Not one in ten families, baking its own bread, has good enough bread for either comfort or health. Secure both by using "Chidlow" bread, and if you don't like it, get your

203 "Moneyback"

FOR and ABOUT WOMEN

WOMEN WEAKEN CHURCH

BISHOP BURGESS SAYS IT HAS GREATER NEED OF MEN

Declares in His Address to Brotherhood of St. Andrew That Membership in the Church Is Now Too Often Regarded as a Social Introduction—Want Men of Tact in Pulpit.

In delivering his charge to the Brotherhood of St. Andrew at the opening of the tenth annual state convention the other day in Brooklyn, Bishop Frederick Burgess said that in his opinion the influence of woman was weakening the church. He went further and pointed out that all the great religious work in past ages had been performed by men. He expressed himself as believing that there was some basis for the opinion held by some people that the pulpit "is a kennel where dogs are muzzled."

The bishop said there was one religion, and only one, that was superior to Christianity in the manner of summoning men to worship. That religion was Mohammedanism, and instead of using bells the muezzin called from the tower of the mosque for the faithful to go to worship.

"I do not share the gloomy estimate of church attendance," Bishop Burgess said, "for there is one man who never makes much impression upon my mind, and that is the statistician. There is reason enough, however, for anxiety, but the brotherhood work is of great importance in solving the problem of how to keep men in the church and to increase the attendance.

"This morning I want to state the problem a little more plainly than usual. The subject is too large to be taken up in one sermon. It is an historical fact that all the great and noble religions were founded by men. In religion, as in music and art, the women seem to have the imitative faculty undeveloped."

Bishop Burgess quoted the Book of Acts and said that while women were in the background in the early ages, there came a change after the Reformation. He continued:

"The church has passed out of the political period to the social stage. The church now rules the social world. Membership in the church is now too often regarded as a social introduction. The parish house is now taking precedence over the church. In this regard women are leaders of society and therefore leaders of the social world. But when women start to do anything great in the way of reform they rarely do anything definite. Men are needed in the church more than women, and the social idea must not receive so much consideration. Men of tact are needed in the pulpit now. They must be men of mental power, but above all they must be tactful, which has come to be a favorite word with the vestries."

Dr. Burgess added the church might be a social organization, but it "must be strong and not effeminate."

SOCIAL.

Mrs. J. J. Hill has issued invitations for a garden party to be given Wednesday afternoon from 2 until 4 o'clock at her home on Summit avenue. The party will be for Mrs. Hill's daughter, Mrs. Anson McCook Beard, who is visiting her. Mrs. Hill will be assisted by her three daughters, Miss Clara Hill, Miss Gertrude Hill and Mrs. Beard. The guests will include both members of the younger set and older society women.

* * *

Miss Orme, of Grand avenue, will entertain informally this evening for Miss Brennan and Frank Orme.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Fish, of Carroll street, will give a launch party up the Minnesota river today. There will be eighteen guests.

* * *

Miss Florence Merritt Remick and G Stafford Connolly will be married at the home of the bride, 213 East Winifred street, tomorrow.

* * *

Miss Josephine Taylor and Michael D. Ryan will be married this morning at 9 o'clock in St. Joseph's Catholic church.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Wood, of Dayton avenue, issued invitations yesterday for a reception to be given Tuesday evening, June 16.

* * *

Mrs. L. Hohman, of Goodhue street, gave a dinner Sunday for Miss Cora Kirschoff and Tracy Hoyt, who will be married tomorrow. There were twelve covers.

CLUBS AND CHARITIES.

Mrs. A. L. Eubank, of Rondo street, will entertain the members of the W. V. R. U. Auxiliary to the John A. Logan camp, at a progressive euchre this afternoon.

The Missionary Society of Plymouth Congregational Church will give an outing today at Como Park. The monthly meeting of the society will be held some time during the day and a basket luncheon served at noon.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the First M. E. Church will meet this afternoon at the home of Mrs. T. R. Benton, of Iglehart street.

Prosperity Grove No. 8 Woodmen circle will give a card party this evening at the home of Mr. Jenkins, 677 Bedford street.

A reception was given last night in the guild room of the Church of the Messiah in honor of Rev. and Mrs. A. O. Tarrant.

The Ladies' Social Union of St. Paul's Universalist Church will meet this afternoon with Mrs. F. L. Daggett, 1882 Dayton avenue.

Mrs. Carpenter, of St. Peter street, will entertain the St. Luke's Aid Society of St. Paul's Episcopal Church at its annual euchre party this afternoon.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. George, of Summit place, is visiting at Mahtomedi.

Miss Ada Henry, of Bates avenue, will leave this week for the East.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Morton, of Seattle, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Shepard, of Iglehart street.

Miss Finch, of Summit avenue, is visiting in Minneapolis.

Mrs. Brackett, of Marshall avenue, has returned from St. Joseph.

Mr. and Mrs. Crain, of the Marlborough, have returned from the East.

Mrs. E. J. Shaughnessy has returned from Virginia.

Mrs. J. L. Morrison has returned from a visit in Indianapolis.

Miss Schroeder, of Dayton avenue, is visiting in Taylor's Falls.

CONSERVATIVE POWER OF EDUCATED WOMEN

Whitelaw Reid Talks to Vassar Girls on Marriage and Divorce.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 8.—Commencement week exercises at Vassar college began tonight with the delivery of the annual address before Phi Beta Kappa by Whitelaw Reid, who said:

"Outside the immediate and inestimable effect on the family, the conservative power of educated women will naturally show its influence on social life. They will surely help to check its degredation. They will certainly correct the prevalent vicious conception of its real scope. From this degrading conception comes the constant craze for newspaper publicity and every other form of publicity. If the conduct of the so-called inner circles of society has sometimes seemed to justify this brazen uproar at their gates, so much greater the demand for the conservative influence and the real refinement that comes from the high training of superior women.

"When higher ideals do return, the powerful influence of educated women will surely array as never before the best of their sex in compact, resistless phalanx against a social evil, alarming, degrading or demoralizing, which has steadily become too common to provoke surprise, the transformation of marriage from a sacrament of God into a thoughtless and headlong business or social arrangement to be dissolved almost at pleasure. Six hundred and fifty-four thousand persons divorced in this country in the last twenty years; such is the deplorable record on which Catholic and Protestant clergy are already appealing for a union of all moral agencies to resist this downward rush of the multitude."

Temperance Workers Convention.

GENEVA, Switzerland, June 8.—The sixth convention of the World's W. C. T. U. opened here today under the presidency of Mrs. Lillian N. M. Stevens, of Portland, Me., vice president-at-large, in the absence of Lady Henry Somerset, the president, who is ill. One of the largest delegations was the American, numbering sixty. The executive committee announced an important change in the constitution, whereby officers will be elected by the convention, thus ending a dispute which has lasted for years.

Dr. Belden, pastor of the American church, in his welcoming address, dwelt on the fact that the organization now of such world-wide importance was started in America.

The Pineapple Season.

The month of June represents the height of the pineapple season. This fruit though strictly tropical is an American fruit. It owes its excellence, strange to say, to the care with which is has been cultivated in the hothouses of temperate countries, especially in England, where new varieties have been raised by expert gardeners. The Ripley and Queen Anne pineapples brought to market, today, from Havana gardens are hothouse varieties and once represented the greatest expenditure of money, according to the English economists, for the smallest result, as a single pineapple of this variety cost an English pound to cultivate. Since that time these pineapples have been raised in the tropics and exported to our own markets, as well as those of London, where they sell as low as 25 cents apiece.

The best time to purchase pineapples for preserving is between June 15 and July 15. The sweet sugarloaf pine is then in the market and is the best for preserving. The fruit now has more acidity than that which comes later.

One of the best ways of serving pineapple for dessert is to peel the fruit, carefully removing the eyes, though the new seedless pineapples now in market have very small eyes. Dredge it thickly with sugar and let it remain just twenty-four hours on the ice. The bowl in which it stands will catch the juice, and in a short time the entire fruit will be permeated with the sugar and may be torn into bits with a silver fork. Pineapple is a fruit which requires little cooking, either for preserving or any other culinary use.

Pineapple cake is a delicious dessert. It is made of any good white cake baked in layers. For the filling and icing, boil one cup of granulated sugar and one-quarter of a cup of pineapple juice, carefully strained, for six minutes after adding one teasponful of lemon juice. Beat the white of an egg to a stiff froth and add the boiled syrup gradually to it, whipping the mixture as the syrup is added with the egg whip. Beat this five or six minutes longer and then ice the cake thickly. For the filling add enough finely chopped pineapple to this icing to make it moist.

A pineapple sherbet or water ice is excellent served by itself as a dessert, or with vanilla or strawberry ice cream. Cut a thoroughly ripe pineapple in two equal parts. Chop one-half fine and lay the remainder away for any further use you may have for it. Take the chosen half, which is chopped fine and pound it to a pulp with a potato masher. Add a liberal cup of granulated sugar and pound the pulp again. Squeeze in the juice of two or three lemons. Add a quart of ice cold water, stirring the whole with a wooden spoon. Strain the entire water ice through a coarse sieve and add the whites of two eggs, beaten to a stiff froth, adding the juice of half a cup of sugar and freeze the mixture like an ice cream. Serve it with pineapple cake for dessert.

A delicious pineapple ice cream is made as follows: Peel a ripe luscious pineapple, chop fine and pound to a pulp with a heaping cup of sugar. Cook it in its juice over the fire for five minutes and let it cool while you make a custard of the yolk of five eggs, a pint of milk and a cup of sugar. Let this boil up over the fire, stirring all the time, then add the cooked pineapple strained into the mixture through a puree sieve, and last of all, a pint of rich cream. If the pineapple is ripe and sweet it will not need any more sugar, but if it is acid it may need another cup. Govern yourself by the taste, remembering that as cooks say, a great deal of the sweetness will freeze out. It should therefore be much sweeter than an ordinary custard. Serve it with white sponge cake or what is familiarly known as "angel's food." This is also an excellent cake to serve with strawberry ice cream made with fresh, ripe strawberries.

In the Shops.

If one have but time and strength the duty and task of buying wedding presents becomes a distinct pleasure. Money is not as important as one might imagine in this connection for with taste and time one can find the most charming of gifts worthy of any bride.

For example, there are beautiful bags for a thousand and one purposes, and any modern woman believes that no one can possess too many of these reticules. They are of all materials, from gold mesh to silver brocaded satin, and they are studded with jewels, woven with tinsel threads and fastened with huge buttons of ivory, fretted, painted, jewel-studded or inscribed with quaint, decorative characters. One may buy a bag at almost any price from $3 to $100. Therefore, tiny ones of brocade, suede, leather or velvet, just large enough to hold a wee purse, a vinaigrette and my lady's flimsy kerchief. The flat, square, gunmetal bags finished with a fringe of baroque pearls are stunning, and the great leather bags from Paris that are so much en vogue now have at least the advantage of being useful and practical, although they are not graceful in shape. They are most in demand in green and scarlet.

A curious feature of the season's modes is that everything is very gay and bright or somber and demure. For instance, scarlet is very much in demand in millinery, leather goods, slippers, belts, parasols and even jewelry, quantities of coral and red enamel being sold by the novelty shops. On the other hand black and black and white are worn to such an extent that one would think every second person one meets was in mourning. Jet, dull black beads, black enamel, onyx, gray pearls, gun-metal and other somber ornaments are more in vogue than diamonds or sapphires, while the black or gun-metal gray pongee gown with black frogs and white muslin collar and cuffs as trimming and the black and white checked parasol and black hat is a costume so common nowadays as to make a foreigner wonder if we are all in "court mourning" because of the recent absence from the White House of our president.

The quaintest and daintiest of narrow ribbons for beading, lingerie or trimmings were being sold yesterday for 70 cents a piece, or 7 cents a yard. They were white, pink, blue, gray, yellow, embroidered with tiny flowers in contrasting colors.

Immense sheets of pale blue or gaudy notepaper, with a deep "hemstitched" border like that of a man's handkerchief, are among the summery novelties in stationery.

Taffeta parasols in all the pale tints and in Persian and flowered effects are to be had for $3.50. Plain green taffeta, with a hemstitched border, and a handle of bamboo or cherry, $2.80.

Suede and kid gloves, light and heavy weights, in black, brown and tan shades, heavy stitching and three, four and five buttons, $1 a pair.

Pictures for the Colonial House.

In furnishing a house built upon Colonial lines or in fitting up one or more rooms in that much admired period, there has long been felt a need for pictures in thorough harmony with those times to hang upon the walls. Recently, and happily such difficulties have been removed. A certain picture dealer well known for his choice works of art, has an exclusive collection of colonial etchings colored by hand reproducing delightful interiors representative of those by-gone days—"Grandpa and Grandma," "In the Pew," "Betrothed," "A Wedding," and so on. The frames are duplicates of the old-fashioned mahogany ones still to be seen where anti-revolutionary belongings have been preserved. This series of pictures sell for $25 each and find purchasers ever glad of the chance.

Quaint to a degree and fascinating is a picture representing the old mode of canal travel of two generations ago on what was then called a "Packet Boat to Albany." The resemblance of this boat to the modern houseboat is very apparent, the stateroom windows being prettily curtained and broad in dimension. The deck above is gay and interesting, as pretty women in poke bonnets and flounced skirts to their short-waisted frocks, all chatting merrily in groups with young and old "bucks" wearing spats and tall white beaver hats. The fronts of their shirts are frilled and fluted, their canse are a most important dress feature, while their coats and breeches are glove-fitting. This picture is admirably adapted to a hall, and sells also for $25, framed as well, upon the same mahogany lines. As a bit of color, and costume, is is most cheery, while its leisurely atmosphere is restful to the over active eyes, brains and bodies of these automobile days.

A Beauty From England.

All Long Island, from the veriest farm hand to the owners of those great estates in the neighborhood of Hempstead, is extolling the beauty of Mrs. Benjamin Guinness, the wife of the British multi-millionaire, who is living in Douglastown, the old home of Bourke Cochran. Mrs. Guinness may be seen driving along the Merrick or Hoffman roads without a veil and often with her hat in her lap. She prefers a russet Kensington and sits in the rear seat, so that she can enjoy the scenery. Already she has made friends with the fashionable residents of the neighborhood. Mrs. Guinness is not unlike the Mrs. Patrick Campbell type, although she is younger. Mrs. Guinnes has auburn hair and extremely white skin. Her features are regular and her nose has a delightful tilt. She is dainty rather than handsome and her frocks are faultless. She prefers collarless gowns and often will not wear a hat. Under these circumstances her auburn hair is dazzling in the sunlight.

Mrs. Guinness's husband is said to have more than $100,000,000, and the basis of this fortune was the manufacture of ale and stout. However, of late the Guinness family has invested heavily in South African enterprises and some large industrial schemes. Mr. Guinness is in America on business. One of Mrs. Guinness's fads is to wear most of her pearls in the daytime. This falls in with the theory that pearls improve in luster when exposed to the fresh air. She wears a vast fortune in ropes and necklaces. By the way, the fashion of wearing rich gems with linen clothes is on the increase. However, if one would remain on good terms with this family the name must be pronounced "Geeness," with accent on the last syllable. This is to distinguish it from some London families of lesser importance.

Mrs. Kernochan Rouses Envy.

Mrs. Donald McLean, the much-abused regent of the New York City Chapter of the Daughters of the American revolution, once said, when defending herself against the verbal attacks of her enemies, "Lafayette and even Washington had their traducers, why not I?" The same logic may be applied to charming Mrs. J. L. Kernoshan, whose recent dog show was a great success. While every one was overwhelming the young matron with congratulations on the opening day, a fashionable woman said, "Oh, well, she advertises Mrs. Kernochan far better than the Ladies' Kennel association." In fact, it is said that Mrs. Kernochan's renown as a sportswoman is galling to many aspirants for honors in this way. Her superb riding is a legitimate cause of envy in other woman riders.

Mrs. Kernochan's complexion is now a deep tan. She has been riding and driving so much this spring that her city pallor has vanished and her cheeks are "berry brown." It is vastly becoming to her. She would not lose these tints for worlds, either, and her hats are tiny sailor affairs, and her veils must be in her town house. Mrs. Kernochan has two jeweled dog pins, besides many of her favorite Irish terriers, in cut crystal. The two jeweled pins are the shapes of terriers, and one is set with diamonds and the other with rubies. Mrs. Kernochan wears both pins at the same time, and her newest belt buckle is a group of terriers in cut crystal.

A Damaging Kiss.

It was no wonder the passing folk smiled amusedly when two well-gowned young women were saying goodby in the Grand Central station in New York the other day. They were dressed in the most approved fashion, with titanic hats and floating veils. It was "Do write soon!" and "So glad you enjoyed it!" and after the station agent said, "Miss, you'll be a-missing your train," the girls began a fond embrace. They kissed affectionately, and when the traveling maid withdrew her lips she found their hats had become entangled. The veil of one had caught on the wired flowers of the other hat and the girls were imprisoned. "Don't tear my veil!" cried one. "Isn't it awful!" gasped the other. "All aboard!" cried the matter-of-fact station agent. The girls struggled and fumbled with the entangled hats and finally called on the station agent. With one determined yank he released the hats. The one girl jumped on the platform, her veil in shreds, and as the train pulled out the other stooped to pick up the floral trimming the violent agent had torn off.

In a Dusty Train.

In a slow and dusty Long Island train two women in black were sitting. They had got on in Garden City, and there was nothing about their appearance to warrant the stares that were directed their way. One woman had a dress suit case tagged "Mrs. J. P. M.," and in reality is was the wife of the great financier. Mrs. Morgan, with her companion, Miss Florence Rhett, has been staying in the Garden City hotel, and she was on her way to Highland Falls. Mrs. Morgan knows no discomfort so great as being recognized, and to avoid this she wears heavy veils and inconspicuous clothes. Nor does she travel with a retinue. She is simple in her tastes, and in the Garden City hotel few would have supposed she was the wife of so rich a man. Miss Rhett has been in the Morgan home for a long time. She is of the Southern Rhett family, but long since has been identified with New York. She is known as Mrs. Morgan's friend rather than her companion, and many say she is not paid a stipulated salary. The Morgans prefer that she be known as one of the family.

ABOUT WOMEN.

In speaking of the mission of women of culture to the reformatory institutions for the less fortunate among their sisters, Miss Anna Garlin Spencer said recently that, to her mind, it should be considered a privilege by refined and educated women to hold offices of service in connection with such institutions. "Why should there be anything ignominious in connection with the position of police matron," she asked, "or that of jail stewardess? There need not be. There is more opportunity for good, for letting one's culture and education count for something, for giving one's self to one's fellows in the broadest, deepest, most lasting sense, through some such avenue as this than in any way I know." A well known New York woman, in commenting on this, said she had known a whole institution practically reformed, reclaimed, through the influence of one woman. It was a woman's reformatory in Maine, and for a long time on the eve of a formidable revolt. Matron after matron had tried and failed, until a white-haired, motherly soul, a "village goddess," the sort of a woman to whom every one instinctively turns in trouble, a woman, too, who had never been over the treshold of an institution before, was induced to undertake the task. She knew little of rules and regulations, but her heart was as large as the world. She was a farmer's wife, and had never had any opportunity to read volumes on discipline, but she knew that work was good for body, mind and soul, and she took the "worst cases" with her while gardening, milking and doing the simple, homely tasks day by day, yet she held the reins firmly, but so gently that the guided did not realize it. Before her promise to stay eighteen months had expired, a simple word of honor took the place of lock and key with even the most hardened. Good behavior had shortened many sentences, and there was an atmosphere of womanliness, energy and hope throughout the whole place. "But that woman was a gentlewoman—a cultured Christian," concluded the narrator, "and her heart and soul were in her work. Salary? Oh, yes, I suppose she got one, but she was one of the people who are incapable of 'working for money.'"

In response to a request from the pastor, the Rev. Francis J. Van Horn, the women of the old South Congregational church, Worcester, Mass., removed their hats at both services last Sunday. Many went to morning service bareheaded; others removed their headgear on reaching the church, leaving it in the parlors. The majority, however, wore them into their seats, (the old South has individual chairs and an inclined floor like a theater) and took them off just before the service began. At the evening service Mr. Van Horn complimented the feminine portion of his flock on the way they had complied with his request, "to take off every hat. You can tell yourself whether your hat is of a kind that should be removed; whether it makes an unpleasant thing for a man to see over. A man came to me about a month ago, after the service, and said he wanted to swear. I asked him if it were at the sermon, and he explained he had been sitting behind one of those creations (I think that is what you call them) that makes men think things." Mr. Van Horn said he had been told that there is not another church in the country where such a request of the pastor would meet with so general a response. Naturally, there is a stubborn minority in the church, as well as the compliant majority. One of the minority in a letter to a local newspaper, said she would go to another church if she had to take off her hat in the Old South. Mr. Van Horn told her she could go.

Truth is stranger than fiction, as a Chicago woman who recently visited New Orleans found to her pleasure. Like most pilgrims and strangers from distant parts, she first wanted to see French Market, and then she began a tour of the curio and second-hand and pawn shops for souvenirs. She had set her eye on pearls and corals and jeweled daggers. One afternoon she happened into a shop, dingy, dusty and of delightful promise, and here, while nosing about, she came upon a broken plate filled with old fashioned seals. Presently, as she idly picked them over, she chanced upon one for a fob. It was peculiarly odd, a beauty and an antiquity, with a gold ring heavily carved. "I'll let you have that very cheap if you wanner take it," the man said. "It's a locket as well, an' has gotter piece of hair inside. The ring has got letters cut on it—'R. W. W.'" "R. W. W.!" exclaimed the woman. "Why, they're my brother's initials. Well, I'll come in before I go and see about it," she concluded, and went on her quest for pearls. Finally she wrote to her brother, describing the ring and he sent back an immediate reply. "Get the ring at all costs. Mother says it is father's, and the hair that of his mother. It was given to him with her blessing when he was a boy" It seems that fifty-three years ago the father had gone South to Mobile and the seal fob with its locket had been stolen by a superstitious darkey, who, discovering the hair and fearing a possible hoodoo, had left it in a bundle on the doorstep of the same old shop.

Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind, but the modern young woman takes a different view of the matter and declines to return the gifts of her unfaithful lover. Time was when disappointed lovers of either sex needed no request for the return of such pledges of affection as they happened to possess, and the idea of claiming the gifts in a court of law would never have been dreamed of. But an English young man who was recently jilted thought that there was no reason why he should suffer the additional loss of the presents he had given to the lady of his heart. The woman declined to relinquish the gifts, and the man brought suit to reclaim them. The judge ruled that the personal property was not returnable, but said that a gift of land which the man had made to his intended wife must be restored to him. In some European countries the laws provide for a return of gifts when an engagement is broken off, and in this mercenary age such enactments might be useful in preventing law suits and other complications.

The Passmore Edwards Sailors' Home, which was recently opened in England by the Princess of Wales, has an American dining room furnished through the efforts of Mrs. George Cornwallis West and Mrs. Morgan Richards.

In an informal discussion of domestic economics recently some one showed more or less accurate statistics to support her statement that one-third of all the food prepared in homes was wasted through the carelessness of the servants. "Then why," suggested somebody else, "would it not be a good idea to offer cooks the difference between what one is willing to allow for marketing and what economy and forethought on their part make absolutely necessary, always providing, of course, that the finished product for those who sit down to the meal shows no difference in quality or quantity." "There are horrible possibilities of hash in such a suggestion," said a third party to the discussion, "but it seems a step in the right direction, that of making the employe's work a matter of personal interest, and I intend to test its efficacy in my own home this very next week. But don't tell my husband." "Perhaps it won't be necessary," was the rejoinder.

Cats of Famous Men.

Spinsters of uncertain ages and tempers are not the only lovers of cats. Alphonse Daudet, Edgar Allan Poe, Cardinal Richelieu and the stern Von Moltke made pets and companions of dignified feline Thomases. Charles Dudley Warner found the fellowship of a thoroughly respectable middle aged house cat very soothing in his hours of composition, and J. M. Barrie declares himself quite dependent upon his big blue Persian cat for comfort and companionship. Mr. Barrie's cat lies upon his broad desk while his author master writes and upon his knee when he talks. In the garden pussy paces solemnly at his owner's heels and eats upon the hearth when the Barrie family dine and lunch. Recently in Paris gold medals were won at the cat show by the superb pets of two gentlemen. M. Roux and M. Peraldi exhibited, the one a pure white silky Angora, the other a domesticated tiger cat of the Congo, and both animals gained their prizes by virtue of the fact that they were the finest specimens of their kind even seen in Paris.

Don't Play Hymns at Sea.

Any woman who takes a sea voyage should be careful not to play or sing hymns aboard ship except at the regular Sunday morning service. Sailors think singing hymns at any other time is bound to bring bad luck; it is as bad, they say, as having a parson aboard—which is reckoned a sure sign that the ship will go to "Davy Jones' locker."

Foulard Shirtwaist Suit

Simple tailored suit of light blue foulard, powdered with white. Outlines of hem, head of flounce in stitched bands of blue taffeta to match, piped with black; black pipings in seams each side front. "Gibson" waist, with stitched plaits, and stitched bands down front and as cuffs and trimming on bag sleeves.

New Vienna Waist

Waist of fine white albatross, made with shirrings, and trimmed with bands of white silk, embroidered with red.

MALARIA

CHILLS AND FEVER, FEVER AND AGUE CONQUERED.

Radway's Ready Relief.

Not only cures the patient seized with this terrible foe to settlers in newly-settled districts, where the Malaria or Ague exists, but if people exposed to it will every morning on getting out of bed, take twenty or thirty drops of the Ready Relief in a glass of water, and eat, say, a cracker, they will escape attacks. This must be done before going out.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other malarial, bilious and other fevers, aided by Radway's Pills, so quickly as Radway's

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

PAPA—Oh, what a pain! I believe I have a fever in the heart. 558

MAMMA—Nonsense, it isn't your heart, it's your stomach. Every time you eat, this hot weather, you get a sour stomach full of hot gases and acids, and you swell up until your heart hardly has room to beat. If you were not so obstinate, you'd take my advice and keep your insides cool by taking a CASCARET Candy Cathartic every night before going to bed. They work while you sleep and keep you regular in the hottest weather.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 55 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the hautton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." For sale by all druggists and fancy goods dealers in the U.S. Canada and Europe

Purifies as well as beautifies the skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N.Y.