

His Qualifications.
He was pleading his cause earnestly. "I am wealthy," he said, "and could make ample provision for you."
She nodded and checked one point off on her fingers.
"I have had experience with the world," he continued.
She checked off another point.
"I have passed the frivolous point," he went on, "and I have the steadfastness, the age and the wisdom to guard and guide you well."
"The points you make are strong ones," she said, "but they lead me to the conclusion that you would make an excellent father for me. You have all the necessary qualifications, but just now I am looking for a husband."

Senator Dewey in rapidly acquiring the automobile. He was spinning up the avenue to the capitol yesterday in a machine of the latest cut with Mrs. Dewey, but it was plain to see that he did not like the position of chauffeur any too well. He had many narrow escapes from street cars and vehicles and his phiz wore a sort of "Well, what's going to happen next?" look. Mr. Dewey is nevertheless a confirmed automobilist. So deeply does the horseless carriage idea permeate him that the other day in discussing the omnibus claims bill he referred to it as the automobile claims bill. When his attention was called to the slip he replied: "Only an auto-diluvian would call it an omnibus bill in these days of improved vehicles."

They were seated on the sofa in the parlor. His false, curling mustache was very near to the painted roses on her cheeks. He was doubtful, after all, whether notwithstanding the innumerable vows of undying devotion that had passed between them, he really loved her with the twenty-two carat, ten-ton power that he ought to if he was to regard her as his future wife, and he wondered how he could break the news gently. So in a very low voice he said:
"What would you say, darling if I should tell you that you can never be mine?"
"I should say, pet," she answered, "that I've got a nice bundle of your letters that would help to make it expensive for you."

A Chicago lady who had a birthday recently received as a present from one of her friends a \$10 bill. Accompanying the money was a note in which the writer, after explaining that she couldn't think of anything tasteful to buy and had therefore sent the cash, made some tender references to bygone days and dear old scenes. While the recipient was sitting with the bill in one hand and the letter in the other, and permitted tears to drip down upon both, her little son went up to her and, putting his arms around her neck, tenderly asked:
"What's the matter, mamma? Isn't the money good?"

Official—I am greatly grieved, madam, to have to be the bearer of such sad intelligence, but I am obliged to inform you, nevertheless, that your husband was killed on our railroad to-day.

Madam—Good heavens! Is it possible?
Official—It is too true, madam. He was killed instantly, and his head and limbs so badly lacerated that all we could recover of him was his trunk.

Madam—His trunk? Did he have his trunk with him? The treacherous villain! He deliberately told me he was only going away for the day.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 25¢ per bottle and 50¢ per dozen. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 101 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

New men are so accommodating as to be willing to make fools of themselves.

J. C. Simpson, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of Catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

A person may have a good ear for music and still have a bad voice for it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. A bottle for a man always looks foolish when you ask him how he proposed.

Pink's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Edwards, Vanburton, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

A new broom stays sweep clean, but it is apt to raise blisters.

Poorly?
"For two years I suffered terribly from dyspepsia, with great depression, and was always feeling poorly. I then tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and in one week I was a new man."—John McDonald, Philadelphia, Pa.
Don't forget that it's "Ayer's" Sarsaparilla that will make you strong and hopeful. Don't waste your time and money by trying some other kind. Use the old, tested, tried, and true Ayer's Sarsaparilla. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Bilious?
Dizzy? Headache? Pain back of your eyes? It's your liver! Use Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use Buckingham's Eye.

No mournful cornea in "Queen Dess" Shoes.

FOR THE LADIES

THE SUNBURNED FACE.
The heat and the probabilities of sunburn is to wash the face. Water acts like a mordant to set the dye on the sunburn. The complexion that possibly might have escaped with faint redness becomes scarlet and even blistered after washing. Wipe the face gently with cold cream or with ordinary sweet cream, and the effects of the sunburn will soon pass away.

THE KISSING BRACELET.
By the way, talking of bracelets, have you heard of the kissing bracelet, which has been very popular indeed with the women on the stage, and is growing in popularity with the women in private life? The kissing of the hand of women has increased a good deal on the stage of late, owing no doubt, to the enormous increase in "costume pieces" in what that term of salutation is a necessity. Many people get the bracelet, which has long been a narrow thin gold chain from which a medallion of some sort is suspended, and it is by no means impossible that the medallion may be regarded as a sort of memento of the salutation with the lips.

A TRUE GENTLEWOMAN
Should never treat those whose position is beneath her's scornfully; nothing shows good breeding more than unvarying courtesy to inferiors.
Should never mistake rudeness for wit, nor make puns jests about faults and failings in others.
Should never omit to pay proper respect to those older than herself, whose age demands consideration from her.
Should never dress in such fashion as to attract remark; quiet, tasteful dress is a sure sign of a ladylike mind.
Should never laugh or talk loudly when in public places, which behavior draws attention and comment, such as a true lady would be the last to desire.—New York Times.

EMBROIDERY TRIMMING.
Embroidery forms an important decoration for linen as well as pongee gowns, and if one be clever will do the needle elaborate results can be accomplished without the usual expense attached to that exhibited in the shops. The smartest shirt waists are made of fine, lustrous linen, and also of coarse canvas, with the fronts, collar and waistbands embroidered in contrasting colors, the soft dull blues, pinks, green and reds being effectively associated, says the Delineator. The embroidered waist patterns are among the season's novelties. Linen passementerie frogs in white and colors offer a pretty suggestion for the closing of smart linen and pique shirt waists, and buckles covered with linen are used on the linen belts which are worn with such good effect with these waists.

Wash braids in white and dainty colors. The list of trimmings for linen gowns and shirt waists, and many pleasing results can be accomplished by a clever disposition of this braid, which adapts itself to any design or pattern; its wearing qualities are excellent.

A MEANINGLESS THING.
Critics allege that the modern English woman's smile is fast becoming a meaningless thing from over and indiscriminate use, says the London Graphic. There is some truth in the statement, for, when one comes to think of it, almost any remark one makes to the merest acquaintance, even on a first introduction, is met by a smile. There is no mirth in it—it is only a muscular movement made seemingly, to show polite interest. It reminds one of the Japanese woman who must always smile, even in deepest sorrow or distress of mind, and who must never on any account show a depressed countenance in public, or even in the family circle, should she be addressed by a relative to whom she owes respect.

The effort to imitate the vivacity of our American sisters is supposed to be at the root of the continual smile to be seen on the countenances of modern women, but a smile alone will never make a countenance pleasing, unless it expresses some lively interest or feeling. Too many sweetly cloy the appetite, and smiles always in evidence become valueless and unmeaning. Repose is needed nowadays in nearly every direction, and nowhere more than on the faces of women.

PREFERS CONVERSATION.
Queen Alexandra differs in one interesting respect from the late monarch in that she takes little pleasure in having books and newspapers read aloud in her hearing. Queen Victoria was herself a practiced eclectician, and she often gave kindly hints to her young maids. Her late Majesty insisted, first of all, upon the clear pronunciation of every consonant, and the clipping of the final letters of words was repugnant to her keen sense of hearing.

Sometimes a reader would fancy that her royal hearer was dropping off to sleep, but who betide her if she took advantage of this supposition to relax in her task. The Queen used to sit for an hour with the eyelids closed for the purpose of resting the eyes. But now and again she would interpolate a word of appreciation, and it often happened that the reading was broken off for an interesting chat upon the sentimentality of the book. It was usual for a chapter to be finished at every reading, and before the next chapter was begun on the following day it might become necessary for the reader to give her mistress a summary of the preceding chapters, in order to refresh her memory.

Since the elevation of Queen Alexandra to this supreme place this episode in the daily life of the Court has vanished utterly. Queen Alexandra delights more in conversation than being read to, and she engages in a chat with a charming eagerness to learn the opinions of her intimates, so that to be included among her guests after dinner, when she desires

the privacy of her own apartment is a very real pleasure to the fortunate girls who receive invitations to accompany her.

THE NEW AGRICULTURE.
Women visitors at the commencement exercises of the Briarcliff Agricultural School were specially interested in the plans of the feminine contingent among the pupils. The woman in the graduating class, Mrs. Barker, plans to start a greenhouse at her home in Auburn, N. Y. Her sister from Omaha has a two-acre and acre ranch a few miles from the city, which they propose to cultivate. They intend to make a specialty of celery, the cultivation of which is a growing Nebraska industry. One young woman, who had been taking a course in landscape gardening, left before commencement day to help lay out grounds on Staten Island. Two others are going to have greenhouses. One young woman is going to put \$10,000 into a fruit farm somewhere near Philadelphia.

"I want something," she said, "that will not keep me tied down all the year, as dairying, stock or poultry would. I don't expect nor care to make a great deal of money. I just want my place to be self-supporting and bring me in enough money for my current expenses. It is necessary for me to be near Philadelphia, which limits me in my choice of fruit, as I must plant the varieties adapted to the soil. I shall plant dwarf trees, as they produce equally and are much easier to care for. Then I shall raise small fruits, selling through commission houses. If I can get just the right kind of help I may cater for special customers direct. The work? Oh! I don't expect to do any manual labor myself unless I ought to be done when I leave this school, and then I shall pay a man to do it. So long as we know how to manage the cultivation we don't have to operate it here unless we wish. Some of the boys here have not done so much actual farm work as the girls. They demonstrated their ability to do it, and that was enough."

"Yes," she continued, reflectively, "I think women are going to take the new agriculture, especially women of some means, who can own their own homes and want an object in life, and find it necessary or agreeable to add something to their incomes. Of course individual adaptation to the work is no account in the new agriculture, without the technical training required to farm successfully to-day. But given this training, and farming is in its nature only an extension of housekeeping. The farmer's wife works in the dairy, the poultry yard and the vegetable garden as naturally and unquestioningly, according to the old methods, as she did her kitchen and dining-room. She knew about strawberries and blackcaps just as she did about dahlias and grass plants. Frequently the only ready money that came into her hands was from the butter and eggs. There is no marked line of difference between housework and farm work, and it will be a great deal easier for the average woman to be successful with the new agriculture than with the old."

And in doing or trying to do so, which are foreign to the instincts and inbred traditions of the sex.—New York Tribune.

FASHION NOTES.
A pretty tulle veiling has small stars at the angles of the fine threaded plaids running through it.
In the coats for fall wear the sleeves are much smaller than they have been.
A felt hat which shows the popular bright green has the crown of the green, the rim white, and the narrow binding on the edge of green.
About the smartest thing in the way of snow-white sea-lion lined with white moire silk, and fastening with a gilt or black buckle.

Different colored stones surrounded with diamonds are considered the real thing in the way of shirt-waist sets. As far as possible no two stones are alike.
The emerald-green suede wrist bags, with elaborate mountings in all metals, and having long, heavy chains, are still holding their own.
A pretty blue and white paraisol has a body of dark blue, with satin stripes an inch wide of white and blue. The border is a half an inch wide of white and blue.

Brocaded effects in cotton fabrics and mohairs will be among the fall novelties.
Sheer, white lawn is the fabric of a shirt waist which is given a touch of color by having inserted between clusters of fine tufts very narrow bands of blue lawn held together with white fagoting. The stock and tie are made to match.

Aftermath of a Dewey Joke.
While Senator Patterson was talking the Republican Senators fled to their committee rooms and to the cloak rooms. Loud shouts of laughter were heard in the corridor, back of the Republican cloakroom. This is one of the stories told:
Some time ago Mark Twain and Senator Dewey went to England on the same steamer. When they were four days out a concert and banquet were arranged and Twain and Dewey were put down for speeches. At the proper time Mark Twain was introduced and talked for twenty minutes, making a typical Mark Twain speech. Then it was Dewey's turn. He arose and said:
"Ladies and gentlemen: Mr. Clemens and I had an agreement that we should write out speeches and exchange them. He has just made my speech, but unfortunately, I have lost his manuscript, and have forgotten his speech."

Senator Dewey sat down and the people present roared with laughter at the joke. Mark Twain had nothing to say.
Next morning an Englishman met Mark Twain on the promenade deck. "I say, Mr. Clemens," the Englishman said, "I have always heard that Senator Dewey was a remarkably clever man, but I have changed my opinion. What wretched detail of speech that was you were compelled to recite last night?"—Washington Post.

MRS. J. E. O'DONNELL

Was Sick Eight Years with Female Trouble and Finally Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have never in my life given a testimonial before, but you have done so much for me that I feel called upon to give you this unsolicited acknowledgement of your wonderful curative value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For eight years I had female trouble, falling of the womb and other complications. During that time I was more or less of an invalid and not much good for anything, until one day I read a book in my hall telling of a cure you could perform. I became interested. I bought a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and was helped. I continued its use and in seven months was cured, and since that time I have had perfect health. Thank you, dear Mrs. Pinkham, for the health I now enjoy."—Mrs. JENNIE E. O'DONNELL, 278 East 31st St., Chicago, Ill.—\$3.00 per bottle if above testimonial is not genuine.

Women suffering from any form of female ill can be cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. That's sure. Mrs. Pinkham advises sick women free. Address, Lynn, Mass.

RIPANS
I was troubled with torpid liver or many years and was subject to dreadful headaches, which confined me to my bed once a week. A friend recommended Ripans Tablets. I did not have much faith, but he persuaded me to try them, and inside of three weeks I was a cured woman. On account of my age I hardly thought it possible to effect a cure, as I had been subject to those awful headaches since I was a little girl.

At druggists. The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 50 cents, contains a supply for a year.

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Why Faith Could Not Cure.
Herbert W. Spencer tells the following story of his attempt to cure a Christian Scientist:
"Every time we met this Scientist on occasion to scoff at medical science and to dwell upon the wonders which could be performed through faith. 'You are convinced that through faith you can do anything,' I said to him one day.
"Yes," he replied, 'faith will move mountains.'
"With a week later he was in my office with a swollen jaw due to a toothache. 'What, you have?' I exclaimed, with signed astonishment.
"Oh, Doctor," he said, 'I have suffered agony all through the night. I simply can't stand this pain any longer.'
"Have you tried faith? I said to him. 'You know you told me the other day that faith could move mountains.'
"But this is a cavity, Doctor; this is a cavity."
Standing on the Gas.
During the trial of a street railway damage suit in one of the circuit benches of the supreme court of the District of Columbia a few days ago an important eyewitness of the accident took the stand in the person of an elderly colored man. The plaintiff had been injured while the car was at a street crossing, and one of the attorneys was endeavoring to elicit from the witness just where the latter was standing at the moment the plaintiff was struck by the car.
"I understood you," remarked the witness, after a number of questions had been asked, "you were standing at the street corner diagonally opposite the point where the accident occurred, is that right?"
"No, sir, I wasn't," declared the witness. "I guess I was standing kinder near on the bias from the spot."

CURES DIPLOMATIC AMBITION.

A Short Term in the Zanzibar Consulship Generally Sufficient.

Undesirable consulships have long given rise to humorous incidents. But Zanzibar, to which the President has appointed Mason Mitchell, a rough-riding, seems to be in the lead in unattractiveness. If the length of consular terms proves any test, says the Washington correspondent of the New York Evening Post, Indiana has usually claimed the honor of furnishing candidates for this place, but after the resignation of a man named Rogers of Shoales, the Indiana senators notified the President that they were through with it. They had constituents who were willing to take chances, but the senators were not prepared to promise that these venturesome individuals would stay more than a month. Before Rogers took the place it was held for nearly a year by "Bob" Mansfield, at one time private secretary to Senator Beveridge, and now consul at Valparaiso. Mansfield came back, according to Indiana descriptions, 'as thin as a toothpick and as yellow as June butter.' He said he had stuck it out as long as the insurance company would let him, and that he returned to save his premiums. Before Mansfield, there was an Indian name, Billheimer, described as a husky Hoosier, with a large nose and frame pickled in malaria. He was cured of diplomatic ambition in about two months, and has never asked for a place since. Before Billheimer, Judge Riley of Virginia served; he remained as long as his aversion to the negroes would permit. Finally, he is said to have taken a gun and emptied a load of fine birdshot into the dusky natives who persisted in taking a daily bath in front of the American consulate, which, the Judge "allowed," was an indignity to be resented by this government's representative.

HE LIKES FRIED POTATOES.

Grand Duke Alexis Has a Favorite Dish, So They Say.
Grand Duke Alexis of Russia is very fond of fried potatoes, and during his recent visit to Paris he was wont to buy a few every day from a woman in the street and to eat them beside her stall.
The woman did not know him, but as he paid her in princely fashion, she was very anxious to find out who he was.
"I can tell you who he is," said a neighbor one day. "He is Grand Duke Alexis, uncle of the czar and one of the greatest men in Russia."
Utterly amazed, the woman asked: "In heaven's name, how should I address him?"
"Oh, call him 'Your Excellency,' or 'Your Royal Highness,'" was the answer.

The woman resolved to do so, and the next day, as she was springing some salt over the smoking potatoes which the grand duke had bought, she said: "I can recommend them to your royal highness, for I know your excellency has never tasted better potatoes."
The grand duke burst out laughing, and paid more for the potatoes than he had ever paid before, but he was annoyed at finding himself recognized and never returned to buy another potato.

Girard Was Considerate.
One of the spa captains in the employ of Stephen Girard had a rural Yankee's fondness for whittling with his jackknife, and on one trip succeeded in getting away with a large part of the rail, although, feeling that he was not without the artistic sense, he really regarded the rail as greatly improved in appearance. When the vessel came to Philadelphia Girard went aboard, made a general inspection in the captain's absence, and, as he was about to return to shore, asked one of the seamen who had been cutting the rail. The seaman told him the captain, and then, afraid his telling might have unpleasant consequences were the captain to learn of it in a roundabout way, informed that official of the interview with Girard.

The captain was in terror of a reprimand, but, hearing nothing from his employer, supposed the incident closed. As he was about weighing anchor ready to leave port, a dray loaded with shingles drove down to the wharf, and the driver hailed the vessel.
"There must be some mistake!" shouted the captain. "Our bill of lading doesn't mention shingles!"
"This is where they belong!" sung back the driver. "Mr. Girard, himself, told me to deliver them. He said they're for the captain to whittl!"
Oriental Logic.
A man bought three pounds of meat and brought it home to his wife to cook for dinner, and then went his way to his place of business in the bazaars. The wife was hungry and ate the meat.
In the evening the man came home and asked for his dinner.
"There is no meat," said the wife, "for the cat ate it."
"Bring the cat," said the man, "and a pair of scales."
"Weigh the cat," said the man. The cat weighed three pounds.
"If this is the cat," said the man, "where is the meat? And if this is the meat, where is the cat?"—Harper's Magazine.

She Was No Gordon Bleu.
Several ladies sat in their club a few evenings ago, discussing the virtues of their husbands.
"Mr. Dingleton," said one of them, referring to her life partner, "never drinks and never sweats—indeed, he has no bad habits."
"Does he ever smoke?" someone asked.
"Yes. He likes a cigar just after he has eaten a good meal. But I suppose, on an average, he doesn't smoke more than once a month."
Some of her friends laughed, but he didn't seem to understand why.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION IS SYSTEMIC CATARRH.

(Peruna is the only Systemic Catarrh Remedy known in the Medical Profession.)



MRS. IDA L. GREGORY
A LEADING CLUBWOMAN OF DENVER, CO.
Mrs. Ida L. Gregory, President of the Poets' and Authors' Club of Colorado, President of Colorado Art Club, Director of School of Industry and Design, Vice-President of Sherman Art League, is One of the Leading Club Women of Colorado.

In a recent letter from 2 Grant avenue, Denver, Colo., this prominent lady says:
"Five years ago my husband suffered from nervous prostration and advised with a friendly druggist he bought a bottle of Peruna. His health was restored from its use. His appetite was increased and restful sleep came to him. I therefore heartily endorse Peruna as an honest remedy worthy the good things which are said of it."—Ida L. Gregory.

Nervous prostration is so frequently associated with systemic catarrh that some doctors do not distinguish between the two. In systemic catarrh the disease has pervaded the whole system and there is a constant loss of vital fluids from the mucous membranes.
A great many people are doctoring for nervous prostration who would be immediately cured by a course of Peruna. Peruna makes clean, healthy mucous membranes. By this preservation of the fluids the weakening drain of their discharge is prevented. The medical profession is just beginning to awaken to the fact that chronic catarrh, especially systemic catarrh, will soon produce a condition so nearly resembling nervous prostration that it is very difficult to tell one from the other.
Peruna cures these cases without fail.
If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.
Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.



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Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes and chaps, in the form of baths for annoying irritations and inflammations of women, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin purifier and beautifier to use any other.
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