

Immortal Love.

"One of the most singular features of human nature," remarked the anatomist, "is the breaking up of love between two persons when one dies."

"Love does not necessarily break up in such an event," replied the psychologist.

"I don't agree with you, Love after the death of the being loved is simply memory."

"Cases of actual love between the sexes are very rare—one in a thousand. They are not mere memory after death; they are immortal."

"Can you give me such a case?"

"Yes, one. It is the only one that has ever come to my knowledge. Listen and I will relate it."

"Douglas Bissell knew the moment he set eyes on Caroline La Cour that she and he had been appointed by Providence to be lovers. Miss La Cour recognized the fact at the same instant. Bissell was a young northerner who, after being graduated at college, went to New Orleans as a teacher. Miss La Cour was a creole. Their love came as a child is born—that is, a perfect thing, though it grew as the child grows. It cannot be said that it was a case of that turbulent evanescent love which comes with extreme youth, for Bissell was thirty years old when they met, and Miss La Cour was twenty-five. It was unalterable from its inception.

"It was the woman who was taken away. She died during one of the epidemics of yellow fever that occurred about the middle of the last century and but a few weeks before they were to have been married. Such partings—partings between beings in whom there is this real immortal love—are terrible. Miss La Cour in all the physical agony of death resulting from that awful disease did not suffer bodily as the lover suffered in soul, and when all was over he fell into a stupor from which his friends despaired of ever awakening him. He never was again the same man.

Bissell never married. He lived alone. If he had a companion it was his wife. He told others that there was such a companionship, though when he attempted to explain it he failed signally. He could say rather what it was not than what it was. For instance, she did not visit him. The mortal part of his love was placed in a tomb provided for it, and Bissell went there but seldom. He did not consider what was there as being any more a part of his love than one of her gowns. She was elsewhere.

But one day when he made one of his periodical visits to the tomb to see that the premises were in condition he met with a surprise. He found a man weeping before it.

"Pardon me," said Bissell, "we have a common sorrow. You must be the brother. I often heard my love speak of him—she who was living in South America."

"I was not her brother. I am her lover."

"For a few moments there was silence, during which the two men regarded each other with a strange expression on the face of each. Then Bissell spoke:

"You say you are her lover. That is my position."

"Pardon me, it is mine."

"Do you mean to assert that she ever loved you?"

"She did. We met in Paris. She was but eighteen. I offered her my love, and it was accepted. Circumstances which I do not care to reveal parted us."

"Strange," replied Bissell, half to himself, "that she never told me of this—affair."

"There was no affair. It was an undying love."

"On your part, not on hers."

"I believed she loved me always. I believe she loves me now."

"Bissell carried a cane. It was one of those sword canes very much in use at that period. Taking it in both hands, he partly drew the blade, then thrust it back.

"Pardon me; I forget you are unarmed."

"You mistake; I am armed. And the stranger drew from his own walking stick a similar blade.

"Fortunate," said Bissell, drawing his steel. "She whose mortal part lies there is mine. You dispute her possession with me. You cannot both have her. One must give place to the other. But, mind you, if I fall she is still mine."

"There was a fervor in the last four words that could scarcely have been equaled had the object been a living being.

"It seems to me," said the stranger reflectively, "that we are about to fight for that which has no real existence."

"Our words show that this love you speak of in your case is not real love. And she—she never considered it worth the while to speak of it to me, though perhaps she may have considered your preference for her as sacred."

"The words angered the stranger. His eyes flashed ominously, and he placed himself on guard.

"One of the workmen in the cemetery, hearing the clash of steel, rushed to the La Cour tomb, but only in time to see Bissell fall pierced through the heart. His antagonist was unhurt."

"The speaker paused. He seemed to consider that he had established his point.

"What place," asked the anatomist, "do you give the stranger in this trio of love?"

"None at all. In a year he was married." D. HUNTER HALSBY.

WILLIAM'S KIDNEY PILLS. Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pain in loins, back, knees and feet? Have you a dusky appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Do you frequently desire to pass urine? If so, William's Kidney Pills will cure you.—At Drugists. Price per Box 25c. Wholesale, Cleveland, O. Sold by C. H. Kendrick & Co., Barre, Vt.

COLD WATER IN POLITICS

The Prohibition Wave an Unusual Issue

IN THIS FALL'S CAMPAIGN

Party Managers Watch the Maine Elections to Judge Mind of Voters Which May Show Trend of Country.

Washington, Aug. 22.—Party managers, state and national, say the prohibition issue is something to take note of this campaign year. The Maine election in mid-September promises to give them a cue as to the condition of the public mind thereon. Possibly the Republican majority in the Union's northeast corner will be quite as significant in that particular as in any indication of how the country is going to vote in November.

For the prohibition question, in one form or another, has been injected into the politics of several states, some of which are essential to a routing Republican victory at the polls. The Indiana Republicans have championed county prohibition as an advance over local option. The Germans are in open revolt, and opinion is divided as to whether the party will suffer heavily on that account. The farmer vote of Hoosierdom is said to be a bulwark for the cause of wider prohibition, just as it always has been in Maine. There is a similar revolt in Ohio, where the cities generally resent the enactment of temperance laws which threaten the present Republican state ticket. But in Ohio it is a question again whether the rural regions will not make up much of the voting loss in the cities.

The radical prohibition wave that has been sweeping the South has washed over into the middle west. Now it is claimed that that radical prohibition sentiment in the South is plainly receding. In that section it grew largely out of a desire to keep intoxicants away from the negroes, who, under the influence of vile liquors, were more prone to crime against the whites. The primaries of the last few months seem to indicate that the people are less enthusiastic about restricting sales. Gov. Hoke Smith was overwhelmingly defeated for renomination, although he had been a very ardent prohibition advocate. Undoubtedly there were other causes contributed to his defeat.

In Tennessee there was a pretty square line-up between the radical and the conservative prohibition forces. Gov. Patterson, in seeking renomination championed the present local option laws. Ex-Senator E. W. Carmack, a very popular Tennessean, sought a gubernatorial nomination, pleading for statewide prohibition. He was beaten and Patterson secured a renomination. Tennessee was supposed to be one of the most ardent prohibition states of the South.

The Louisiana primaries recently indicated that the voters of that state are not enamored of sweeping prohibition laws. The candidates nominated for state offices were generally those Democrats who had taken less advanced ground on prohibition questions. One strong argument against the sale of liquors in Louisiana has been that negro laborers are more capable when they cannot get strong drinks.

The growth of prohibition in the South was duly noted by the opponents of re-submission in Maine and, incidentally, gave cheer to the Republican politicians of the Pine Tree state, who six months ago were in the doldrums over the party's September prospects with the state ticket. If the Democrats in Maine are anything like as strong at the polls this year as they were two years ago, when Gov. Cobb was re-elected by a remarkably small majority, the result will comfort the Democrats in the middle West materially.

There is a peculiar situation, however, within the Democratic party on this prohibition issue, as it pertains to state and national politics this year. The middle western Democrats will presumably benefit from the revolt of personal liberty advocates against stringent prohibition enactments. If they elect any of their state tickets in Indiana and Ohio, it will probably be due to this fact. But Mr. Bryan, their candidate for president, is widely known as a teetotaler, as is his running mate, Mr. Kern.

When the Methodist conference was in session at Baltimore last spring it passed a resolution that no one but a teetotaler should be elected president of the United States. It was whispered at that time that the resolution was intended to show a spirit of friendship for the Nebraska. And only the other day the prohibitionist candidate for president, Eugene W. Chaffin, called at Fairview and was exceedingly chummy with Mr. Bryan.

ASK FOR REHEARING.

Of the Decision Reversing Judge Landis' Big Fine.

Chicago, Aug. 22.—In accordance with the ruling of the United States Circuit court of Appeals, chief clerk Small, in the absence of District Attorney Sims, today on behalf of the government filed a petition for a rehearing in the decision reversing Judge Landis' fine of twenty-nine million dollars on the Standard Oil Company. Early action is expected. The government has no expectation of having its plea granted. When the request is refused the next step will be to get the supreme court to vacate the decision of the appellate court by issuance of a writ of certiorari.

Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

WINS OUT AFTER 7 YEARS' EXPULSION.

John A. Hinsey, The "Capt. Dreyfus of Knights of Pythias," is Exonerated.

Chicago, Aug. 22.—John A. Hinsey, the "Capt. Dreyfus of the Knights of Pythias," after suffering for seven years expulsion from his lodge and a charge of embezzling half a million dollars, has been exonerated and reinstated.

Hinsey, who is head of the claim department of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway and one time a political power in Milwaukee, was restored at the recent biennial convention of the Pythians in Boston. The official action of the order was announced here a few days ago. The charges against Mr. Hinsey were made by Ogden H. Fetters of Janesville, Wis., when Fetters was supreme chancellor. Hinsey was indicted and charges preferred against him in his lodge. He fought the indictments and they were quashed, and all the subsequent civil suits which were started in either way or they were dismissed. Throughout it all he had one friend—John C. Burns, also of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad. Mr. Burns worked constantly to have the whole affair investigated. The end came at the Boston convention on a final roll call, which resulted 90 to 80 in Hinsey's favor. On a viva voce vote following Hinsey, after a seven year fight against degradation, was restored to all the rights and privileges and his former good standing as a true Knight of Pythias.

REVOLTING CRIME.

Committed by Revolutionists on Jewish Family.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 22.—A revolting crime was committed by Russian revolutionists at Yurievka. Enraged at a Jewish family named Edolstein, thought to be giving information to the authorities, a band of revolutionists threw two bombs through the window of the house. The mob then fired on the household, killing the father, daughter, a woman guest, a little child, and wounding the mother, a son, son-in-law and two grandchildren. The mob then went to the hospital where the wounded had been taken, overpowered the attendants and killed all those previously wounded.

METEOROGRAPH, WONDERFUL INVENTION ON MOUNT ROSE

At Height of 10,800 Feet, to Register Important Data.

Reno, Nev., Aug. 22.—Prof. Alexander G. M. Cadie, director of the Weather Bureau for the Pacific coast, is here to add Prof. Church of the University of Nevada in setting up the Ferguson meteorograph, a marvelous invention that registers automatically for forty days at a time the temperature atmospheric pressure, humidity, and other data of importance in determining weather conditions. It will be installed on Mount Rose, which is 10,800 feet high.

Fear of the Law.

"In Switzerland this summer," said a Philadelphian, "I heard Charlemagne Tower describe the stringent police regulations of Berlin."

"Mr. Tower, by way of illustration, concluded with a little story."

"Schmidt and Krauss met one morning in the park."

"Have you heard," says Schmidt, "the sad news about Muller?"

"No," says Krauss. "What is it?"

"Well, poor Muller went boat on the river yesterday. The boat capsized and he was drowned. The water was ten feet deep."

"But couldn't he swim?"

"Swim? Don't you know that all persons are strictly forbidden by the police to swim in the river?"—Washington Star.

Also a Traveller.

A distinguished traveller and war correspondent on a lecture in Scotland spoke one night at a little village four miles from a railroad station.

The chairman of the occasion, after introducing the lecturer as "the man whose name here has broadened our intellects," said that he felt that a well laid prayer would not be out of place.

"And, O Lord," he went on, "pit into the heart of this man the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, and give us grace to understand him."

Then, with a glance at the lecturer, the chairman said, "I've been a traveller myself."—Youth's Companion.

Excursion to Ausable Chasm Aug. 25. See adv. on page 2.

THE REALM OF FASHION

How a Young Girl's Hair Should be Arranged

EFFECT MUST BE SIMPLE

Anything the Least Bit Artificial is Inartistic and Incongruous—Ribbon Adornment Eminently Suited to Fresh Young Faces.

When a young girl reaches that milky-white in her career which is marked by the lengthening of her locks and the turning up of her braids, she is as deeply concerned about the fashion of doing her hair as any debutante is over the question of puffs or no puffs. Candidly, the subject of hairdressing means more to the girl who wears her braids up for the first time than it does to her older sister. She has nothing to guide her in the way of former experience, and she does not always get that sympathetic



A LOW COIFFURE.

help older sisters might render if they remembered how important the coiffure is to the schoolgirl.

Doing the hair up does not mean that the hair is actually arranged on the top of the head. The "up" is used comparatively in contrast to the hanging braids or curls worn by girls under fourteen. In a general way the young girl's coiffure is following in the lead of the one adopted by fashionable women. It suggests ever so slightly a feminine effect by reason of its fullness at the back of the head.

A simple way to manage this style of dressing is to roll the sides of the hair back from the face, either from a middle part or straight back from the forehead, and twist it altogether in a double loop, pinning the coils across the head in a horizontal line.

Anything the least bit suggestive of artificiality in a young girl's hairdressing is not only inartistic, but borders on the incongruous. Naturalness is the point aimed at, and a successful wave, no matter how cleverly it is accomplished, stamps any head with artificiality. Almost all girls' hair has a slight wave of its own around the face, and this may be encouraged by simple means, but never by the iron.

Fancy hairpins, ornaments and combs are not proper features of girls' coiffures. They wear shell pins and combs to serve a practical purpose, but never in a decorative way. When the hair is not tied before it is put up a comb will be found most useful in keeping the hair in place and in making the dressing simpler. These combs rarely show, however, and when one does get a glimpse of them it is only of a bit of polished tortoise shell rim. Ribbons wound through the pompadour and in and out of the coils make a pretty way to arrange the hair for a party. Ribbons are simple and artistic and eminently suited to the fresh young faces they surround. The dou-



MODIFIED RYCHIE.

ble faced kind a little over an inch wide gives the best results. The weaving may start at the back and cross in front through the pompadour, then be brought back to the knot again and the ends tucked under a loop of the hair or the two tied in a girlish bow.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.



Removes Tan, Freckles, Pimples, Moles, Itches, Redness, Sore Throat, and every blemish on beauty, and gives the complexion a soft, glowing, and healthy appearance. It is the best of all skin preparations, and is used by all druggists and beauticians. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

Washing Black Lace.

Black lace should not be washed unless it is decidedly dirty, but should be well shaken to remove as much dust as possible and then dipped in a solution of deep blue gun water. When the lace has become dirty and brownish in color the best plan is to wash it in soapuds and then rinse and stiffen it in deep blue water, to which the gun water has been added. The deep blue water will help to restore the lace to its original black.

The lace should be all rolled in an old cloth for a short time and then placed out with the cloth between it and the sheet, as it imparts a blue stain, which it would be necessary to remove from the sheet.

When the lace is quite dry remove the pins and place a piece of tissue paper over it. Iron it with the paper between it and the iron. If the iron is placed directly on the lace it will leave a gloss on it which is not pretty and which stamps it as "washed lace."

For Inflamed Eyelids.

Anything concerning the eyes should never be neglected, and as soon as the eyelids become inflamed the following lotion should be used: Two drams of glycerin and borax are beaten with the white of one egg.

One winged quill of cold water is added, and the mixture is beaten again. This should be applied to the edges of the lids nightly. When all soreness and inflammation have passed away (and this will soon be the case, as the preparation is healing) the lids may be touched nightly with white of egg beaten with three times the quantity of cold water.

This must be freshly made each night. The preparation is astringent and should be applied as a film only and with the finger tips. In case any unpleasant tightness from accidental overuse should appear it may be remedied by bathing in cold water.

A Table Convenience.

Through the ingenuity of a New York restaurant man corn on the cob may now be eaten without annoyance. This man has devised a combination corn holder which not only keeps the ear from rolling off one's plate, but also enables the diner to manipulate it by means of a rod at either end and avoid smearing the fingers. The hold-



CORNHOLD HOLDER.

er herewith shown consists of a trough a little longer and wider than an ear of corn and with slots in its end walls. Two rods, with knobs by which to hold them, are thrust into the ends of the cob. When eating the corn the cob can be held by these handles, and when the ear is laid down it can be placed in the trough without fear that it will roll off the plate and leave a track of sauteed butter on the hostess' snowy linen.

How to Insert Ribbon.

When drawing ribbon through beading in a waist that buttons in the back, divide ribbon in half and start in the center front of waist and draw ribbon each way. This will leave both ends even and is half the work, and the ribbon will not be so crushed. For a corset cover, start in the center of the back. The neatest and quickest way to finish the neck of a child's dress is to turn the seam on the wrong side and face with narrow tape or turn seam on right side and face with fancy finishing braid.

Cleaning Velvet.

To wash velvet make a nice lukewarm lather with a good brand of soap and wash through just as you would a flannel. The water should be removed by pressure, as twisting is likely to produce a shaded appearance. After the water is removed the velvet should be well shaken and hung in front of the fire, with the right side toward the heat, which will raise the pile as the water passes away. When it is dry place over a thick blanket and iron on the wrong side.

Remedy For Coughing.

Often a severe spell of coughing can be checked by drinking down as quickly as possible a glassful of cold water. If one is subject to spells of coughing at night, try this remedy, which, it is claimed, never fails. Wrap a cloth out of strong carbollic acid water just before getting into bed and hang it over the head of the bed. The whiff of odor from the cloth will prevent the cough.

A Song of Worry.

What's the use to sit 'n' worry if you lose who thought to win? Kick the worry out the window. Let the birds' sunshine be your friend.

Time ain't eight'n; He's a fly'n; Worry'n is half a sin!

What's the use to work for worry? Ain't there any hope in sight? Kick the worry out the window in the bizard an' the night.

Time don't worry—Too much hurry; Swifter than an eagle's flight.

What's the use? There ain't a reason nor a shudder of a rhyme When the worl' rolls on in music an' the stars are keepin' time.

Time ain't cry'n; He's a fly'n; An' you're on the wings of Time!

Excursion to Ausable Chasm Aug. 25. See adv. on page 2.

BLOOD INFUSED CHANGES SOUL

Mrs. Bradley Develops New Mental Traits After

A DIFFICULT OPERATION

Hospitals Doctors Puzzled—Woman Has Fresh Ideals Now and Has Acquired the Likes and Dislikes of Her Husband.

Newark, Aug. 22.—The question if a person's mental traits may be completely revolutionized by artificial means seems to be answered affirmatively in the case of Mrs. Anna Bradley, now in St. James hospital here. After a quantity of her husband's blood was infused into her veins, a month ago, she underwent a complete mental change, and besides losing or abandoning her own former mental attributes she has acquired all of the mental peculiarities of her husband.

The matter, which will be the subject for discussion at the next meeting of the Essex County Medical society, opens all manner of possibilities. The doctors at St. James already believe that they detect a slight change in the voice of Mrs. Bradley. She formerly spoke with little strength, but now her utterances are forceful and in a lower key.

The case is one of the strangest which has come to the medical authorities of the east for many years. Mrs. Bradley, the weak, anemic wife of the prosperous, healthy, and strong business man of Newark, living at 33 Grove street, was found several weeks ago to be suffering from a tumor. It was determined that she would die unless relieved of the tumor, but when she reached St. James hospital the surgeons refused to operate on her, saying that the tumor had made such progress that practically all of her strength had been sapped by it. The only chance she had was to get a fresh supply of blood.

Her husband, strong and healthy, volunteered, and while he lay beside his wife on the operating table on July 17 a pint of his blood passed from his wrist through a silver tube and into his wife's wrist.

Until then Mrs. Bradley has been a morose, despondent woman, who saw little cheer in this world. She was of a quiet disposition and did not care for the gayeties of life. She seldom laughed. She did not care to dress in purple and a dead state, or a dark brown, as colors. She abhorred bright colors, and especially strong was her antipathy to green. Her husband was of a gay disposition. He liked amusements. He was of a jolly disposition, and very strong was his taste for green as a color.

The doctor paid very little attention to Mrs. Bradley for three weeks following the transfusion of blood. Then, a week ago, when they found her strong enough to undergo the difficult operation for the removal of the tumor, they were surprised to note the great change which had come over her mind. She was happy—almost gay—and she laughed as she assured the doctors she was ready for the knife. And, strangely enough, after the operation, she rallied quickly, and when her husband asked her what he could do she asked him to bring her some green plants, some ferns—plants with plenty of green foliage. She had hated green before.

And since then she has been planning to leave the hospital, and she has spoken about the places of amusement to which she desires to go, and seems to have acquired her husband's happy, almost joyous disposition. She cannot stand the sight of sombre purple now. Her mind seems to have undergone a complete revolution since her husband's blood was transfused into her veins, and she seems to have lost her own former mental characteristics and to have assumed those of her husband.

Leading physicians and scientists now propose to debate the question if a person's mental attributes may not be completely changed by infusing blood from a person of a different mental temperament. It is now believed from Mrs. Bradley's case that a person, especially a child, who has abnormal mental traits may be corrected through the injection of a different blood—blood from a normal person—into the system of the abnormal person. In that way it is believed by some now that criminal tendencies may be corrected if not eliminated.

SAYS LITTLE FISHES NOW SWIM THROUGH THE TREES

Indian Tells of the Plight of His Tribesmen in the Salton Basin.

San Bernardino, Cal., Aug. 22.—Capt. J. Cabazon of the Salton Basin Indian Reservation has been here in consultation with Attorney John Brown, Jr., regarding the destitution which has come upon his tribesmen as a result of the encroachments of the inland sea.

"We believe that by telling the people at Washington of our straits they will adjust our losses and see that we do not lose our lands," said the old chief. "We have great groves of figs and acres of vineyards, but now the little fishes swim through the branches of our trees, our houses are washed away, and the waters slumber over the place that has been our home and the home of our ancestors."

"The Blood is The Life."

Science has never gone beyond the above simple statement of scriptures. But it has illuminated that statement and given it a meaning ever broadening with the increasing breadth of knowledge. When the blood is "bad" or impure it is not alone the body which suffers through disease. The brain is also clouded, the mind and judgement are affected, and many an evil deed or impure thought may be directly traced to the impurity of the blood. Fresh, impure blood can be made pure by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It enriches and purifies the blood, thereby curing, pimples, blotches, eruptions and other cutaneous affections, as eczema, tetter, or salt-rheum, hives and other manifestations of impure blood.

In the cure of scrofulous swellings, enlarged glands, open sores, ulcers, or old sores, the "Golden Medical Discovery" has performed the most marvelous cures. In cases of old sores, or open eating ulcers, it is well to apply to the open sore Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve, which possesses wonderful healing potency when used as an application to the sores in conjunction with the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" as a blood cleansing constitutional treatment. If your druggist don't happen to have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock, you can easily procure it by enclosing fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post. Most druggists keep it as well as the "Golden Medical Discovery."

You can't afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of known composition, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, the same being attested as correct under oath. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

WOODEN BEDS AGAIN.

Brass Bedsteads Don't Fit into Present Artistic Schemes. The brass and iron bedstead has finished its long reign, and wooden beds are with us again, and the art decorators rejoice. For many years furniture makers have lamented that it was impossible to make a brass bedstead fit into every scheme of style and color. It went all right with chints hangings

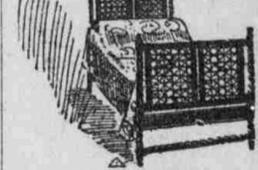


LOUIS XV. STYLE.

and fat upholstered chairs, but in a Louis XVI. or XV. room it was awkward, and it looked peculiar, to say the least, in an empire sleeping room. Of late the manufacturers have been making brass and iron beds in French styles. One could have a bedstead of gleaming rails whose slender proportions and straight lines, bowmat and wreath ornaments harmonized with one's Louis chairs and tables almost as well as a bedstead of white and gold, but the mission craze and the mahogany revival have set the seal of approval once more upon the wooden bedstead, and as its modern version has springs framed in hard wood it is considered quite as sanitary as one of metal.

Some of the low mission beds, with foot and head boards of flat rails of the same height, are delightfully quaint. These are stained gray, brown or green to match the woodwork of the room. One original woman has black oak in her lettuce green room, and the effect is stunning.

Mission bedsteads for children usually have a motto of a line from a pray-



CHARLES II. PERIOD.

er or a nursery song painted in white and red letters on the flat head rail.

The Louis XV. bed shown is of Bretonian walnut in soft, creamy brown. The carved ornaments are touched with dull gilt, and the head and foot pieces are of gilded cane.

The other bedstead is a modern version of the style of beds the artistic Struts of Charles II.'s time liked to sleep in. This is made of what is now known as late Stuart walnut with fluted posts and panels of fancy cane.

Dainty bedsteads of white enamel are always pretty and dainty with inset panels of gilded cane, gold ornaments or merely painted with gray or pale hued flowers.

Geographical.