Our Great Special for Tomorrow.



Our single item specials have proved the biggest attraction we have ever presented to the public and have made a host of new friends for us. We shall offer another for tomorrow, and tomorrow only, which will be an even bigger bar-

gain than any we have yet planned. We offer a roll of excellent quality, seamless China Matting that we sell regularly at \$4.20 \$7, for

A Party Frock for Miss Dainty.

2789-it is not sufficient that mother

should have a pretty gown for social oc-casions, but the little miss who follows in

her footsteps must have one too. It must be dainty, chic and becoming and quite in harmony with her age. Simplicity in design and materials are the essentials, and the ac-

companying cut will find many admirers for these very qualities. Made of white wash

chiffon or India silk, with a dainty cream

You will not be told we have sold out when you come for this Matting, for we have hundreds of rolls, but it is only tomorrow (Thursday) that you can obtain it at this price, so don't

JACKSON BROS.

915 to 921 7th St. N.W.

The Evening Star Patterns.

Ladies' Shirred Waist.

2730-Dame Fashion did not appreciate the fr.finite possibilities of shirring when she cast it aside for the more severe tucks and plaits Nothing lends more grace to slender figures, nothing so brings out the soft lights and shadows in our exquisite materials as does the popular shirring. We show here one of the prettiest of the new shirred waists, which can be made with high neck or cut



sleeve may be finished full length with the triple puff and deep cuff, or short with two puffs to the elbow. Any soft material may be used in this waist with pleasing results. Embroidered French flannel or pongee with a soft crushed girdle corresponding in color to the embroidery will make up most charmingly. For the medium size the quantity of material required is 3% yards 36

Pattern 2730 is in 5 sizes, from 32 to 40

or white lace edging the bertha, and charmingly accented by a broad sash of rose-pink taffeta ribbon, what little maiden would not be belle of the ball in such a frock? This dress may be made high or low neck and with or without the bertha. Four yards of 36-inch material are required for developing this pattern in the medium size. Girls' dress 2789 is in 5 sizes, from 4 to

Either of these patterns will be mailed, postpaid, by inclosing 10 cents and sending the following coupon, giving size, pattern number, name and address, to the Fashion Department of The Evening Star. It is not necessary to write a note if the coupon is

For the 10 cents inclosed plea	ng Star, Washington, D. C. se send pattern to the following address:
Size	
Name	
Address	
City and State	

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

"Do you think she will make a good wife?" 'More likely she will make him a good

Queen Victoria had her full share of feminine unreason. "I think him so because I think him so," was adequate explanation of her likes and dislikes, nor did she always

expand to that degree.

One day, Sir John Robinson says, "Fifty Years in Fleet Street," a lady in waiting said to the queen: "Oh, madame, how delightful it will be in heaven to see the prophets and saints of

the past; to see Aaron, Moses, Elijah and "No, no," said the queen, emphatically, oody will ever persuade me to know David."-Youth's Companion.

"Now, doctor," she said, after he had a careful examination, "I want you to tell me the truth. Don't-please don't-keep anything back."

He shook his head and replied: "Do you fully realize what you are ask-ing me to do? Think again."

"Yes, yes," she insisted. "I want to know the truth. Don't keep anything from ie. Tell me the worst."
"It is very bad. I'm afraid you will never forgive me after I've spoken out."
"No, no, no! Don't think that. I understand how you feel. Come, I must know. You must not keep me in suspense, doctor.

You are cruel. 'Well, if you insist on knowing the worst, it is my opinion that a regular course of dishwashing, bedmaking and sweeping is the only thing that will save you from weighing 160 pounds inside of five years." Realizing that her worst fears had beeen as naught compared with the terrible truth, Nobility of Will Radclift the unfortunate woman fell back among her From the Jamestown (N. Y.) Gazette. pillows and gave up all hope-Chicago Rec-

The wedding ring was placed on the left hand as nearest the heart and on the fourth finger because that finger was supposed to have its own "private wire" (in the shape of a delicate nerve) to the heart. That finger, too, was called the medicine finger, and the belief was that by virtue of the little nerve it could detect a dangerous poison if simply inserted in the liquid. From that belief the idea that wedding rings—the rings worn on that finger—have special curative qualities had its rise. To this day wedding rings are rubbed over an obstinate sty on

an eyelid.-Exchange. It is the fashion for the voice to be badly used, and the ears of hearers are spoiled by it. The result is that many beautiful young women who would shudder at the thought of a pimple or a badly shaped finger nail go through life shricking like a lot of angry peacocks, and the girl who has passed a busy social day expects to be hoarse in the evening because, as she puts it, "I have talked so much all day my throat is tired."
She really does not know that her poor throat is only rebelling against hours of work for which it was never created.

If after talking or reading aloud the voice becomes husky and the throat seems continually to need clearing, it is sufficient proof that it has been misused. The or-

bellows do not do their share of the work, the pipes are useless; and no voice was ever pleasingly produced on insufficient breath. Well-filled lungs, an erect carriage and plastic lips—these are the secret of the good speaking voice. Do not be afraid to use your lips—that is what they are for—to form the letters with. No one has an idea what beautiful things round, well-filled vowels and consonants are until he has

earned to produce them. A few lessons from a singing teacher will often do much to break up bad habits and start good ones. Then the pupil can do the rest, because there is no mystery in the science of voice production, only common sense and patience. All may understand it who will .- Youth's Companion.

In a large family, where burns were frequent, it was found after many experiments that cold tea leaves bound on the burns took the fire out at once. When there is no cold tea in the house pour boiling water on tea leaves, let stand for a moment, drain, squeeze through cold water and apply to the burn. This is a valuable remedy .-Housekeeper.

Former Experience Painful.

From the Chicago Tribune The young woman had just said no. 'Have you ever been rejected before, Mr. Huddleston?" she asked, sympathizingly,

and almost tenderly. "Once," he said, a spasm of pain contorting his features at the recollection. "By a life insurance company. I tell you it hurt—that time."

Nobility of Will Radcliffe.

Will Radcliffe, one of the most successful and popular farmers this county has ever seen, called in yesterday and left ye editor a fine shote for a Christmas present. We have always felt the warmest and truest friendship for Will, who is one of those selfin these parts. Our right hand, Will.

Limitations of Ouh Language.

From the Chicago Record-Herald. "She seems to be a woman of unusual

"Tact is no name for it. She's had the same housemaid for nearly two years."

Bouncing the Rubber.

From the Yonkers Statesman. Mr. Crimsonbeak-"Is that a rubber plant you've got there in the window?" Mrs. Crimsonbeak-"Yes, dear." "Well, don't you think it about time we

Lending Color to It.

From the Yonkers Statesman. Bacon-"And you say his reply to your gans of speech can be used almost indefinitely if used in the right way.

The first things to be attended to are carriage and breathing. In an organ, if the white."

Bacon—"And you say his reletter was rather peppery?"

Egbert—"Well, it was in white."

Emilio Castelar Baker Had Many Excellent Traits.

WAS A LOYAL FRIEND

AND THAT'S WHY AN ARMY OF-FICER IS LONESOME.

Only a Miserable Little Filipino Cur,

"I am lonesome for my Philippine dog," observed the army officer, and the remark sounded so much like the title of a new ragtime song that they all asked him to go

"But it's a sure-enough dog-I didn't purposely fall into meter," said the army officer, who was Lieut. William Bernard Baker of the 18th Infantry, who has made three trips to the Philippines-the first one during the Spanish war, with the Astor Battery, when he was wounded, and the other two with the regiment to which he as since belonged.

"I haven't clapped eye on a dog-any kind of a dog-since getting back to the states that I haven't felt acutely lonesome for a sight of Senor Emilio Castelar Bakerthat's the name of my Filipino dog," went on Lieutenant Baker. "Not that Senor Emilio Castelar Baker was any swell dog or prize bench animal or anything of that sort. But he was one of the closest and thickest pals I've ever had, in or out of the service, bar none, and that's why I'd give anything I possess, within reason, for one shake of his spraddly paw right now.
"I caught duty at Tacloban, which is five days from Manila, twice in succession—the first time I want down to the islands with first time I went down to the islands with the 18th and this last time. There isn't anything essentially Edenic about Taclo-ban, but Tacloban certainly is strong when it comes to dogs. They travel in packs, like all unowned Filipino dogs, and like the dogs of Constantinople and other oriental cities. They seem to be always on the move, as if they were perpetual mo-tion dogs. They go swirling and yelping and roystering through a settlement or post, in bunches, day and night, like gangs of human marauders, and they never seem to stop long enough to rest. They even eat on the run. Presumably they sleep while they are shuffling along at a dog lope. Their fleas must have perfect immunity—I never saw a Filipino dog stop long enough to look for fleas-except Senor Emilio Castelar Baker, and he was an exceptional dog. But even he never seemed until he voluntarily abandoned his caste forever and hitched up with occidental civilization as represented by me.

The First Meeting.

"Castelar and I cut each other's trails about a week after I struck Tacloban on trudging along the rough and dusty path to my quarters one afternoon when I heard the yelping of a dog-pack behind me, and, as the sight had not yet become a familiar one to me, I stopped to watch the rushing,

barking herd typhoon by. "I noticed that a dog in the middle of the bunch, and somewhat smaller than the others, appeared to be getting some the worst of it. The others—there were about a dozen of them-kept him surrounded, and they were varying the obvious monotony of their aimless canter by taking frequent nips at his ears and legs. Both of his ears were bloody when I caught sight of him and saw past me beside the path, I booted as many of the outsiders as I could reach, which gave the abused dog a chance to fall out. for the kicked ones swerved and made opening for him to slip thtrough back-

"While they went careering into the jungle this nipped one squatted and began to lick a bleeding spot on his left foreleg. That dog looked pretty tired and seedy, for a fact. In color he was just yaller, and in conformation he looked like a sort of amplified cross between a groundhog and a guinea pig, except that his nose was tapering and wolfish. He was, take him for all every possible point, the most common, unpulchritudinous four-legged proposition in the general disguise of a dog that I ever looked at, and I've been chums with all kinds of dogs, patrician and plebelan, as far back as I can remember.

Getting Acquainted.

"I walked over to him and bestowed a perfunctory pat or so upon his head. He looked up at me in a puzzled sort of way when I did that. It was doubtless the first pat he'd ever got from a human hand, and he didn't quite know what to make of it. He made up his mind that he liked it, though, for when I tried it again he sort of pressed the back of his head against my palm, so as to get closer pressure and more action, as it were.

""Well, I'm bound to the quarters for tifin—join me?" I remarked to the dog, with no idea that he'd follow me, for I'd never seen a Filipino dog follow a strange white man, invitation or no invitation.
"He got right up on his four feet, wagged his disreputable tail as much as to say, 'You're on,' and stood waiting for me to move. When I moved toward the quarters he took after me and maintained a steady equal distance of six inches behind my heels. It looked lucky to me, for I knew Filipino dogs and their reserved

ways. "When I got to my bungalow my muchacho, a boy named Philemon. made the initial demonstrations toward hot-footing my dog through the door and all the way to the jungle, and I had to call Philemon off and threaten to make him a head shorter with a bolo if he ever so much as whispered a word of wrath against that mutt. I've been fighting for dogs of my own adoption ever since, as a boy, I used 'to smuggle members of the street species through the basement door of my boyhood home. You get something back when you

for dogs. They're grateful. Well, this canine brand plucked from the burning, or the nipping, passed through all of the stages of a difficult mental battle for a week or ten days before he finally made up his mind whether he was going to take up with the civilized or revert to the simple or Bedouin life. He was shaken from center to circumference between his yen to return to the pack, badly as the pack had been treating him, and his unwillingness to hurt my feelings by desert-

Battling With Temptation.

"When he'd hear a pack of dogs come baying across the clearing, he'd go out and sit on the front steps of my bungalow and wait for the pack to go by. The joy of the jungle would steal into his eyes, and he would turn his head and gaze at me questioningly. I never said anything to him, one way or the other. If the dictates of his inner being prompted him to go, I wasn't going to attempt to hold him. Seeing the dog seated on the front steps of the bungalow, the passing pack would often pull up and look him over and yelp and bark at him, and it sometimes seemed to me as if they were making faces at him. He'd stand up on all-fours and then sit down again nervously a dozen times while the pack stood out in front hurling derision at him for his supine acceptance of so hobbling and unworthy a thing as a civilized home, and when they'd resume their canter and sweep across the next clearing for the jungle he'd look at me manifest the fierceness of the conflict that

'The dormant desire within him for the "The dormant desire within him for the higher and nobler life won. One day, when the pack yelped by he didn't even go out to the front steps, but kept his seat on the chair in my dive, thereby heroically holding himself aloof from temptation. I patted him for that, and that settled it. It was clear to him that I approved of his course, and thenceforward and forever he was for civilization and cleanliness. he was for civilization and cleanling

Made a Hit With Him. "Cleanliness? Well, I hate to even touch upon that part of it, for it might sound

happens. But that Tacloban dog of mine started the cleanliness thing himself by trying to be a self-swapping dog. His assumption of the dultes and responsibilities of civilization seemed to make him ashamed of his flea-ey condition and of the jungle debris that had been clinging to his coat and working into his skin since his birth. One afternoon, during a torrential rainstorm Philemon, my muchacho, tiptoed into my dive and beckoned me to the rear of the bungalow. He pointed to the dog, who was deliberately standing under an eavesspout that was discharging water from the roof at the rate of about 100 gallons a minute. Go ahead and laugh, if you want to—but that's what the dog was doing. I felt that such a spirit a voluntary cleanliness deserved encouragement, and so I called the dog into the kitchen and had Philemon give him a first-rate military swabbing with soap and a brush. And the dog enjoyed it, and when he was dried he strutted around the bungalow as swollen in his new vanity as a boy with his first pair of suspenders.

"From the hour that he got that initial

pair of suspenders.

"From the hour that he got that initial swabbing he was wholly and intensely ag'in his former pals of the pack. Whenever they'd try to cross the unfenced yard he'd hustle out and chase them, and, as dogs in a pack are always afraid of any dog that attacks them singly, he got by with these performances every time, until the dogs in the pack grew so much in fear of him that they'd make a wide detour to avoid passing my bungalow.

Militant and Mellow.

"I waited for several months for these characteristics to assert themselves in the dog before naming him, and then, because he had shown himself both militant and mellow, I named him after Emilio Castelar, the flery statesman-poet of Spain, whose writings I happened to be reading at the time. The dog had been born under the dominion of Spain, and he was entitled to a Spanish name. When I visited Manila and got a brass-studded collar for him, I had my own patronymic engraved after the Castelar so that Senor Emilio would not feel that I was neglectful of his new alle-

"From the minute that I buckled that or-nate collar around the senor's neck, he re-garded himself as enlisted in the military service of the United States. He viewed that collar as his token of enlistment, that collar as his token of enistment. Whether I was mounting the guard—I was adjutant—or reporting at the office of the commanding officer, or paying a call of ceremony, or what you please, that dog was never at a greater distance than six inches from my heels. My brother officers fell to calling the senor my astral body and yogi and things like that, but that was because they were jealous because they had no dogs of their own. had no dogs of their own.

"The day came when I had to quit Tacloban for Manila, there to take transport for the states. The senor had noticed all of the preparations for the departure, and I know that he was a bit suspicious, but he did not think that I'd really leave him behind. I wouldn't, either, if there had been any way for me to take him along,

but there wasn't "I felt like the meanest imaginable sneak when, the hour having arrived, I gave him his final pat in my dive, and then went out and closed the door upon him. The searchpartly of reproach, that he gave me as I slunk out, feeling hand-dog, lingered with

me for years.
"I figured that Senor Emilio Castelar Baker would quickly revert to barbarism after I left Tacloban, but I did him a rank injus-

"When I went back to the islands and to had taken my bungalow when I left told me about the senor. The dog had simply cut for it and gone into the jungle alone when he found that I had so rankly deserted him. He couldn't be cajoled into taking up with the officer who supplanted me in the bungalow, nor with anybody else. He just went off and lived his own life. He never re-joined the packs and they let him alone.

Meeting of Old Friends.

"On the day that I returned to Tacloban prowled around the outskirts, keen for a sight of the dog. I felt that he wouldn't even if I found him, and I nerved myself to meet the shock of having him regard me

with an unrecognizing eye.
"When I saw him he was seated on his haunches on a little knoll above the dusty road. When I was still 200 feet down the road he caught sight of me. He pricked up his ears, and even at that distance I could see him sort of shake and tremble all over. Then he gave one tremendous bound from the knoll to the road, laid his barrel to the ground and was on top of me in twenty jumps-muzzling my uniform and whining and making queer, uncanny noises in his throat that it hurt a fellow to listen to. You are to remember that the dog hadn't seen me for three years at that, and that he hadn't so much as wagged his tail in notice of a human being since I had left Tacloban. "He still wore the brass-studded collar, much battered and worn and warped out of shape by the rains and with many of the

"The Senor Emilio Castelar resided in quarters with me for eighteen more months, and then, about two months ago, I had to desert him again, for there was no possible

way that I could have got him up to Manila and aboard the transport, and the climate of the states would kill him anyhow.

"But since I got back to the mainland this trip every time I catch sight of any old kind of a dog trudging along, enjoying life and companionship and all the sweets of canine days, I think of that yallery, friendly eyed, four-footed Filipino chap sitting haunch-wise on the little knoll overlooking the dusty road and scanning the horizon for me -his one pal-and I feel lonesome, that's all: just lonesome.'

Making a Name.

From the Yonkers Statesman. "By using Andrew Carnegie's, Mrs Chadwick has made a name for herself," remarked the Observer of Events and

Such a Difference.

From the Yonkers Statesman. Yeast-"I notice that it is fresh paint which always smells strongest." Crimsonbeak-"Yes; it's different with

Christmas Spirit. From the Yonkers Statesman.

He-"Don't you like to see a man filled with the Christmas spirit?" She-"Yes, if he don't get it out of a

Suspicious.

From the Youkers Statesman. He-"I've got a surprise in store for you,

She-"All right; but I hope it's not in the 5-cent store!

A Fool and His Money. From the Yonkers Statesman. Church-"Do you believe a fool and his money are soon parted? Gotham-"No: that man Lawson of Bos-

on seems to have his money yet." Close to Nature. Fron the Yonkers Statesman. He "The closer a man gets to nature,

She-"You didn'tosay, that when you fell down on the icy pavement the other day."

Judging & Man. From the Yonkers Statesm Bacon, in the art gallery-"Wasn't Apollo Belvidere a fine specimen of a man?"

Egbert-"You evidently don't believe that is clothes that makes the man?"

A Discouraged Chauffeur. From the Yonkers Statesman Bill-"Bob is getting discouraged." Jill-"What's the matter? Is his automobile breaking down more than usual?"
"No, but it's been two weeks since he struck a pedestrain!"

A Raise. From the Yonkers Statesman.

"What's your daughter Katie doing?" "She's in a department store." "Is she doing well?"

15 Underpriced Shoe-Lines

For Tomorrow Only.

UR immense Spring and Summer Shoe Stocks are pouring into our Houses so rapidly-that we're almost despairing to find shelf-room for them. To make room, we shall offer the following 15 seasonable Shoe-lines of which we have a big Surplus—for ONE DAY ONLY, TOMORROW, AT THESE PROFITLESS PRICES:

Men's.	Women's.	Children's.	
\$1 gray and Tan Cloth stylish Overgaters. Thursday Only	Serge and soft Kid flexible, leather Sole House Slippers 39c.	Vici Kid, Spring Heel, turn Sole, Laced and Button Boots. Sizes 3 to 8	
\$1.50 Sterling Calf, solid Sole Laced and Gaiters; round \$1.15	Splendid \$1.50 Vici Kid Laced and But- ton Boots. 5 up-to- date shapes \$1.12	Child's fine hand-sewed turn \$1 'tan and black soft Kid Laced and Button 68C.	
Two \$3 Styles Tan Russia Calf, Spring Shape, Oxford Ties \$1.90	Nobby \$2.50 Tan Russia Calf hand- welt Blucher and Oxford Ties. 2 kinds at	Boys' \$1.50 Box Calf half heel Blucher Laced Shoes. Sizes 9 to 131/2	
Soft Vici Kid, \$3 quality, hand-sew-d, welted Laced Shoes. 2 kinds at	Fine \$3.50 Patent Ideal Kid Laced and Button Boots; not all Sizes	Girls' new dark tan Vici Kid stout sole Laced Boots. \$1.29	
\$4 and \$5 guaran- eed Patent Colt, aced and Bluchers. nobby Styles at \$2.75	Any of \$3.50 and \$4 Tan Russia Calf Blucher and Laced Boots, tomorrow	Boys' Tan Russia stylish Blucher Laced Shoes. Sizes 13 to 5½ \$1.37	



Cor. 7th and K Sts. 1914 & 1916 Pa. Ave. 233 Pa. Ave. S. E.

MADE FROM CANDY

DECORATIONS IN DRAWN-SUGAR BOWS AND RIBBONS.

Roses and Baskets Are Favorite Designs-Children's

"What shall we have for novel table decorations and souvenirs?" was the query of the hostess at the beginning of this fastexpiring social season. It was the confectioner who solved her difficulty, and candy was his solution. There are very few women who have not learned the value of buttercups, those satiny little pillow candies, with their delicate pinks and lavenders and greens, as a means of giving a luncheon or dinner table a festive appearance. From this the caterer took his suggestion, and by a process known as drawn-sugar, evolved candy ornaments of such a satiny sheen and exquisite delicacy of coloring as to outrival

the most fascinating of liberty satin rib-

Present good form in serving the collation for a reception or afternoon tea demands that no eatables shall be offered from the dining room table with the exception of the bonbons and small tea cakes. As a consequence, the decoration of the dining table is an especially important feature. At a recent fashionable reception the heavy lace cloth covering the circular dining table was caught up in four places. A bowknot of pink drawn-sugar about ten inches long concealed the fastening of the lace folds, the loops and ends of the candy bow being as gracefully formed as in a festoon of the most supple of satin ribbon. The centerpiece was a high fruit dish having three shelves. It was made of white drawn-sugar woven in strands to simulate basket work. Oranges, pears, peaches, etc., made of this same satiny sugar in the

natural color of the fruits, were arranged on the shelves. In making drawn-sugar decorations the sugar is heated to such a temperature as to give it an extremely high glaze when it is pulled out. The man who molds it into shape is as much of an artist as the man who fashions choice designs in gold or silver, and he does nothing else. When fin-ished an ornament is a masterplece of workmanship as well as a very expensive one, a table decoration costing from \$20 to

Are Very Dainty.

Baskets of drawn sugar make an exceedingly dainty ornament, with flaring edges and a long handle. They are woven from strands of variegated color, or they are entirely of satiny white strands, with perhaps a ribbon of pink or blue sugar fastened at the top. These baskets are employed to hold bonbons or petit fours, no other re-ceptacles appearing on the table. A hostess tells the caterer the color scheme for her dining room, and he furnishes the sugar decorations in accordance.

The table at a large formal dinner last month had pink bride roses scattered all over it. These were made in natural sizes from drawn sugar. The petals were per-fectly shaped, with curling edges in the softest pink tint and a high glaze, which caused them to glint like jewels beneath the gaslight. The stem of pale green held two leaves in exact imitation of a freshly

plucked bloom With the drawn-sugar ornaments the ices and ice cream are not infrequently served in nests of spun sugar, the hair fibers of the sugar being spun round and round to look like a bird's nest. Bowknots of drawn sugar in yellow or pink or blue decorate either side of these nests. For souvenirs at children's parties, fruits or flowers of drawn sugar are attractive. The sugar is flavored with wintergreen or peppermint, and may be eaten as candy when it has served its purpose as a favor.

England's Influenza Epidemic. From the London Mail.

One bad result of the gloom and wet will be the increase of the influenza so prevalent just now. From all parts of London come reports of an increasingly large number of cases. This year's complaint has some characteristics of its own. It comes on with a listlessness of mind and body, which speedily develops to headache and tremulous shivers down the spine. On the next day the patient finds himself incapacitated from physical or mental work. Then comes a bout of feverishness, and the sufferer feels bands of iron around his head. When convalescence arrives the patient is limp and helpless, and in most cases has an annoying and persistent cough. Great care must be taken to avoid a fresh cold, and complete rest and cheerful company are important factors in the ultimate cure. The late depressing condi-tions were very bad for convalescents.

Ourselves as Others See Us. From the London Chronicle. The American man is more consistently

considerate of and generous to women than any fellow on earth, and in no country does he get sharper snubbing for his pains. The handling of husbands by wives in America amounts to an art, a profesin America amounts to an art, a profession, almost a science. Based on the theory that the more one has to do the more one can accomplish, ladies who have hardworking, enterprising spouses simply retire from active life. If he manages his office and business satisfactorily, why not take over the house and servants? What is known as "a good husband" in the states is a first-class, non-tiring, moneymaking machine, who gives everything, asks nothing, and brags ceaselessly of his wife's perfections. Should he presume to where nothing out of the common ever week from \$4.66 to \$4.69."

wife's perfections. Should he presume to the course a charred chop or a fat southe of father.

complain at the size of the draper's bills, he is set down as a brute, and the wife is pitied as a first-class martyr. For such sins as the above two men of my acquaintance were forced to live in hotels a year at a time. They had committed the crime of finding fault with the impeccable sex, and were reduced to subjection by having their homes taken from them. For my part, I think the Briton's way is the best.

The Worst of All Adulterations.

From Leslie's Weekly. Perhaps no species of villainy is more cruel and reprehensible than the adulteration of drugs used in disease, and which may murder the invalid they were supposed to benefit. It is fortunate that the Washington authorities have taken the work in hand and have succeeded in unearthing a gang of these scoundrels in Chicago, by making raids on the places where bogus drugs were made, confiscating four patrol-wagon loads of "medicine" and aresting five persons for misusing the mails. It is stated that the evidence upon which the arrests were made was based upon a chemical analysis made by Dr. Virgil Coblentz of Columbia University. He found that a kind of triethylate, sold to druggists as a substitute for trional, a sleep-producing medicine, acted as an irritant instead. This doctored drug was being disposed of at 2 cents an ounce, while the genuine article sold for \$1.50 an ounce. An analysis of the alleged aristol, sold as a substitute for

Varieties of Insurance.

lodoform, showed that it contained 75 per

cent of fuller's earth colored with iron rust.

From the Insurance Press. "How many kinds of insurance are there?" asks a correspondent of the Insurance Press. By a coincidence we received in the same mail the business card of an enterprising local insurance agency in a western city which claims to have on sale "all kinds of insurance and bonds." Here is the western agency's list: Fire, life, safe, rents, theft, credit, patent, marine, tornado, accident, burglary, sprinkler, lightning, plate glass, transportation, tourists' baggage, bank and messenger robbery, tailors' and furniture floaters', physicians' and druggists' liability; travelers', samples, fidelity, official, guaranteed attorney's department, contract, judicial and court bonds, teams, health, postal, elevator, casualty, flywheel, lease-holds, automobile, contingent, steam boiler, landlord's liability, use and occu-pancy, employer's liability, workmen's collective, liquor dealers' license, general liability, hold-up insurance, bank ac-

A Lesson to Advertisers.

Col. Mann, in Town Topies, Thomas W. Lawson teaches business men lesson much more important than the manipulation of the stock market-it is the tremendous influence of newspaper advertising. Millions of dollars are wasted annually by otherwise shrewd business men in trying to advertise by expensive circulars, which are seldom read and never effective. Mr. Lawson might have sent through the mails hundreds of thousands of copies of his frenzied finance letters, and no one would have paid the slightest attention to them. He printed his letters in the advertising columns of the leading papers and within a week the whole country was agog, the stock market was upset, a record number of shares changed hands, and a magazine whose previous circulation was comparatively nil had eager demands for more copies than could be printed. Mr. Lawson's advertisements deal with a sensational subject, but it has been handled by other methods without causing any sensation whatever. Tell the public in the right way and in the right papers about the right thing, and it will respond prompt-ly and profitably—that is the moral of the Lawson campaign, and every business man should take it to heart and pocket.

Tea Cigarettes.

From the London World. The fashionable doctor has now to wrestle with a habit which is even harder to combat than the drug craze, because it is so very easy to indulge, and seems so very harmless in itself—the practice, so freely resorted to in boudoirs, of smoking "cigarettes" of certain blends of tea. It does not sound very dreadful; indeed, seems more innocuous than smoking Turk-ish tobacco, but the doctors can tell a very

Charge of a Doubtful Judge.

From the Kansas City Journal. A Missouri paper says that a new judge arose to charge the jury and spoke as fol-

"Gentlemen of the jury, charging a jury is new business to me, as this is my first case. You have heard all the evidence as well as myself. You have heard what the learned counsel have said. If you believe what the counsel for the plaintiff have told what the counsel for the plaintiff have told you, your verdict would be for plaintiff; but it, on the other hand, you believe what the defendant's counsel has told you, then you will find a verdict for the defendant; but if you are like me, and don't believe what either of them said, then I'll be d—d if I know what you'll do. Constable, take charge of the jury."

Love and the Cottage.

From the Atchison Globe, When a girl is first engaged she figures on a ten-room house in the swell part of town. As time goes on the house gradually decreases in size until it is a four-room structure. Then all the fancy trimmings are left off, and next the house is located in a remote part of town. Finally, when the wedding comes off it is announced that

NOTHING NEW.

Cean Law Antedates Dr. Osler by Twenty-Five Centuries.

From the Chicago News, There was nothing new in Dr. Osler's little joke about applying chloroform at the age of sixty. The idea antedates the discovery of chloroform by twenty-five centuries or so. One of the Greek islands in the Aegean sea is called Ceos. The traditions of this island are exceedingly old. The place is chiefly renowned now for its raisins, but there was a time when it was famous for its laws. The excellence of these laws was so generally recognized that the phrase "Cean laws" passed into a proverb. One of these "excellent" laws, "forbade a citizen," in the language of the Encylcopedia Britannica, "to pro-tract his life beyond sixty years, affords a

curious instance of the application of the utilitarian principle." Gambling, well to the front around Chicago just now, on account of the stockaded den on the drainage canal, is another old and ever new story. Games "depending partly on skill and partly on hazard, with a view to the pecuniary gain," were for-bidden by the Romans, both under republic and empire. This was not done because these games tended to demoralize the populace, but because it tended to render them urnalia, which was a period of license, these games were permitted. Rome was "wide open" then. And a like indulgence at other seasons was extended to the old men both among the Greeks and the Romans. It was one of the privileges of age. Tacitus men-tions the existence of the vice of gambling

among the ancient Germans.

In England, as in Rome, gambling was prohibited, not because it demoralized, but because it rendered its devotees effeminate. An act passed in 1541 had in view the dou-ble object of "maintaining the artillery and debarring unlawful games." An act passed during the reign of Queen Anne declared that all bonds or other securities given for money won at play or money lent at the time to play with should be utterly void, and all mortgages or incumbrance on lands made on the same consideration should be made over to the use of the mortgagor. This continued to be the law until 1845.

Coal.

the United States no less than tenfold.

From the London Standard. The principal competitors of the United Kingdom in coal production are Germany and the United States. While the output of the United Kingdom has little more than doubled since 1870, that of Germany has increased more than fourfold and that of

Especially Mothers

The Sanative, Antiseptic, Cleansing, Purifying, and Beautifying Properties of

Assisted by CUTICURA Ointment, the great Skin Cure, are of priceless value. For preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes and chafings, in the form of baths for annoying irritations, ulcerations, and inflammations of women, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves, as well as for all purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery, CUTICURA Soap and CUTICURA Ointment are priceless.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 55c., Cini-ment, 50c., Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60). Depota: Londou, 37 Chartee-Pills, 25c., Parls, 5 Rue de la Paix; Boston, 137 Columbus