LOPEZ The Woman Who Fighter of Spain Is Now Thrilling the People of Venezuela.

SEÑORITA LAURA LOPEZ has left Seville, Spain, to kill the great, fierce bulls of Venezuela. She officiated the other day at the Circo, before a tremendous crowd, and the grace and finish of her performance put to shame the efforts of her male rivals. Such an exhibition of woman's pluck and skill Caracas had never before witnessed. She is the idol of the hour.

Arriving shortly after 3 o'clock, we had found ourselves among the first who were clamorously anxious to gain admission. Frantic efforts to reach the box office, in which we were finally successful, secured us seats upon the shady side of the arena at a cost of four bolivars each (about 80 cents).

We were seated at the left of the box of the President and of the stand of the National Military Band, which is situated in the rear of the arena. As the President's box, as fast as humanity could crush itself into a given space, "the all" of Caracas seemed beehiving into this palace of pastime. The grand circle, which I learned seated 7000, was quickly filled, and soon a vast mass of humanity was struggling for the preferred space in the aisles and in the passages in the rear of the auditorium.

Our early arrival enabled us to thoroughly appreciate the costumes of the women, who were now rapidly filling the boxes, and whose somber robes in the early portion of the day had challenged our more serious admiration.

The military band, which had now arrived, saluted the assembled multitude with the national hymn. The arrival of each woman, attired in a rich Parisian robe, as she took her seat in a box, was greeted with rounds of applause and approbation by the other spectators, who by this time were thoroughly in the amusement spirit.

The arrival of the Governor and party, who occupied the box of honor, was hailed with a salute from the band. Promptly at 4 o'clock, at a signal from the Governor, the trumpets of the herald sounded. Two massive doors swung into the arena, and the famous band of Spanish bull fighters made a royal entrance, amid the deafening applause of more than 8000 admirers, which completely drowned the salute of the military band.

A moment later the smiling face of a proud and haughty señorita of Spain was seen in the audience. The four rows of "Laura Lopez" shook the edifice of its foundations. There she was, the heroine of the hour, the idol of the populace, in the center of an escort of picadors as good material as is to be found in Spain. The names of Potoco, Tio and Bombas are famous in all parts of the world where the pastime of bull fighting is practiced.

One more the bugle of the herald sounded, and from a doorway a large red bull came trotting into the arena, ornamented with a tri-colored rosette. He stood for a moment in the center of

the arena with eyes like balls of fire, and with head elevated, quivering in every nerve and fiber. Suddenly, amid the thunder of applause, the "toro" sighted the tantalizing object of bright

within a few feet of the then stationary bull and slowly shook the scarlet mantle before his eyes. Again charging him, the bull received the cold steel to the very hilt between his shoulders, and fell dead before his victor.

It had been a "lung thrust," and did not meet the perfect approbation of the audience. While some cheered others hissed. The band struck up a lively piece and the dead bull was dragged from the arena hurriedly by a pair of mules, gorgeously caparisoned with bright colored harness and curious brass mountings. Again the trumpets sounded, and the second bull appeared in the arena. This animal proved too tame, and at the demand of the audience was driven from the scene.

The introduction of Señorita Laura Lopez as an espada was the event of the occasion. All those who doubted her ability to kill the large African bull

which had been specially imported for this exhibition were pleasantly disappointed. She advanced to the center of the arena. A hush still as death fell over the multitude. All expected that some violent action was to take place and many feared that her ability to kill was wanting. I glanced at her with a gasp in the hands of a picador. Bouquets, hats and canes covered the arena. Señorita Lopez vanished in the confusion. The bull fight was over.

It was 9 o'clock in the evening when I reached the theater. Directing my attention first to the occupants of the boxes, imagine my surprise to see seated in one of them the heroine of the bull fight. There was Laura Lopez, the center of a throng of admirers. She had doffed the picturesque masculine costume of velvet, gold and lace of the "prima espada" which had won her so much admiration in the arena, and was now attired in a magnificent creation.

I met her later at the hotel. On the wall of her room swung the sword which earlier in the day she had used so fearlessly and dexterously in the arena. Turning to the smiling face of its fair owner, I was perplexed to confound the one with the other. A more critical examination of the sword and I observed engraved upon the blade, near the hilt, the name "Laura Lopez, Seville, Spain." Observing that I was reading the inscription, she hastened to remark that this sword had been presented to her at the time she had killed her first "toro" in her native city, Seville.

"Then to-day was not your debut in the arena?" I asked. "Yes, on American soil," she replied. "Señorita Lopez is barely 30. She is well formed and muscular, and necessarily as agile as a cat. Her face betrays no vulgar instincts. All Caracas insists that she is beautiful.

Grasping the red mantle of a nearby picador, Potoco boldly advanced to the arena with eyes like balls of fire, and with head elevated, quivering in every nerve and fiber. Suddenly, amid the thunder of applause, the "toro" sighted the tantalizing object of bright

colored cloak waved invitingly for the challenge. With a roar and lowering his head, he charged upon his enemy, aside, and as the now thoroughly enraged animal passed, he beheld another who was equally as adroit in avoiding his charge. The third had a very narrow escape, and the multitude loudly called for Potoco and the "banderillas," and this gaudily attired individual at once presented himself before the enraged animal. The bull lost no time in charging his new adversary, only to receive the banderillas in his neck.

The bride is a daughter of Major C. M. Mayberry, the well-known military man. After the wedding dinner the young couple left for the metropolis, where their honeymoon was to be spent. On the occasion of New Year's eve a reception was tendered at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Jr.

Miss Bessie Armer is visiting in Los Angeles. Mrs. M. Oppenheimer will receive the first Monday and Miss Sadie Oppenheimer the third Monday of each month at the Hotel Miramar.

Adolpho Roos and his son, George H. Roos, have left for the East, where they will visit the large manufacturing cities. Mrs. T. H. Hinzell has returned after spending two years traveling throughout the East and British Columbia.

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Dr. Hille Dittmeier has returned to his home in this city, where he is conducting the lectures of the different clinics in the East. Mrs. B. Frank Priest, who were married in Santa Monica, Southern California, on Wednesday, January 5, have taken up their home at 1815 Clay street, near Hyde, this city, where they will be at home to their friends after January 15. Mrs. Priest is a charming and popular young lady. Mr. Priest is a well-known and popular manufacturer's agent in the wholesale community.

RED CROSS FOUNDER DYING IN POVERTY. In Heldenworkhouse, in the canton of Appenzel, Switzerland, Henry Dunnant, the founder of the International Red Cross Society, is passing the closing hours of his useful life. His mind is impaired, and symptoms of insanity have appeared, so that it is doubtful whether he will ever know that it was to him that the International Medical Congress, held at Moscow a few weeks ago, unanimously awarded its prize as to "the man who has done the greatest service to humanity and medicine in the present age."

Some years ago an announcement of Dunnant's destitute condition aroused universal astonishment and painful surprise, which were only set at rest when a statement was published to the effect that the Dowager Empress of Russia had settled upon him an annuity sufficiently large to enable him to end his days in comfort and peace. Unfortunately these good intentions of the Czarina do not appear to have materialized, or else the money which she intended for the founder of the Red Cross has been diverted and misappropriated by those intrusted with its transmission. This often happens in Russia, and it is the exception rather than the rule when a gift from any member of the imperial house reaches its destination.—New York Tribune.

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THE wise housekeeper is the one who is ever on the alert for the suggestions which shall help to make the wheels of her house run smoothly. To wash a glass from which milk has been poured plunge first into cold water before putting it into warm. The same rule holds good with egg cups or spoons from which eggs have been eaten.

The quality of water may be tested by putting about a pint into a clear glass bottle with a stopper. Add to it a few grains of white lump sugar, and expose the bottle in a light, warm room for ten days. If the water then has a thick or discolored appearance it is impure and not fit for drinking purposes. It is unwise to allow drink water to run through lead pipes.

When fastening a glove always button the second button first. This removes the strain from the wrist button. Never pull at the finger ends when removing gloves. Draw them wrong side out from the wrist, and allow them to remain. Another is made entirely of lace and ribbons, lace inserting and ribbon being used alternately. This corset cover reaches to the moderately low-cue neck and out over the shoulders to the arm holes. It buttons up the front with tiny pearl buttons and is beautified by bows of ribbons.

The yoke nightdress has a wide band of lace insertion starting at each shoulder seam, which extends down to the waist line, where the body is drawn in by a gathering string. A full fall of lace surrounds the neck and cascades down the front. The sleeves are fitted at the elbows and tied by ribbons, while the wrists end in ruffles of lace.

use fine woolen yarn to sew with. When putting a patch on undergarments or hosiery, cut away all shreds and the parts that are worn very thin from about the hole; then cut the hole into a square, and sew the patch smoothly over the hole on the wrong side of the garment, with the grain of the patch cornerwise—that is, with the threads of the fabric, and diagonally across the patch running only in the direction of the hole. One laid in place and cross-stitch down the edge; turn, and fasten the edge of the goods to the patch either by cross-stitching very carefully with short, light stitches, or by felting. A patch put on in this way will neither be harsh nor pull.

If grease is spilled upon the kitchen stove throw a handful of salt upon it, and it will prevent any disagreeable odor from arising. If you use an oil or gas stove keep a box of sand near at hand in case of an accident. Sand will extinguish burning oil when water will not, and it will prevent any disagreeable odor from arising. If you use an oil or gas stove keep a box of sand near at hand in case of an accident. Sand will extinguish burning oil when water will not, and it will prevent any disagreeable odor from arising.

It has been asserted by some scientists that the head of the bed should be placed to the north, so that the polar current may strike vertically through the body toward the feet; others advocate a very low pillow, allowing the neck to remain unbent. Many people, however, prefer a more upright attitude during sleep, and some sufferers from insomnia even go so far as to have the spring mattress slightly elevated at the top, so as to form a low inclined plane. The correct position to assume while seeking sleep is on the right side, especially after eating. The breathing should be done through the nose, and the mouth kept shut if possible.

Delicate laces or finely embroidered pocket handkerchiefs should never be sent to the laundry nor placed in the family wash, but cleaned carefully by their owners. Place the soiled pieces of lace in a bowl of warm suds made from white Castile soap, and allow them to remain over night; the next morning squeeze each piece dry in your hands, and place them in another bowl of suds; then wash them gently, squeeze them as free from the suds as possible and rinse them in clear warm water. Take a tablespoonful of white gum-arabic and dissolve it in a pint of boiling water, and when it is almost cold dip the lace or handkerchiefs in it; squeeze dry, shake gently and spread them upon a piece of glass, flattening out all the leaves and embroidered edges. When they are quite dry remove them from the glass.

To prevent the wick of a candle from smoldering hold it higher than the mouth when blowing it out, and blow upward. If lamp wicks are soaked thoroughly in vinegar before being used they will not smoke.

Two ounces of spirits of camphor, two ounces of ammonia, a cup and a half of sea salt and two cups of alcohol form a good sedative with which to lightly sponge the body when one is fatigued. Pour these ingredients into a quart bottle and fill it with boiling water. This sedative is exceedingly soothing and induces sleep immediately lies down.

Select a large, wide-mouthed stone jar, and fill it to the depth of four inches with slaked lime; then fill the jar with clear water, shake once or twice and allow it to stand for twenty-four hours; then strain through a piece of cheesecloth. Pour into a bottle, cork and set away in a cool place until needed. You may continue to pour water into the jar and proceed as before until all the lime has been absorbed.

When overcome by bodily fatigue or exhausted by brain labor no stimulant, so called, serves so well the purpose of refreshment and rest, both bodily and mentally, as milk. When heated as hot as one can readily take it may be sipped slowly from a tumbler, and as it is easily digested one feels very soon its

beneficial effects. Few persons realize the stimulating qualities of this simple beverage. The density of eggs decreases as they grow old. If a new-laid egg is placed in a pint of water into which two ounces of salt are dissolved it will immediately sink to the bottom. One laid the previous day will float a short distance from the bottom. An egg three days old will remain half way down the vessel containing the liquid, and a still older one will float on top. The surface of fresh eggs is like lime, that of stale eggs has a glossy appearance.

If you have a strip of fine fur and know not what else to do with it, work it in as a vest to your best street gown, or a pair of cuffs, as fur cuffs and vests are counted as very smart. It will extend beyond the worst of weather, and put some oyster shells in your kitchen stove and you will not be annoyed by clinkers. Clean your brooms and brushes by a brisk washing in strong ammonia water, and you will have them out of the water until they seem clean. Then dry as quickly as possible.

There is perhaps no other city in the world which spends as much money on little useless frivolities as Paris. There are no women in the world who surround, smother and burden themselves with the amount or number of toilet accessories as the French women. A stranger walking through one of the big department stores like the Bon Marche will be struck forcibly with this fact. They will see there a thousand gaudy—I nearly said tawdry—things, the use of half of which they cannot even divine. They are all color and paste and feathers and rags, silks and fringe and linen and lace, mock jewels and brushes and combs and pomades, perfumes and savons and powders and braids, until the head turns giddy and the heart sick with the sights and the sounds.

If a woman undertook to make practical use of all these devices, from her bath out to the putting on of the last scrap of lace or knot of ribbon, she would be obliged to give up all her time to it and would need several maids besides. She would have no time left for the cultivation of her mind, or for earning a living, for example, say nothing of having Christmas days and other days to give to making others happy.

To begin with the morning ablutions. There are at least a dozen sorts of washings of different web and weave, for various times of day and for the separate members of the body. Then the decoctions to be put into the water are practically limitless—chemicals to make it soft, antiseptics, bags of medicinal herbs, powders and perfumes. Afterward come a line of pomades and perfumes and rice powders, etc. For the hair, for the teeth, for the feet and for the hands there are special and branch treatments, each a master treatise in itself and requiring a kit of tools and an expert workman.

The French woman has more kinds of combs and crapes and hair ornaments for her hair than her American cousin has ever dreamed of. These things form a display in the big shops

worthy of space at the exposition of 1900. Under the general head of collars and neck ornaments come a list of articles long enough to fill a catalogue. It is, in fact, in her neck ornaments especially that the French woman can always be distinguished wherever she is. And if a man here were in doubt as to buy a woman for a Christmas present he could safely buy some of the thousand concoctions of ribbons and silk and lace and not make a mistake, that is, if the woman was French. The American woman doesn't take so kindly, especially at first, to Marie Antoinette flics, corollates of accordion-plaited silk and fluffly affairs of ribbon and lace. She wears her street gowns plain, with perhaps a brocade at the throat or a plain linen collar and a bow. And her matinee gowns are made with fancy collars, so she has no need for these extra chemises of lace which slip and slide from place to place.

A French woman always wears a bit of lace linked about her throat somewhere. If it is not in her dress she will put it inside the collar of her cloak or cape, with a bright piece of ribbon or velvet. Just now feather boas of all colors, real or imaginary, are being much worn. A color to match the dress or the hat is considered chic. They are worn long or short, generally in accordance with the pocketbook of the owner.

WOMAN'S WORLD. Mrs. Vinnie Ream Hoxie enjoys the enviable reputation of pre-eminence among women sculptors of this country. Her statues of Lincoln and Farragut will always be treasured by the American people as of priceless value. Since her marriage Mrs. Hoxie has not modeled for money, but only for sweet charity's sake.

The press women of Louisiana are generally recognized by their brothers of the fourth estate. At the annual meeting of the New Orleans Press Club, recently held, it was voted to admit women to membership. Miss Minnie Powers of Lockport, N. Y., is eight feet in height, lacking one inch. She is the tallest woman in the United States, and is handsome in spite of her abnormal proportions. Mrs. Jennie June Croly, known all over the United States as a writer and worker in woman's clubs, has been appointed an inspector of public schools for a term of five years by Mayor Strong of New York. Miss Minnie Powers of Lockport, N. Y., is eight feet in height, lacking one inch. She is the tallest woman in the United States, and is handsome in spite of her abnormal proportions. Mrs. Jennie June Croly, known all over the United States as a writer and worker in woman's clubs, has been appointed an inspector of public schools for a term of five years by Mayor Strong of New York. Miss Minnie Powers of Lockport, N. Y., is eight feet in height, lacking one inch. She is the tallest woman in the United States, and is handsome in spite of her abnormal proportions. Mrs. Jennie June Croly, known all over the United States as a writer and worker in woman's clubs, has been appointed an inspector of public schools for a term of five years by Mayor Strong of New York.

SOCIETY.

Continued from Page Twenty-four.

accompanied by Mrs. Rice and children, and will pass a few weeks here. Mrs. Whiting, wife of Captain W. H. Whiting, is here from her home in Chicago, accompanied by her child and maid, arrived on the Queen on Sunday and will pass the remainder of the season at Hotel Concord.

Semi-weekly rabbit chases on North Island are a feature of this season's entertainment at the Hotel Concord. Another golf contest will take place here on Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. Albert Madlener are out from Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Richard H. Parker are down from San Rafael. Mr. Governor John Altgeld of Illinois was here for a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Shaw, Chicago, are at Coronado. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Crane, San Francisco, have been passing a few days here.

Miss M. C. McLean, San Francisco, has been passing a few days here. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Crane, San Francisco, have been passing a few days here.

Clay pigeon shooting is a popular sport at Coronado this season. Mr. and Mrs. H. Hayden Sands, New York, and Herbert L. Smith, Philadelphia, were out for four days' shooting and fishing expedition with Captain Dunne the past week.

Their trip terminated with a visit to the Coronado Islands, from whence they returned with a boat load of fish. Miss Flora Keithley has arrived from Missouri to make her home with her brother, Rev. George E. Keithley of Graham Memorial Church.

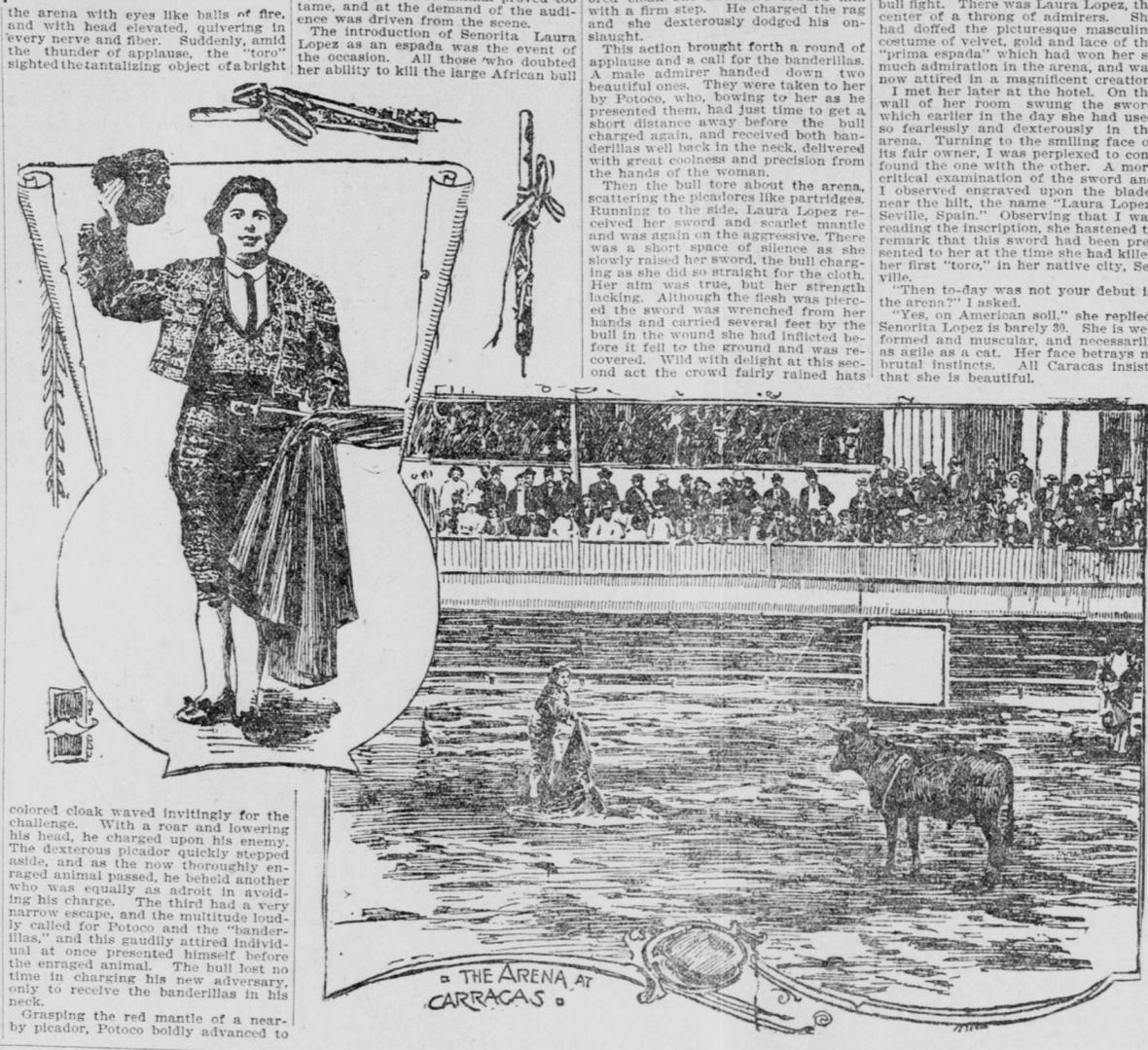
E. A. Cooper is down from San Francisco. Torrey Everett is a tourist from Council Bluffs. Mr. and Mrs. Ellen, San Francisco, is registered here.

Mr. and Mrs. Marlon Cohn, San Francisco, spent Sunday at the hotel. The guests assembled in the hotel parlors on Wednesday evening to listen to Max Cook-Sharp, a talented pianist, and E. P. Pease, basso, who was one of the pleasantest musicals of the season.

C. L. Hopkins, San Francisco, registered here this week. T. W. Tetley, an experienced English golfer, is coaching a number of Coronado players. Dr. D. L. Charlton and Miss Della Pluger, Portland, Oregon, have been visiting here. Miss Gamble and maid, Newport, R. I., and Miss Livingston, New York, are occupying a suite here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Rowe, Roxbury, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Burnham, child and maid are tourists here from Campden, Ill.

Wedding in Sacramento. SACRAMENTO, Jan. 15.—At the residence of the bride's parents, 720 O street, at 3 p. m. on December 31, William Harbin and Sadie J. Mayberry were united in marriage, the Rev. Mr. Mel officiating. Miss Daisy Mayberry was bridesmaid and Walter Harbin was best man. Only immediate members of both families were present. The groom is a well-known young man, doing business on K street.



THE ARENA AT CARACAS.

LATEST THINGS IN LINGERIE.

THE Directoire is square necked, with four bands of lace inserting across the front and a double frill of lace falling over the shoulders. An ample fullness of material is gathered in at the front and back. On the bottom of the chemise is a lace frill, while delicately colored ribbons are used in little bows front and back at the corners of the yoke as finishing touches.

The Empire is cut round necked, and has a single frill of lace all around the top; also at the arm holes. The body or waist part, which gives it the name of Empire, is made of shirring and lace inserting, and is drawn in by a ribbon when it joins the skirt portion. The bottom of the chemise is finished by a deep ruffle inserting, and is lace trimmed.

In the matter of corset covers the French style is becoming very generally adopted. It is made in one piece, and the ribbons are so inserted around the edge that it can be drawn together at the bust. They are trimmed with lace, inserting the ribbon to suit the taste. The other corset cover has simply the double frill of lace around the neck, and is made tight-fitting to the form. Another is made entirely of lace and ribbons, lace inserting and ribbon being used alternately. This corset cover reaches to the moderately low-cue neck and out over the shoulders to the arm holes.

The present rage for Roman neck scarfs will continue through the winter. The gayer the stripes the more popular they seem to be.

HINTS FOR BUSY HOUSEWIVES.

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NEW TO-DAY.

Another Great Bargain Week AT OUR SACRIFICE SALE OF Goods Delayed in Transit

In presenting a few examples of the STRIKING BARGAINS with which we open the second week of our Great Sacrifice Sale of the immense shipment of goods delayed in transit we cannot too strongly emphasize the fact that OUR OFFERINGS ARE NOT THE ORDINARY OUT-OF-SEASON CLEARANCE SALE GOODS, but NEW, FRESH, CLEAN, UP-TO-DATE PRODUCTIONS from the best manufacturers, which have been MARKED REGARDLESS OF SACRIFICE TO FORCE THEM OUT IMMEDIATELY!

CLOAK DEPARTMENT!

- LADIES' TAN MIXED COVERT CLOTH JACKETS, fly fronts, star collar, regular value \$5. SALE PRICE \$2.50
LADIES' JACKETS in two-tone Boucle Cloth, fly fronts, star collar, silk cord ornament in front, regular value \$7.50. SALE PRICE \$3.95
LADIES' JACKET in Tan Kerseys and Coverts or Black or Blue Boucle Cloths, fly fronts, new collar, regular value \$4. SALE PRICE \$4.95
LADIES' RUSSIAN BLOUSE JACKETS in Boucle or Covert Cloth, velvet piped collar and belt, regular value \$9. SALE PRICE \$5.00
LADIES' TAN KERSEY CLOTH JACKETS, dark and light shade, fly fronts, half silk lined, star collar, triple silk cord ornament in front, regular value \$12. SALE PRICE \$7.50
LADIES' FLUSH CAPES, silk lined, richly braided, fur edging on collar and fronts, regular value \$7.50. SALE PRICE \$3.45
LADIES' BLACK ASTRACHAN CLOTH CAPES, lined with silk serge, collar and fronts edged with marten fur, regular value \$12. SALE PRICE \$8.50
LADIES' PLOSH CAPES, lined with silk serge, elaborately beaded fronts and collar edged with Thibet fur, regular value \$9. SALE PRICE \$4.95
LADIES' NOVELTY SUITS in two-tone effects, blouse waists lined, boned and trimmed with silk revers, collar and cuffs of silk to match, skirts lined and velvet bound, regular value \$9. SALE PRICE \$4.95
LADIES' FIGURED SILK DRESS SKIRTS in assorted patterns, full width, double lined and bound, regular value \$10. SALE PRICE \$5.00

See Chronicle and Examiner for bargains from other departments.



beneficial effects. Few persons realize the stimulating qualities of this simple beverage. The density of eggs decreases as they grow old. If a new-laid egg is placed in a pint of water into which two ounces of salt are dissolved it will immediately sink to the bottom. One laid the previous day will float a short distance from the bottom. An egg three days old will remain half way down the vessel containing the liquid, and a still older one will float on top. The surface of fresh eggs is like lime, that of stale eggs has a glossy appearance.

If you have a strip of fine fur and know not what else to do with it, work it in as a vest to your best street gown, or a pair of cuffs, as fur cuffs and vests are counted as very smart. It will extend beyond the worst of weather, and put some oyster shells in your kitchen stove and you will not be annoyed by clinkers. Clean your brooms and brushes by a brisk washing in strong ammonia water, and you will have them out of the water until they seem clean. Then dry as quickly as possible.

It has been asserted by some scientists that the head of the bed should be placed to the north, so that the polar current may strike vertically through the body toward the feet; others advocate a very low pillow, allowing the neck to remain unbent. Many people, however, prefer a more upright attitude during sleep, and some sufferers from insomnia even go so far as to have the spring mattress slightly elevated at the top, so as to form a low inclined plane. The correct position to assume while seeking sleep is on the right side, especially after eating. The breathing should be done through the nose, and the mouth kept shut if possible.

Delicate laces or finely embroidered pocket handkerchiefs should never be sent to the laundry nor placed in the family wash, but cleaned carefully by their owners. Place the soiled pieces of lace in a bowl of warm suds made from white Castile soap, and allow them to remain over night; the next morning squeeze each piece dry in your hands, and place them in another bowl of suds; then wash them gently, squeeze them as free from the suds as possible and rinse them in clear warm water. Take a tablespoonful of white gum-arabic and dissolve it in a pint of boiling water, and when it is almost cold dip the lace or handkerchiefs in it; squeeze dry, shake gently and spread them upon a piece of glass, flattening out all the leaves and embroidered edges. When they are quite dry remove them from the glass.

To prevent the wick of a candle from smoldering hold it higher than the mouth when blowing it out, and blow upward. If lamp wicks are soaked thoroughly in vinegar before being used they will not smoke.

Two ounces of spirits of camphor, two ounces of ammonia, a cup and a half of sea salt and two cups of alcohol form a good sedative with which to lightly sponge the body when one is fatigued. Pour these ingredients into a quart bottle and fill it with boiling water. This sedative is exceedingly soothing and induces sleep immediately lies down.

Select a large, wide-mouthed stone jar, and fill it to the depth of four inches with slaked lime; then fill the jar with clear water, shake once or twice and allow it to stand for twenty-four hours; then strain through a piece of cheesecloth. Pour into a bottle, cork and set away in a cool place until needed. You may continue to pour water into the jar and proceed as before until all the lime has been absorbed.

When overcome by bodily fatigue or exhausted by brain labor no stimulant, so called, serves so well the purpose of refreshment and rest, both bodily and mentally, as milk. When heated as hot as one can readily take it may be sipped slowly from a tumbler, and as it is easily digested one feels very soon its