

THE IDEA.



vere an actress? Kitty-Gracious, no! He offered to

get my divorce without any pub-

Sincere Prayer.

Teacher-Now, Tommy, suppose man gave you \$100 to keep for him and then died, what would you do? Would you pray for him?

Tommy-No, sir; but I would pray for another like him.-The United Presbyterian.

The husband of a nagging woman is apt to furnish most of the

It's difficult for people to generate advice that is foolproof.



A trial package of Munyon's Paw Paw Pills will be sent free to anyone on re-quest. Address Professor Munyon, 53d & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. If you are in need of medical advice, do not fail to write Professor Munyon. Your communieation will be treated in strict confidence, and your case will be diagnosed as carefully as though you had a personal inter-

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour, they do not gripe, they do not weaken, but they do start all the secretions of the liver nd stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. In my opinion astipation is responsible for most ailments. There are 26 feet of human bowels, which is really a sewer pipe. When this pipe becomes clogged the whole system becomes poisoned, causing biliousness, indigestion and impure blood, which often produce rheumatism and kidney ailments. No woman who suffers with constipation or any liver ailment can expect to have a clear silment can expect to have a clear complexion or enjoy good health. If I had my way I would prohibit the sale of nine-tenths of the cathartics that are now being sold for the reason that they soon destroy the lining of the stomach, setting the serious forms of indirection. setting up serious forms of indigestion, and so paralyze the bowels that they refuse to act unless forced by strong

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverish it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put

These pills contain no calomel, dope; they are soothing, healing and stimulating. They school the bowels to set without physic.

Regular size bottle, containing 45 pills, 5 cents. Munyon's Laboratory, 53d & effection Sts., Philadelphia.

t was so wet up in th' sky.

Th' rain came down where it was dry,—

an' cause he was all dripping wet

went a-huntin' round to get

one place to stay in—'s w'y, I s'pose,

e liked our Katle's clean white clo'cs,

out she jus' jerked 'em off th' line,

Cause Katle ain't a-goin' to min'

if all his feelin's does get hurt,-N'en he jus' tumbled in th' dirt,
Bime-by he saw th' folks a-sittm'
On our plazza—Granma' kuittin',
But soon as he climbed up th' stairs
W'y ever body pulled their chairs
Away back in. "Oh-ho!" says he,
"They're 'fraid to 'sociate with me!"

So he wen't off an' had some fun
A-makin all th' chickens run.
But he'll get in, in spite of that,
'Cause here comes Grampa an' his hath'
Th' Ole Rain rode 'long on th' brim.
An' w'ch my Grampa he saw him
He slapped his hank'chut, so's he'll get
The worsted whippin' he's had yet!

—Harper's Weekly.

VEIL MAY BE USED WITH SIMPLE GOWN

White Serge Suits Are Popular for the Bride's Traveling Costume.

No matter how simple a wedding gown the June bride selects-even if she is married in white "tub" frock, she may wear the symbolic bridal veil. Just now lace veils are very fashionable, and, of course, the ideal face veil is a heirloom affair which has graced generations of happy brides. But very pretty imitation lace veils may be had for \$10 or \$15, and these veils, shirred over a wire at one end so that the lace border forms a little cap frill on the nair, are charming. The tulle veil is even less expensive and is easier to arrange gracefully. The veil should be thrown over the head so that it falls below the waist in front, and it should be lightly tacked to a circle of ribbonwound wire which rests on the head. After the wedding gown is donned, the last thing before the ceremony, the yeil may be pulled out over the skirt. now lace veils are very fashionable, veil may be pulled out over the skirt, and train and clipped around the bottom to conform with the lines of the gown. It should then be lightly pinned or "tacked" to the edge of the train to keep it in place.

or "tacked" to the edge of the train to keep it in piace.

Next in importance to the wedding gown is the "going away" costume. While tailored suits are extremely fashionable this spring, many brides are wearing smart white suits of serge or a lustrous wool and mobair mixed weave trimmed with white braid, buttons, cord and satin facings. There is something particularly smart and also particularly 'bride-like" about these dainty white suits, and when accompanied by a pretty hat and parasol in color, they are exceedingly attractive. A rose crowned hat and a rose colored parasol, or a violet toque with violet parasol, are charming with a white costume of this sort.

The more youthful a bride, the more eager is she to take advantage of her new prerogative—the trained gown. Almost all ceremonious costumes are long now, and dinner gowns and tea gowns have decided trains. Sometimes the train is at one side of the skirt—a certain Paris couturier has brought out a lovely gown with draperies trailing backward at both sides of the skirt. Dancing gowns, to be worn first at dinner, have the train so arranged that it may be caught up over the arm during the dance.

it may be caught up over the arm dur-

The Biggest Job in the World.

The Biggest Job in the World.

Frank Savile, an English writer, takes off his hat to the great American nation in Sunset Magazine for June. "People of the United States," he says, "I have to offer you—along with my felicitations—my apologies. So often do you wash your pelitical dirty linen in public, so loudly do you deplore your inability to cope with the task, that one takes you at your word—in great questions one doubts your skill. Now, if you will pardon the continued use of the simile, I have seen your national sanitary steam laundry turning out the very finest work without a stain or 2 smear, and laundry turning out the very linest work without a stain or 2 smear, and doing it with a speed and an intelligent energy which has not yet been equalled since the beginning of things. The prejudices which your own pensioned in my soul I forthwith tear out as effectively as in Culebra cut a hundred steam navies tear out their thousands of cubic yards of "dirt" day after day. Here on this jungle-spread isthmus, across a belt of country 40 miles long by 10 wide, you have gathered to the shepherding of 40,000 laborers, 5, 3000 keen and healthy men whose keenness and healthiness probably cannot ness and healthiness probably cannot be matched in any other continent on the habitable globe. And this on the site of the 'white man's grave!'

An Offensive Story.

From the Washington Star.
"I never saw Mr. Roosevelt riled buy
once," said a New York banker. "It was over a twin story. Mr. Roosevelt, you know, regards twins, triplets, and even quadruplets, as great and unmixed bless-

'A schoolmaster told the twin story in the smoking room of a hotel out without intending any offense to Mr.

"He said that a pupil of his turned up school one morning nearly an hour late.

"Tommy." the schoolmaster demanded. what is the meaning of this! "'We got company at cur house,' Tom-my replied.
"'What?' said the schoolmaster.

"Two's company, am't it? said Tommy, 'Well, it's two little sisters. They come early this morning with Dr. Smith,'

and pop looks awful worried."

The banker smiled and shook his head.
"But you should have heard." he said.
"the lecture that Mr. Rooseveit read that schoolmaster on race suicide."

A Reminiscence.

Brom the Washington Star.
Booth Tarkington was talking in Indianapolis about the stage.

"There were two actresses in an early play of mine," he said, "both very beautiful; but the leading actress was talk of the said one day at rehin. She quarreled one day at re-hearsal with the other lady, and she ended the quarrel by saying, haughtily: "Remember, piense, that I am the

'Yes, I know you're the star,' the other retorted, eveling with an amused smile the leading actress, long, thin figure, but you'd look better, my dear, if you were a little meteor."

The Discharge.

From Harper's Weekly.

"What's the matter, Bilkins? Tou look discouraged," said Slithers.

"I am," said Bilkins. "I had to discharge the cook this moraing. She was on the rampage all night."

"Fine!" laughed Slithers. "What did you say to her!"

"I told her to leave the house," said Bilkins.

Bilking. "And did she?" asked Slithers.

"She did," sighed Bilkins, "but you wouldn't know it for the same house after she'd left it."

HALF A ROGUE

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Author of The Man on the Box, The Puppet Crown, Hearts and Masks, Etc. Copyright Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.

"The fellow you nearly throttled the other night," explained Warrington. "He looked pretty well battered up. I never saw you lose your temper so quickly before."

"He struck me without provocation, at the wrong moment. Who is going to speak fonight?"

ing the nomination was reproduced in full in all the newspapers, whose editorial writers frankly admitted that the speech was one of the best heard in Herculeaneum in years.

On the other side the demograts perfunctorily nominated Donnelly. It was the best they could do, and Donnelly had nothing to learn. And so the fight was on.

the wrong moment. Who is going to speak tonight?"

"Donnelly and Rudolph."

"What do you think? Donnelly called me up by phone this afternoon. Wants to know if I really intend to tear down the shops. I told him I had nothing to say on the subject."

to say on the subject."

"Tear them down. I should. You're a rich man. And you could have the fun of fighting to build up the trade your father left. You were talking once of rebuilding entirely.

"Not a bad idea, Dick. Only, I feel gorry for the men. Let's change the subject, Dick."

"John, you're the head of the family. I love Patty better than anything else on God's earth. Do you mind?" Warrington uttered these words swiftly, before his courage, which he had suddenly urged to its highest, dropped back.

John swung round abruptly.

"Is that true, Dick?"

"As I stand here. Oh, I know; I'm not good enough for Patty. I haven't lived as decently as I might. I haevn't gone through life as circumspectly as you have. I drank; success made me dizzy. But I love Patty—God bless her!—as I never hoped or dreamed of loving any woman. What do you say, John?"

"Say? Why, you are good enough for any woman alive. I am very glad."

John?"
"Say? Why, you are good enough for any woman alive. I am very glad, Dick. Patty married to you! You old farmer," affectionately, "Tve always been mentally pairing off you two! Come on; let's hear what the political windmill has to say. They're burning red fire in front of the hall."

But a moment gone their feet had

red fire in front of the hall."

But a moment gone their feet had dragged with each step; now there was a lightness that was dancing. John knew that it was all a lie; and his heart was as light as his feet. Kate, dear Kate! He was a wretch! He slapped Warrington on the shoulder. "To think of your marrying Patty, the little sister!"

"Don't go too fast, John," said Warrington with less enthusiasm. "I haven't said a word to Patty yet; and if she's a sensible young woman, she'll giev me my conge first-off."

"By George, women are strange

giev me my congo first-off."
"By George, women are strange creatures, It's the truth, Dick; you can't tell which way they'll go. But Patty's no fool." John hadn't felt so

good in many hours.

"But I love her and God knows I shall try to be worthy of her, even if I lose her. . . . Sky-rockets!" with an upward glance. "That's the signal for Rudolph's arrival at the hall."

an upward grance. That's the signar for Rudolph's arrival at the hall."

"Come on, then!"

Rudolph was the great Jeffersonian Democrat, not by excellence, rather by newspaper courtesy, and that, to be specific, by his own newspaper. He had come up from New York that day to deliver his already famous speech. He was one of the many possibilities in the political arena for the governorship. And as he was a multimilifonaire, he was sure of a great crowd.

The police cleared a pathway for the great man, and he hurried up the steps.

"They'll be doing all this to you some day." John declared, as he and Warrington elbowed through the crowd, the dog between their legs.

dog between their legs.
"How d' y' do, Mr. Warrington?"
A hand touched the prospective candidate on the arm. Warrington saw Osborne's rubicund nose.

"So you're out, too, Mr. Osborne?"
"I never let meetings go by, Richard.
Good evening, Mr. Bennington. A man
with ten millions doesn't look any different from ordinary mortals, does he?
But he is different, or he wouldn't have
that barrel. A million is like a lighthouse; it attracts ail sorts of birds."
"We'll stand at the left," said John;
"it's nearer the exits."

"it's nearer the exits." "Just as you say. I wish I'd left the dog at home. He's a huisance in a crowd like this."

They presently stood with their backs to the wall and looked toward the stage. Donnelly was already speaking about the man who was that night to address them.

Once Warrington caught a glimpse of

a battered face in the crowd, but it disappeared quickly. However, he said nothing to Bennington. Again, he saw McQuade moving about, within fifty feet. From time to time McQuade stooped, and Warrington knew that the white dog was present

white dog was present.

"Gentlemen," concluded Donnelly, with a flourish, "William Henry Rudolph, of New York, our next governor".

ernor."
Mr. Rudolph rose majestically and

He began calmly, Mr. Rudolph paused in the middle of a metaphor. There was a sudden commotion in the rear of the hall. Men were surging to "Stand back!" cried a firm, resonant

voice, full of anger.

The uproar increased. Those in the forward chairs craned their necks.
"Put him out!"
"A fight!"

Blue helmets moved toward the scene of action slowly. Two buildogs, one tan, the other white, were fighting desperately, near the exits. In between human legs, un-

der chairs, this way and that, snarling, snapping, dragging.

It was Warrington who had cried

It was Warrington who had cried out. He had been listening to the orator; and Jove, smelling his enemy from afar, slyly crept out of his master's reach. The white dog had also been on the watch. In the drop of an eyelid the battle was on. Warrington instantly comprehended the situation, when he saw McQuade who had creed. the watch. In the drop of the strike at Bennington's the battle was on. Warrington instantly comprehended the situation, when he saw McQuade, who had every confidence in his dog, clear a circle, He pushed his way through the swaying wall of men and commanded those in front to stand back. He was furious. "Hell! Anyone would think, to hear you tak, that I had threatened to before the stand back. He was furious "Every man to his own skin," replied mcQuade lost his temper and his dicretion. He kieked Jove cruelly in the side, at the very moment when Warrington had succeeded in breaking the grip. Bennington thrust McQuade back violently.

The paper read:

"I, James Morrissy, the undersigned, have received the side of the typewiter. There were two blank sheets in the roller, with a carbon between. McQuade picked out his sentence laboriously."

There, sign that."

grip. Bennington thrust McQuade back violently.

"I'll remember that klek, Mr. McQuade," said Warrington, white In the face.
"I don't don't have been a successful to the face." I don't don't have been a successful to the face.

"I don't think you'll be mayor of

Herculaneum, Mr. Warrington," re-plied McQuade, glaring venomously at the man who had brushed him aside so

was on.

fight was on.

At the shops the men had placed the usual sentinels around the limits, ready to repei the expected army of non-union workmen. But a day passed, two, three, four; a week, then 10 days; a month. Not a single strange man approached the gates. Not one man among them had any information whatever as to the movements of their whilom employer. Scab labor never showed its head above the horizon. The men began to wonder; they began to grow restless. But Morrissy always pacified them with the word "wait." "Vigilance, boys; that's the word," said the leader. "The moment we go to sleep he'll have his men inside." One day a cry went up.

"Here's the scabs! Here they come." Word was sent immediately to the union's headquarters.

A body of 20 odd men, carrying

A body of 20 odd men, carrying shovels and pickaxes and dinner pails, moved toward the gates. At their head was Bennington himself. Bennington was last. He turned for a moment and gazed calmly at the threatening faces of the strikers.

gazed calmly at the threatening faces of the strikers.
"Men," he said, "up to 1 o'clock this noon these gates will be open to you. This is the last chance. Later you will learn that you have been betrayed."
"How about Chittenden?"
"Chittenden will return at the same time you do."
"Let him show his Patitics for the same time."

"Let him show his British face here, and we'll change it so his mother won't

know it.' Bennington went inside and shut the

gates,
That afternoon all the strikers were out in force. They congregated in groups and talked angrily. Two policemen patrolled up and down. Bennington had had some difficulty in securing even these. In the afternoon there appeared some .50 more strange men. These carried toolbags. They were challenged.
"What are you mine to do let in the strike in

challenged.

"What are you going to do in there?" demanded Morrissy.

"None of your business, for one thing," answered the burly spokesman of the interlopers. "Ill add this much, if it will ease your minds: Nobody's going to step into your jobs; when you went out you left your jobs behind."

"So you fellows are what they call strike-breakers, are you?" asked Morrissy wrathfully.

rissy wrathfully.

"Oh, we aren't going to break your strike, my friend. You can call this a strike as long as you please, so far as we're concerned."

"Are you union men?"

"Not so you'd notice it."

'Not so you'd notice it," was the cool reply.
"All right. You fellows won't be here

long."

"Let 'em by, men," cried Morrissy.
"Don't touch 'em yet. You just leave it to me." Morrissy directed his steps to Mc-Quade's office and together they paid a

visit to the mayor.
"Look here, Donnelly, did you permit
Bennington to swear in deputy police?" asked McQuade

asked McQuade.
"Deputy police? Bennington has no deputy police from this place," answered Donnelly hotly.
"Well. all we know is that he has them," snapped Morrissy.
"Then he has gone directly to the governor."

"The governor?"
McQuade and Morrissy looked at each other blankly.
"He has the prerogative," said Don-

'But he wouldn't dare!" "But he wouldn't dare."
"Oh, yes, he would. It's his last term; he is without further political ambition; he can act as he pleases, in the face of public condemnation. There's

one thing left, though. "What?" 'Injunction," said Donnelly tersely. "With republican judges on the benches?" replied McQuade ironically. "And you can't enjoin private prop-erty," added Morissy. "Til send for Bennington," Donnelly

volunteered. "Perhaps I can talk him into reason." "It's up to you to block this move somehow," said McQuade. "It means the labor vote. And we've got to have

"I'll do the best I can. I can stop his permit to tear down the building, if he really intends to do that."
"It will be a good day's work for

"I'll act this very afternoon."
Once outside the mayor's office, Mc

Quade turned to Morrissy.
"Where's that receipt you promised on oath? 'Haven't you got it?" asked Morrissy

feigning surprise.
"No, and doubt you sent it. But I want it at once, and no more mon-

Weil, I sent it. I mailed it to your office. You've overlooked it."

"Come over to my office now and make it out," McQuade insisted.

"You've got plenty of grips on me without that," protested Morrissy re-"But I want this one, and I'm going to have it."

The two went to McQuade's office.

"All I've got to say is that I mailed you a receipt. What do you want it for?" with a final protest.

"I've got an idea in my head. Morning the same and the same and the same are same as a same are same are same as a same are same are same are same as a same are sam The two went to McQuade's office.

"Tve got an idea in my head, Morrissy. I want that receipt. Some day you may take it into your head to testieyelid fy that I offered you a thousand to bring on the strike at Bennington's.

That would put me in and let you out.

"I. James Morrissy, the undersigned.
do hereby declare that I have received
\$1,000, in two sums of \$500 each from
Daniel McQuade, these sums being
payment agreed upon for my bringing
about the strike at the Bennington

the man who had brushed him aside so easily.

Warrington took Jove under his arm and pressed toward the door, followed by Bennington.

CHAPTER XVII.

The republican caucus or convention was uneventful. Warrington was nominated for mayor of Hercuuleaneum, with little or no opposition.

The young candidate's speech accept-Morrissy looked at the boss in

"All right. What's bad for me is bad for you," and without further ado Morrissy affixed his fist to the sheet.

"Here's the duplicate for you." Morrissy lighted a match and set fire

to the sheet; he stamped on the ashes with grim satisfaction. "Not for mine," with a laugh.
'You're welcome to yours."

McQuade folded his deliberately and put it away in the safe. The sheet of carbon paper he crumpled into a ball and tossed into the waste basket. We all commit blunders at one time or another many them. other, and McQuade had just commit-| ted his.

"That's all, Morrissy. I think I can trust you fully. I mean no harm, boy; 'tis only self-preservation."

"Oh, so long as your name's on it Ton, so long as your name's of it there's no kick coming from me; only I never saw you do such a fool thing before. Anything else today?"

"No. You might keep tab on that

fool Bolles. He's been drunk ever since he came back from New York. And he doesn't know how to keep his mouth

"I'll keep an eye on him."
"He's the only man we have who an handle the dagos. I'll see you up t Dutch hall tonight. Donnelly is

at Dutch hall tonight. Donnelly is making a speech there, and we'll open a few kegs of beer for the boys."

When Morrissy was gone McQuade laughed softly and went to the safe again. He proceeded to do to his receipt exactly what Morrissy had done to his—burn it. So long as Morrissy believed that McQuade held his signature, so long might Morrissy be trusted. It was only an idea, but it proved that the boss knew his lieutenants tolerably well.

"The blackleg would sell the tomb off his father's grave," he mused, brushing the ashes from his clothes.

Let Bennington rip up his shops; all the better for Donnelly's chances of reelection. The laboring party would be sure to desert Warrington's standard, since to desert warrington's standard, since he was a personal and intimate friend of Bennington the oppressor. He laughed again sinisterly. Presently he would have them all by the throats. He would watch them squirm, too. This young fool Warrington; he was the first real obstacle he (McQuade) had encountered in his checkered ca-reer. Threats could not move him. He had believed at the start that he could scare him away from the convention; but the fool wouldn't be scared. And

but the fool wouldn't be scared. And his damned dog!

"He'll never reach the city hall, not while I live, damn his impudence! That woman, though, is no fool. She's kept her mouth shut. They don't always do that. Well, I can write more than receipts on the machine. I'll ruin them both if I can. Ordered me out of the house, and I honestly liked the woman! But I'll square accounts presently."

Meanwhile Donnelly set the wires

plain the matter over the wire. But you'll do yourself and me a great favor if you'll come into town at once."
"Very important?"

"Extremely so." "I shall be there at 5 o'clock." Thanks. I shall await you." Don-

nelly hung up the receiver, very well satisfied. Bennington understood. Politics was going to take a hand in the game. After all, it was best to take the bull After all, it was best to take the bull by the horns at once and have it over with. He knew how well he had fortified himself against any political machinery. So, promptly at a quarter of 5, he departed, leaving explicit orders with his subordinates. The strikers moved aside for him, muttering and grumbling, but they made no effort to impede his progress. There were groans and catcalls, but that was all. He looked neither to the right nor to the left, but presented his back to them groans and catcalls, but that was all. He looked neither to the right nor to the left, but presented his back to them fearlessly. Chittenden, upon Bennington's advice, had gone to New York. The strikers would have used him roughly, could they have laid hands on him.

Arriving in town, Bennington went at once to the city hall and straight to the mayor's private office. "Well, Mr. Donnelly?" he began, his hat on his handsome head and his cane

behind his back, neither offensive nor defensive. Donnelly closed the door leading to the clerk's office and came back to his desk. He waved his hand toward a chair. If he could bend this young

hot-head it would be a victory worth while, politically.

"In the first place, Mr. Bennington, aren't you going a little too hard on the men?"

"That was their lookout; they had every chance to think the matter over, to examine all sides of the question." "You went personally to the governor for deputy police. Why didn't you come to me?"

The governor is a personal friend of "I don't believe that I have been found lacking in justice," said Donnelly

thoughtfully.
"I can't say that you have. But I was in a hurry, and could not wait for the local machinery to move."
"You have placed armed men in your shops without a justifiable cause."

(Continued Next Week.) Leaving Him at Sea.

"Could you do something for a poor old sailor?" asked the seedy-looking wanderer at the gate.
"Poor old sailor?" echoed the lady at work at the tub.

Yes'm, I follered the wotter for sixteen years.

Envelopes were introduced in 1839.



A HELP TO HIM.

The Bookkeeper—The fact that your grandfather has married again seems to please you, Willie.

Office Boy—I guess so. Ain't I got another grandmother ter die now when I want ter go to the ball game?

SUMMER CARE OF THE HOUSE PLANTS

Should Be Grown in Open Air During Seasor-Set Some in Borders.

It takes a hardy plant to stand the dry atmosphere, variations in temperature and lack of oxyget, which almost every house plant has to struggle against during even the most favorable winter in the house. When summer winter in the house. When summer comes, therefore, many a plant will be found to have I sen weakened somewhat by this difficult season, through which it has cheered and lent beauty to the house. At the end of the season each plant should be inspected with a careful eye and provision made for its summer rest and recurrention. summer rest and recuperation.

In every case where it is possible, the house plant should be allowed to grow In every case where it is possible, the house plant should be allowed to grow in the open air during the warm months. Cut flowers take their place indoors so that they can be spared and out of doors, while growing strong for next season. They add a touch of tropical beauty to the grounds or veranda. Except in the case of the largest palms and rubber plants it is well to set the palm or fern which has been cramped into a pot for so long, directly into the open soil. To do this, the plant should be held firmly inverted and turned out of the pot. The old, used up soil should be shaken out from the roots, and it should be set firmly in a hole made to receive it. Ferns should be set in a partly shaded situation and given plenty of water. Palms and rubber plants can stand more sun. Begonias do well set out in the open border as do cacti and century plants. Should the cheerful geranium be numbered among the house plants, it may be bedded out or set in the veranda boxes. Plants too large for this treatment will send out fresh leaves and thrive set out in their usual pots or tubs in favorable positions.

Every plant needs repotting or a new

pots or tubs in favorable positions.

Every plant needs repotting or a new supply of soil of some sort in the spring, or once a year. The nutritive elements of the soil must be renewed from time to time. For general use in repotting good loam dug from the garden, mixed with well rotted barnyard manure, will furnish the necessary elements for growth. If it is possible, go into the woods and bring home a supply of rich dark leaf mold from under than receipts on the machine. I'll ruin them both if I can. Ordered me out of the house, and I honestly liked the woman! But I'll square accounts presently."

Meanwhile Donnelly set the wires humming. He finally got Bennington at the shops.

"This is Mr. Bennington. Who is it and what is wanted?"

"This is the mayor talking."

"Oh! Well, what is it, Mr. Donnelly?"

"I must see you at once in my office. This is an urgent request. I can't explain the matter over the wire. But you'll do yourself and meaning into the woods and bring home a supply of rich, dark leaf mold from under the trees. The rotted leaves of which it is made will make it rich in humus and an ideal soft. The soil well mixed, and stray earthworms carefully extracted, the plants may be turned out and repotted in new soil. A crock may be placed over the hole in the bottom to insure good drainage, and the earth packed so tightly that the whole may be turned out and put back without breaking the mold of earth. Three-quarters of an inch should be left at the top of the pot for water.

It is offen daylorship.

guarters of an inch should be left at the top of the pot for water.

It is often desirable to reduce or keep the size of the plant the same. If so, the plant must be carefully cut back. Two or three main stems should be retained and the rest out with be retained and the rest cut out with a sharp knife. The largest roots should at the same time be cut out. The rest should be approximately the same size as the top of the plant, so that root and branch must be cut to correspond. and branch must be cut to correspond. From the shoots lopped off in the case of geraniums, begonias and the like, cuttings can be made and the supply of plants increased by this method. The possibility of growing valuable plants from the stock already on hand is worth attention. There is no more attractive present for a friend than a well grown plant and old plants die and need their places filled. To make either a green or a hardwood cutting a healthy bit should be chosen. Then, with a sharp knife, a clean cut should be made close below a node, that is, below one of the small ridged places which divide the stem off into sections. Begonias will root from cuttings made which divide the stem off into sections. Begonias will root from cuttings made of one leaf or a section of it. The cutting should be planted in small parts in a soil mixed of sand with a little loam, with a layer of sand at the top and of peat at the bottom of the pot. Five inches is a good length for a cutting. The leaves should be cut small to lessen transpiration. After a few weeks lessen transpiration. After a few weeks during which the cuttings will have rooted, they should be shifted into larger pots, with stronger soil.

larger pots, with stronger soil.

Ferns can not be grown from cuttings, but by simply dividing the root and plant, two ferns can be grown from one. Palms, rubber plants and cactican not be propagated outside the greenhouse, but by beginning with small, cheap plants, large and expensive ones can be developed.

Often at the end of the season rubber plants will have lost the leaves from the lower part, and with only a tuff.

plants will have lost the leaves from the lower part, and with only a tuft of leaves at the end, present a forlorn and scraggy appearance. A leggy rubber plant can be cured by making, at a suitable distance from the leaves, to make a symmetrical plant, a sharp cut into the stem below a node. Around the stem at the place where the cut is made should be bound a damp sphagum moss. At the end of a few weeks the moss. At the end of a few weeks the plant will have sent out roots from the cut place. Then the top of the plant should be completely severed from the old stock and potted. The result will be two rubber plants from one unsightly one, for the old plant for the treatment is likely to not after this treatment is likely to put

BLACK AND WHITE FANS.

For the bride, the sweet girl gradtate or the pretty miss whose birthday falls on these spring days there is no daintier or more appropriate gift than one of the many lovely fans that are now seen on every side.

The vogue for wearing long jeweled chains has brought out quaint little

chains has brought out quaint little fans like butterflies of very small bird feathers, with jeweied handles for the evenings, and also tiny folding fans with vanity boxes set in the end.

Larger and more effective are the new black and white fans of bespangled net with delicate traceries of silver thread forming orchid designs upon them, or the new fans of black lace beaded in white and lacelike patterns.

There are, too, big ostrich feather There are, too, big ostrich feather fans, delicate hand-painted chiffon ones, fans of silver net and so many others that the eye is, bewildered by the beautiful array in many of the

For fans are to be fashionable again this year. For two summers we have sweltered on the porch or at dances be-cause fans were not in vogue, but this year one may carry a big or small one with every frock and keep cool and comfortable, no matter what the ther-

mometer says. TO WATER PLANTS.

Acording to an ingenious Scotch device, house plants can be kept well watered during a week's absence of the housekeeper. Set a bowl of water well above the plant to be watered by means of a box or a pile of books. Twist several strands of darning wool together or braid them to form a long wick and soak them in water. If one end of the wick reaches to the bottom of the plant bowl and the other hangs over the plants a steady drip will continue until the bowl is emptied.