RHEUMATISM IN THE SHOULDER

STOP THE PAIN WITH AN

Allcock's POROUS PLASTER

This painful trouble can be relieved and cured by using an *Allcock's Porous Plaster*. Warm the plaster before applying—if not relieved by bedtime, place a hot water bag against the plaster on the shoulder.

REMEMBER—These plasters are good for all pains and aches. They have been in use 55 years, have been imitated more than any article ever sold, and have made more cures than any other external remedy. They are infinitely superior to any belladonna, capsicum or strengthening plaster.

Get the best—Allcock's—The Plaster that Cures.

Great Preachers as Lovers and Husbands.

The touchingly beautiful story of the late Dr. Parker's married life brings to the memory many stories of clerical woolings and weddings some happy almost beyond description, and others as ill-starred as any in the history of love.

John Wesley missed more than one chance of matrimonial blessedness before he united his life to the "vixenish widow Vizelle." He was a man with a great capacity for romantic attachment, as witness his transports when pretty Betty Kirkman enslaved his fancy. Betty remained a sentimental memory to his dying day, and years after she had passed out of his life he would linger over the spots where, in their young day-dream, they had sat and walked together; and there are few more beautiful love-songs in our language than that which begins:

"Where'er she trod the daisies grew."

His next attachment was of a very different order; for so uncertain was he of his affection that he actually consulted certain "elders" as to the advisability of wedding fair Miss Sophia Causton, and when they advised him to "proceed no farther" he said, with mingled relief and resignation, "The Lord's will be done."

For a second time, however, he missed happiness when the interference of his brother Charles prevented his marriage to the devoted widow, Mrs. Grace Murray, who had nursed him so tenderly through a dangerous illness, and a little later he led to the altar Mrs. Vizelle, one of the greatest shrews who ever wrecked a husband's happiness.

Few men have lived such a tempestuous married life—none bore it with such exemplary resignation. She dogged his steps like a detective, prompted by the insanest jealousy. She listened at keyholes, ransacked his pockets and read his letters, in fits of uncontrollable passion dragged him along the floor by his hair, and in a thousand ways made his days a martyrdom. It is little wonder that even so patient a man should, in bitterness of soul, write to her, "If you were buried just now, what loss would it be to the cause of God?" or that when she deserted him he should sadly write in his diary, "I have not seen her away. I will not call her back."

How different is the picture when we turn to the home life of C. H. Spurgeon, "the abode of perfect peace and tender affection!" There is no fairer picture in the gallery of conjugal love than this of the great preacher and his wife, hourly vying with each other in all those tender courtesies and attentions, those sweet ministrations, which make of married life such a beautiful psalm.

Rarely has there been a more ideal union than that of Dr. Alexander, archbishop of Armagh, and his wife, "a life of unclouded sunshine." It is said of this happy couple that "the fair surface of their days was never ruffled by a single dispute, and that their life together was "a matchless poem."

When William Booth, an obscure traveling evangelist, linked his life with that of Catherine Mumford, just forty-seven years ago, he entered on one of the most ideal and far-reaching of married lives. It was, in his own touching words, "one life, one heart, one soul. In many a bitter hour of struggle and depression her courage sustained me; her great heart was my constant inspiration, her wise brain my guide, and her hand my unfailing and gentle minister," and when she died and left him to pursue alone the path whose steps she had long cheered she "linked him with the angels."

"There, Kate, you lucky girl, I give you all my fortune," the Rev. Sydney Smith exclaimed, as he flung half a dozen silver teaspoons into his young fiance's lap. It was a slender capital, it is true, to start married life on; but such talent as Sydney Smith had, inspired by love as great and loyal as Miss Pybus dowered him with, was all the young couple needed to make perfect happiness in their married life; and alike when he was the social lion of London and when he was exiled to a remote Yorkshire parish, "with no educated neighbor within seven miles," he and his wife were "equally sufficient to each other, a complete world in themselves."

The Rev. Rowland Hill was a very eccentric man, full of wit and drollery. As a lover his method of wooing was quaint, for he presented himself to his future wife as a "poor worm" and "a despised pilgrim."

But the list of these happy unions might be extended almost indefinitely. To balance the picture we must turn for a moment to the wooing and wedding of George Whitefield, the great pulpit orator of the eighteenth century. Whitefield was, indeed, a lukewarm wooer, and little likely to inspire in any woman an ardor he never felt himself.

Imagine a lover worthy of the name writing in these terms to offer his hand to the lady of his indifferent choice: "I make no great profession to you. * * * If you think marriage will be in any way prejudicial to your better part, be so kind as to send me a denial;" and when asking the parents' permission to propose to their daughter, this cold-blooded gallant does it in these words: "You need not be afraid of sending me a refusal; your denial will fully convince me that your daughter is not the person appointed by God for me."

When, later, Whitefield summoned up courage to wed Mrs. James, a mature widow, he wrote on the eve of his wedding day: "God calls me to retirement, being to enter the marriage state tomorrow." Although his wife proved to be a woman of rare devotion, such as might well have won a responsive affection, the union was by common consent a very unhappy one; so much so, in fact, that when Mrs. Whitefield gave up the hopeless struggle and died, her husband was frank enough to confess that her death "set his mind much at liberty."—Tid Bits.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

The private theater which M. and Mme. Jean de Reszke have equipped at their beautiful home in Paris, near the Bois de Boulogne is to be opened at Easter with a new lyric comedy, and the event is arousing much interest among Parisians. Amateur theatricals were the rage during the Second Empire, but fell off after the war of 1870-71, and nowadays few persons can afford a private theater, especially in the city, where ground is enormously dear. Several have them attached to their country houses, and Count Boni de Castellane has one at his imitation Trianon, and at some of the clubs there are stages, where performances are given by both amateurs and professionals.

With the reorganization of the nursing system in the British army the appointment of a matron in chief was one of the most striking changes. Her duties will be to serve as a medium of communication between the director general of the army medical service and her own department, and upon her will devolve the administration of the nursing service in the various military hospitals, and all appointments, promotions, retirements and dismissals. Miss Sidney Browne, who is the first woman to serve, went into office with the opening of this year.

Splendid as are the jewels of English noblewomen (and there were many valuable caskets at the durbar in India), it is doubtful whether they could have surpassed the Oriental princes in the glitter of their costumes. The Duchess of Connaught carried a wonderful collection for her personal adornment, but even royalty has its rivals as jewel buyers in the Orient. There is not, however, the brilliance to the stones of Oriental cut and setting, even if the gems are large, but where the modern possibilities of gem cutting have been adopted according to European methods the effect is dazzling indeed, and one of the more progressive of the wealthy princes has some novel settings. A star in his sword belt is made to turn round and round by means of clockwork, and the glitter of a big diamond set in his turban is enhanced by a little electric light which illuminates it from behind by means of a dry battery.

An innovation, the wisdom of which he preferred to let some other man work out, is that of women as church stewards, introduced by the Rev. D. N. Stafford, of New Brunswick, N. J. The Methodist church, it seems, permits such offices to be filled by women, but none of its representatives were sufficiently brave heretofore to take the responsibility for the move. The principal reason for his action given by Mr. Stafford is that women will attend the church meetings more regularly and vote more fearlessly and disinterestedly. Acting on this conviction, a former steward was removed to make room for his wife. It is worthy of note, however, that the pastor responsible for these new appointments has requested his conference to send him to a new field of labor.

He Would Not Listen.

A talented woman, Miss Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler, has little patience with a man who will not listen when others are speaking, and tells of one of this class she once met at a dinner party. This man took her in to dinner, but otherwise paid little attention to her. She tried to make conversation, and spoke of things military, apropos of the recent South African war. Suddenly he turned to her and said:

"Is your husband a soldier, by chance?"

She answered: "No. I'm not married."

The entree had barely departed into the realms of the unknown when, with an ingratiating smile, the conversation having now merged into the range of things political, he said:

"I suppose your husband is a politician?"

"No," she repeated, somewhat louder, "I've no husband. I'm not married."

Toward the end of the dinner there occurred that momentary pause when a hostess is engaged in collecting the eyes of her guests. He took advantage of it. With a glow of interest he turned.

"Does your husband happen to be here tonight?"

It was too much for Miss Fowler. The signal of departure was given. She rose.

"I really don't know," she said. "He may be. One never can tell what may come of these little parties."—Chicago Chronicle.

Improving the Breed of Cats.

The very latest wrinkle in the cat world is the breeding of short-haired cats, just the common or garden variety of cats. It is marvelous what a few short generations of care and breeding will do for poor pussy, who takes her outing on the alley wall or moans about the door of some deserted house. After scant joys and many hardships she is at last to see high life. She is to be bred for the same points as the Persian.

WE HAVE IT---THE

KROEGER

PIANO

A fine, first-class, artistic piano at a moderate price. This piano has captured the musical, cultured people of Boston, New York and other Eastern cities.

See it and hear it before buying.

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Raudenbush Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

FOR and ABOUT WOMEN

TO STUDY CLUB HUSBAND

MINNESOTA'S CLUB WOMEN WILL LIFT VEIL FROM HIM.

They Will Be Told Who and What the Creature Is, How He Behaves Himself in His Moments of Leisure, and What Work Occupies His Hours of Toil—Session Will Be Edifying.

The club women of Minnesota will learn next Thursday all about the club husband. They will be told who he is and what he is, how he comports himself in his moments of leisure and what work occupies him in his hours of toil. The veil that for so long a time has obscured the unknown husbands of well known Minnesota women will be lifted for the edification, or at least, for the education of those club women who will attend the annual luncheon of the Minnesota State Federation of Women's Clubs, to be held at high noon next Thursday in Standard club hall.

The man who is to tell all about the club husband will face next Thursday, at the very least, 200 women. But Judge F. T. Wilson, of Stillwater, who has consented to furnish the desired information, is a hero of the Civil war. He once faced the guns of the enemies of his country unflinchingly. It need not be feared that he will flinch before this latest ordeal.

For three years now the club women of Minnesota have been sighing for some man who would be able to give them correct data on the subject, "The Club Husband." Year before last one promised, but at the last minute his courage failed him. He did not appear. This year the club women have proved their wisdom by selecting a soldier.

At the luncheon next week, besides Judge Wilson's toast, others will respond to toasts, as follows: "Our Fraternities," Miss Margaret Evans; "Bookworms," Mrs. Conants, of Wells; "Club Progress," Mrs. Washburn, of Duluth; "Tomorrow," Prof. Maria Sanford, of the state university; "The Minnesota Art Commission," Mrs. R. N. Marble, of Duluth.

RECENT ARRIVALS IN WASHINGTON.

Baroness Von Sternberg. (American wife of the German ambassador.)

Lady Lelia Herbert. (American wife of the English ambassador.)

Madame Jusserand. (American wife of the French ambassador.)

SOCIAL.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Bernheim announced the engagement of their niece, Miss Hannah Mayer, to Adjt. Gen. E. D. Libbey yesterday. Miss Mayer has been cashier in the county treasurer's office for several years. The date for the wedding has not yet been fixed, but Miss Mayer will hold an informal reception at the home of her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Bernheim, 695 Iglehart street, Feb. 8 and 9.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. John G. Drew, of Goodrich avenue, gave a fancy dress party last evening at their home.

* * *

Mrs. Payson H. Gilbert gave the first in a series of post-nuptial at homes yesterday afternoon at her home in the Montrose.

* * *

Mrs. D. S. B. Johnston and Mrs. Charles L. Johnston gave a large reception yesterday afternoon at the home of the former, on Holly avenue. The hours were from 4 until 6 o'clock, and about 300 women called during the afternoon. Ferns, palms and roses of different hues were used throughout the rooms in decoration. Among the assisting women were Mrs. A. D. S. Johnston, Mrs. E. E. Scribner, Mrs. M. A. Roblin, Mrs. E. S. Durment, Mrs. F. E. Rice, Mrs. H. W. Fagley, Mrs. J. W. Stevens, Mrs. H. R. Brill, Mrs. E. J. Hodgeson, Mrs. Charles Berryhill, Mrs. John Knuppe, Mrs. B. H. Ogden, Mrs. C. C. Fairchild, Mrs. D. B. Gardner, Mrs. Anton Shimonek, Mrs. F. A. Conger, Mrs. R. L. Ware, Mrs. O. Reynolds, Mrs. F. A. Blodgett, Mrs. A. P. Warren, Mrs. B. S. Cowan, the Misses Edith and Winifred Brill, Misses Harriet and Sadie Smith, Miss Elsie Nichols, Miss Maribel Otis, Miss Stringham, Miss Routh, Miss Lucile Hodgson, Miss Edna Johnston, Miss Antoinette Shimonek and Miss Hazel Alness.

* * *

Mrs. E. N. Saunders will give an informal card party next Monday evening at her home on Summit avenue.

* * *

Prof. and Mrs. John A. Hartigan will give an informal dancing party this evening, at their home on Carroll street.

* * *

Mrs. James D. Armstrong, of Grand avenue, entertained informally at whist yesterday afternoon.

* * *

Mrs. Kenneth Clark, of Portland avenue, will entertain informally at cards this afternoon at her home.

* * *

Mrs. R. L. Robbins and Mrs. Von Den Bergh gave a reception at the home of the former, on West Roble street, yesterday afternoon.

* * *

Mrs. Daniel H. Eastman and Mrs. Graham M. Torrance entertained informally at cards yesterday afternoon at the home of the former on Milwaukee avenue.

CLUBS AND CHARITIES.

Miss Stella Wood, state superintendent of kindergarten work, addressed the Hamline Mothers' club yesterday afternoon at a meeting of the society held at the home of Mrs. L. S. Hackney, on Wesley avenue. Her subject was "The Value of Play."

The Laurel Cycle club gave its seventh ball last night in Cambridge hall. Selling's orchestra furnished the music for the brief concert which preceded the dance, and the programme of dances which followed. The decorations were quite elaborate and very effectively carried out. The committees in charge of the ball were as follows:

Arrangements—J. D. Jennings, R. S. Chase, M. J. Leppen, F. J. Vogtli, R. G. Grant, E. O. Schroeer, H. F. Chapin, A. G. A. Schmidt, F. E. Low.

Floor—H. G. Lains, W. R. S. Swartz, F. E. Browne, A. R. Grant, J. H. Byron, T. M. Simons, L. G. Fenton, S. S. Winship, E. A. Findling.

Reception—H. Hartsten, J. L. Watson, W. J. Noble, C. N. Yeager, C. W. Bascom, William Althen, Dr. H. C. Baker, C. J. Tostevin, C. R. Meacham, H. M. Eshelman, W. T. King, L. K. Pratt, M. F. Nolan, R. L. Jacobs, D. W. Pike, G. R. Whitney, R. J. Nelson, R. V. Squires, G. H. Wergedahl, Burrows Kirby, Fred Taylor.

The Women's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of Park Congregational Church will meet this afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. W. Noble, of Laurel avenue.

The Women's Aid Society of Dayton Avenue Presbyterian Church will hold its February meeting this afternoon at the home of Mrs. M. D. Edwards on Laurel avenue.

The February meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Central Presbyterian Church will be held this afternoon at 3 o'clock in the church parlors. Mrs. W. F. Mason will have charge of programme.

Evening Star degree staff will give a euchre party this afternoon at Fifth and Wabasha streets. Mrs. W. F. Boettcher is chairman of the committee in charge.

The Dames of the Round Table met yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. A. W. Potter, of Nelson avenue. Mrs. A. D. Brown read a paper on "The Georgian Period of English History;" Mrs. F. W. Fiske on "The Literature of the Same Period" and Mrs. Straight on "Guinevere."

Evening Star Rebekah Lodge No. 15 will give a dance on Feb. 10 at Fifth and Wabasha.

PERSONAL.

Miss Theresa O'Gorman, of Kent street, who has been visiting in California for the past three months, has returned home.

Mrs. S. G. Smith and Miss Smith, of College avenue, have returned from California.

Mrs. F. Hauser, of Hope street, is visiting in Taylor's Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Eden, of Seattle, who have been visiting in St. Paul for several weeks, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Bramhall, of Iglehart street, have returned from a month's stay in the South.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Good, of Hoffman avenue, have left for an extended trip in the East, where they will visit relatives.

Mrs. Charles Hampton Lane, of Chicago, who has been visiting Mrs. Knox Bacon, of Dayton avenue, has returned to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cook have gone to California for the remainder of the winter.

Mrs. J. W. Bishop, of Mackubin street, will return next week from her visit in Kenosha, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Still, of Iglehart street, have gone South for the remainder of the winter.

Century Club Withdraws.

The new Century club has voted to withdraw from the Minnesota Federation of Women's clubs. The reason given for this is the dissatisfaction many of the members have felt because of the policy of the federation, especially in regard to its refusal to admit the Adelphia club—a colored woman's club—into the state organization.

Miss M. J. Newson offered the resolution favoring the withdrawal. Mrs. Henry C. James and Mrs. G. R. Metcalf spoke in favor of the resolution. Mrs. William F. Graves, Mrs. W. E. Bramhall, Mrs. J. W. Edgerton and Mrs. Conde Hamlin spoke against it. Mrs. Graves is vice president at large of the federation and Mrs. Bramhall has served with distinction on the forest reserve committee. The New Century club is the only club in Minnesota that has individual membership in the general federation of women's clubs. Miss Lily A. Long is its president.

Mated at Pine City.

Special to The Globe.

PINE CITY, Minn., Feb. 2.—A very pretty wedding occurred today at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Harte, in the marriage of their accomplished and only daughter, Miss Kate C., to Arthur E. Eddy, of Billings, Mont. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. Andren of the Episcopal church of Rush City, in the front parlor, under a bower of green pines. Miss Lottie Moore, of St. Paul, presided at the piano, and the bride and groom were attended by Miss Florence Emanuelson, of Duluth, and Robert Harte, brother of the bride. Miss Harte wore white Paris muslin en train. Her flowers were bride's roses. Miss Emanuelson was robed in blue. The parlors and tables were trimmed with roses and smilax. After the ceremony the company sat down to a delightful spread in the dining room. Handsome gifts were received by the bride. Mr. Eddy is a member of the office force of the Northern Pacific Express company and his bride is one of the fairest daughters of Pine and Chisago counties and a popular teacher in both. The couple left for their new home in Billings to begin housekeeping in a home already prepared by Mr. Eddy. Among the out of town guests were Mrs. Robert McLaren, Fairchild, Wis.; Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Laird, Skibo, Minn.; Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Peers and Miss Florence Emanuelson, Duluth; Miss Lottie Moore, St. Paul, J. B. McKenzie, Convaplix, B. C.; Rev. A. Andren, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Eddy and Charles Eddy and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Markham, Rush City.

A Chat With Housekeepers.

"It is my opinion," said the housekeeper, "that our domestic troubles will never be at an end until men give a little attention to domestic affairs. I have noticed, for instance, that much domestic mismanagement is due to the fact that housekeepers do not have money enough to manage on, and the reason they do not have enough is simply because their husbands, knowing nothing about domestic management and the expense thereof, do not give them enough. This may be an unusual way of looking at the matter, but I believe the idea is worth consideration. At present we are working at cross purposes, with no necessary connection between the power of the purse and practical experience or knowledge. In no other department of human activity is this the case, so far as I recollect, and if a man were to provide the money for any other industry about which he knew nothing, if he were to erect the building in which it was to be carried on by the light of his own unaided reason, and even determine the education to be given to the workers without ever inquiring into the necessities of the case, we would expect nothing else but that every one concerned would come to grief. There is no reason why the same causes should produce different effects in the domestic realm."

There is no word in the English language which is more thoroughly misunderstood than economy. As ordinarily used it implies merely doing without things, and in domestic affairs it is synonymous with all sorts of petty and irritating deprivations. But, according to the dictionary, economy is the prudent management of affairs. Swift defined the virtue as the "parent of liberty and ease," and Ruskin says "economy no more means saving money than it means spending money; it means the spending or saving, whether of money or time or anything else, to the best possible advantage." To be economical, therefore, means, apparently, to manage so that one will not have to do without things that one ought to have, but will be able to satisfy all one's reasonable desires. It is the people who get things and do things with their money who are economical, not those who do not spend it at all.

"There is one advantage in having a weakness for beauty," observed the artistic woman. "One is subjected thereby to a great deal of discomfort, but one is also preserved from many of the temptations to break the Tenth Commandment from which most other people, judging from what they say, appear to suffer. Some women never return from an afternoon's shopping or a visit to a friend richer than themselves without bewailing audibly or otherwise their inability to possess such things as they have seen; but, for my own part, not all the wealth of Croesus, whatever that may have been, and supposing it not to have been an inconvenient amount, would compensate me for having to own the things with which most people surround themselves when they have money enough to get them. To me the most desirable thing about wealth would be that it might afford a means of escape from the tyranny of things, but if it were only going to plunge one deeper in the 'mire of matter,' I can't see any object in having it. William Morris says that he never saw a rich man's house that would not have been improved by the destruction of nine-tenths of all that it contained, and my own experience has been almost precisely similar. There are few houses in any class of society that do not make me long for a bonfire in the back yard."

Some Modern Valentines.

With the same old sentiment of lovemaking and jest the day of St. Valentine begins to come around on the calendar. The shops are the first to make known its approach, but presently there will come Valentine dinners and luncheons, where heart-shaped emblems of all sorts are prominent, and even the name card carries soulful lines. This is a modern adaptation of the valentine, and clever people with knack for jingles find their resources in great demand.

Valentine favors take the form of bonbon boxes, flower corsages and dainty sachets, besides all sorts of pretty conceits which are cut out of pasteboard, virtually the successors of the lace paper affairs, and quite as elaborate with ornament and rhymes.

The quaintest novelties of the season are utilized by young people as souvenirs at their card parties and other functions. For such purposes some of the prettiest are the love lockets of pasteboard, hung on a ribbon. This contrivance, which is wonderfully rigged for only a dime, opens to show a tiny heart with a motto. One of the little lockets is styled "love's compass" and is encrusted with a suitable design and cherubs. Within are the words:

Change as ye list, ye winds! My heart shall be
The faithful compass that still points to thee.

There are mostly the same old "grinds" which appear from year to year in different guise, and there are always the same foolish jibes at bachelordom. The most elaborate devices are seen of the pawn ticket variety, and a card which has the words,

With all my wealth I'll thee bestow,
If you my sweetheart will be now.

has for wealth a match, a chip and a ten-spot.

In miniature a yoke, such as oxen wear, has the loops labeled, "Taken by my valentine" and "To let." Its message is:

It's not a joke;
I send this yoke,
Of you I fondly dream;
If you will mate,
It's not too late,
And we will make a team.

The mechanical valentine never goes out of date, and, although the lace ones are not so much seen nowadays, there are beauteous hearts of jeweled design, which open and show a group of lovely Cupids surrounding a woman's face.

Tags are one of the novelties, and invite the sarcastic legend, "You've been tagging after me long enough."

Cupid acts also as a fisherman, and catches in his golden net unwary hearts. The maid, as the hub of the universe, is the sentiment of a design, with forget-me-nots and hearts entangled among the spokes which radiate about milady's picture.

The valentine spoons make an attractive set of souvenirs appropriate to the occasion. There are plenty of hearts strung upon the handle, and Cupid, with his quiver, is triumphant, poised among forget-me-nots. Flower faces are also used with a rose, a pansy or a nasturtium. Since flowers have become so much a feature of St. Valentine, a dainty novelty introduces them in artificial form and scented. A spray of roses, a handsome ornament for the corsage or hair, has these lines:

A ROSE FOR YOU, MY VALENTINE.

'Tis a sweet rose, and so I ask
If you will take it for your own,
And bring to it a tender thought
Of sunny hours we two have known.
—C. D. B.

Really choice love verses have lately appeared among the best of valentines, and of these the well known Shapespeare sonnet, "I would not to the marriage of true love admit impediments," has been richly illuminated for this use. There are also some collections of favorite love verses which the book stores offer as valentines.

Her Return to Japan.

There is a considerable range of differences suggested in the letter of a Japanese woman recently returned to her own land, after four years in this country. Readopting her native costume, she writes of it:

"Yesterday I bought a suit of Japanese clothes, very pretty, cost about $12. My brother helped me to choose fashionable ones and we had all sorts of fun. For instance, when I went to buy a pair of Japanese stockings I had to try on and change three times, for the American shoes have made my feet much smaller than those of four years ago and hence I cannot at all wear the same sized stockings as formerly. Next, about the color of my dress and the material of it, with what sash. Of course my brother, being an unmarried man, does not know about such a thing, so he talked about it with his friend, who is an artist, and got his ready suggestions.

"I put on my new dress for the first time last evening. Well, I called on a cousin of mine who lives in the same city. O, what a time I had! I was tortured to death by his thoughtless repeated Japanese bows, and then by my own unaccustomed positions—sitting, you know, on my heels. My brother was with me. Worst of all was when I was telling about America in my fluent Japanese—at least so I thought—my brother would interrupt me, saying, 'You have lost your Japanese accent!' Upon my life I have not, but both my cousin and brother laughed and agreed that I had.

"It is hard to live again at home, for I miss your freedom. Yet, above all, my heart is with this country of my own people."

SPRING FASHION NOTES.

White point d'esprit is just now exceedingly popular for dancing gowns for young girls, and as it is to be another "white summer," wise ones are buying up quantities of this lovely white stuff for the dances at summer resorts.

White tulle "necklets" with pompom rosettes, remain in high favor because they are so smart, so fresh and refining, and comparatively cheap, as well.

Many new tulle turbans are shown, made of red, pink, turquoise blue, and "sunset tints," trimmed with exquisitely dainty crepe flowers. These are for early spring wear, and go a long way in brightening up a dark spring gown.

White mohair with a silky surface is to have an unprecedented reign this spring. Entire gowns, separate waists and short and long coats are made of this material, and are trimmed with embroidery, lace and fancy braid; for the plainer models machine stitching braid and many pearl buttons are used. The dust resisting, non-creasing qualities of mohair render it an admirable material for traveling and in general utility gowns. These gowns are smart in the brown shades, dark blues, grays and black, and are bound to be leading favorites.

Among the many new and attractive fabrics for summer gowns is the lovely sheer goods called "bramble batiste chochet." It has an open-work design in which are chochet effects mingled with floral patterns in a variety of dainty, artistic colorings. Made over a lining of silk it has a novel effect and needs little or no trimmings.

RATHER BIASED.

"This country's going to the dogs!"
Is always on his lip.
"This weather isn't fit for hogs
With cold rain's steady drip.
Mad people fill this foolish ball,
And everything's 'neath funeral pall"—
But you mustn't mind his talk at all,
He's the man with the Grip!
Grip!
Grip!
—Baltimore Herald.

Neighbors

Mackerel, tea, cheese, kerosene
and soda crackers live together at the store

Mackerel, tea, cheese and kerosene
have strong flavors

Soda crackers have a delicate flavor
All exposed to the air together

What's the result?

The soda crackers lose their own flavor
and absorb the flavor of their neighbors

Unless the soda crackers are **Uneeda Biscuit** in the In-er-seal Package with red and white seal, which protects their flavor and keeps them fresh 5¢

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

PICTURE PUZZLE.

Find Uncle Joe and Brother Harry.

Solution for yesterday's puzzle: Clara is on side of the flowers in her hair, and Phyllis rests on her right shoulder.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

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