

## Rules for a Wedding.

Until this season brides-elect never appeared at any social gatherings of importance after their wedding cards were issued. That rule is now a dead letter, and up to the day before her wedding a young woman is seen everywhere, says Millicent Arrowpoint in the Record. Of course this is the natural result of the recent and reasonable revolt against putting together an elaborate trousseau. Smart girls in New York society, for instance, who are marrying this spring have provided themselves with suitable wardrobes for the season and nothing more, and this, with the getting of the wedding dress, has left them time and strength for all the passing gaieties of the moment.

Another new and interesting point in the present busy nuptial season is the very early sending out of invitations. Cards are posted just a month before the day of the wedding, and a rule somehow has arisen ordaining that directly upon receipt of the invitation the wedding present must be sent, or within four days after receiving the invitation. By this means the bride is not troubled with the straggling in of gifts up to the very day of the ceremony and a heavy demand on her vocabulary of thanks all in the week preceding her marriage and maybe the week after.

There is also another deep-laid design in sending out invitations so early. A bride who posts her cards four weeks before the great day fully expects her friends to call upon her promptly and by skillful conversation acquire a pretty clear notion of what she really wants in the way of a gift. Relatives and intimate friends are expected to openly solicit her wishes on that point, or you can take aside her mother, who knows the young lady's wishes and will considerably give helpful tips in silver, bric-a-brac, pictures, jewelry, etc.

To her really close friends a girl of course writes notes announcing her engagement and expecting in return not only congratulations, but an engagement souvenir.

By men the occasion can be marked with flowers, but by women the memento now takes the form of a pitcher. In glass, gold, silver, pewter and all the varieties of porcelain these pitchers are given, nearly all of them small and engraved or painted with some appropriate sentiment expressing good wishes. The little jug is always sent full of flowers or bonbons, and the giving of one of these when the engagement is announced by no means absolves the giver from the duty and expense of a wedding present.

Only recently have we adopted the English custom of displaying the wedding gifts, and this is done just two days before the marriage, in the library, and a luncheon is given or refreshments served to those bidden to view the jewels and silver, etc. Everybody who has contributed a gift, of course, is asked, and the invitations consist only of the young lady's visiting card, on which is written below her name the words "at home," then, in the left-hand lower corner, "to view the wedding presents from 4 to 6." Every one is supposed to bring his or her card along and turn it in to the servant at the door as a voucher of one's identity.

For this spring a new type of announcement card has been issued very successfully. It consists of a small Bristol-board square bearing the maiden name and address of the lady, tied by a bit of white ribbon to a larger card, on which is engraved her married name, coupled with that of her husband, and then below their address and day at home.

Too many persons are negligent in acknowledging the receipt of a wedding invitation, or are puzzled to know just how such an invitation should be treated, accepted or regretted. One fixed rule to keep in mind is the importance of acknowledging this courtesy and doing so promptly. If asked to the church only answer by the accepted formula in the third person, saying "Mr. and Mrs. Blank accept the pleasure of Mr. and Mrs. So-and-So's kind invitation to the marriage of their daughter on June 21, at 3:30 o'clock, at St. John's church," or "Mr. and Mrs. Blank regret that illness (or absence) will prevent their acceptance, etc." This same phrasing is employed when the invitation is to the church and the house after the ceremony, the sentence, "and to the breakfast (or reception) at 4 o'clock," added at the end of the page on which the reply is given.

It is now regarded as not only inconsiderate but a distinct ill omen for the bride to keep her guests and fiancée waiting one moment over the time set for the ceremony.

This spring also the superstitious fancy has arisen for catering to the lucky fates by putting the right foot first on entering the church, on turning to leave the church and on entering the carriage.

White lilac and asparagus fern has been the choicest bridal bouquet since the lilacs came into flower, but with the passing of these things has been considered smarter than a bouquet of pure white rhododendrons and acacia blossoms. White sweet peas and asparagus fern is another lovely combination very much the mode, and it seems to be the universal custom now for every wedding guest to wear a buttonhole bouquet or breast knob of white flowers.

It was the accepted fashion a little while ago for every bride to go to the altar leaning on the arm of her father,

brother or whichever male relative was chosen to give her away. Now this custom is rather more frequently honored in the breach than otherwise, for the bride has come to the conclusion that not only is a supporting arm not needed, but that she makes a more striking and effective appearance proceeding up the aisle alone. When this form of procession is adopted the father of the bride gives his wife his arm up the aisle, and only when his daughter is at the foot of the chancel steps does he come forward, take her hand in his, hand her to her fiancée, and stand beside her until the marriage lines are all pronounced.

Where do the relatives come in? And what does the best man do with his hat? are questions that cause anxiety occasionally. Abroad they follow the very expressive custom of lengthening out the bridal cortege with the lady's parents and immediate relatives. When the wedding march begins, following the bridesmaids, the mother of the bride goes up the aisle on the arm of her son, or grand-parents go first, followed by married sisters and brothers of the bride, her aunts and uncles and even her cousins. This is occasionally the arrangements in America, though, as a rule, the family come in first, quietly take their places and the wedding march announces the bride, preceded by the ushers and flower girls and followed by her maids. The mother of the bride usually comes to the church in the carriage with the head bridesmaid or maid of honor, and the other members of the family arrive with the other attendants. When the ceremony is over the mother and father go down the aisle together and then the remainder of the family follow and pass out by the central door.

The best man leaves his hat in the vestry and gloves as well, because he must at the altar hold the hat and gloves of the groom, and he would present a very overworked aspect if he stood at attention with a high hat in either hand. When he gives the groom his hat and gloves he returns hurriedly to the vestry, picks up his own belongings and drives away to the bride's house from the side entrance of the church.

A woman who is married in a traveling dress ought not to have any bridesmaids. Her bouquet can be held during the ceremony by the relative who gives her away, and when a couple are married and leave at once for their honeymoon journey the groom goes to the train or steamship in the frock coat in which he was married.

### The Animals at the Circus.

It appears that one idle day the frog, the duck, the lamb and the skunk started forth together to visit the show. Just what sort of a show it was the chronicler doesn't state. Anyway, it was something that the queerly assorted quartet was anxious to attend, and they hopped and waddled and gambled and trotted toward the big canvas inclosure with delightful throbs of anticipation.

Finally, they reached the door tender, the frog leading the line.

Well, the frog had a greenback and passed right in.

The duck had a bill and followed the frog.

The lamb had four quarters and followed the frog and duck.

But the unfortunate skunk was left on the outside. He had only a scent.

Naturally, he turned away feeling pretty blue.

As he was slowly going back over the hill he met a hoop snake rolling along at a lively rate toward the show. The skunk greeted him, but the snake did not stop.

"Don't interrupt me," he cried over his shoulder. "I've got to do a turn, and I'm a little late."

And he rolled along.

At the top of the hill the skunk noticed another old friend approaching.

It was the sardine.

"Hullo!" cried the sardine; "what's the matter?"

So the skunk told him.

"I can guess how you feel about it," said the sardine sympathetically. "I belong to the smelt family myself. But, say, old fellow, you come right back and go in with me—I've got a box."

And the skunk and the sardine went back together.

A Pig's Ears.—The average farmer, and especially the swine novice, would scarcely think of referring to the shape of a pig's ears to determine whether or not it would prove a desirable hog to keep; but, nevertheless, it seems evident that there is something in the way a hog carries his ears. I have heard prominent swine breeders assert that they much prefer a hog with graceful, lopped ears falling down near to, if not over the eyes. Not long ago in talking to an experienced Poland-China breeder, he asserted that he saw a great difference in the handling of hogs whose ears came down over their eyes, or stuck up nearly straight. He always considered the shape of the ear when he is looking for good quality in a breeder. He informed me that there was a great difference in managing a hog if its ears came down sufficiently to hide his eyes. Such ears work on the same principle as a blind.—C. P. Reynolds in Epitomist.

"Why did Mrs. Hawkins discharge her French maid?" "Incivility."

"What? Why, she struck me as the acme of civility." "Me too, but I believe she couldn't understand Mrs. Hawkins' French."

Maud—Doesn't your head ache awfully after you have been to a tea?

Ethel—No, not at all. My tongue and feet do, but never my head.—Harper's Bazar.

## HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

### A Book That Should Be in the Hands of Every Woman.

Mrs. McKee Rankin, one of the foremost and best known character actresses and stage artists of this generation, in speaking of Pe-ru-na, says: "No woman should be without a bottle of Pe-ru-na in reserve."—Mrs. McKee Rankin. Mrs. Eliza Wike, 120 Iron street, Akron, Ohio, says: "I



would be in my grave now if it had not been for your God-sent remedy, Pe-ru-na. I was a broken down woman, had no appetite; what little I did eat did not agree with my stomach. It is now seven years past that I used Pe-ru-na and I can eat anything."—Mrs. Eliza Wike.

Every woman should have a copy of Dr. Hartman's book entitled "Health and Beauty." This book contains many facts of special interest to women. Dr. Hartman has treated more ailments peculiar to women than any other physician in the world. This book gives in brief his long and varied experience.

Send for free books on catarrh. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

### A Stimulus to War.

"Does your son feel that his heart is in this war with the Philippines, Mrs. Smith?"

"I should say so. He writes that every time he fires at a Filipino he remembers that he owes him a grudge for making him miss the cherry season at home."

Gen. A. S. Kimball, Depot Quartermaster of the U. S. Army, in New York City, has sent to Lyman M. Carty, Assistant General Passenger Agent of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad in New York, a letter of thanks for the prompt movement of troops that were ticketed over the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad during the past year. He says that many of these movements were made on short notice and his department had too frequently to rely upon insufficient and sometimes inaccurate data. He realized that under such circumstances the company was placed in an embarrassing position and the extraordinary efforts made by the line to give satisfaction in every respect merited and received his fullest appreciation.

"Gracious, what is Percy Perkins wearing long hair at golf?" "It gives him a chance to say that football is really his game."

"We and Our Tour Economic"

Is the title of a very charming and entertainingly written story which has just been issued in book form by the passenger department of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Ry. The intended summer tourist will find it not only interesting but instructive. It will be sent free to any address on application to F. M. Hyron, G. W. A., Chicago, or A. J. Smith, G. P. A., Cleveland.

### Financial Foresight.

"Harry is horrid, mamma." "Why, daughter, for a birthday present, and then said I had better save half of it to buy his birthday present next week."

### Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

"That Italian author travels with fourteen trunks." "Fifteen trunks?" "Yes, I'd be ashamed to make such an expose of my rejected manuscripts."

### Good Housekeepers.

Immaculate linen is the mark of good housekeeping. To get the best results use "Faultless Starch." It makes collars, cuffs, shirt fronts, etc., look like new. All grocers sell it, 10c. a package.

"There! I fancy this shirt has stripes big enough to make me the envy of all the other men in the office." "I think so; what is the material?" "Awning goods."

### \$15.00 Per Week.

We will pay a salary of \$15 per week for man with rig to introduce Perfection Poultry Mixture in the country, the greatest egg producer on earth. Address with stamp, Perfection Mfg. Co., Parsons, Kansas.

"Nancy, you ought not to attempt golf. You don't look excited, and I know you can't manage the dialect." "No, but I can have my picture taken in my golf suit."

### The Absolute Truth.

The best edited and most readable weekly review paper published in the West is unquestionably "George's Weekly," Denver, Colo. (formerly The Road). It is still published by Herbert George and is red-hot. Send \$1.00 and get it every week for one whole year. Its hobby now is Direct Legislation.

Though flowers glow along the street—At corner stands, on folks we meet—Man's eyes are turned, with zeal and haste, To some fair girl in pink shirt waist.

### Backed by Reputation.

The Union Pacific has added new, modern equipment to its service both east and west from Denver, and gives even better satisfaction to its patrons than in the past. It stands without a rival as the quickest and most elegant route, with accommodations to accommodate all classes of passengers. Only one night to Chicago, St. Louis and St. Paul, and over ten hours saved between Denver and the Pacific coast. Ticket office 91 17th street.

"Anthony Perkins has such refined tastes." Yes, but he has such an unrefined way of always bragging about them."

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to men with rig to introduce our Poultry Compound. Address with stamp, Javette Mfg. Co., Parsons, Kan.

"Well, did you have a good trip?" "No. Mostly and a lot of goods to men that wanted them." "What on earth do you call a good trip?" "Selling a lot of goods to men who don't want them."

## CAPT. SLOCUM'S TRIP.

### SKIPPER GIRDLES THE WORLD IN A SHELL.

No Companion to Lend a Hand—Greatest Feat in Navigation of the Nineteenth Century—Met Oregon in Mid-Ocean.

### (Special Letter.)

Perhaps no more interesting record of the sea will be handed down from the nineteenth century than that of the voyage round the world recently completed by Capt. Joshua Slocum, who formed the sole occupant of a small boat named the Spray. Capt. Slocum, who hails from Boston, has been a shipmaster for many years, and he conceived the idea a few years ago of making a voyage single-handed around the world. With this intention, therefore, he set himself to cut down an oak tree, and with this he built the Spray entirely with his own hands; every nail in her was driven by himself, and seeing that she has sailed some 40,000 miles safely in rough and smooth seas, he may well be proud of his handiwork. The little vessel is yawl-rigged and of nine tons. She is 40 feet long, with a beam of 14 feet, and she draws five feet of water. Everything being ready, Capt. Slocum left Cape Sable, Nova Scotia, in



THE SPRAY ENTERING SYDNEY HARBOR.

April, 1895, and in eight days was 1,200 miles across the Atlantic, being a record for the little craft of 150 miles a day. It took Capt. Slocum some time to get used to the solitude of the cruise, and he tried all kinds of devices to make believe he had company. Firstly he would call out the name of the boy who had sailed with him in his last ship; then he would sing out the number of bells struck, and during the night watches he would address himself to the moon. Eventually, however, he got accustomed to the appalling silence of the limitless sea. In 29 days the adventurer reached Gibraltar. From thence he sailed for South America, where, off the coast of Terra del Fuego, the natives tried to board him, but on being fired at they made off. The following ruse had something to do with keeping them at a safe distance. "Sticking his hat on a projection, so that it would show above the hatchway, near the tiller, the captain ran forward through the hold to the fore-latch, changing his coat in the meantime, and placing another hat on a log of wood on the hatchway, and walked the deck a bit, finally going below and taking his old place by the tiller, so that these movements gave the natives the impression that there were at least three men on board. Slocum was about thirty days getting through the straits of Magellan, always with a head wind and sometimes with rain. Returning through the straits some time after, he was followed by canoes, and as it was almost calm the natives soon gained upon him. The captain had, therefore, to prepare for a possible fight. He first sprinkled the deck with tin tacks, with the points upward, and concealed a revolver up his sleeve, after which he merely awaited their approach ready for any emergency. He had also placed a repeating rifle conveniently near. On the arrival of the first canoe, which contained a chief, the captain was asked where the remainder of the crew were, because when the Spray passed that way before there were three men on board. Slocum's reply was that "they were sleeping, and that they (the natives), had better not make a row, or the men would be very angry and make trouble when they awoke." Seeing the rifle, which he was itching to possess, the chief asked "how often will it shoot?" to which the captain replied, "As many times as there are natives." Eventually the gallant skipper got rid of his unwelcome visitors, without allowing them on board, and he proceeded on his way unmolested. In the chief, the captain recognized a regular cut-throat from the description given him by a master of a vessel, a friend of him, who warned him not to give him half a chance to get on board, but to shoot him down at sight. Happily, bloodshed was avoided, the natives no doubt thinking the crew were lying hidden and ready to fire on them at the least sign of treachery. Had the savages even dreamed that this remarkable man was quite alone on the ocean, he would infallibly have been killed. He at length arrived at Apia, Samoa, where one of his first visitors was Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson. He called at several islands, in that part of the world, and noted the customs of the natives. He also brought away some very interesting curios for his friends in America. At one island the little Spray was towed into a safe anchorage by some native girls, who came out in a canoe to welcome Captain Slocum, an honor which the skipper of the little vessel keenly appreciated.

His next port was Newcastle, New South Wales, and after visiting and being feted at all the Australian colonies, the Spray's bow was pointed towards South Africa, arriving at Cape Agulhas on Christmas day, 1897, where she did her best to stand on her head, the sea being so terribly rough. On the night of Dec. 82 the man who had braved so many perils of the sea passed the Cape of Good Hope and entered Table Bay with a fair wind.

Here is the adventurous Captain's own estimate of his journey: "It was a pleasant voyage all through. In the most arduous part of the voyage I never felt taxed beyond my own small resources, and never once regretted having undertaken the enterprise. Some uneasiness was expressed for me in consequences of the war, but I was loaded, and had a Spaniard come I would have fired one of my lectures into him. That would have settled him. The first intimation I heard of war was from the U. S. Oregon off the Amazon. The great battleship came up astern like a citadel out of the sea, climbing the horizon, for the world is round. 'Have you seen any Spanish men-of-war about?' was signalled before she was hulled up. I had not seen any. My signal, 'Let us keep together for mutual protection,' did not seem to strike Capt. Clark as necessary, for he steamed on with a rush, looking for Spanish men-of-war. I hadn't lost any Spaniards."

During his stay in Cape Town Captain Slocum gave several lectures in different parts of the colony, illustrative of his voyage. He also paid a visit to his honor, the president of Transvaal, who, in the course of conversation, wanted to prove that the world was flat!

After a month's stay the Spray left Table bay for St. Helena, and thence to America, where the gallant captain arrived safe and sound.

### JAPANESE ARISTOCRACY.

Surrendered Their Powers to Strengthen a Central Government.

Undoubtedly the most powerful and at the same time exclusive aristocracy was that of the Daimos, or territorial lords, of Japan prior to the great social revolution of 1868. There were fewer than 300 of these great lords. Their power within their own provinces was almost absolute, and they owed merely a nominal allegiance to the sovereign. Yet in 1869 241 out of less than 300 Daimos voluntarily surrendered their powers and their possessions into the hands of the emperor, in order that a centralized government might conduct the affairs of the empire in a manner more in accordance with those western ideas which the nation was then making up its mind to adopt, and from this surrender the phenomenal progress of Japan as a world power undoubtedly dates. A somewhat similar case may be found in the history of Russia, when, in the year 1564, the boyars, believing that the tsar, Ivan IV., afterward known as the Terrible, was about to leave them to their own intrigues and domestic strifes, laid all the privileges of their order at his feet to induce him to return. It was from this act of self-abnegation that the traditional autocracy of the Russian empire practically begins.

### CAPTIVATED A KING.

Miss Leonora Jackson, an American girl, a protegee of George Vanderbilt, has had the rare honor of being complimented by King Oscar of Sweden for her violin playing. It was at Paris, at one of the Figaro's famous "five o'clocks," that Miss Jackson played before his majesty the king of Sweden and other noted guests. The whole Swedish people are a nation of violin music lovers and critics. King Oscar is regarded as an especially exacting critic. Yet he took pains after



LEONORA JACKSON.

Miss Jackson's performance to be presented to her and say:

"I congratulate you on your excellent playing, and I thank you for the pleasure you have afforded us."

Miss Jackson is a Chicago girl whose musical talent has been developed by Joachim, one of the best masters of Europe.

At Berlin she also won the Mendelssohn state prize, which is considered a national honor in Germany.

### Of Course He Was.

Young Wife—You were intoxicated when you came in last night. Young Husband—Only at the sight of your beauty.—Syracuse Herald.

### Home Maid.

Wilkins—Deuced pretty girl I saw at your window. Is she foreign? Bilkins—No, a domestic.—Brooklyn Life.

### Switzerland's Railroads.

Switzerland, with an area of but 15,081 square miles, has almost 2,500 miles of railways. There are twenty-eight main steam trunk lines, twenty-four narrow gauge lines, ten cog wheel railways, such as those which surmount the Rigi and Pilatus and run from Interlaken to Schynige Platte, twenty cable lines like that which connects Lausanne and Ouchy, and twenty-six street car lines.

### The United States a Power for Good.

A distinguished historian writes, while referring to our advent as a colonizing power, that our influence for good over European spheres will be immense. This result was just as inevitable as is the cure which follows the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It cures indigestion, constipation, and tones up the whole system.

"I'd like to know what that man next door has done to my cat." "Why?" "Whenever she sees him she just flies."

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For full information regarding tickets, rates and routes and time of trains call on agents "Big Four Route," or address the undersigned: E. O. McCORMICK, WARREN J. LYNCH, Pass. Traffic Mgr., Asst. Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt., CINCINNATI, O.

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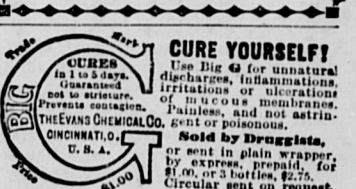
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