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HER RED HAIR NETS MISS ROSA \$750

Mother Krause Wouldn't Let Her Son Wed Girl With Auburn Locks.

GRANVILLE, Iowa, Feb. 12.—The mother of John Krause has gladly paid \$750 that her son's children might not have red hair.

Miss Rosa Farrell gets \$750 because she has red hair, and because Mrs. Krause declared her daughter-in-law should not have auburn locks...

"Ya, das las root so," says Mrs. Krause with satisfaction. "Das las root so; mein son Johann will not let his girl have red hair already yet."

John Krause, who once was happy in the contemplation of his wedding day, but far off, said to his son, "You are an obedient son. The estrangement was proved in the trial by a woman to a red-headed wife for her."

It mattered not that young Krause himself had reddish hair; Mrs. Krause was even less reconciled to his red adornments of this shade.

"Ven mein son Johann hat red hair, und mein son Johann's frau hat red hair, auch," she says. "Mein son Johann's children will hat red hair mit."

It mattered not that Miss Farrell's hair is a gorgeous Titian—a shade which princesses covet—and its abundant folds were her chief charm. The German mother and John Krause twisted tighter their own head-colored topknot, and would have none of it. She gave her son to understand she must get herself a wife with a rich brown or red hair, or better yet, an irreproachable black.

In September, 1901, John Krause bought a railroad ticket from Granville to Farmer, S. D.

He was bound for the wedding of a cousin. At the marriage, Krause told an auburn-haired girl of twenty years. She would not have been called pretty in a city of even more modest beauties.

In Little Falls, S. D., or Granville, Iowa, she was termed a belle. Young Krause liked the looks of the young woman. Her chief charm, the German mother and John Krause twisted tighter their own head-colored topknot, and would have none of it.

Krause was anxious, and Miss Farrell finally agreed to marry him Jan. 8. In view of the couple set off for Granville to meet Mr. and Mrs. Krause, and a group of Miss Farrell's friends went with her to the depot to bid them a merry journey, and she gave Miss Farrell presents for her wedding day.

With no misgivings, Krause drove to his country home with his bride. His mother had known of their friendship, and had always seemed to approve of it.

"Mother, this is Rosa," was his informal introduction. "This is Mrs. Krause. She is a very nice girl. You will meet her at the door." But Mrs. Krause did not give her hand in welcome; she was silent a few seconds, and her eyes were riveted on Miss Farrell's hair.

"Ach, red hair!" she exclaimed, throwing up her hands in disgust. "Johann, why you tell me she has red hair? I do not like it. Better wait till she has black hair."

Krause finally agreed, and he bought Miss Farrell a ticket for Boston that she might visit her sister. He told her he would send money for her return and the couple continued to correspond. Krause delayed sending money for the return, and finally Miss Farrell asked about it. He finally refused to send it.

Farrell went to work and earned money enough to pay her own way back. Then she engaged an attorney and sued for \$2,000 for breach of promise.

Now Krause became ungentle. He swore that when his mother had told Rosa she did not like red hair, Rosa had become angry and would never marry him. This the girl denied. Krause said he had not written to the girl in Boston, that he could neither read nor write.

Maggie and Mary Krause testified that he had written to her. But Mrs. Krause still denied it, though the letters were produced, with his signature attached.

It was proved by Krause's attorneys that he had paid \$2,000 for the essay. "King Solomon was a man who lived very many years ago, and in the country he was the father of all the Masons. He had 700 wives and 200,000 friends, and that is why there are so many Masons in the world."—Sixty's Magazine.

King Solomon and His Lady Friends. A little girl tells what she knows about King Solomon in the following essay:

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FOR and ABOUT WOMEN

THURSDAY CLUB ELECTS

HOLDS ITS ANNUAL MEETING AT THE ABERDEEN

Miss Mary Sue Willes Is Re-elected President—Club May Broaden the Field of Discussion—Miss Obenbauer Reads a Paper on the State Public School at Watonwan.

The annual meeting of the Thursday club was held yesterday afternoon in the parlors of the Aberdeen hotel, and nearly all of the officers of last year were re-elected. The following is a list of the officers chosen for the ensuing year:

President, Miss Mary Sue Willes;

idea was one which did away with the influence of the home.

An invitation was extended to members of the Thursday club to attend a meeting of the Union Conference of the Friendly Visitors, to be held next Thursday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at the home of Miss Sommers, 9 St. Albans street, at which Miss Willes, the club's president, will read a paper.

SOCIAL.

Miss Edna Schliek, of Summit avenue, will give a luncheon Monday afternoon at her home.

Mrs. C. Arthur Whyland, of Chicago, will be the guest of honor at a reception to be given next Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Warren S. Briggs on Summit avenue by Mrs. Briggs and Mrs. Charles G. Titcomb.

Mrs. Ansel Oppenheim gave a dinner party Wednesday evening at the Aberdeen.

Miss Rolly, of Dayton avenue, will

RAUDUITZ STREET SUIT



Black basket weave tulle, trimmed with narrow bands of black satin and white silk pommeterie cord and buttons. Skirt cut with panel front and four-piece flare back. The blouse has box pleats back and front, with triple caps, having low, round neck. Sleeves full at wrists, plaited into deep turn-back cuffs. Hat of chiffon and straw.

vice president, Miss Caroline M. Beaumont; second vice president, Miss Jane G. Wood; recording secretary, Mrs. J. C. Holman; corresponding secretary, Miss Georgia Grant; assistant secretary, Miss Margaret Muir; treasurer, Mrs. O. J. Reynolds; chairman of entertainment committee, Miss Cornelia Lusk; chairman of membership committee, Miss Katie Chittenden.

For some time there has been considerable feeling concerning the subjects discussed by the club at its meetings. Originally the club was purely literary in its interests, and all the papers read at the meetings were upon literary subjects. It is felt by many members of the club that these subjects have been pretty well exhausted, and during the past year the study has been equally divided between literary, historical and sociological or philanthropic questions.

At a recent meeting the programme committee asked for suggestions from members of the club as to what line of work most interested them. There were a number who wished to confine the study to literary subjects; others who wished to intermingling the sociological questions with the literary, and still others who would confine themselves to the latter. Considerable feeling was manifested, and at yesterday's meeting each member present was asked for a written opinion, or, in other words, the matter was voted upon, for, although it rests entirely in the hands of the programme committee, the committee will doubtless be guided by the wishes of the club.

"State Institutions" was the subject of the paper and discussion yesterday afternoon. Miss Obenbauer read a very interesting paper on the "State Public School at Watonwan" in which she described the life of the children who live there. The discussion which followed led to the comparison of such schools with the government and private schools at West Point and Annapolis. At both these latter, it was stated, the expense of the education, and the taint of disgrace attaches to the young men who receive their education from the government, whereas it was not considered an honor for a child to attend the state public school.

The general feeling seemed to be that though the state public school is all that can be expected at the present state of civilization, a time might come when it would be no longer necessary, mankind would be so perfect that individuals would care for each other's children in case of need, and that the

give a euchre party Feb. 21 for Miss Klockholm.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Mayer, of Cedar street, will celebrate their fiftieth wedding anniversary this evening.

Mrs. James Schoonmaker, of Bates avenue, will give a musicale this afternoon at her home for Mrs. Whyland, of Chicago.

Miss Sanborn, of Virginia avenue, will entertain informally this afternoon for Miss Roxanna Smith, whose engagement to Paul Kalman was announced last week.

CLUBS AND CHARITIES.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Warrendale Church met with Mrs. Ayers, of Hatch street, Wednesday afternoon. Arrangements were completed for the necktie social to be given tomorrow evening at the A. O. U. W. hall on Front street. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Bauer, of Argyle street.

Mrs. T. S. F. Hayes will give a Valentine card party tomorrow afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. F. Abeck, of the Post Office building, for the benefit of the sick fund of L. A. N. A. S. E. and E. C. S. E.

The Young Ladies' of the Railway Post Office association will give a dancing party this evening in Little's hall.

Miss Constans will read a paper on "Jago" at the Friday circle this morning.

The Women's Aid Society of the Woodland Park Baptist Church will meet this afternoon at the home of Mrs. Ell Warner on Laurel avenue. A silver social will be given in the parlors at the home of Mrs. D. D. Smith on Goodrich avenue.

The Ladies' Auxiliary to John A. Logan regiment, U. V. U., gave a card party and dance last night in Odd Fellows' hall. Mrs. W. F. Abeck, Miss Nelle Van Brunt and Miss Miller composed the committee in charge of arrangements.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. I. Watson and Miss Emma Lincoln, of Northfield, are guests of Mrs. Upham, of Summit avenue.

Mrs. Howard James, of the Aberdeen, will leave next week for a visit in the East.

Mrs. G. Scholle, of Summit avenue, is visiting in New Orleans.

Mrs. A. B. Stickney, of Summit avenue, is visiting in the East.

Mr. and Mrs. William Perkins have

moved to their new home on Lincoln street.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan C. Kregel, of Prospect terrace, will return this week from St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Johnson, of Virginia avenue, have gone to California for the remainder of the winter.

Miss Ada Murphy, of St. Cloud, is the guest of Mrs. Henry Blakey, of Goodrich avenue.

Miss Vera McQuillan, of the Aberdeen, will leave in a few days for the South.

Miss Humbird, of Dayton avenue, has returned from her visit in Chicago.

Actress Commits Suicide.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 12.—Delirious and imagining she was taking part in a stage scene, Miss Lillian Hester, an actress, sprang from a second story window of the Baptist hospital today and struck on her head on the pavement. She sustained injuries that the physicians believe will cause her death.

Princess May Marry Again.

DRESDEN, Saxony, Feb. 12.—The decree of divorce granted to Crown Prince Frederick permits both parties to marry again. The crown prince applied more for a coronation of bed and board, but the former crown princess asked for an absolute divorce, which the judges decided they could not refuse unless the civil code, which King George himself designated as governing the proceedings. The princess, however, cannot marry Giron and get recognition of her marriage under the German law.

Women Arrested for Coal Stealing. PATERSON, N. J., Feb. 12.—Fifty women have been committed to jail here charged with stealing coal from the Pennsylvania and Western railroad with stealing coal from cars in the sidings at this place. Sixty tons of coal were stolen by the women who carried it away in bags on their heads.

South Dakota Royal Neighbors. Special to The Globe. SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Feb. 12.—The state camp of Royal Neighbors of America, in session here, elected these officers: Mrs. A. M. Prill, Garretson, state orator (re-elected); Mrs. Clara Greet, Willow Lake, recorder and receiver; Mrs. Ida H. Burnham, Aberdeen, vice orator; Mrs. Kelly, chancellor; Mrs. Cora Willcox, outer sentinel; Mrs. Della V. Perry, Pierpont, assistant marshal; Mrs. Merry Howe, Valley Springs, inner sentinel; Mrs. Hausman, Garretson, outer sentinel; delegates to head camp, Miss Cora Willcox, Yankton, and Mrs. R. Matson, Brookings, alternates. Mrs. Dora E. Bailey, Garretson, and Mrs. M. C. Larrabee, Aurora.

Watertown was decided upon as the next place of meeting for the state camp. In the evening a banquet and ball to which invitations were issued to several hundred Woodmen and R. N. A. was given. The gathering was the most successful one the order has ever held.

The Germans have a great variety of cold, sweet dishes, apple blossoms, violets, jasmine or red roses may be chosen, according to the season. Of course, only one kind of flower must be used. Choose for instance, fragrant red roses, not too full blown; free them carefully from withered petals or rose worms. Take six anti-one-centimeter of the petals, chop them very fine and quickly put them on a clean plate, and add two ounces of powdered sugar, one ounce of sugar, and one-half a pound of butter. At the end of this time set one quart of sweet milk over a slow fire, add the rose leaves, cover tightly and simmer for half an hour. Then bring the milk to a boil, strain it through a sieve into a clean saucepan, squeeze the rose petals thoroughly and strain the milk. Add one-quarter of a pound of sugar. Add to one-quarter of a pound of flour and one-eighth of a pound of rice flour just enough water to make a stiff mixture. Put in a teaspoonful of salt. If obtainable a few spoonfuls of the juice of preserved cherries to give a pink color to the mixture. When the rose milk boils, stir one-half gradually into the flour, then stirring constantly, add the whole to the boiling milk and continue to stir until the whole mass is clear and thick. Fill a china mold with cold water, turn it out, sprinkle with sugar, pour the mixture in, and let it stand on the ice until perfectly cold. Serve with whipped cream or plain cream. The delicate flavor of the flowers can always be distinctly perceived.

The Play Instinct. The educational association of a Boston suburb listened the other day with much approval to a talk on the play instinct in children by a prominent educator.

"If you will watch a child playing, you will be struck by its seriousness," he said. "Whether it is a baby trying to put his toe into his mouth, or boy climbing a chair, with varied objects for his feet, or a girl trying to bring the diseases of her dolls, of whatever else the child is doing, you will notice that he gives his whole mind to it and is as much absorbed as you become in your most serious pursuits. It is play in the sense of being spontaneous, agreeable, undervalued, and it is not play for an ulterior object; it is not play in the sense of being relaxation or diversion, or a secondary importance. It is the seriousness of play that gives it its educational importance.

"Education is not a question of acquiring knowledge, neither is it a matter of the training of the intellect. It is a matter of the fostering and cultivation of life. For the thing we are trying to do is to get the muscles or the mind, but the thing which runs through the muscles and the mind—the central thing, the soul, or whatever else we call it; for the soul, the body, grows by exercise and in no other way. Play is a principal means by which the inheritance of the race is transmitted. Nature does not furnish the child, as she does the young animal, with directly useful instincts, but in place of so doing she does provide the one single instinct which forces him to go to school, and the school which she keeps is a play school.

Adulation for Comte Robert. After all, Comte Robert de Montesquiou-Pezensac is not the pretentious, poetic person cartoonists have led us to believe. He rather startled the uninitiated in Sherry's last week when he appeared thoroughly rational, a really well balanced Frenchman. Of course one is apt to scoff at the apparently assinine adulation that the fashion-

able women have lavished on Comte Robert, and naturally one regrets the stacks of five-franc bills that burn as incense at his shrine. But Comte Robert can do more worldly good for women of society than they for him, and although he falls far short of being common as the ocean sands, Montesquiou-Pezensac is an exception to this rule. He is both rich and powerful in his own land, and his latter-day American women, therefore, may be attributed to their own social aspirations, because Robert's first cousin is the Duchess de Fezensac, and by this connection he is related to one of the "four great duchesses of Paris." These are four women of the old aristocracy that represent society in comparison to which that of New York is almost as promiscuous as a crowd in a Bowery dance hall. The three other noblewomen are the duchesses of Valentinois, Duchesse de Rohan and the Duchesse de Noailles. They lead the old set, that never admits a stranger. Each of the families held title for five centuries or more. The grandpater of these duchesses snubbed Napoleon and ignored his court 190 years ago. Since the fall of the Bourbons they have remained in seclusion. Many are comparatively poverty stricken, but an outside marriage would batter down the traditional barriers that Montesquiou may not be in high favor with his cousin, but even friendship with her is worth something. That is why our most prominent women hold out their hands to Comte Robert.

German Diplomats and Their Wives. Every one knows that the wife of Baron Speck von Sternburg, who is representing Germany at Washington as the successor of Dr. Von Holleben, is an American. But it is not so generally known that only a few years ago Herr von Brand, the German minister at Pekin, was obliged to retire altogether from the diplomatic service because he had infringed the rule of the foreign office at Berlin and married a foreigner, an American.

The rule, which was quoted in the reichstag, in answer to an inquiry as to the cause of the minister's dismissal, was based upon the idea that a diplomat might become too much attached to the country of his wife to serve his own truly. Notwithstanding, this rule has been repeatedly violated in favor of several German diplomatists. Baron von Echarstern was allowed to continue at the German embassy in London long after he had become the son-in-law of Sir Blundell Maple, and even the Countess von Buelow, the wife of the imperial ambassador, is an Italian. Princess Campbell, step-daughter of the well known statesman, Signor Minghetti.

A Cook's Encyclopaedia. A distinct boon to the housekeeper who is in a hurry is Harper's Cook Book Encyclopaedia, recently published. Its arrangement of recipes resembles that of a dictionary, and one may find on the instant the particular recipe she is in search of, without turning page after page, or referring again and again to the index. The recipes have been compiled under the direction of the editor of Harper's Bazar, and include contributions from many well known authorities on cooking, among them Maria Bay, Christine Terhune Herrick, Marion Harland, Mary J. Lincoln, Josephine Grenier, Margaret Gleason, and the late Torre Buono y Sagurro and others.

By arranging the whole work—every subject—alphabetically, with a complete system of cross-references, the contents are admirably systematized. Similar recipes are grouped under general headings, so that the reader has a choice of several well tested recipes. A cook's time table, which gives the time required for roasting, boiling, baking and broiling meats, poultry, fish, vegetables and dressings, is placed on the front cover, where it may be easily referred to. Opposite is a table of weights and measures, with a list of proportions for the ingredients, and exceedingly useful, as many a young housewife is puzzled to know the equivalents of the various ingredients she is using.

For instance, one cake of compressed yeast is given as the equivalent of one cupful of liquid yeast. To two ounces of gelatine use one-half cupful of one-half pint of liquid and so on.

WOMAN WHO RAN FOOT RACES DIES AT 75

"Walker" Jones, Who Outsped a Horse, Passes Away.

PAW PAW, Mich., Feb. 12.—If one were to read on a tombstone, "Dead at 75," one would conclude that the epitaph referred to a man, but "Walker" Jones is the name of a woman who has just died in Paw Paw at the advanced age of 75. Her name is well known in the vicinity and whose personality was as unique as her name. Her real name was Mary, but because of her exploits as a pedestrian she was more generally known as "Walker."

Speaking of her athletic feats, it is told that "Walker" once ran a mile race with a horse at a lake near Paw Paw. She won, although, of course, the horse was slow. Mrs. Jones leaves four daughters. One of them, Mrs. R. G. Howe, of Chicago, attended to her in her last illness. Another lives in North Dakota. The residence of the others is unknown.

"Walker" died at a few days ago after a short illness. Up to the time of her last illness she was as hale and spry as most young women of her age, in spite of her advanced age. Her eccentric acts are local history. Ten years ago, after many experiences at Paw Paw, she celebrated her birthday all over the country in foot races, she decided to walk to California. The local hands and crowds from all over the country were on hand to witness the start. As a band played a national air the crowds saw a queer figure appear on the balcony, dressed in an abbreviated skirt, which she pruned a pair of No. 9 shoes. She was tall and masculine looking, and had a deep voice. She made the crowd an address and in ending recited an original poem each stanza declaring in the last line: "For I am off for California."

Her speech ended, and, headed by the band, she started off on the street between streamers of white ribbon held by prominent townsmen. She walked to a town forty miles distant, when her health failed, and her money gave out and she had to return.

"Walker's" home was as unique as the rest of her personality. It was a queer structure of one room below and an attic above, access to which was acquired by a ladder outside. Many a farmer returning home late at night has seen the strange light of Mary ascending the ladder in the darkness with a lamp in one hand, balancing herself with the other.

"WHAT DO WE PLANT?"

These three verses, written for an Arbor day celebration in 1890 by Henry Abbey, of Kingston, N. Y., have also been credited to the late J. Sterling Morton, probably because Mr. Morton while secretary of agriculture read them in connection with a speech made at a Western strange meeting:

What do we plant when we plant the tree? We plant the house for our children and me; We plant the rafters, the shingles, the floors;

We plant the studding, the lath, the doors, The beams, the siding, all parts that be; We plant the house when we plant the tree.

What do we plant when we plant the tree? A thousand things that we daily see; We plant the spire that out-towers the steeple, We plant the staff for our country's flag, We plant the shade from the hot sun

We plant all these when we plant the tree.

Advertisement for Uneda Biscuit. The more we make, The better they take— Growing better with every bake— Uneda Biscuit In the In-cr-seal Package 5¢ NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

ADVERTISES FOR RED-HEADED GIRLS

Captain Riggs Seeks a Stenographer Who Has Pitian Locks.

If Mrs. Carter ever loses her job as the most brilliant of David Belasco's stars, she may drop a line to Capt. Chauncey Wales Riggs, of No. 41 University place, who will employ her at a moment's notice, merely because of her vividly red hair. Here are two advertisements that explain why Mrs. Carter could qualify as either an errand girl or a stenographer:

GIRL FOR OFFICE WORK AND Light errands; permanent, with advancement; chance to learn stenography; must have auburn or red hair. RIGGS, 41 University place, New York.

STENOGRAPHER, REMINGTON; permanent position, with advancement; must have auburn or red hair; best references required and given. CAPT. RIGGS, 41 University place, New York.

Capt. Riggs, who is a collector of Indian blankets and an inventor of slot machines, is waiting in his studio, mansion, for answers to "his appeal. He says gloomily that red-haired stenographers are scarcer than the proverbial hen's teeth. But this mood gives to exuberance when he adds that the errand girl has been found. She fulfills the main clause of the "ad," for her head is crowned with an "aureole of burnished copper." She will enter the service of Capt. Riggs this morning.

Hire a Blonde? Never! But the stenographer with the carrot locks still is to be found, and the captain is despondent at that. Will he engage a blonde? Sir! The captain will pay \$15 a week to a lady with blazing tresses where he would not give one-third that amount to a blonde errand girl. He must insist upon being surrounded by red-headed assistants. He says there is a mysterious connection between the hair and the brain. He believes the vitality of the hair affects the brain cells, and the red-haired persons are geniuses, either dramatic or stenographic.

Not less remarkable than Capt. Riggs' preference for "Titian-tinted heads is his studio. The great old-fashioned rooms are hung with brilliant Navajo rugs and blankets. Slot

Pupils Had Queer Ideas. "Who would you rather be next to yourself?" was asked of 1,500 Springfield (Mass.) public school children between the ages of five and twelve, by order of the superintendent of schools. The youngest pupils almost invariably wrote "Felix Mamma." One girl of five expressed a desire to be "Cupid" and a boy of six wrote "Aunt Elsie, because she gets up in the morning when she wants to."

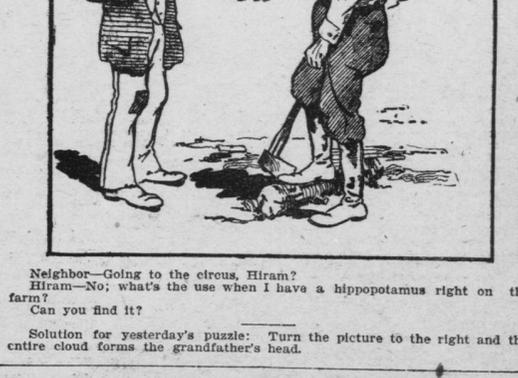
President Roosevelt was the ideal of a ten-year-old boy, because he could "ride to John L. Sullivan, and seven willing to be Terry McGovern. Gen. Miles and Admiral Dewey had many eyes, and policemen, motormen and conductors were strong favorites.

A FATUOUS FABLE. A man whose name I quite forget (if this be in the cabinet) is never known to fume or fret. From causes I cannot explain He'll generally miss his train And fall to catch it up again.

Such is his love of contemplation, Whatever be his destination, He gets out at another station. And when he tumbles off a 'bus (How few are constituted thus) He never, never makes a fuss.

When some one would say at least, "Oh, He will with quite a British twang, Exclaim, 'Cela ne fait rien!'" I thought of a story of this kind Might help you when to wrath inclined To cultivate an equal mind. —London Outlook.

PICTURE PUZZLE.



Neighbor—Going to the circus, Hiram? Hiram—No; what's the use when I have a hippopotamus right on the farm? Can you find it? Solution for yesterday's puzzle: Turn the picture to the right and the entire cloud forms the grandfather's head.

machines alternate with cabinets of Mexican pottery. A French white rat is a treasured possession, but the captain scorns any parallel between the rat and the white horse of tradition. The captain's niece lives in the house. She is a handsome girl, with hair of subdued auburn. He and she wear Indian moccasins, and their even using this foot covering when he walks in Union square. He sat in his sanctum yesterday and did not look as if he were pleased.

Does Not Like Ridicule. "Above all," said he, "I must be treated with seriousness, because any ridicule or derision will scare off the red-haired stenographers who might be employed. I am not ashamed of my admiration for this color of hair. For the last seven years I have employed only women with red hair. It brightens the dingiest place; it cheers the heart, it delights the eye. I have had one stenographer for three years, but she is to be married. I may add that red-

The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripan's Tablets. They have accumulated wondrous and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician. They are made of purest parts, and their system goes straight to the seat of the trouble, relieves the distress, and restores the system to its normal condition. A general toning up. The five-cent packet is enclosed for an ordinary course. The larger bottles, at extra cost, contain a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

DEFECTIVE PAGE