

A Diplomatic Coup.

Original. "Edgar," said the Hon. Gladys Hillhouse, "why don't you go into diplomacy?"

"Because, being a younger son, no money is to be spent on me, I'd need both that and influence to get into diplomacy. No; my father is determined that I shall go to America and earn a living as best I can. Why won't you go with me?"

"Silly boy! You will find all you can do there to support yourself without being burdened by me. Besides, father would not consent. No; you must go into diplomacy."

"It seems to me that your proposition is as silly as mine."

"Not at all. Your father certainly has influence sufficient to get you an assistant secretaryship or something like that."

"At \$200 a year. What would that be to us?"

"You might rise to a better position."

"When you and I are just middle age. Thank you, I don't propose to wait for dead men's shoes."

But the girl carried her point, and Edgar Manross secured a clerkship in the foreign office at a salary of \$250 a year. Being young and attractive besides the son of a baronet, he was pushed, but not in the way he wished to be pushed. He was forced to do social work. If a courtesy was to be shown any person for any purpose, Edgar Manross was deputed to do it.

Now it was to drive some Turkish pasha in Rotten row, now to show a foreign messenger through Westminster abbey or the British museum. Tiring of this, he went to his chief and asked for a trial at some real diplomatic work. He was laughed at.

Going to the Hon. Gladys, he poured out his woes to her in a discursive fashion. There is a faculty possessed by women—at least some women—that is pleasing if not valuable. When the bottom drops out they can say hopefully: "Never mind. It will all come out right in the end." So said Gladys, and Edgar went away thinking what a lovely little fool she was.

At his rooms he found an order to attend a dinner, representing the foreign office. It was not an important function or he would not have been sent. He went and found an assemblage consisting of members of parliament, secretaries of legation and junior government officials. When the speaking came on Edgar retired to a cushioned window seat behind a pair of heavy curtains and went to sleep.

As the evening wore on the assembly was thinned by the departure of the more sober persons, leaving only a few noisy ones. About 11 o'clock Edgar woke up. Some one sitting near was talking. Edgar knew by the voice and the language spoken that he was a member of the French embassy.

"He asks \$4,000,000."

"Why doesn't your government pay it at once?"

"It has offered £3,500,000, but will raise the price rather than let the shares go to any other power."

"I should think so. To control the only outlet by sea between Europe and Asia is worth many times the amount."

Soon after the speaker went away, Edgar Manross sat up and did a prodigious lot of thinking. It did not take him long to deduce from the dialogue he had heard that a sale of property very important to England was about to occur. Keeping between the curtains till he saw his exit would not be noticed, then passing through the few groups of remaining guests and waiters, the latter clearing away the remains of the feast, he went out and called a cab.

"To Lord D's," he said to the cabbie. When he drove up to Lord D's there was not a light to be seen. Nevertheless he rang and finally pounded before the door was opened. Then he told the doorman that he had had important diplomatic information for his lordship. Lord D. came down in dressing gown and slippers.

"I have important information for your lordship," said Edgar. "I am a clerk in the foreign office and I would stipulate a price for it. As if I, only ask that I be given promotion."

Lord D. yawned and directed him to proceed.

"The khedive of Egypt is about to sell his shares in the Suez canal."

"The device you say," exclaimed the minister, starting up.

"He is offered £3,500,000 by France. He is standing out for £4,000,000."

The minister stood with mouth and eyes wide open while Edgar told how he had secured the information. Then presently he said:

"Have you a cab at the door?"

"Yes."

"Hold it while I get on some clothes." In ten minutes the two were whirling to the residence of Baron Rothschild, whom they routed out, and before he was permitted to retire again he was pledged to furnish the money to buy the khedive's shares. Then he morning train left for Dover and Edgar Manross was on his way to Egypt, a special envoy authorized to pay \$4,000,000 for the property, or as much more as would secure it.

A few days later it was known that England owned the narrow strip of land that comprised the khedive's claim and serious complications had been avoided that must have occurred had it been transferred to France.

Edgar Manross was given \$100,000 for his information and was appointed secretary of legation at Washington. He is now ambassador to a prominent European court. Moreover, he is the husband of the Hon. Gladys Hillhouse.

CONSTANCE WILD.

The Alternative. He was growling because his wife wore waltz buttons down the back. "But you know, dear," she said sweetly, "you wouldn't like it at all if I wore one unbuttoned down the back."—Harper's Bazar.



Nervous women should profit by Mrs. Barton's experience with Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Mrs. Helen Barton, of 27 Pearson Street, Chicago, Ill., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was all run-down, and on the verge of nervous prostration from overwork and worry, and ill in bed, when I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound. After I had taken it a week I commenced to get better. I continued its use, my nervous trouble disappeared, and I am completely restored to health. I hope Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will benefit other women as it has me."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

THE SCRAP BOOK

Have You Ever— Seen anybody turn green with envy? Notice a sailor sweeping the horizon? Seen a blushing maiden drop her eyes? Heard a villain hiss? Seen a man drop in his tracks? Watched anybody embracing an opportunity? Seen any one's eyes flash? Discovered any one who was frozen with terror? Honestly, have you ever?

Superstitions on Cutting the Nails. Cut them on Monday, you cut them for health; Cut them on Tuesday, you cut them for wealth; Cut them on Wednesday, you cut them for love; Cut them on Thursday, a pair of new shoes; Cut them on Friday, you cut them for sorrow; Cut them on Saturday, see your true love tomorrow; Cut them on Sunday, had luck will be with you all the week.

The Runner's Attitude. They were walking through the office of a big athletic club when one of the men stopped and said: "Do you see anything wrong with that painting?" Indicating a mural decoration up above the clerk's desk. "No," said the other, "I can't say that I do."

"Well, it's a thing that most persons wouldn't notice," said the first man. "That runner there who is just passing the finish line has his left leg forward and has his left arm out at the same time. If ever you've had anything to do with athletics you'll know that the arm extended always is the opposite to the leg to keep the balance. You'll notice that sort of thing all the time in athletic pictures made by those who don't study the subject."—Washington Post.

How it Works. Once there was a struggling young author who was blessed with many friends, all of whom told him that he was the coming great writer of the country. So one day a bright thought struck him. He said: "I will publish my book, and all my friends who admire it so much will buy my book, and I will be rich." So he printed his book. And all of his friends waited for him to send them autographed copies of his book. And so his books were sold as junk. And ever after he didn't have any friends.—Success Magazine.

So Chilly. "I feel," said the Boston girl, "that I have been on earth before in some remote period."

The Great, maybe, ventured the reckless man.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

STOP YOUR COUGH with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Loosens the Phlegm, Alleviates the Irritation, Arrests the Tickling, Soothes and Heals. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in One Minute.

WON LIBERTY ONLY TO DIE

Discharged From Army and Reached Musician Nelson

WHEN ON HIS DEATHBED

Tragic Ending of Romance—Had Obtained Permission to Leave Cuba and Rejoin Young Wife and Baby.

Washington, Feb. 20.—The sequel has been written to the story, published some days ago, of Musician Harry Nelson of the Eleventh Cavalry, whose discharge was ordered by Secretary Taft in order to allow the young man to go to Fort Dodge, Iowa, and earn a living for his wife and infant child. Tragically stepped in just at the moment when all seemed to be progressing happily, for Nelson died from typhoid fever in Cuba just after receiving the order for his discharge.

The musician married a beautiful young woman from Germany, who came to this country as an emigrant, and found employment at the army post at Fort Des Moines, as a maid for the families of officers. She had numerous admirers, but Nelson won her at last, and the colonel and his wife approved the match and had the marriage take place in their house.

Then, the husband was ordered to Cuba with his regiment and the young wife went to Fort Dodge and worked there until her baby was born. Nelson soon found that he could not support a family on his meager pay, so he applied for discharge, which was refused. His wife then appealed to Senator Dolliver to get him discharged, and the Senator, in the case before Secretary Taft, who promptly decided that Nelson should be ordered back to Fort Des Moines and mustered out.

The order went to Cuba without delay but it reached Nelson when he was in the grip of typhoid and the disease speedily proved fatal. An effort will now be made to get Congress to pension his widow.

MAGAZINE REVIEW.

"Printer's Ink." The weekly journal of advertising published at New York, contains especially valuable articles this week for the retailer which ought to be read by every advertising merchant. There are two articles especially for the retailer, in addition to the regular weekly departments of "Ready Made Ads" and "Business Counsel and Advertising." Printer's Ink has probably done more to advance the cause of successful advertising during the twenty years of its existence than any other force and every issue may be read with profit by any local advertiser.

The People's Submission. "After I had described to the smallest details how the people had been robbed by Rogers, Rockefeller, et al. of over \$100,000,000 in Amalgamated in 1901," says Thomas W. Lawson in the February Everybody's, "the hollow-mouthed people stood by in 1907 like abject peasants in front of a three-peas-and-shell board, and without matured protest allowed the same men to repeat the operation by identically the same methods and with exactly the same machinery, to the tune of \$300,000,000 plunder, and the shadowing of more new defaulter, bankrupts, convicts, and suicides than I showed in the picture I drew that drove the American people to that terrible stage fury which for months deceived the whole world in the belief that the American people were really about to do something new with their teeth than bite their fingers."

The stock-market slaughter of the people by Morgan, Ryan, Rockefeller, et al. repeated in 1907, instead of driving the people to acts of fury, the latter publicly, as in former slaughters, bowed their much hump-witted foreheads to the movements of the labor and convicts, and suicides than I showed in the picture I drew that drove the American people to that terrible stage fury which for months deceived the whole world in the belief that the American people were really about to do something new with their teeth than bite their fingers."

Engineer's Gift to Business Man. We are told that this is an age of progress; we know it is an age of speed, to save time, to shorten processes, to eliminate unnecessary labor is the aim of almost every invention. This is especially true in the realm of figures. It is for lightening the labor and computations that the slide rule was invented. So writes Darwin S. Hatch in the Technical World Magazine for March.

A slide rule is an instrument about 10 inches in length and 1 1/2 inches wide, having in its simple form, a slide moving in a fixed base, both graduated on a logarithmic scale. With it, arithmetical, algebraic and trigonometric calculations may be performed mechanically, making it applicable to almost all forms of computation. Those who have a knowledge of the capabilities of the rule express surprise that an instrument, which in such a degree combines accuracy of results with ease and rapidity of operation, should be shrouded in such deep mystery to the ordinary business man. To the engineer and student it has proved invaluable. At last the business world is beginning to awake to the capabilities of this little instrument. Its wide application is being recognized with increasing rapidity in almost all branches of commerce and industry. Its great value appears in its use in ordinary every day work. By its use the drudgery of computation is avoided and the time and mental energy expended on mere arithmetical processes, found to be a waste of effort. A description of the uses of which the business man may put the slide rule to use, and it is worth the slight study it requires for mastery.

Nursing Mothers and Over-burdened Women

In all stations of life, whose vigor and vitality may have been undermined and broken-down by over-work, exacting social duties, the too frequent bearing of children, or other causes, will find in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the most potent, invigorating restorative strength ever devised for their special benefit. Nursing mothers will find it especially valuable in sustaining their strength and promoting an abundant supply of milk for the child. Expectant mothers too will find it a precious remedy to prepare the system for baby's coming and rendering the ordeal comparatively painless. It can do no harm in any state, or condition of the female system.

Headaches, nervous, weak women, who suffer from frequent headaches, back-ache, dragging-down distress low down in the abdomen, or from painful or irregular monthly periods, gnawing or distressed stomach, in stomachic dry or faint spells, see imaginary specks or spots floating before eyes, have disagreeable, pelvic catarrhal drain, prostrated, antevulsion or retroversion or other displacements of womanly organs from weakness of parts will, whether they experience many or only a few of the above symptoms, find relief and a permanent cure by using faithfully and fairly persistently Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

This well-known specific for woman's weakness and peculiar ailments is a pure glyceric extract of the choicest natural, medicinal roots without a drop of alcohol in its composition. All its ingredients are printed in plain English on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. Dr. Pierce thus invites the fullest investigation of his formula knowing that it will be found to contain only the best agents known to the most advanced medical science of all the different schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments.

If you want to know more about the composition and professional endorsement of this Favorite Prescription send your secret request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for his free booklet treated of same.

You can't afford to accept as a substitute any other remedy of unknown composition. A secret nostrum of unknown composition. Don't do it.



Apple Popovers.—One cupful of flour, one-fourth level teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of milk, one egg well beaten, one-half teaspoonful of melted butter, apple sauce. Stir together the flour and salt and add the milk, egg and butter. Beat for five minutes with an egg beater. Pour into greased hot buttered iron pan and bake for thirty-five minutes in a hot oven. When done make a small opening in the top of each and fill with apple sauce which has been sifted. Serve with lemon sauce.

Lemon Sauce.—Four level tablespoonfuls of butter, one cupful of sugar, yolks of two eggs, one-third cupful of boiling water, one-fourth cupful of lemon juice, grated rind of one-half a lemon. Cream the butter, add the sugar, egg yolks well beaten and water. Place over hot water and stir until the mixture thickens, then add the lemon juice and rind and serve.

Banana Betty.—Remove the crust from part of a loaf of stale bread. Slice it as thin as possible. Place the slices in a dripping pan and brown very delicately in the oven, then spread with soft butter. Butter a baking dish and sprinkle it with buttered bread crumbs. Add a layer of the toast, then a layer of bananas peeled, scraped and cut in quarters lengthwise. Sprinkle with sugar, a bit of cinnamon and a few drops of lemon juice and dot with butter. Repeat, add a cup of boiling water, cover with buttered crumbs and bake in a moderate oven until the bananas is tender. Cover nearly near, then remove cover and brown service with a lemon sauce.

Pineapple Sponges.—Get a can of grated pineapple and heat with a cup of sugar and a cup of cold water and simmer ten minutes. Soak half a box of gelatin in half a cup of cold water till well dissolved. Mix with the hot pineapple on taking that from the fire and cool; then add the whites of four eggs beaten stiff and beat all till it begins to thicken. Pour into a mold to be served with cream or soft boiled custard.

A TRAGIC EXPERIMENT.

How a Husband Tried to Cure His Wife's Fear of Python.

Concerning pythons, the following is a true story: A young lady in England for a long time resisted her lover's entreaties to go out to India with him as his wife. She had a horror of the wild animals she believed she might encounter there, especially serpents. At length, however, after he had issued a sort of ultimatum, she consented to accompany him. She did not, however, leave her fears behind her and lived in constant terror of some day meeting what she so intensely feared. Her husband did his best to laugh her fears away, but without avail. Then he resolved to try more drastic means.

A huge python was killed in the neighborhood of his bungalow. Without telling his wife anything about it, he ordered the reptile to be brought into the drawing room and coiled up as if asleep on the hearth rug. Then he went out and called his wife, telling her to go into the drawing room and that he would join her in a few minutes. Soon after he heard a dreadful scream. "That will cure her of her fear of serpents," he said to himself and purposely delayed his entry. When at last he went into the drawing room he saw his wife lying dead on the floor, and coiled around her was another huge python, the mate to the one that lay dead on the hearth rug.—St. James' Gazette.

Reman Candle Makers. The man who makes reman candles is a hermit worker, laboring day after day in a rudely constructed hut with his nearest fellow workman too far away to be injured by explosions.

SNOWBOUND IN CHICAGO

Heaviest Fall of Snow in Four Years

WITH A HEAVY BLIZZARD

Impedes Traffic—Pedestrians Swept Off Their Feet—Trains Were Delayed All Through the West.

Chicago, Feb. 20.—Nine inches of snow the heaviest precipitation in Chicago in four years and a gale of 45 miles an hour, which swept men and women from their feet and necessitated the stretching of ropes along buildings in Michigan avenue for pedestrians to cling to; traffic of steam railroads and surface cars impeded and in some cases stopped for hours, and homegoing crowds kept in the downtown district until late at night—this tells in part the story of that blinding storm which held the city in its grip.

Traffic in the city and suburbs was in the worst condition of many years. This morning great streams of pedestrians plodded through the half foot of snow and slush, suburban trains moved along cautiously, and the stations were crowded with thousands of suburbanites waiting for long delayed means of transportation. The only fatalities thus far reported were the drowning of the engineer and mate of the fishing steampship Anstach, which sank just outside the harbor at Waukegan. The blizzard was felt throughout the middle West, the storm delaying trains, interfering with telegraph service and in some places cutting off all traffic.

The Denver express, westbound, on the Rock Island road was stalled in a drift near Prairie Home, 10 miles from Lincoln. The east-bound Rock Island passenger train was tied up in the Lincoln yards.

Central Illinois towns were in the grip of the blizzard, and the interurban lines which traverse this section were practically cut out of business.

This morning the blizzard was reported to be abating in the states west of the Mississippi, but further discomfort is in store for the inhabitants, as the temperature which was near the freezing point during the storm was reported to be dropping rapidly, while the high winds continue in force.

VIOLA TREE TO MARRY

HEIR OF DUKE OF RUTLAND

Marquis of Granby, 21, Engaged to the Daughter of Beerholm Tree, a Famous English Actor.

London, Feb. 20.—The marquis of Granby, son and heir of the duke of Rutland, is to marry Miss Viola Tree, the actress, daughter of Beerholm Tree, England's greatest character actor. This is the first case of a duke or a heir to a dukedom marrying an actress.

The Rutlands are one of England's oldest historic families, and possess enormous but comparatively unproductive estates, including the historic Haddon Hall, in Derbyshire county. Viola Tree made her mark as leading lady to her father in "Trilby."

THAW SAYS "NO."

Denies That He Seeks Separation From Evelyn.

Mattawan, N. Y., Feb. 20.—Harry K. Thaw yesterday denied the reports that he has begun or is about to begin proceedings to secure a divorce from his wife, Evelyn Thaw. A letter was sent to Thaw at the state hospital for the insane, asking him to reply to the following question: "Have you begun, or are you about to begin, divorce proceedings against Evelyn?" Thaw returned the answer: "No."

MOTHER'S STRANGE STORY.

Killed Snake in a Dream and Her Child Found Dead.

Rock Island, Ill., Feb. 20.—Ensign and Mrs. Robert Booth, in charge of the Salvation Army post here, were held by the coroner yesterday, accused of murdering their two-week-old son, who was found dead in their bedroom yesterday morning. There was a fearful gasp in the child's neck.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream of a Sialia Beautifier. Removes Tan, Freckles, Pimples, Redness, Itch, and Sore Throat, and every blemish on the face. It is the best of all skin beautifiers. It is used by the most beautiful women in the world. It is the secret of their beauty. It is the secret of their youth. It is the secret of their health. It is the secret of their happiness. It is the secret of their success. It is the secret of their glory. It is the secret of their fame. It is the secret of their power. It is the secret of their influence. It is the secret of their greatness. It is the secret of their immortality.

WOMAN'S WORLD

MME. TEKLA PLANEL.

A Woman's Plan to Help American Students at the Conservatories.

Mme. Tekla Planel of Paris and her husband, M. Louis Planel, both noted musical artists in this country, have arrived in New York city. Mme. Planel is about to put in operation a plan to assist American girls who are musical students at the French conservatories.

Much has been written about the trials and tribulations of American girls who have spent time and money to obtain a musical education abroad and then been unsuccessful in obtaining a hearing when they have become prodigents, according to the standards of the foreign schools.

It is to pave the way in this country for such as have received this training



MME. TEKLA PLANEL.

and yearn for a chance to be heard that Mme. Planel is pledged on this her first trip to America.

She comes specially commissioned by the French government on this mission, and she and her husband are further intrusted with the plan to familiarize Americans with the music of the French composers, those outside of Massenet and Saint-Saens being comparatively unknown.

Mme. Planel, who originated the idea of giving recitations to a musical accompaniment, became interested some years ago in the score of music studies in Paris who, after obtaining a musical education, were thrown upon their own resources without having had an opportunity of showing what they could do. Consequently in 1903 she organized these girls into L'Union Artistique de Femme France. This included an orchestra of finest pieces, in which all the instruments were played by women.

According to Mme. Planel, it has proved tremendously successful. "In this way every girl who has talent, or thinks she has, can have the opportunity of showing what she can do in practice," said Mme. Planel. "This not only helps the girls to become known, but they can make a living at the same time, as they are all paid."

"All of the great French artists have conducted their own scores at these concerts, and so the students have the benefit of the training. Among the modern French composers who have conducted and presented their own compositions are Emil Passard, Saint-Saens, Paul Ridel, leader of the Grand Opera orchestra; August Chapuis, Gabriel Parés, leader of the Garde Republicaine, and others. Of the old composers, like Bach, Wagner and the like, the orchestra has been led by my husband, who is a violinist and composer."

"There is no speculation about the plan, for if there is any money left from the concerts it goes into a fund to help girls in distress. Many suffer great privations both during and after their studies are completed. Now, what I hope to do here is to spread the gospel of my plan, which is to do for American girls in Paris what has been done for the girls of my own nationality."

How to Cover a Bridge Table.

It is said that the etiquette of bridge must be as strictly adhered to as must the very rules themselves, and one of the most important etiquette laws is that the table at which the game is played shall be of correct height and size and in perfect keeping with the furnishings of the room. No longer is the cheap wooden table with its dull felt cover permissible, but fortunately an attractive bridge table is an easy matter to make at home, and to have the card table in keeping with the style of room there need be no added expense to be considered.

The newest bridge tables are less than a yard square and made of the lightest pine wood, so as to be easily portable. A square yard of material will therefore cover the table completely, and this cover may be either brocade, heavy corded silk, panne velvet, taffety, chintz or felt of a shade corresponding to the color scheme of the room. For a country house a bright French chintz is attractive, while a good piece of tapestry is smart for a library or den. Brocade for a hand-some French period room is most frequently made use of, while panne velvet in soft shades of green, pink and blue is often used and makes a delightfully soft cover, and one that is excellent to play on. The felt is still preferred by numbers of card enthusiasts, but the light colors are now generally preferred, although with a dark background it is unquestionably easier to distinguish the cards one from another.

Appetite for Crabs

THE codfish has an enormous appetite for shell-fish, crabs and lobsters. He eats them alive and he eats them raw. He eats them all without indigestion and grows fat. He has a powerful liver.

The oil from the cod's liver makes

Scott's Emulsion

A natural power to digest and to produce flesh is in every spoonful. This power means new vigor and new flesh for those who suffer from wasting diseases.

All Drugstores: 50c. and \$1.00

preferred by numbers of card enthusiasts, but the light colors are now generally preferred, although with a dark background it is unquestionably easier to distinguish the cards one from another. To put on the cover is an easy matter. The material is first stretched tightly over the table and then cut so as to leave about an inch beyond what is necessary to turn in to prevent fraying. The brocade, felt or whatever the material chances to be is then nailed to the wooden rim with large thumb tacks or brass headed nails, or if desired the material may be drawn down underneath the edge of the table and fastened there with small tacks.

Proper Use of Cold Cream.

To say that the use of cold cream as a face cleaner makes the hair grow is an exploded fallacy, says a noted skin specialist. "There is no reason to leave the cream on the face overnight. Five minutes is plenty of time. Then rub it off with a soft cloth and wash in warm water, using a dab of cold before drying. This method keeps the skin smooth and clean without enlarging the pores and cultivating blackheads, nor does it make the face delicate for winter winds."

"If grease made the hair grow so easily as some people believe, would there be any baldheaded men or would women use so much false hair? Think about that and all your fears will be set at rest."

Keep Bills.

It is well to keep every bill, paid or not, for an indefinite period. One never knows when mistakes may occur or when dishonesty may be attempted. The steel bill files are all very well, though they are not remarkable for their neatness or order, but a better way is to use a large scrap book and paste the bills in alphabetical order, according to the names of those by whom they are preferred, therein. If possible, it would be well to prepare the leaves like those of an address book, so that it would be easy to find any bill at any time. Of course this is only a cheaper homemade substitute for a regular letter file, which is the very best thing for the purpose.

"Kitchen Minded."

This epithet is applied to women who are too much engrossed with domestic affairs. The world is evidently meant as a reproach. No doubt there are women who give too much time to the kitchen, as there are others who give too little. Who will undertake to decide just how much time is enough? That a woman should grow like the place in which she spends most of her time is not strange. She might become parlor minded, but many of us, like George Eliot, enjoy a keen kitchen. What we all need is broad contact with life along with our specialty, so that we may always be human minded.—Circle.

Sleeping in Silk.

Silk bedclothes are the latest fad. Sheets and pillowcases are made of the purest silk, and the pillowcases are gorgeously embroidered.

Of course only very rich people can afford to indulge in the luxury, for the sheets cost anywhere from \$75 to \$250 a pair, according to the amount of embroidery on them.

The silk used, which has, of course, to be especially woven to the required width, is generally surah or china, the former being the most expensive. After oiling a sewing machine it not infrequently happens that a drop of oil which has not been absorbed stains the material which is being stitched. To remove the mark a lather made with soap, cold water and a tablespoonful of ammonia will usually prove successful, but in the case of colored linens and cottons the ammonia should be employed cautiously, as it is apt to fade the color.

There is an old axiom that we ought not to judge by appearance, so we may well ask, "What else is there left for us to judge by when taking our earliest impressions of a person's character, since the face is the first thing that, as a rule, attracts us, and we instinctively feel that it ought to be the mirror of the mind?"—Woman's Life

Upholsterer of Notre Dame.

Luxembourg, the great French soldier, was called "the upholsterer of Notre Dame" from the number of captured flags he sent to be hung as trophies in that cathedral.

The Wasp Waist.

Professor Monro has made discoveries in Crete showing the extreme antiquity of civilization in that island. Four thousand years ago the "wasp" waist, usually regarded as a modern fashion, was known to the women of Crete. They compressed their waists and wore stiff spreading skirts. The women are shown to have turned up noses and an audacious expression.