

The woman who hesitates generally ends by losing her temper.

Habits of helplessness are the easiest to acquire and the hardest to discard.

People who cannot adapt themselves to conditions are mere machines with an ability to grumble.

Man has crossed the divide when it occurs to him that there is no use trying to save any money.

It is harder to keep up a good reputation than a bad one, and always will be until charity has a stronger hold on the world.

When a man is not to some extent under the influence of a woman he becomes either vicious or foolish, and sometimes both.

The window-glass trust has been shattered and the promoters are now engaged in the cheerful occupation of picking the splinters out of their fingers.

Three hundred men styling themselves the Horse-Thief Detective association held a convention in Warsaw, Ind., last week. The decorations were doubtless rope and dead boughs.

According to a London paper the czar of Russia and Lord Salisbury have laid plans to depose the sultan. The trouble is that plans are much like eggs—the great majority of those laid are never hatched.

The greatest event for France that has happened this year was the opening recently of the new lock connecting the docks at Dunkirk with the sea. This lock is said to be the largest seaport lock in the world, being 689 feet long and eighty-two feet wide. It is able to receive the largest ships at any state of tide. It has taken seven years to build and the cost of construction has been \$1,500,000.

The courts of New York state have definitely decided that George Gould must pay his taxes, and surely every one will pity and sympathize with this unfortunate gentleman for the severity of this decision. Let the rest of us pay the taxes; why should a millionaire be called upon to do this terrible thing? There are plenty of us earning salaries and wages who will gladly take this unbearable burden off Mr. Gould's shoulders and, of course, it is only fair and just that we should do so. Did not another distinguished millionaire of the same ilk once remark, "The people be damned?"

The population of France now amounts to 38,228,969 persons, as compared with 38,095,150 at the last census (1891). This very slight increase is almost entirely due to the increase of the urban centers. Twenty-four departments show an increase and sixty-three departments a diminution of the population; but there are cases where there is a falling off, taking the department as a whole, while the numbers in certain towns or industrial centers in those departments have risen. In five years there has only been an increase in the population of France of 133,819 persons, and the increase, according to all appearances, is chiefly attributable to immigration.

A St. John's, Newfoundland, dispatch, September 21, says: "Clergymen, school teachers and other reputable residents of Labrador and northern Newfoundland are writing to the newspapers and the government respecting the destitution prevailing on those coasts owing to the failure of the fisheries. The writers unite in declaring that hundreds of persons must perish from starvation unless extensive relief measures are inaugurated soon. They urge the government to grapple with the situation promptly, and they also solicit the assistance of the British cabinet, through whose restrictive laws in favor of French fishermen and against the residents most of the destitution is due."

A charge of most fiendish and atrocious cruelty is brought against the deputy superintendent of the poor of Chenango county, N. Y. He was arrested for attempting to bury alive one George Macomber, an inmate of the idiot ward of the institution. This wretched creature, who has been habitually abused at the institution, was forced into an open grave and held there until the earth was half filled in, when he managed to break away and escape. The charge is backed up by numerous eminently respectable citizens, but the head superintendent simply paid the necessary bail money and retained the man as assistant superintendent. The whole neighborhood is enraged and excited over the affair and determined that the offender shall be brought to some sort of justice.

The latest from New York is the reported rupture of an engagement between a young woman and a young man because the latter insisted on wearing motto buttons. With the motto button breaking up engagements, the suspender button breaking up marriages and the collar button doing business all the year round it's about time we took to wearing hooks and eyes.

Antonio Maceo again caught the Spaniards napping and proved more terrible to the slumbers than mince pie and a cheese sandwich.

IN WOMAN'S CORNER.

INTERESTING READING FOR DAMES AND DAMSELS.

Some Current Modes—Costumes for Women for All Occasions—Some Timely Hints for the Cookery—Training School for Domestic—Notes.

SKETCH is given of a costume of rose and yellow glace poplin. The skirt is open at each side of the foot of the tablier, the opening being filled by coquilles of white lace mixed with old rose changeable ribbon and fastened by antique gold buttons. The bodice of poplin is cut out in front and edged with ribbons held in place by gold buttons. From the open space escapes a full vest of lace. The bouffant portion of the tight sleeve is draped and trimmed with ribbons, lace and gold buttons, and a frill of lace falls from the wrists, held by a bow and button. There are an old rose collar and a cravat of white gauze.

Platache Green Walking Dress. The alpine hat remains with us in all materials, for it is the most becoming shape ever chosen by a woman. It suits all faces. You see the new alpine in hair and straw braided cunningly together. An alpine hat and gown all in the same tone was chosen

Elaborate Sleeve Drapery. A number of tailor-made costumes are seen for the demisaison; also skirts of gray, violet, green, beige or sable cloth, worn with a corsage of silk or batiste, with insertion of beading or lace and a decoration of narrow velvet ribbon, mauve, rose, black or green. Braided costumes of mohair are also seen. For more elaborate wear are costumes of foulard adorned with lace, guipure or ruffles of batiste, fleecy fichus, clouds of embroidered tulle and

consequently the mind. One of these rooms was lauded as a thing of beauty because it existed in the house of a millionaire, and much money had been expended upon it. The other room was in the house of a seamstress who had expended her hard-earned dollars in furnishing a little parlor with which she was much delighted. Both rooms were ugly and tiresome because of the figured surfaces that covered floor, windows and furniture, and the hangings. The patterns were large and showy in the eastern rug, the rich walls were covered with figured silk, and the chairs had velvet roses growing in a satin background. In a more satisfactory room done by a woman decorator I find the floor, which has a plain hard wood border, covered by a rug with a plain center and a figured border. A table cover that is also plain with the exception of a scroll border is of a lustrous short napped velvet. The walls are covered with painted tapestries, but the windows and doors that divide them here and there have plain hangings. The ceiling of the room is crossed by panels of wood in a dull and a bright finish.

Another gown introduced the black and white fad of the hour. It had: A lace petticoat, triply flounced; a black and white striped silk skirt, with train; waist of the same material with corselet belt of black velvet; black velvet upper sleeves, arranged in numberless puffs; lower sleeves of the striped silk tucked to fit the arm and around the neck a white fichu edged with lace. The Latest in Chicago Daily News.

Well wash the celery, and keep it in the cool till wanted; then dry on a cloth, and cut in thin sliced sticks, one and a half inches long, or in short julienne shapes. Season it with pepper and salt, oil, and tarragon or other vinegar, and chopped shallot; mix well together, and serve in a salad-bowl. Garnish with slices of tomatoes or beetroot, cut in fancy shapes and seasoned like the celery.

One of the handsomest black gowns displayed had a skirt in large brocade; the waist consisted entirely of plaited Brussels net, the bodice covered in front with round zouaves of velvet embroidered in gold and lined with black satin.

Very effective is a blouse of glace taffeta in royal blue, with yoke, cuffs and ceinture of black and white striped velvet.

Lovely velvet garniture shows black dots on a white ground, with a circle of faint yellow around each dot. This was used in fashioning the bolero on an imported street gown of bottle-green camel's hair.

Tobacco-brown cloth with old-gold brocade satin vest and jockeys, with black satin ribbon ceinture and zouaves of mink makes an ideal winter gown for street and visiting purposes.

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Hilolotrope cloth, with brown fur trimmings, is ideal for a church costume. A mixture of green heliotrope camel's hair, with a black boucle dot, is ultrafashionable, and lights up immensely when embellished with velvet in these two shades.

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in the neighborhood was in need of a good servant, and this woman went to see about getting the place for one of her daughters. After some preliminaries, the lady asked what experience the girl had had and where she had learned housekeeping. With the dignity of a duchess, the mother of the would-be employe drew herself up and answered, "She is a thorough housekeeper, madam. I taught her myself."

All About the House Gown. Nothing is so suggestive of femininity as the house gown, with its soft



laces, dainty colors and long lines of grace and beauty.

Particularly is this true of the house gowns of this season. They have trains, of course, made from striped or brocade silk, the former to be had at such reasonable prices just now. The front of the skirt should always be left open to reveal a fine petticoat beneath. This may be of chiffon, fine lace, mouseline de soie or some dainty, soft silk. One pretty gown had a skirt of pale yellow silk, through which a delicate old rose pattern was traced. In front the skirt opened over pale-blue chiffon. The bodice of yellow silk was almost entirely concealed by a fichu of the chiffon.

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Here is a trick that will create no end of fun when boiled eggs are served: Puncture the shell of a raw egg with a pin, and, through the hole thus made, extract the contents. When the shell has become thoroughly dry, pour fine sand through the pin hole until the egg is about one-fourth full. Then seal up the hole with white wax, and your imitation egg will be as natural in appearance as a real one.

When the eggs are served contrive in some way to have the filled one passed to you. Then tell your companions that you can make your egg obey your slightest wish, standing on the edge of a knife, the rim of a glass or wherever you will. Of course, no one will believe you, but you can prove you are right. The only secret is to tap the egg gently every time you change its position so that the sand will settle at the bottom and keep the egg upright in just the position you wish.

Now let me tell you how to make the disobedient egg, with which you may have even more fun than with the obedient one. Make the hole large enough to allow you to introduce half an ounce of fine shot, together with a little powdered sealing wax. This done, seal up the hole neatly with white wax, and then warm the egg gently over the fire. This will give you a fixed center of gravity in the egg, and no matter how you may pretend to place it, the weight of the shot held in a mass by the sealing wax, will drag it away from its position just as soon as you release it.

Dandelion's Pretty Trick. Our canny bird, Dandelion, named for the blossom he so much resembles in color, had the grip with the rest of the family. Mamma took him from his cage every day and gave him medicine and a warm bath. He seemed to enjoy being cared for as much as a child would.

After his recovery his cage door was left open all the time, and he would hop all about the dining room. But he spent most of his time in a sunny south window. Whenever the family sat down to a meal Dandy expected his share, and if he was neglected too long would remind us by hopping onto some one's shoulder or the corner of the table, and when he got his crumb would go back to his cage satisfied.

Dandy's bath tub stood on the window sill, and there he bathed and dried his feathers in the sun all through the summer months; but when the cooler days came on and a low fire smoldered in the furnace the tiny fellow

somehow discovered the register, and mamma saw him step cautiously onto the edge and look down. Then another hop, and finally, when he had satisfied himself that he was safe, he spread his wings and shook his feathers, and when he was quite dry flew back to the window to take another bath and go through the same performance again.

This he did every day, and many times a day, until the cold wave came. The fire being turned on full force, poor Dandy received such a warm reception that he could never be coaxed to the register again.—Mabel Willis in Chicago Record.

There is another marvel performed by those Bacsi, of whom I have been speaking as knowing so many enchantments. For when the Great Kaan is at his capital and in his great palace, seated at his table, which stands on a platform some eight cubits above the ground, his cups are set before him on a great buffet in the middle of the hall pavement, at a distance of some ten paces from his table, and filled with wine or other good spiced liquor such as they use. Now, when the lord desires to drink these enchanters by their enchantments cause the cups to move from their places without being touched by anybody, and to present themselves to the emperor. This every one present may witness, and there are oft-times more than 10,000 persons thus present. 'Tis a truth and no lie! and so will tell you the sages of our own country who understand necromancy, they also can perform it.—"The True Story of Marco Polo," by Noah Brooks in St. Nicholas.

Not long ago two Englishmen traveling in Sweden lost their luggage, and, not speaking the language, were at their wit's end to explain matters. Two young men finally came to the rescue, politely asking in English if they could be of any assistance, and promised to undertake the recovery of the lost goods. Next day the missing luggage came to hand, and the Englishmen met at the railway station their friends of the day before. The Englishmen, naturally, were profuse in their thanks, and asked the pleasure of an acquaintance. "Certainly," answered one of the young men. "I am Prince Oscar of Sweden, and this is my brother Eugene."

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A REMARKABLE CASE.

ILL SINCE GIRLHOOD, NOW A PICTURE OF HEALTH.

From the Star, Valparaiso, Ind. The attention of the Star health been called to several cases of radical cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, it was determined to investigate some of the more notable of these cases, with a view to disseminating exact information on the subject and benefiting others who were suffering. Prominent among those who had experienced benefits from the use of this remedy was mentioned Mrs. Mary Noren, wife of John Noren, a prosperous farmer, living northeast of Valparaiso, Ind., and to her a reporter was accordingly dispatched.

Mrs. Noren was found busily engaged in household duties, but she found time to detail her experience, and was willing and even anxious that the benefits she had felt should be told for the benefit of those who had suffered as she did.

"I had been ill since girlhood with a complication of complaints," said Mrs. Noren, "never so much as to be confined long in bed, but I suffered intense misery. My chief trouble was with my stomach. I felt a constant gnawing pain that was at times almost distracting, and which had been diagnosed by different physicians as dyspepsia and sympathetic derangement dependent on the condition of the generative organs. I had pains in the back, sometimes so great as to make me unable to work, and frequent bilious attacks. I also suffered greatly from constipation, from which I never could find permanent relief. Then these symptoms were aggravated by rheumatic pains between the shoulder blades, which were most excruciating in damp or cold weather. After my marriage, about five years ago, and when my baby was born the trouble seemed to increase, and I was frequently so sick that I could not do my household work. I tried different physicians and used numerous remedies but all in vain, until one day last fall I happened to read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. My husband got three boxes from Mr. C. D. Rushton, the druggist, and I began to use them. From the first I began to feel relief, and before the three boxes were gone I was nearly well. The constipation was cured and the other troubles were so much relieved that I felt better than I had felt for years. As I continued in the use of the pills I grew better and stronger, my appetite was more natural, and my flesh increased, until I am in the condition you see me now."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100,) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

In It for Him. Young Lawyer—Why do you take that case when there is nothing in it? Old Lawyer—Nothing in it? What paid me a big retainer, and I'm charging him \$50 a day during the trial.—Detroit Free Press.

Texas. In the agricultural line, Texas leads all other states in the variety of its products. Cotton, corn, and the cereals grow and are raised in every section of the state and in the central and southern portions sugar cane and sorghum cane are profitably cultivated. On the Gulf Coast two or three crops of vegetables are raised each year. Berries are shipped six weeks in advance of the home crop in the north. Pears, peaches, plums, oranges, figs, olives, and nuts all grow abundantly and can be marketed from two to three weeks in advance of the California crops. Large quantities of rice are now grown.

If the land seeker, the home seeker, and the settler desires to secure a farm larger than the one he occupies, on vastly more reasonable terms; if he wants more land to cultivate, a greater variety of crops to harvest, with proportionately increased remuneration, at a less outlay for cost of production; if he wants an earlier season, with correspondingly higher prices; if he wants milder winter, all the year pastured for his stock, improved health, increased bodily comforts and wealth and prosperity he should go to Texas.

Send for pamphlet descriptive of the resources of this great state (mailed free). Low rate home seekers' excursions via the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railway on Tuesday, November 17th, December 1st and 15th, 1896. H. A. Cherrier Northern Passenger Agent, 326 Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill.

Buckwheat for Cleaning. No matter how large the spot of oil, any carpet or woollen stuff can be cleansed by applying buckwheat plentifully, brushing it into a dustpan after a short time, and putting on fresh until the oil has disappeared.

For Free Distribution. The Cotton Belt Route has published a series of attractive pamphlets, beautifully illustrated, which set forth in a clear and concise manner the wonderful resources of the States of Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas, commonly known as "The Great South-west."

The information contained in these pamphlets is thoroughly reliable, being compiled from the best sources and each one is complete in itself. Much interest is being taken in them, and the general good they are doing in upbuilding the country traversed by the Cotton Belt Route is commendable. The pamphlets are entitled "Homes in the South-west," "Texas," "Truth About Arkansas," "Glimpses of South-east Missouri, Arkansas and Louisiana," "Lands for Sale Along the Cotton Belt Route."

These books are for free distribution and will be cheerfully sent to any address free, upon application to E. W. LaLeauque, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD. In making a salad of fish, if you add a little cucumber pickle, chopped very fine, to the dish before the dressing is poured over, you will greatly improve it.

In all lives there is a crisis in the formation of character. It comes from many causes, and from some which on the surface are apparently trivial, but the result is the same—a sudden revelation to ourselves of our secret purposes, and a recognition of our perhaps long shadowed but now masterful convictions.



THE VERY LATEST PARISIAN WRAP.

as the prettiest worn by a party of shoppers. The gown was a pistache green ladies cloth, with tiny circle of black, trimmed with "invisible" green cloth. Pointed panels of the dark green trimmed the skirt, and a broad plait extended down the waist. On each side were straps of the same, each strap held by a steel button. The sleeves to the elbow were of the dark green cloth. Green has not threatened to leave us yet. The novelty of having a new color to dress with, and such a becoming color, too, has made green the most popular shade for women's gowns. The body of this very tasteful green gown was of the plain ladies' cloth, while the rest of the dress had the tiny black figure. This actually made the dress a three-tone one, but so beautifully did it all blend that it might have been cut from one piece of dress goods.



Plain Surfaces the Best. Two rooms lately seen have impressed upon me more forcibly the necessity of having some plain surface in every room as a rest for the eye, and

all varieties of belts, corsets and boleros that can be imagined. Although sleeves have diminished in size perceptibly, they require no less material unless the goods are so heavy as to admit of no fanciful treatment. The drapery at the top is usually very elaborate and takes up a large amount of goods, while for thin material the close part of the sleeve is plaited, gathered, puffed and shirred for its full length.

Training Schools for Housekeeping. A number of philanthropic, clear-headed and warm-hearted women have started an idea which has in it the merit of good sense and the elements of comfort and correct management for many households.

Training schools for domestic servants have been a pet project with philanthropists for many years, but unfortunately they have not earned out well, and have been temporarily abandoned by their sponsors, who gave them up, not permanently, but only for the time being, or until some more favorable conditions presented themselves.

It may be questioned if such an institution will ever become popular or self-sustaining. There are many arguments against its success, and many reasons why it has no good grounds for hope of a long-continued existence. And the strongest arguments against it are the nature, education and habits of the class for whose instruction and benefit it is designed and maintained.

Families whose daughters are likely to go into domestic service rarely have money to spare to pay for educating them in household matters, even if they were willing to admit that the girls who had been taught under their own eyes were susceptible of any improvement.

An amusing incident in this line is related of a woman whose house was noted throughout the community as the most badly-managed and ill-kept of any dwelling in the place. A lad-