

Gray hair is the fashion in Paris. The dye is cast—aside.

Another duel has been fought on French soil; fierce combat; nobody killed.

The American heiress whose name was not on that European syndicate's list must feel very cheap.

Hawaii's latest scandal proves that Honolulu is making a desperate effort to get in the St. Louis class.

M. Marconi is still trying to accomplish results without the use of wires. What if he should get into politics?

A prominent Mexican boasts that he owns 1,000,000 cattle, 500,000 sheep and 250,000 horses. He is a hog.

To ascertain just how many of us there really are cost the census bureau about \$12,000,000, or 15.5 per capita.

High noon is the proper hour for a wedding in high life. When it comes to a divorce any old hour is good enough.

Uncle Sam is now at peace with all the world. Both Crazy Snake and the sultan of Bacold have promised to be good.

Mascagni has discovered that an American cocktail makes music. Two or three of them, however, are apt to create a discord.

School girls have reason to rejoice because the price of sugar has become lower at the very beginning of the fudge season.

Buffalo Bill's retirement from the show business will rob many of our most carefully educated Indians of a congenial vocation.

The North Missouri father who has an 18-ounce pear in his orchard and a 12-pound boy in the nursery is glad that the boy isn't a pair.

After refusing food for four years the captive turtle of Prof. Lee of Bowdoin college has died. Maine always was a healthful state.

The decision of a Montana judge that an abusive cartoon of Senator Clark is not libelous should not be taken, however, as applying to all public men.

Express messengers are warned that Harry Apgar, aged eleven, has left his home in Goshen, N. Y., with intention of becoming a fast man with the Jesse James gang.

Sarah Bernhardt denies that she is German. It seems ridiculous, taking her past into consideration, that Sarah must make a personal declaration of her Frenchness.

Which do you suppose is the madder, the burglar who blows apart a \$1,000 safe and finds \$7.93 in it, or the owner of the safe when he views the wreck the next morning?

Both the man who invented the "Cardiff giant" and the man who carved it are dead and neither had anything left of the money of which the public was defrauded.

Mr. Carnegie's former private secretary says that the chief characteristic of the great philanthropist is "his egregious vanity." We beg to differ. It is his egregious bank roll.

The turtle who had initials carved on his back thirty years ago at Nanasket has just arrived at a New Jersey coast resort, where he hopes to play his shell games unmolested.

The New York Tribune thinks that the result of the Molineux trial ought to put a stop to the practice of hiring handwriting "experts" at \$50 a day and "expenses" to swear away men's lives.

The Kansas judge who has delivered the opinion that a man has the right to bury his wife alive apparently has no fear that he will ever be in a position to need the equal suffrage vote.

The action of the German students in joining in a movement against pistol duels is unreservedly to be commended. There is always a possibility that somebody will get hurt in a pistol duel.

Michael J. Dady, the Brooklyn contractor, has been bunked out of \$10,000 in Havana, but in simple justice to the Cubans it must be said that the operation was performed by a man hailing from Chicago.

A beautiful young American woman who was not satisfied with the shape of her nose is now likely to lose it entirely because she attempted to have it changed. As a rule nature understands better how to do these things.

An U. S. patent has been granted for an amidobenzoflavine produced by transforming the nitrotriamidoditolylphenylmethan of amididitolylphenylmethan into pentaamididitolylphenylmethan. An infringement seems impossible.

TO ENHANCE BEAUTY

THE NUMEROUS METHODS OF FEMININE ADORNMENT.

Civilized Women Not Alone in Their Disregard of Comfort in the Requirements of Style—Dictates of Fashion in the More Savage Lands.



RIGHT lacing is no longer good style. A comfortable, substantial waist line is now demanded by fashion as well as by common sense.

Therefore, the hour-glass figure has at last been relegated to its proper place, among the curious disfigurements of the body practised by savage races and by semi-civilized ones all the world over from time immemorial.

It has been left to the most civilized women on earth to squeeze the vital



The Hour Glass Figure.

organs out of their natural position and to consider the result graceful and elegant, while the gentle savage pays her tribute to fashion with her ears, nose lips, teeth and skin.

Perhaps at the very head of the list of fashionable mutilators is the habit of boring holes in the lips, nose and ears in which to display ornaments. The ear is obviously the most tempting member for this purpose, and surprisingly large and heavy objects which stretch the lobe out of all natural shape are a joy to the savage heart.

About twenty-five years ago highly civilized women wore such long and heavy earrings that the lobe was often torn quite through. Nevertheless, she who had fine jewels to display, with true savage fortitude, calmly had her ears pierced in a new place.

The variety in ear decoration is prodigious. In the ear decoration is seen Charlotte islands justly may be said to be a creator of style, as she wears three large hanks of yarn drawn through holes in her ears and fastened with a shell clamp.

Next in favor among savage ladies is the fashion of piercing the lips, and by inserting bone, quartz, ivory or wooden cylinders of gradually increasing size of extending them to hideous proportions. Sometimes it is the upper lip, sometimes the lower, sometimes both.

Often the lower lip is further enhanced with a long polished quartz cone. The Carib women thrust a long piece of bone through a hole in the lower lip, which it is proper to wobble with the tongue in what is no doubt considered a very fascinating manner.

The nose is a favorite place from which to hang ornaments, generally rings, large and small. The civilized woman of Hindustan wears dainty little jeweled studs in each nostril which are regarded as quite fascinating.

Perhaps the oddest instance of this kind of adornment is furnished by the African lady, whose lips, nose and ears are delicately fringed with inch-long straws thrust through tiny holes. Dr. Schweinfurth makes the statement that the bodies of many West African women are pierced in a hundred places to permit this straw decoration, and it is easy to imagine the feminine delight they take in inventing new and striking combinations.

Tattooing is an ancient and widespread custom, in some tribes confined almost entirely to the women and in others to the men. Among the Igorrotes of the Philippines there is



How They Are Lengthened.

hardly a man or woman who has not a figure of the sun tattooed on the back of the hand.

The women as a rule are less favored than the men in the matter of skin embroidery, having merely some dots across the forehead, a design on the cheek or chin, the hands or feet, across the breast and upper part of the arms. Girls are often not tattooed until they have reached a marriageable age. It is, in fact, their so-

cial debut. Among the Papuans they are tattooed all over the body, but the face is reserved to finish off on the wedding day.

Curious scar tattooing is practiced by some negroes. The effect is hideous enough to satisfy the most ardent votary of fashion.

It is usual among Africans to file the teeth to sharp points, to snap off certain teeth and to make interstices in all four front teeth large enough to hold a sizable toothpick.

There are two singular mutilations which are not commonly known. The Tingiane women of the Philippines wear a sort of plaited fiber sheath, ornamented with beads, on the forearm. This strongly compresses the muscles, and being put on when they are little girls, prevents the development of the forearm and causes the wrist and hand to swell in a manner which is considered quite beautiful.

The idea is similar to the Carib fashion of fastening a stout band about the ankle and just below the knee of each girl child. This is never removed, with the result that the muscles of the calf swell out enormously, while the bone parts remain hardly thicker than the bone.

The custom of changing the shape of the head is of venerable antiquity and seems never to have produced any evil effects upon the health or the intellect. Among the Indian tribes of the Northwest where the custom is practiced, the babies, swathed in spruce bark, have cedar bark cushions bound on their heads so as to exert pressure enough to lengthen the soft skull. It is easy to imagine the motherly and grandmotherly anxiety that each succeeding head should take on the required elegance of shape.

The Chinese custom of footbinding, with its attendant evils, is too well known to need comment, says a writer in the New York Sun. In its serious injury to health this fashion is a close second to what might be called the European custom of waist squeezing. Simultaneously with the advent of the straight-front corset among Caucasians there are being formed in



Some More Earrings.

many parts of China societies for the suppression of footbinding.

We May Have White Oranges. In a few years white oranges may grace the American dinner table or the Italian fruit wagon.

One of the explorers of the Agricultural Department discovered this freak of nature in his rambles along the shores of the Mediterranean some months ago, and brought some cuttings from the tree to the United States. These were carefully grafted on an ordinary stock at the department grounds, and are now three feet high. A cutting of this plant was sent to Santa Ana, Cal., to be tried in that climate. A couple of years will see the first fruit. If it proves of fine flavor cuttings will be widely scattered, and in time the white orange will be as plentiful as the seedless orange.

Tenor as Stock Company. Andreas Dippel, the celebrated tenor, has a novel plan to anticipate the future. He wants to form himself into a stock company, the basis of which will be his earning capacity, present and future. He thinks that he has at least twenty years of good earning capacity in him and he wants to cash some of it in advance.

In short, he wants to make his voice his principal in a concrete form. When he returns east from his western tour he expects to interest Wall street in the enterprise. Under his plan all his earnings for the next twenty years will be paid over to the company, he to take half his share in cash and the rest in common stock.

The "Bare Feet" Fad. There is nothing like having both feet on the ground. If a man should go barefoot the contact of his bare feet with the earth and his head projecting into the atmosphere would make a perfect electrical conductor through which the electricity of the air would pass through his body to the earth. While no apparent harm is done, yet being insulated from the electricity of the earth by wearing shoes the electricity fails of its beneficial result. There can be no doubt that it would be better for everybody, especially nervous people, if their feet were on the ground instead of in shoes.—Medical Talk.

The American Birth Rate. Recent census figures, according to an article in the Philadelphia Medical Journal, seem to establish beyond question a doubt the fact that the birth rate in this country is lower than that of any European country, excepting France; that the birth rate of the American-born population is much below that of France, and that the fecundity of the American woman is lower than that of the woman of any other country. France is alarmed at her condition; we are indifferent, for we are constantly recruiting our population from Russia, from Sweden, from Germany, from Ireland or from Canada.—Exchange.

San Jacinto Corn Was Named by Sam Houston

"I added a new hero to my list while in Texas this summer," said the sophomore, who spent a vacation on a stock ranch in the Lone Star state. "It was Sam Houston, the hero of the last Creek war, the master hand who did for Santa Ana and the Mexicans at San Jacinto. A ripping brave man at a time when men had to be brave and in countries where there were lots of them."

"Didn't you ever know of Sam Houston before?" asked his roommate, a Southerner, in wonder.

"Of course I've heard of him in books, but you don't really appreciate the man until you hear some of the old-timers talk about him. They swear by Sam Houston in Texas. I first heard them speak of him one day when we were riding 'cross country. We came to a field of particularly fine corn and I asked the variety."

"That is San Jacinto corn," said the man who was riding with me. "And there is a story in the way it got the name."

"You know I always make them tell

me the stories, so I soon heard this one. It seems that the Texas army nearly starved to death on their chase after Santa Ana and his invading army. When the end came they were down to no rations at all. After Santa Ana's army had been cut to pieces in the trap which the Americans had laid and the Mexican leader was captured, old Houston strutted up and down in front of his tent.

"Finally he pulled an ear of corn out of the pocket of his coat and showed it to the scowling Mexican. 'Sir,' he said, 'do you ever expect to conquer men who fight for freedom whose general can march four days with one ear of corn for rations?' The men heard and cheered and begged their leader for that ear of corn. He gave it to them, as plenty of rations had been captured with the Mexicans. The men divided their kernels and when they reached their homes planted them. That is why there is San Jacinto corn to-day from one end of Texas to the other."—New York Tribune.

Famous Rings That Have Tragic History

The nephew of the late Sir Richard Temple has in his possession a ring in which is set a minute musical box that, on a spring being touched, emits a soft tune—sweet and sad, an echo of a troubadour's past. Over a century back this ring belonged to a loyal follower of the ill-fated French monarchy, who, when thrown into prison, was wont to find solace in the music of this ingenious trinket.

It played its last tune for him while at the scaffold's foot he waited execution, from which hour it remained unaccountably silent until its present owner took it to a jeweler, who found in its mechanism a clot of blood that had impeded its action. On this being removed the musical powers of the ring at once returned.

Still more curious, could it be traced, would be the history of the ring habitually worn by that popular novelist, Mrs. Rider Haggard. It is a signet ring, and centuries back encircled the finger of Rameses the

Great, the Pharaoh of the Oppression. Another ring, that of Queen Taia, a beautiful and unscrupulous monarch of Egypt, was formerly worn by the famous writer. One day, however, it was unfortunately broken as the owner was alighting from a cab, and is now relegated to a cabinet of curios.

In the imperial Russian cabinet is a cameo ring of Greek workmanship, which in years gone by was sedulously guarded by the abbey of St. Germain des-Prés as the espousal ring of the Virgin Mary, the two figures thereon being regarded as life portraits of herself and Joseph. When, in 1795, the abbey was destroyed, this ring vanished, ultimately appearing again in the collection of Gen. Hydrow, who sold it to the Russian government after modern antiquarian knowledge had ruthlessly shattered the legend of its origin.

Natives of Greenland are a cold and distant people.

Jeweled Pottery the Latest Society Fad

An absolutely new and rather startling idea in pottery is being shown by a New York wholesale house, says the Dry Goods Economist. This is a line of jeweled pottery. We have had jeweled glass for many years, and lamp shades inset with sparkling mock gems have been active sellers for several seasons, but pottery inset with mock jewels is indeed an innovation worthy of note.

This new idea is carried out in egg-shell china. This china is cut with various elaborate floral designs, the cuttings being filled in with mock rubies, topazes, rhinestones, emeralds and other gems. These jewels are not

made of glass, but from a form of hard enamel which closely simulates the gems.

The line now consists of vases, drinking cups, after-dinner coffees and various other small pieces. If the goods make a hit, which they cannot help but do, owing to their remarkable and striking beauty, the line will be added to with much larger pieces.

The process of making this ware is a French secret and has been patented. It was discovered by two Paris pottery workers, who alone know how to make it, and during its manufacture they are confined in a room where no other person is allowed to enter.

AT THE TELLER'S WINDOW.

Farmer Suddenly Became Less Exorbitant in His Demands.

"John Legge sold ten acres of his farm to a Quarry Syndicate for \$5,000, and received in payment a marked check on the bank for the amount," said the teller. "He at once presented it for payment. When he came to the teller's wicket I asked him if he did not wish to leave the money on deposit."

"No," he said. "I want the cash." "If you are not going to use it, you can leave it on deposit and get it whenever you wished. We will pay you 3 per cent for the use of it."

"Give me the money." "As it is a large amount, I suppose you will take it in fifty or one hundred dollar bills?"

"What would I do with hundred dollar bills? I could never get them changed. I'm going to use the money. Give me them in fives, that's large enough."

"As he was an ignorant man and very determined, I knew it would be useless to reason any longer with him, and proceeded to count out \$5,000. The packages are made up in packages of \$500, hence I piled up ten packages on the counter in front of him."

"What's all this for?" he said, staring at the pile.

"It's for you—\$5,000."

"All that! Well, say, give me \$3 out of it to go and have a blowout, and keep the rest till I call for it."—New York Times.

JOKE CAME HOME TO ROOST.

Senator Pettigrew Regrets Making Use of Bad Pun.

There is a lack of humor that is humorous, according to ex-Senator Pettigrew of South Dakota. An instance of it occurred at a little informal society affair which the senator attended in Washington.

"Conundrums got to going around," said the senator, "and I could only think of one, which I used with apologies. It was, 'What's the difference between a man going outdoors in the winter and a dog?' The answer is, a man puts on an overcoat and the dog pants."

"Everybody politely laughed. But a man's sins do follow him. A few

nights afterward I was at a diner where one of the guests was a young woman who had heard me propound my conundrum. She remembered and told it, crediting me with the ownership of 'the clever thing.' No one guessed it. In glee at the privilege, the young woman announced the answer.

"Why, the man puts on an overcoat, and the dog trousers." Every one was puzzled. I leaned over and whispered to the young woman, setting her right.

"Oh, yes, I forgot," she said. "It's pantaloons instead of trousers."

Lion of Lucerne Crumbling.

A great deal of anxiety is felt in Switzerland through the discovery that the Lion of Lucerne is threatened with destruction.

The lion, which was chiseled from the solid sandstone rock by the Swiss artist Aborne in 1792, commemorates the massacre of the Swiss guard during the French revolution, and as a work of art is unique.

It is situated in rather damp surroundings, above a pool in the glacier garden at Lucerne, and the water has trickled through the sandstone, which threatens to crumble and thus destroy the statue.

An expert has been examining the rock, and by his advice it has been decided to cut away the surrounding rock and isolate the lion.—London Chronicle.

"Chicken" Is Plural.

What is the plural of chicken? Why, chickens, of course, you say. A recent book says, however, that there is no such word as chickens. Chicken is itself plural. Chick, chicken; hose, hosen—such is the form. A farmer's wife, at least in the most rural districts, says correctly that she is going to feed her chicken, meaning not one but many.

Testimonial to Sienkiewicz.

The largest public testimonial ever given to an author was presented to Sienkiewicz, the Polish author, last year. It consisted of a house and \$50,000.

In the presence of a chiropodist even a woman is forced to acknowledge the corn.

CONVINCING PROOF.

Case No. 41,206.—Capt. Alfred G. Rigger of Hose Company No. 4, Canton, Ohio, says: "I had a weak back ever since I was a boy, and about six years ago the cause developed into rather a bad case of kidney complaint. It was not a little backache now and then, but backache which caused actual suffering day and night, and the harder I tried to get rid of it the worse it became."

When the attacks were in the acute stage it was difficult to sit down, and when down it was just as hard to gain an erect position, on account of the twinges of pain in the kidneys. I can only describe some of the pangs as similar to that received from a knife thrust.

In time, distressing and terribly inconvenient urinary weakness resulted, causing annoying embarrassment during the day and loss of sleep during the night.

I took everything which came my notice from reading, from observation, and which my friends and acquaintances advised. I consulted physicians, but none of them were able to relieve the trouble, let alone stop it.

It became so well known that I had a pronounced case of kidney complaint that I often received circulars from medical companies offering to cure me, and one day eighteen letters were handed to me by the mail carrier.

When Doan's Kidney Pills attracted my attention I wanted to try them, just as I had tried everything else, and Mrs. Rigger went to Durban & Wright Co.'s drug store for a box. Relief followed.

I knew after a dose or two that the medicine was acting directly on the kidneys from the altered condition of the kidney secretions, and, encouraged, I continued the treatment. Finally, the backache and other complications stopped.

Let me sum up my opinion about Doan's Kidney Pills by saying, I would willingly pay one month's wages for a box of them if I could not buy them for less. You can refer any one to me about Doan's Kidney Pills and I will convince them that they act just as represented."

Four Years After.

"Lapse of time has strengthened my appreciation of Doan's Kidney Pills. I gave this remedy my unqualified endorsement in the summer of 1896, because of the results I obtained from a course of the treatment. I can now add to my original endorsement the experience of a number of others who are just as enthusiastic when they express their opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills, as I."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Rigger, will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

Any woman who admits that her shoes are too tight is seldom inclined to be masculine.

Don't you know that DeFrance Standard besides being absolutely superior to any other, is put up 16 ounces in package and seals at same price as 13 ounce packages of other kinds?

Some men's heads are so soft that shadow from a brick wall produces serious impression.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold

Laetive Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25

Grand Army men everywhere are interested in the authenticity of a photograph which shows Gen. Grant surveying the battlefield from Lookout mountain.



Many women and doctors not recognize the real symptoms of derangement of the female organs until too late.

"I had terrible pains along spinal cord for two years and suffered dreadfully. I was given different medicines, wore plasters; none of these things helped me. Reading the cures that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought about, I somehow felt that it was what I needed and bought a bottle. How glad I am that I did! Two bottles brought me immense relief, and after using three bottles I felt new life and blood surge through my veins. It seemed as though there had been a regular cleaning through my system. The sickness and poison had been let out and new life given me instead. I have advised dozens of my friends to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Good health is responsible to complete happiness. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has secured this testimonial.—MRS. LAURA L. BREWER, Canton, Point, Indiana, Secretary Ladies' Aid Corps.—\$5000 forfeit if original of this proofing genuineness cannot be produced."

Every sick woman who does not understand her ailment should write Mrs. Pinkham. Let her mass. Her advice is free and always helpful.