

FOR and ABOUT WOMEN

OPENS SMOKING PARLOR

MRS. JACOB VANDERBILT SHOCKS THE RIGHTeous

Sets Aside an Apartment in Her Mansion in Which Women May Puff Cigarettes to Their Hearts' Content—Novelists and Dramatists Are Believed to Be Largely Responsible.

There's no smoke without fire, says an old proverb. Its truth is being demonstrated just now in New York, where Mrs. Jacob Vanderbilt has opened a smoking parlor for women. The righteous and the "400" are alike ablaze with indignation. The smart set is incensed that a Vanderbilt should do it; the righteous, that it should be done at all.

For some time Gotham's moral element has intimated that New York women have been steadily developing

will give a card party at 273 East Seventh street Tuesday evening, April 14.

PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Clark left last night for the East for a visit of two weeks.

Mrs. Gheen and children, of Chicago, will arrive in St. Paul Saturday to spend a week with Mrs. Gheen's mother, Mrs. D. A. Monfort, of Dayton avenue.

Mrs. D. A. Monfort will move into her new home on Summit avenue about June 1.

Mrs. M. K. Williams, of Oregon, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Munson, of Hamline.

Mrs. Wallace H. Lord, of Waupaca, Wis., is the guest of Mrs. Robert H. Edwards, of Goodrich avenue.

Mrs. A. Kreiger, of East Third street, has returned from a visit to Duluth.

Mrs. W. S. Briggs, of Summit avenue, is attending the grand opera in Chicago.

Mrs. George Thompson has returned from a trip in the South.

Miss Xanton, of East Congress street,

PARIS MODEL HAT.



Large, flat hat of shirred tan tulle held with bands of tan silk on top, with fringed ends over back. Garlands of small pink roses and foliage encircle brim with bunch of tassel buds at left back.

an ambition to blow rings. And now this element has announced that it will fight the cigarette vice. Ready Mrs. Vanderbilt states that her life has been made miserable because of her smoking parlor. But society, rather than the moral element, has been the cause of her disquietude. In society's eyes it is much worse form to publicly parade bouillon vices than it is to drag skeletons from their closets. Society, so far, has not smoked in Mrs. Vanderbilt's parlor.

And yet Mrs. Vanderbilt is not altogether to blame for trying to secure for the cigarette the stamp of public approval. The smoking heroine has crept into polite literature. Novelists have even permitted her "to live happily ever after." In other words, to marry the hero. But this is merely another proof that the heroine of fiction are degenerating. Fancy Fielding's Amelia blowing rings! The modern playwright does not scruple to use the smoking heroine to adorn his tale. There is the frivolous Lady Aigy. It is to be regretted that in this instance the dramatist let slip the opportunity to point a moral. It is true that Lady Aigy gives up her cigarettes in the last act—but only to smoke her husband's. But if Lady Aigy refused to serve as a horrible example, there are doubtless others who might be brought forward, and it is safe to wager that Mrs. Vanderbilt will hear all about them within the next few days.

SOCIAL.

Mrs. A. S. Pope has issued invitations for a reception to be given on Wednesday afternoon, April 15, at her home on Ashland avenue, for her daughter, Mrs. George C. Rugg.

Miss Winifred Britton gave an informal luncheon at the Town and Country club Wednesday for Miss Curth and Miss Welsh, of Philadelphia, who were in the city for a party.

Mrs. A. C. Thompson, of Portland avenue, gave a luncheon Tuesday in honor of Miss Marion Ivel, the contralto of the Castle Square Opera company.

Mrs. C. P. Hill, of Laurel avenue, will entertain informally this afternoon for Mrs. S. Richards, of Minneapolis, and Mrs. A. C. Hill, of Britt, Iowa.

At St. Michael's church Tuesday evening, April 14, will occur the wedding of Miss Nona Moriarty and Mr. George H. Dodds. After the ceremony a reception to relatives will be held at the home of the bride's brother, Mr. M. J. Moriarty, 228 East Winifred. No cards issued.

CLUBS AND CHARITIES.

The Ladies' Home Missionary Society of Dayton Avenue Presbyterian Church will meet this afternoon in the parlors of the church.

St. Paul chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, will meet next Tuesday, April 14, in the parlors of the Dayton Avenue Presbyterian church. Mrs. Winifred M. Deming will read a report of the Continental congress of D. A. R., held in Washington.

Miss Gertrude Presley will entertain the Um Zu Wee club next Tuesday afternoon.

"Friendly Visiting" was the subject discussed yesterday afternoon at the Thursday club. Mrs. W. H. Broward read a paper on "Personal Influence in Reform."

The Missionary Society of the Woodland Park Baptist Church will meet this afternoon in the parlors of the church.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Grace M. E. Church held its annual Easter sale last night in the parlors of the church. A supper was served at 6:30 o'clock.

Prosperity Grove No. 8, W. O. W.

Laxative Bromo Quinine & Maltine on every box 25c

Mr. Leishman, the United States minister at Constantinople, and Ambassador Towson, hundreds of American residents of Paris.

Had Horror of Being Buried Alive.

REMEMBER, April 9.—Remembering that her mother came near being buried alive, Mrs. Mary E. Morris ever since has had a great fear of suffering a similar fate. Now she is dead, at least she bears every appearance of having passed away; but so urgent was her last request, amounting, indeed, to a command, that she will not be placed in the ground until five days have elapsed from the time of her apparent demise.

Several years ago Mrs. Morris' mother fell ill and apparently died. The undertaker's men came and prepared the body for burial. On the day before that set for the funeral a man came and unlocked the coffin, saw a twitching of eyelids and lips, and a doctor was summoned. He found the woman still alive. She lingered for some time, but finally came in reality. When Mrs. Morris was married she made an agreement with her husband that the body of the one dying first should be kept for five days by the survivor.

Pierpont Morgan's Art Gallery.

There is excellent authority for stating that J. Pierpont Morgan is planning to build a splendid art museum and present it to the American nation. Mr. Morgan's private art collections are by far the rarest and most extensive owned by any individual in the world. The most valuable of the treasures of this eminent collector are now abroad, scattered over Continental Europe and England. That bet of American art collectors—the tariff—has so far estopped Mr. Morgan from transporting his art objects to this country. If he were to give his treasures to a public institution they could be brought in free of duty.

It was learned from one of Mr. Morgan's friends that the ambition of Mr. Morgan is to create a great art institution which shall be monumental in scope and which shall contain the very cream of the available art objects of the world. The addition which Mr. Morgan is now making to his home, at Madison avenue and Thirty-sixth street, will contain but a small part of his art collections.

Mr. Morgan's visit to Europe every summer have been devoted quite as much to the purchase of art objects as to the transaction of his business. In the last seven years he is believed to have purchased fully \$1,000,000 worth of art treasures in Europe.

One of the purchases which has excited considerable discussion, especially in Spain, and which has set many tongues to wagging over so-called "fakery" treasures which have been investigated, and they intimated that dealers had palmed off on Mr. Morgan spurious tapestries, the collections of the royal household being pronounced complete.

The Mazarin tapestry was obtained for Mr. Morgan by Henry J. Duveen, of the firm of Duveen Brothers, New York and London. Mr. Duveen being one of Mr. Morgan's principal advisers in the purchase of art objects. Mr. Duveen is a World reporter the true story of this Mazarin specimen.

"The Mazarin tapestry was at one time in the Escorial in Madrid," he said, "and was taken from there clandestinely by some of the soldiers of Louis XIII, and his Prime Minister Mazarin in the seventeenth century. It was handed down to the family of the Escorial. It is the only one of the incomparable set of tapestries used lavishly in the Escorial. It represents the story of Esther and Ahasuerus. It is woven in bouillon gold and is the greatest master work of this old Escorial set."

EAT ANNUAL BREAKFAST.

About eighty women attended the annual breakfast of the St. Anthony Park Women's association, served at 1 o'clock yesterday at the home of Mrs. J. S. Sewell. The guests were seated at small tables, so placed as to form a hollow square. Easter lilies, daffodils and the usual elements have been the table decorations. The place cards pictured Uncle Sam and John Bull shaking hands over the Atlantic ocean.

The English flag, in one corner, and the Union Jack in the other. The walls of the room were draped with English and American flags. The following toasts were given: "Physical Beauties of England," Mrs. W. W. Clark; "American and English Humourists," Mrs. Elizabeth Lord Condit; "Queen Victoria, the Best of Queens," Mrs. Frederick Pike; "The Club Woman's Husband," Mrs. W. M. Ligon; "The American Woman in England," Mrs. C. J. Backus; "Our Club President," Mrs. D. C. Martin; "The Spectator," Mrs. Chase; "Lechester," Y. Y.; "Our Premier," Mrs. A. R. McGill; Mrs. Backus, the leader of the club, was presented a handsome cut glass dish.

Funeral Services for Mrs. Porter.

PARIS, April 9.—The funeral of Mrs. Porter, wife of the United States ambassador, held today at the American church in Paris, was an impressive tribute, the heads of the French government, the members of the diplomatic corps and many representatives of the American colony participating. The front of the church was draped with black, and the walls and pillars of the interior were also hung with black draperies. The chancel was filled with tall palms, while immediately in front of the altar rested the casket, hidden beneath a profusion of beautiful floral offerings. Ambassador Porter, who was accompanied by his daughter, Elsie, heavily veiled, bore the casket with fortitude. Accompanying the mourners were relatives, intimate friends of the family and officials of the embassy staff.

To the left of the casket, Mrs. Loubet, wife of the president of France, Paul Loubet, Gen. Du Bois, the personal representative of the president, with a large staff of officers in full uniform, Foreign Minister Delcasse, Foreign Minister Combes and other members of the ministry, with their wives. Among the other present were Ambassador Tower, who came on from Berlin; former Vice President Levi P. Morton, Consul General Gowdy, Count de Rochambeau, the Marquis de Chambrun, M. Hamard, the sculptor of the Rochambeau statue, the British ambassador, Sir Edmund Monson, and his staff, and the ambassadors of the United States and other countries, with their staffs, and a large number of Americans, taxing the capacity of the edifice. The Rev. Dr. Thurber conducted the simple service. In his invocation Dr. Thurber made a feeling reference to the character of Mrs. Porter's words of personal sympathy to the "Soul" and "Lead, Kindly Light."

Following the establishment of the custom, Mme. Loubet and various members of the ministry, addressed a few words of personal sympathy to the ambassador and his daughter.

After the public service the casket was borne to the mortuary chapel adjoining the church, where it will remain until its removal to America.

Among the floral pieces were a superb wreath of orchids, lilies and lilies from the officials of the United States embassy; a wreath of violets and palm branches from the American Chamber of Commerce; a wreath of roses and lilies from Consul General Gowdy and Mrs. Gowdy; wreaths from

and on three of these were seated Mr. Billings and his fellow conspirators.

Major Grant gave the command to "Mount!" and thirty waiters, dressed as grooms in pink hunting coats, white breeches and yellow-top boots, helped the amazed guests to obey in short order. Attached to each saddle was a small table, and in front of each steed was a trough of oats to keep the animal quiet during the banquet by a drive of thirty miles immediately preceding the feast, but one of them had enough energy left in him to demolish the bronze framework of the elevator in which he and his fellow were carried to the third floor.

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An Unpleasant Feminine Habit.

"It is marvelous," said the man who had plenty of time to go about studying human nature, "that we never hear of a woman being choked by a pin in her windpipe."

"I went with my wife the other day to pick out her new spring coat. She gave me a good jolly about my making such excellent choices, you know. Well, they called a fitter to make some alterations, and the first thing she did was to put her mouth with pins. Then she and the saleswoman and my wife held a triangular debate as to whether the shoulders should be taken up. Never a thought of her choking, instead, and my word for it, the fitter was in the thickest of the fray, and came off victorious without swallowing a pin!"

"Next time you see a woman in a dressmaker's shop, she had her seamstress in to help alter her summer gowns. She was not a full-fledged dressmaker, only a tyro at \$1 per day and certain country she had acquired the pin-in-the-mouth habit, and had a pleasing little trick of her arm in addition that was quite as exciting as the needle she would squeeze the gown till she felt something pricking her fingers. Then, when she had a good purchase, she would take a pin in her teeth and draw it forth triumphantly. Never a thought of fear that it might slip down her throat."

"And the very same evening madame showed me a number of little cloth cornucopias she had made to put over the tips of the pencils I carry in my vest pocket, point upward. She said she had been thinking over the subject and if I was to get from the top of the 'L' stairs one of the pencils might break and enter my heart or pierce my lungs. She remarked, as a clincher, that when wearing a corset, she had been making the safeguards and went down stairs singing."

Fine Collection Will Be Sold.

Daniel F. Appleton is to sell by auction next week his books which bibliomaniacs have for a long time envied him. They are scarce, well bound, of the class that it is ever the fashion to search for, and made twice precious by his ownership of them, for he is an authority in book collecting.

He is to sell his series of the first edition of the Bible from Coverdale's translation of 1535 to the first edition printed in America, by Aitken, at Philadelphia, in 1782; the prayer books of the Church of England, including Henry VIII's 'Primer,' 1545; the first and second prayer books of Edward VI, 1549; the Elizabethan prayer book of 1559; the American prayer books, including the 'Proposed Book,' 1786-86; the first standard book, 1789, and the Mohawk prayer book, 1787.

His collection contains the first book of Browning, 'Pauline,' only eleven copies of which exist; the Kilmarnock edition of Burns, the first edition of Lamb's 'Rosamund Gray,' of Milton's 'Poems,' of the 'Vicar of Wakefield,' of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' and many

other works of great value. The number of copies of each of the book collectors will dispute. There are books of the Grolier club, of Wynan's printing, and books bound by the most skillful artists of France, England and America. If one asks Mr. Appleton why he sells these books, he will say that he has taken to buy them, he will say that the fate of great book collections is to be dispersed. There is no other reason.

Made Roosevelt Uncomfortable.

If Miss Cornelia Roosevelt-Scovel is actually to be betrothed to Count Ricard Fabrice, the New York Roosevelt family will experience a thrill of relief, because this young woman has been appearing and reappearing as a vocal "of promise," much to their displeasure. It was reported that she had taken to buy them, he will say that the fate of great book collections is to be dispersed. There is no other reason.

Unique New York Dinner.

The thirty-two guests entertained by C. K. G. Billings, at his unique dinner at Sherry's in celebration of his election to the presidency of the Equestrian club, were seated at long tables in the grand ball room, and ate from tables fastened to their steeds.

The Equestrian club elects a new president every two months and the newly elected head of the organization gives a dinner in celebration of the event. Each one so far has surpassed its predecessors in the unique features introduced. Mr. Billings' guests met in his apartments at the Hotel Netherlands Saturday night and were driven to Sherry's. There they sat down at table in one of the smaller banquet halls. The table was arranged in the form of a fan ellipse and in the center was a stuffed horse mounted on a huge mound of roses.

The cocktails and the soup were served when Mr. Billings, Mayor Grant and Mr. Hyman suddenly arose, excused themselves and left the room. The other guests waited for their return and for the appearance of the fish in yam. Finally some one suggested looking for them, and a waiter led the way to the grand ball room.

There the astonished diners beheld a scene of rural beauty. The room had been transformed by the use of scenery, fountains, growing field flowers and grass into a bit of open country. Thirty-three spirited horses were arranged in the form of a horseshoe,

same ivory-colored material, ornamented in gold. It presents a rich, chivalrous appearance. Even the book-holders, scales and gas fixtures are tiled. The general effect of the room is suggestive, above all, of cleanliness.

Not Attending to Business.

The shrewdness of one of the founders of a famous estate in Maine gave rise to many amusing stories, one of which has recently been retold. One day the man, who was a large lumber operator, was superintending a crew which was breaking up a log jam in the river. Suddenly the spruce logs on which he was standing slipped. The lumberman dropped out of sight in the water, and the logs closed over him.

The nearest Frenchman saw the accident. Hopping briskly over the slippery logs he helped the "boss" to land. Nothing was said about the accident. After an hour or so the Frenchman began to get anxious, because the reward which he considered due him was not forthcoming. He approached the lumberman, and pulling clumsily at his cap, stammered:

"I see you fell in, m'sieur, an' I run quick to pull you out 'fore you drown."

"Probly," snapped the lumberman, "probly; if you'd been tending to business as you'd oughter, you wouldn't have seen me fall in!"—Youth's Companion.

A Query.

"He is always ready to lift up his voice in defense of his ideas," said the admiring citizen. "but what is the use of lifting up his voice if he doesn't put up any money?"—Washington Star.

Knew to His Cost.

"They say," remarked Kwatter, "that money talks." "That's right," replied the lobbyist, disgustedly, "so it does, and particularly hush money."—Philadelphia Press.

Above All

When you buy soda crackers you want crispness and flavor—not dampness and dust.

When you buy ordinary crackers in a bag you get all you don't want—not all you do want.

To get what you do want and not what you don't want, buy

Uneda Biscuit

in the In-er-seal Package with red and white seal.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

CUPID KNOWS NO AGE LIMIT

He Does Not Care if He Robs the Cradle and the Grave.

There is no age limit on romance. Children of 15 and 16 and old men and women of 50 and 60 and older will exhibit about the same emotions when they become involved in an affair of the heart, says the Chicago Tribune. To prove that romance knows no ages is simple. There is the case of Daisy Dutcher and Willie Falk. Daisy was just of the age when mother thinks of letting down another inch in her daughter's skirts. Willie was new to the dignity of long trousers. The lady in the case started it. She wrote a note of perfumed paper to Willie asking him if he would marry her. Both lived in Torrington, Conn. She had gone to the trouble of finding out exactly where they might be married without difficulty, and in her letter she explained that this could be accomplished in Brewster, N. Y., just across the Connecticut state line.

The letter fell into the hands of Willie's mother, and she gasped when she realized its businesslike nature. She inquired about the fascinating Daisy, and discovered from her youthful son and heir that he had met the girl at a Mazarin matinee. She was so pleased that he had managed to hide his excitement from her sister. A marriage in his home town was out of the question. The sister would have dragged him from the altar.

An elopement was planned by means of the notes, and one day the widow himself took charge of the wedding shop while she made a visit to the neighboring city of Austin. Brother Charles also made excuses at home and slipped away.

Mrs. Falk gave her precocious offspring some sound advice and a good scolding on the impropriety of his conduct and sent him to bed, telling him to think over her words of wisdom. This he did, evidently, for the next day he was missing. He had put on his

was sufficient for the fair one whose home had been invaded. She failed to find Charles the next time she met him on the street. One indeed had given him the choker between his sister and Charles had taken three days to think it over and had decided that he could not give up his sister.

When he fell in love with the widow Williams he realized that circumstances would have to be employed or this affair, like the others, would come to an untimely end. He began by buying his stock at her store and decided that he could not give up his sister.

Then the sister kept a close eye on these movements, but never a suspicious word did Charles drop. He was playing this as his best chance. Presently he looked at the widow as she handed him his stock with eyes which indicated that the tongue would speak if it dared.

Dodged His Sister. The widow became considerably mystified by these attentions until one day he handed her a banknote in payment of a bill, and out of it dropped another kind of a note. This proved to be a love letter, in which Charles declared his passion and stated the reasons for his caution.

The widow thought the matter over dispassionately. She was not an unimpassioned bridegroom, and she was not a young man. She decided to accept, and the next time she handed him his stock with eyes which indicated that the tongue would speak if it dared.

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Children at the Altar.

That may be contrasted again with a juvenile affair. It, like the other, comes from Connecticut. Early last February Justice Thompson was busy at a meeting of managers of a club in Connecticut, when a note was brought to him saying that Arthur W. Fuller and Miss Nellie Casaroff desired he would marry them forthwith. They had been to his house, and had been told that he was at his club, where he had followed him. Arthur was fourteen and Julia was younger, but as both were dressed in costumes suitable to twice their ages, Justice Thompson's consent was given. They thought they were both out of their teens may be allowed. The justice immediately sent word for them to come into the meeting and in the presence of all the members of the club he there and then joined the two children in wedlock.

After the ceremony the justice presented the unblushing but none the less radiant bride with a box of candies, while the manly heart of the juvenile bridegroom was cheered by the gift of a box of cigars. It was not until some weeks later, when the parents of the children presented a petition for the annulment of the ceremony that Justice Thompson became aware of Mr. and Mrs. Fuller's correct ages.

School Children in Love. School boys and girls frequently add to the number of runaway matches. Dispatches recently told of one instance in Cleveland, one in Kalamazoo, and one in Ann Arbor. The Cleveland affair was that of a high school boy, an athlete, and a young girl who had fallen in love with him as he played football.

They ran away to be married, although there would have been no opposition to the match if they had chosen to have the wedding at home. Their romantic emotions demanded something more than a placid church wedding.

These young people were Dan Morris and Miss Jennie L. Pierce. As soon as they had been married they telegraphed for forgiveness and it was given them.

There is one more story of juvenile romance. Last January, in New Jersey, a married "woman," who gave her age as sixteen, summoned her husband for failing to support her. She was such a diminutive woman that the astonished magistrate inquired how long she had been married, and was amazed when the child replied that the ceremony had taken place some two years previously.

It was the same story; they had both been reading some of those foolish and sentimental novels which suggested to them the delights of elopement. Ted Harvey, the husband, was sixteen at the time, made all the necessary arrangements, and the two were married without any questions being asked by a local justice.

Between Friends. Myer—Yes, I had a pretty close call during my recent illness. At one time I thought of ordering a pair of wings. Geyer—Why didn't you? Myer—The asbestos factory running?—Chicago News.

ATHLETES TO KEEP IN GOOD TRIM MUST LOOK WELL TO THE CONDITION OF THE SKIN. TO THIS END THE BATH SHOULD BE TAKEN WITH

HAND SAPOLIO All Grocers and Druggists

BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS 1,000 Choice Varieties Grown from Seed. Make Your Selection Early. CATALOG FREE. Tells You How to Plant. MAY 8 1903 6 E. 6TH ST.

er's family. After Mrs. Scovel and her daughter had found this musical harbor a most unsatisfactory one for their fortunes they sailed for Italy, where expenses are light. An element of mystery has been imparted to Miss Scovel's engagement by the cabled details of her mother, Mrs. Marcia Roosevelt-Scovel, and the emphatic confirmation of the New York Roosevelt.

American Women Abroad. There is talk of giving Lord Curzon an extension of his term as viceroy of India—an unprecedented honor. This would mean further state for Lady Curzon, from Chicago.

If a successor to Lord Curzon is appointed, the Duke of Marlborough, who has an American duchess, is likely to be the man. Joseph Chamberlain is almost certainly a future premier of Great Britain and a possible peer. His wife was Miss Endicot, of the famous old Salem (Mass.) family.

"Americans who have married Englishmen," says Lady Randolph Churchill (Mrs. West), herself a Jerome of New York, "are in no whit behind their English sisters in political work, and their successful co-operation must be a proof of what they could do in their own country had they the same opportunities."

Aesthetic German Shops. Americans visiting Mannheim frequently comment on the attractive meat shops to be seen here, writes United States Consul Harris in a current report. This attractiveness is accorded largely by the use of ornamental tiles for floors, walls and even ceilings and counters.

The tiles on the walls are similar to those used in bathrooms in the United States. They are generally of light shades, arranged in patterns of artistic design. The floors are also laid with tiles of different colors.

In one of the most attractive of these stores the walls are of ivory-colored tiles, with panels of flowers and other designs. The counter, which runs along two sides of the room, is of the

Roosevelt to Be at Dedication.

President Will Arrive in St. Louis April 30, to Attend Impressive Ceremonies at St. Louis World's Fair State Building.



The St. Louis World's Fair state buildings will be dedicated at the end of this month, and President Roosevelt will be present at the elaborate dedicatory ceremonies. The president will arrive at St. Louis April 30.

"It is without question the greatest tapestry in the world. Its history, however, was not the basis upon which Mr. Morgan purchased it. Its beauty, its history in its matchless beauty. Its history is that of the old French family from whom it was purchased for Mr. Morgan. Mr. Morgan does not claim to have any other royal Spanish tapestries, but Spanish press need have no fears that any such tapestries are really missing from the royal collections."

other works of great value. The number of copies of each of the book collectors will dispute. There are books of the Grolier club, of Wynan's printing, and books bound by the most skillful artists of France, England and America.

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