

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mrs. Lucinda Leavitt, aged eighty-seven, of Campton, N. H., is cutting her third set of teeth. Mrs. James Brown Potter was granted a final discharge in bankruptcy in London a week or two ago. Miss Georgia Burns, formerly a Kansas City girl, is the manager of the Arrow Heart cattle ranch, consisting of some 11,000 acres in Beaver county, Okla. Miss Cannon, daughter of the speaker of the house, generally leaves her home by 9 o'clock in the morning and walks up to noon, shopping, marketing and visiting. One of the oldest clubwomen in the United States is Mrs. Mary M. Babcock of St. John's, Mich. She is now eighty-three years old and for a number of years has been president of the Woman's club of St. John's. Mary Anderson, now Mme. De Navarro, in her tranquil life in the sleepy English town of Broadway seems to retain the spirit of eternal youth, for she is as beautiful as when she was the pride of the American stage. Miss Kate Halladay of Brooklyn is the highest paid woman in the civil service of New York state, receiving \$3,000 a year as registrar of the tenement house department. She is an A. B. of Bryn Mawr and a Ph. D. of Yale. Miss Cornelia T. Crosby, who has long been known to be a smart fisher and hunter and has for years contributed to sporting papers over the pen name of Fly Rod, is now an accredited guide in the Maine woods, who registers along with the others.

THINGS THEATRICAL.

Richard Mansfield denies the truth of the reports that he is suffering from cancer. W. H. Thompson is on tour in "The Bishop," John Oliver Hobbes' charming play. "Julie Bon Bon" has had a most prosperous life at Fields' theater, New York, and has given Clara Lipman a new claim to distinction, that of play-writing. "Brown of Harvard," the new play at the Princess, New York, with Henry Woodruff in the title role, had Henry Miller's painstaking rehearsals to bring it to perfection. "The Earl and the Girl" recently came to its last performance at the Casino, New York, after a run of more than five consecutive months. Its success was assured from the very beginning. Marguerite Clark has made a hit in "Happyland" everywhere the company has played, largely on account of her pleasing personality and dainty ways. As Sylvia, the little princess unacquainted with herself, she is a delight to the eye.

COLLEGE AND SCHOOL.

Italian is to be part of the public school course in San Francisco. Andrew Carnegie will deliver the oration at Kenyon college, Ohio, on April 23, it being the occasion of the dedication of the Edwin M. Stanton chair of economics. The recently conducted eye and ear test in Vermont shows that out of 41,873 school children examined 13,290, or 31.5 per cent, were found defective. The examination covered 2,065 schools in the state. Edward K. Putnam, instructor in English at Stanford university, has resigned to become trustee of the Putnam memorial fund of the Davenport Academy of Sciences, to which his brother, W. C. Putnam, bequeathed more than \$500,000.

PATERSON "RED" CAUGHT

Was Sent to Kill King Victor Emmanuel

FOLLOWED AND CAUGHT

The Military Governor of Paris Is Dead - Chamberlain Looks for a New British Election Next Spring. London, June 7.—According to a despatch from Vienna printed in the Daily Telegraph, the Italian police learned that Italian Anarchists living at Paterson, N. J., decided upon an attempt on the life of King Victor Emmanuel of Italy at the opening of the Milan Exposition, and dispatched one of their number to make the attempt. This Anarchist, the correspondent relates, was followed through England, France and Switzerland and arrested the moment he set foot on Italian soil at Como; but the whole affair was kept secret from the public. It further appears the despatch says, that all the European governments were informed that Paterson Anarchists had plotted the assassinations of three sovereigns. It was this that led to the discovery of bombs at Ancona, and of a plot against King Victor Emmanuel. The Daily Telegraph's correspondent says that Premier Giolitti and Foreign Minister Tittoni had conferences on the matter with Ambassador White, who was instructed by the Washington government to afford full information regarding the proceedings of Anarchists in America.

Nature's Way Is Best.

The function strengthening and tissue building plan of treating chronic, lingering and distressing cases of disease as proposed by Dr. Pierce, is following after Nature's plan of restoring health. He uses natural remedies, that is extracts from native medicinal roots prepared by processes, wrought out by the expenditure of much time and money, without the use of alcohol, and by skillful combination in just the right proportions. Used as ingredients of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Black Cherry-bark, Queen's root, Golden Seal root, Bloodroot and Stone root, specially exert their influences in cases of lung, bronchial and throat troubles, and this "Discovery" is, therefore, a sovereign remedy for bronchitis, laryngitis, chronic coughs, catarrh and kindred ailments. The above native roots also have the strongest possible endorsement from the leading medical writers of all the several schools of practice, for the cure not only of the diseases named above but also for indigestion, torpor of liver, or biliousness, obstinate constipation, kidney and bladder troubles and catarrh, no matter where located. You don't have to take Dr. Pierce's extract alone as this, what he claims for his "Discovery" is backed up by the writings of the most eminent men in the medical profession. A request by postal card or letter, addressed to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a little book of extracts from eminent medical authorities endorsing the ingredients of his medicine, will bring a little book free that is worthy of your attention if needing a good, safe, reliable remedy of known composition for the cure of almost any old chronic, or lingering malady. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. The most valuable book for both men and women is Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. A splendid 100-page volume, with engravings and colored plates. A copy, paper-covered, will be sent to anyone sending 21 cents in one-cent stamps, to pay the cost of mailing only, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Cloth-bound, 31 stamps.

FRIBBLES OF FASHION.

How the Spring Sleeve Will Dispart Itself—Petitot Flouncings. It is not considered smart for the top fullness of the sleeve to incline toward the front or toward the back. It should be so tacked to the sleeve lining that it falls directly down the center of the arm. The spring sleeves will be of moderate size, and radical changes in shape and style are not looked for. Petitot flouncings are to be prepared of silk, lace, chiffon or lawn, all ready for adjusting to any plain gown.



FRAN DE CEESE WAIST.

These are supplied with buttons so that they may be easily varied at will. One silk foundation can by this means be induced to serve many ends. From an economical point of view it pays to get a dress of voile or similar fabric to tide over the intermediate season. It will be found useful, too, for early spring street wear.

Coat and skirt suits in pastel shades of cloth such as crushed raspberry, mauve, Parma violet, lotus green and Chinese blue are to be high in favor. These suits are severely tailored and usually made with a short semimilitary jacket trimmed with broad military fashion and rows of small button buttons. The skirts are circular, with a waist put into tiny tucks. The long skirt is either plain or trimmed with a circular ruffle eight inches deep above a wide hem. The waist pictured is of peau de cygne silk. A yoke trimming is formed of Irish lace headed top and bottom with black bands of the silk. This yoke is crossed in front and adorned with buttons. The sleeves have similar bands. JUDIC CHOLLET.

The Bladder Wort.

One of the most curious enemies of British fresh water is a small floating water weed—the bladder wort. Along its branches are a number of small green vesicles or bladders, which, being furnished with tiny jaws, seize upon the little fish, which are assimilated into its substance.

Standard Troy Pound.

According to federal law, each state is entitled to a duplicate of the brass troy pound measure which is in possession of the United States government.

A Skin of Donut is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. Felix Gouard's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.



Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moles, Warts, Redness, and every blemish on the face. It is a beautifier. It is a skin of donut. It is a joy forever.

RECOVERS HIS SPEECH

Dumb for Years Says, "Is It Hot Enough for You?"

RELATIVES ARE AMAZED

His Mother Would Not Believe Him When He Talked to Her Over the Telephone, So He Went Home.

Chicago, June 7.—After twenty-one years of silence, during which time he was unable to utter an intelligible sound, Louis Mendelson suddenly recovered his power of speech Tuesday. The return of words was as mysterious as the affliction which silenced him so long. Mendelson is thirty-eight years old, and until yesterday had not spoken since he was seventeen years old. To the surprise of his three brothers and his friends he walked into their wholesale liquor store and said: "Hello! Is this hot enough for you?" Samuel Mendelson, one of the brothers, was so shocked by the unexpected remark that he failed to answer the question. He called his two other brothers, Jules and Anton, and to the great surprise of all three the man who had been dumb since boyhood repeated his question. The mystery perplexed them all. Mendelson himself was unable to explain the phenomenon. He told his brothers he had felt a sudden tickling in his vocal chords and the impulse to attempt speech had grown so strong that he could not resist it. When he tried he discovered that his voice responded. While his brothers were standing speechless Mendelson ran to the telephone and called up his mother. "Hello, is that you, mother?" he cried over the telephone, but Mrs. Mendelson refused to believe that the voice at the other end of the line was that of her son Louis. He then boarded a car and rode up to his mother's house. Running up the steps he threw himself into the arms of the gray-haired mother who was waiting to receive him. Mendelson led his mother into the house, crying with her. Mendelson lost his voice after an attack of fever, when he was in his seventeenth year.

GLEANINGS.

England possesses twenty-eight cows for every hundred of the population. Australia has 280. The Tyrolean government still pays for the extermination of poisonous snakes. It is the one European government which now does so.

The Spanish soldier, with only two meals a day, keeps in excellent condition on a diet consisting of dry black bread, a little oil, some garlic and his cigarette.

An amateur society has been formed for the diffusion of the cult of the bagpipe not only in Scotland, but in England. A set of pipes costs from \$25 to \$50, according to finish and embellishments.

Holland has just celebrated an unusual journalistic festival. Hariem has the distinction of possessing one of the oldest newspapers in the world, the Haarlemsche Courant, founded 250 years ago. A copy of the first issue was exhibited.

The Chinese are perhaps the most successful poultry raisers in the world. They do not feed the fowls, but make them pick up their own food, each flock being kept on the move, as sheep are of a range. The quality of this poultry is, however, poor.

CHURCH AND CLERGY.

Pope Pius X. is said to be very demure in his reception of visitors. The Methodist church of Canada is prosecuting its missionary work with great energy.

The bishop of London, generally regarded as one of the wisest prelates of the Church of England, has proclaimed himself an ardent friend and patron of the drama.

Mrs. Levi P. Morton has given \$50,000 for the furnishing of the choir of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York city, in memory of her mother, the late Susan Kearny Street.

A lecture of carved wood is to be placed in the new All Saints' church, Appleton, as a memorial to Amos Adams Lawrence of Boston, founder of Lawrence university, in Appleton, Wis.

Advertisement for 'Within this pail' paint, featuring a pail and text describing its quality and availability from S. D. Allen.

SPRING HATS

(Original.) I never see the freshest glitter on the lawn but I go back to that scene which has to prove so eventful to me though I didn't know at the time that it was of any importance whatever. I had put Dick off from one date to another in the matter of our wedding, and he was becoming impatient. He said he couldn't settle down to anything till we were married and once more in the humdrum of life. The humdrum of life! I was bound that if he proposed a humdrum married condition for us I did not. But I said nothing to him of my intention. I did not appear to notice the objectionable word. I simply told him that a tressouer was essential to a bride and a tressouer would require months to procure. Then, with malice purpose, I remarked that the style of spring hats was not becoming to me and I might decide on that account to wait till autumn. I said this with such naturalness that he believed me and knit his brow. When he left my common sense told me that I had gone too far with him. But I had no fear. He had tried so hard to get me that there seemed little chance of his giving me up for a trifle. One evening in June I was sitting on the piazza steps. The air was deliciously balmy, and it was the season for breezes. The children on the lawn beneath me were sitting hither and thither, laughing and shouting as they tried to catch the "lightning bugs," groping at a flash, then turning on seeing another in a new direction. I heard the "grip," which was behind a clump of low trees where I couldn't see it, shut with a click and a quick step coming up the winding walk. I recognized Dick's step and knew by it that he had something of importance for me. "Alas, that he came at such a time! When children are naughty we tell them that a bad spirit has got into them. A bad spirit had certainly got into me. The sweet scene before me, instead of making me plastic, hardened me. We are unconscious of the causes of our moods, but causes are always there. Perhaps in my case the "humdrum of life" grated upon this first bloom of summer. At any rate, when Dick reached me I was steeled against persuasion. "Beatrice," he said, "we must be married at once." "That with me is impossible," I replied. "Impossible? There is no such word." "How would I will not suit you?" "Much better. There is something in that; in the other there is nothing." His tone was one of irritation, and it had the same effect on me. "I'm glad I've found words to suit you," I remarked coldly. "See here, Beatrice"—with Dick "See here" always preceded something disagreeable—"if you intend to marry me there are reasons—very good reasons—why you should do so at once—that is, within a week. The world treats us seriously and will not always wait for us. At least I can't make a success of it and indulge your whims. What do you say to?" "If you are in such a hurry for the humdrum of life I am not. And as for whims, marriage is too serious an affair for us to mingle whims with our decisions. I will not marry now because I have not made up my mind." "Oh, you have not made up your mind! Well, I have made up mine. Goodby. If you make it up before Saturday next, write me. After that it will be too late." In another moment I heard the gate click and his footsteps rapidly growing less distinct. The gate doesn't click now; I persuaded father to take it off its hinges. I couldn't endure to hear it. I spent a week struggling with my pride, for Dick's resolute manner had told me that he was in earnest. But I could not conquer it. The week expired. I wrote him as though nothing had happened—between us, addressing him at his lodgings in the city as usual. That's two years ago, and since that time I have never had a letter from Dick. I have known that about the date of our break he went to Mexico to establish some agency or other. Three months after his departure my letter to him came back to me from the dead letter office. I didn't write another. Dick had not given me his address. Besides, he had told me "after that it will be too late." For two long years I wished the "dead heart office" would send me back mine. And now, the second June after Dick's departure, we are sitting on the steps watching the children chase the fireflies. I heard a step on the walk and knew it was his. The first thing he said—he had to say something—was: "What's become of the gate?" "Father took it away because it was such a noisy one." God forgive the lie! I didn't want to tell it. I wanted to fling myself in his arms. He told me that he had made money in South America. He had been obliged to go for two years and had hoped to take me with him, but he was forced to go without me. He asked me if I was still free and if I would marry him. I said I would. He asked me to set a date, and I told him that the summer style of hats was very becoming to me and I had a supply on hand. I was ready at any time. "Thank God!" he gasped. The pokery stiffness vanished from within me. I threw my arms around his neck. FLORENCE MULLIGAN.

Refreshing Sleep

Comes After a Bath with warm water and Glenn's Sulphur Soap. It always irritates and leaves the skin cool, soothed and refreshed. Used just before retiring induces quiet and restful sleep. Always insist on

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

All druggists keep it. Hills Hair and Whisker Dye Black or Brown, Soc.

THEATER GOWNS.

Handsome Toilets Intended For the Play-Head Painted Dresses. Theater frocks are quite distinct from those worn at receptions this season. The former are very elaborate and made only in pale shades. A charming gown for the play is carried out in coral pink silk mousseline, trimmed with dyed lace, with a little gold embroidered bolero and a touch of brown velvet and alecon lace about the bodice. Hand painted dresses are not exactly new, but they have not been worn enough to become ordinary. On a white frock this painting is most effective if used sparingly. So far silk and satin are seen less than chiffon or gauze, decorated with painted designs. The chiffon and this material take a softer and prettier tone than the harsher fabrics. The amateur may find a wide field in this dress painting for her talents. In spite of repeated attempts the wearing of decolette gowns at the-

ter has never been a success. But this season the Dutch neck is much to the fore. The majority of these gowns have sleeves either to the elbow or terminating just above it. The dress in the cut is a dainty affair for theater or reception use. It is evolved from figured chiffon. The Louis bodice is stunning, with its chic little mauve velvet bows and grille of the same color. The skirt, which is full and trained, has a flight of velvet bows down the front panel. JUDIC CHOLLET.



FLOCK OF FIGURED CHIFFON.

One of the lessons of the San Francisco disaster is to have an abundance of parks, large and small. They are a delight in time of prosperity and a refuge in adversity.—Kansas City Star and Times. When one reads of the generous responses to the appeals of our suffering sister city one realizes that this old world of ours is mighty good after all.—New York Herald. The courage of Americans in confronting calamity has been unfeigned in many instances, but in none has it been put to so critical a test as in the San Francisco earthquake and conflagration.—Pittsburg Times. Scientists all over the world are busy explaining the causes which led to the San Francisco horror. The cold truth is that all of their alleged facts are merely theories and deductions, for nobody knows.—Philadelphia Press.

THE GREAT CALAMITY.

Used over seventy years in millions of American homes. Scherck's Mandrake Pills have been a household word in the homes of the United States through three generations. Their purity and absolute harmlessness, as well as their untiring efficacy, have firmly established them as a household necessity. Scherck's Mandrake Pills "Give the Liver" a cure cure for Constipation, indigestion, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Nausea, Flatulency and Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, etc.

Advertisement for Scherck's Mandrake Pills, featuring a bottle and text describing its benefits for various ailments.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

Poor Mr. Archibald

(Original.) The honeymoon was over for young Mr. and Mrs. Archibald, and they were entering the most dangerous period for married people—the portal between romance and practical wedlock. The first ripple came one evening at dinner, when the husband announced that he had an engagement in the city with a party of his old cronies. The wife said nothing, but her husband saw that she was doing a great deal of thinking. He therefore spoke with all the intonation of affection of which he was capable, emphasizing the "dear" and going around behind her and putting his arms about her. It was all of no avail. Had he not dreaded the chaff of his bachelor friends he would have taken the engagement and stayed at home. As it was, he kissed his wife several times, not eliciting the slightest response, and with much misgiving went out. Mrs. Archibald had never before been compelled to pass an evening alone. A member of a large family, with hosts of friends of her own age, her life had been one delightful holiday. Now among strangers, in a strange place, sitting alone listening to the ticking of the clock—it ticked loud enough to wake the dead—a very natural revulsion came over her. Before her marriage she had thought she would die without her lover. Now she thought she would die without her home and all who were in it. It occurred to her with sudden and overwhelming force that she had exchanged everything for nothing. No, for a life of loneliness. And her crown of sorrow was that after all the billing and cooing the man for whom she had made the sacrifice would not give up the society of his old chums for her. She threw herself on a sofa, buried her face in a pillow and moaned: "Mother!" The young husband had voluntarily told his wife that he would return by the 10 o'clock train, reaching home at 11. This necessitated his leaving his friends by half past 9, and when he proposed to do so there was a shout of derision. "She's got him under already!" cried one. "Come, old man," said another, "put up a good fight in the beginning and you'll have an easy life. If you don't slaver it's yours forever." And so Mr. Archibald, rallied by his friends, put off his going from train to train till the last, which left at 12 midnight. But some one had borrowed his watch on pretense of doing a slight bit of hand trick with it and had set it back. Therefore when Archie, as they called him, rose to go there was a shout of laughter, and he was informed that the train had been gone ten minutes.

PARIS MILITARY GOVERNOR DEAD.

General Dessierier Was Distinguished Officer, Who Saw Service in 1870.

Paris, June 7.—General Dessierier, military governor of Paris, died Tuesday night. General Dessierier was military governor of Paris and commander of all the troops in the metropolitan district. This is perhaps the most important military command in France. Dessierier was a distinguished soldier, and a former comrade who was taken prisoner by the Germans in 1870 and twice made his escape, being severely wounded at the battle of Froeschwiller and decorated with the order of the Legion of Honor for bravery on the battlefield. For several years he was a member of the military household of President Grey and had recently commanded the Seventh army corps with headquarters at Besancon.

GIVES BRITISH LIBERALS A YEAR.

Chamberlain Looks for General Election Next Spring. Birmingham, Eng., June 7.—Joseph Chamberlain addressing a meeting of Unionists here Tuesday night, asked them to be prepared for another general election, saying he should not be surprised if it occurred next spring.

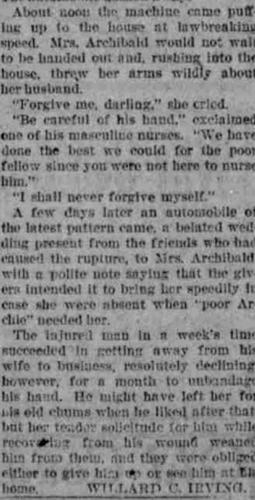
VANITY'S VISIONS.

The Drop Skirt and Petticoat No Longer Rustle—Rough Cheviot Suits. The front-four of silken draperies is no longer regarded as good form; therefore it is better to buy a satin or moire petticoat instead of a taffeta skirt. For practical wear this is the season of the year when a rough cheviot suit is of the greatest service. Many smart costumes are seen carried out in dark checks and stripes. A double plaid in two tones of gray is very chic made up in cheviot, and it proves a welcome change from the overdone shepherd's plaid in black and white.

The skirt of the hour must fit the hips perfectly and have a certain amount of fullness at the back of the waist. It can hardly stand out too much at the feet, but it does not depend on its own capabilities on that score. Many skirts have a wire at the

edge or are distended by fillings on godet flounced petticoats or underskirts. Short and circular skirts are for useful rather than ornamental dresses. A heavy hem of velvet is seen on many up to date skirts. Persian effects as a trimming are let in between bands of the gown material and also used as vests and collars. Hand embroidery is effectively employed on children's dresses and is a desirable form of trimming. The blouse illustrated is a lavender affair evolved from basiste. Rows of shirring form the yoke, and embroidery makes the chemise and revers. The sleeves have as trimming two ruffles of embroidery. JUDIC CHOLLET.

WILFARD C. IRVING.



LINGERIE BLOUSE.

Advertisement for Medicated Eye Cushions, featuring an illustration of an eye and text describing the product's benefits for various eye conditions.