"TISS ME DOOD-NIGHT."

"Pease, mamma, pease, fias me doodnight.

My blue-eyed love, with sunny curls, Stood pleading 'tween her sols and tears, I said, "I can't kiss naughty girls."

I led her to her snowy cot. "Pease, manua, pease," she sobbed again.

"I won't be naughty any more." I left her, all her pleadings vain.

I had been reared in Spartan school, And deemed it duty to control With rigid rule, nor never knew That love with love should sway the soul

I heard her sob, my mother heart With yearning filled, to soothe and cheer.

Yet I refrained, and in her sleep My babe still lay sobbing there.

"Twas midnight when I felt a touch-A fever'd hand lay on my brow, My white-robed baby pleaded still, 'Pease, mamma, pease; I can't sleep DOW.

All through that agonizing night Delirious she moaned in pain, The 'ittle broken heart still begged For kisses that I gave in valu.

At dawn the angels hovered near: She nestled close, and smiled and said, "I won't be naughty any more," And in my arms my babe lay-dead.

And I am old: the passing years Have brought no comfort in their flight. My heart still hears that sobbing cry. "Pease, mamma, pease, tiss me dood-

-Kate Thyson Marr, in Form,

THE PRINCE OF PEACE AT LOGO.

The day Logo was born there came with the rush and roar of the boom tide a Baptist missionary preacher ready to open a gospel tent.

A marked feature in the opening of nearly all the boom towns of Oklahoma was the presence of the missionaries of the Roman and Evangelical Protestant churches, contesting with the gamblers, dancehouse men and others of that ilk for land on which to erect buildings. At Guthrie the "Dodge City gang." which was niming to establish quarters in various parts of the town, attempted to drive out of a choice corner a preacher of the Methodist persuasion who had got there first. The preacher was a fighting parson, but there is no doubt that he would have been either moved or removed but for the fact that a number of men who were not much on piety as their usual gait, came to the help of the Lord against the mighty. On a count of guns the Dodge City gang concluded it would be policy to withdraw. If they had reached a different conclusion the history of Guthrie would be bloodier than it is.

The Logo parson was called Brother John, and the strangest part of it was flock, that no one knew him by any other name. Even the appearance of the name of John Wentworth at the bottom of his church notices appearing regularly every week in the Loga Bloomer could not rid the community of its fixed habit. Brother John he had been known from the beginning and Brother John he was and is to remain until the end, which, I hope, is yet far off.

Brother John was a man of good works. He was at constant war with the world, the flesh and the devil. He knew that the only way for him to reach the hearts had to den

red hot. "The '76 bars everything but fists; at

the Oriental everything goes." The heart of Brother John sank within him. How could be bring the spirit of Christ into any community so afflicted as

this? If Christ was to be made manifest was not the devil equally manifest in this proclamation of the Red Light? But he was the stoff men are made of, and the more convinced he became that it was the devil himself who was challenging him to a struggle for the field, the more determined he grew to win the fight. "His saints in all this wicked world shall conquer ere they die," was the refrain that ang through his mind as he metaphorically buckled on his armor and went out to do battle in the name of the Lord of Hosts.

Hot drinks of all kinds. Everything hot,

He would have a week's start. That was a great thing. The sermon he had prepared for the Sunday before Christmas. would be at least four or five days ahead of the new dance girls and the hot drinks and all the other hot stuff promised by the Red Light. The seed he would sow would not fall upon stony ground. He would have the first deal in this game of cards with the Prince of Darkness, and Brother John flattered himself that he had not entirely lost the skill and dexterity in dealing which had characterized his play in the Gunnison country before he saw the error of his ways. He was not disappointed in the size of his audience. It was the largest over assembled in the small frame building he had erected on the corner lot he had held at the muzzle of a Winchester for twenty-four hours after the opening. The building was not only filled to overflowing, but, it being a mild day, all the windows were filled with eager and expectant listeners. The morning stages had brought visit-

ors in from all the boom towns along the They were there from Lido, Martrail. low and Reno, from Hennessey and Pond Creek; from every town which in that early day of Oklahoma history regarded Logo as a rival in the race to determine the location of the future metropolis.

"Come here to take notes on the boom sermon," whispered Thompson Travis to Otis Eldridge, pointing to Colonel Miles, of Lido and "Pony" Sanders of Reno, who had come early and taken front seats. "'Pears ter me 'taint jist the right sort o' play to advertise your boom pointers ten days ahead."

The reader of this narrative is already advised of what the "boom pointer" in the sermon was. Brother John, in his gams with the devil, had played a card out of 1. desve in advertising a boom - played for a crowd, and he SPITHOR. had won the first point in the game. And the crowd inspired him. He threw himself into his work with an eloquence, a force and a vigor, an earnestness, an appealing entimainan which moved his aulience at his will. He dwelt upon his hopes and fears for the Christmastide. He told of how he dreaded most the flaming out of the men of wrath; how he feared strife, contention, murder and all uncharitableness, and how he had held the image of Christ before them, hoping that they would worship it not only in the spirit, but in the flesh.

"Oh, for a week of Christ-life in Logo," he cried, spreading his arms above his

"Oh, for only a day of that life. We might stumble, we might fall, but if we rose again and pressed onward we would be doing his holy will. He who seeks shall surely find, though he may be long In the search. How many here want to be like Christ?" Every hand in the audience went up.

'How many will try to be like him?'

Every hand went up again. "Then every man here will sign this contract, to run for the rest of this year," said Brother John, as he took a paper out of his pocket and read;

which struck upon many an ear in Logo ance on his andience. "I want this crowd with a most familiar sound. Soon the to go with me to the '76 saloon. I will go horse and rider came into clearer view inside an' call fer a drink by myself. That and then Thompson Travis pointed his crowd of corotes'il he there, an' if they've finger down the trail and said:

"Thar comes Lum Padeett back agin." "Dama me if 'tain't." growled Otis El-"What'll we do to him?" dridge. "What kin we do? We're under oath,

and that varmint knows it." Logo shook with indignation at the return of Lum Padgett. Three months be- drinks or me." fore he had been run out of town for quarrelsomeness, cowardice, bluffing. cheating and general cassedness and the "coyotes" were assembled with the warned not to come back. Since then he aunouncement: "Here comes the Holy had been driven out of a dozen towns, but and finally settled down in Lido on parole that is, with the understanding that in through the door, outside of which the lows; case of any misunderstanding he might crowd stood in ellent expectancy. He No. 1-"Men would lose their respect

reached the Red Light, where he threw arms. Then he struck a tragic air. his cayuse back on the haunches and took a look at the crowd, which by this time I revenged. When you used the brute had assembled.

"Why, you covotes," he yelled, rising in his stirrups. "Did sich rapscallions as you uns think you could skeer Lum Padgett? Why, don't you know me? I'm the cyclone of the plains, the blizzard of the north, the most cantankerousest, most contrariest, most independentest cuss you ever seen. I kin whup my weight in wild cats, fist fight or gun play, I don't keer which.

"Is they a man heer?" he asked, as resumed his saddle, "as wants to take me up? I reckou not. You all know me, and you know I'm a man as won't be fooled with. The best men among you has licked my boots in fear and tremblin'. Otis Eldridge is one of 'em; Thompson Travis is another; Syl Carney is another. and Dupe Dodge got down on his knees once and begged me not to kill 'im. They collogued together agin me at last an' drove me out o' here, but I've bin layin' off to come back, and here I am. Whoopee!"

And he fired another salute of six rounds. A council was immediately held the four men who had been named by by Padgett. They met in the upstairs room of "Old '76." the general headquarters of the vigilance committee. Every staffs of the plains were inquiring the

map was white to the lips. "I guess we're in fer it." groaned Thompson Travis, "but we'll have to pull our freight. We can't stay in this country if we take it."

Just then Frank Pieper pushed his head up through the transfor and shouted:

** The Arkansaw traviler's comin' back!

The council rushed to the windows opening to the street, and there saw that the crowd had left the Red Light and moved down the block to a point in front of Old '76, where a long-baired and lantern-jawed individual, astride of a spavined steed, was evidently haranguing through overcoming temptation can we be them.

"I've come back to stay as long as I feel like it," floated up to the windows as the council opened. "I wuz druv out o' heer by a hundred men on one, an' they ain't none o' them men now as'll dare brag on myself, but where I'm the best preaches." known, in Arkansas, they trimble at my I've come back here for revenge, and I hereby give ten days' notice to Otis Eldridge, Frank Pieper, Ben Brace, Syl Carney, Duplee Dodge and Thompson Travis to go armed, for at the end o' that time I'll begin to shoot. They're a lot o' ornery cowardly sneaks, an' I'll get

even with 'em, if I have to camp on their trail till the judgment day." The "Arkansaw traveler" had dismounted and was about to go into the

"Old '76" for refreshments, when another pledge. I won't tempt no man to go back volley was heard on the outskirts of town. and a moment later another horseman

got the grit to lunck up what they said they'll kill me for comin' back here an' violatin' what they call the social code o' this town. I may have to die, but if I do, gentlemen, I'll dis game and filled with builter holes. If not, an' they take my ANSWERS MADE TO OBJECTIONS ; tions of the body." To attempt to train dare. I'll whistle an' the crowd'll take And that is how and why Otis Eldridge

threw open the door of "Old '76," where Terror back agin."

force of numbers to drive me from this turn some day, at all hazards, and to do that no man shall drink by himself, but society, in church or elsewhere. an' that's why I'm called the Holy Ter-TOP:

Walking up to the bar, he called for glass and bottle, and when these were set out proceeded to fill the glass to the brim. It was the most direct and insulting challonge the committee had yet received and Thompson Travis, who was himself easily riled, was for a renunciation of all Christian life on the spot. He pointed toward the Holy Terror and urged that he be again deported.

'What yer promised to do if 1 come back," said the Terror, "was to kill me. 1 dare ye to do it. I'll fight any one o' you or all o' you together."

He drained his glass and whistled and instantly the crowd poured in. To be thus humiliated before the public eye was adding injury to insult, and the committee went upstairs, while the Holy Terror entertained the crowd. After this things went from bad to worse. The "rapscal-lions" continued to pour in. All the Falway to Logo. "Three-Ball Charlie," "Dead-Shot Dick." "The Alligator" and "The Fox" and a virtual reign of terror were all on hand before Christmas day

That day brought the climax. "Hairtrigger" Brady had slapped Thompson Travis on one check and demanded that he turn the other. It was just after the Christmas sermon, preached by Brother John, in which he had thanked God for a week which had tried so sorely, without weakoning, the patience, the honor and

faith of the men of Logo. "The victory would be less," he said, "if it had been less dearly bought. Only

made free from sin. Brethren, again 1 adjure you, turn the other cheek." to face me in battle. I don't want to Travis, "Practice what yer preacher toeth attended to. In most cases ir-

"I will," said Thompson, as he turned his left check to the bully and drew a bowie knife from the pocket of his Sunday coat. "Now strike it."

"That's agin yer pledge," said Hairtrigger, white as a sheet, as he pointed to the WEADOR.

"Tain't firearms," was all the answer "Yer might kill me." said Hairtrigger,

DICTS.

published answers to three of the ob-A moment later the Holy Terror came an suffrage. The answers are as fol-

get into he was to be presumed guilty gazed defaulty, noting particularly, as for women. A woman running for office until proven innocent. A woman running for office would be seen by the movement of his eyes, Lum fired a half dozen shots as he the fact that none of the group hore side neter, and a campaign would necessitate ber coming into contact with disagreeable

"Cowards," he bissed. "Even thus am and degrading conditions," Answer: My own observation and experience do not in the least sustain this objection. town I said nothing, but resolved to re- men with whom we came in contact treated us in precisely the same manner which as I please. It may be a law in this town prevails when men and women meet in grow brighter, the checks more ruddy no law was ever made than can run me, were the unues of thirty-three women candidates on the ballot of our last election, but not one word derogatory to the

lignity of any one of these women apsuper in the State.

Objection No. 2-"Woman would los her love for domestic avocations, her chilfren would be neglected, and home would be no longer attractive to parents and children." Answer: A true woman's Answer: A true woman's home is to her the first consideration on earth. Very little else should be required of the mother of young children than their proper care and training. But the mother of young children is by no means the only voman. Not one of the women elected a Colorado this year has young children. and these women will probably enjoy as much of the society of their families as is

asual in the average home where the avoations of the different members separate hem through the day. Objection No. 3-"Women of immoral haracter would be particularly active in olitics, and women who are now self-re-

pecting would be contaminated by poliics and become as corrupt as the 'gang lement among the men." Answer: The comen of this class in Denver declined to register, but were compelled to do so. Their action tise to vote, by the "gang. shows that if left to themselves they would take no part in the election. The most cultured, most intelligent women of the State are the ones most deeply inter-

Good Teeth and Beanty.

ested and most active in politics.

Voltaire once wrote a complet to the effect that there never was an ngly woman with a good set of teeth nor a pretty woman with a bad set. It is a fact that nothing adds a greater charm to an otherwise plain face than nice. "Turn the tother one this way," said even white teeth. It is a mother's duty graduated last June. Miss Hendricks Hairtrigger Brady in front of the Red as soon as her children's first teeth Light, after he had left the marks of his show signs of decay or coming out to fingers on the right check of Thompson | take them to a dentist and have their tinguished firm of Hendricks, Baker, regularities can be put right when the ing Thomas A. Hendricks, once Goversecond teeth begin to make their appearance which is is difficult and painful to do when the teeth are more firm- father left a fine library, in which she ly fixed in the jaw.

delicacy and an unhealthy state of the dianapolls Journal of the day following stomach, which may not unfrequently the case had this to say about Miss Hen-Travis made to the protest. "But why be alleviated by proper medical atten-don't you hit tother check?" But why be alleviated by proper medical atten-tion. Among the next conservation of latters have any horizontal atten-"an' that'd shore be a breakin' o' your "Much oblegged," growled Thompson as is said to be bad for the teeth. This is flight and flowery expressions. Her dy to the necessity of doing something upt to disorder the stomach and engender an acid which is very injurious to the enamel. A good sound set of teeth are indispensable to health, and he the proper thing in the emergency of those who value good digestion and consequently good health should be careful to have their decayed teeth stopped or extracted and to have absent teeth replaced by false ones, as nothing tends to age one so much as the loss of teeth.

a girl's mind by foreing her to follow RS MARTHA BUSHNELL a single line of study, as Latin or math-M Conine, a member of the Col-orado State Legislature, has greater folly than to try to develop her physically by the practice of a single jections most frequently heard to wome form of exercise, as walking or swinging Indian clubs. For one who has never taken exercise systematically, the gymnasium is the best place to make a beginning. At all times keep the head erect and the shoulders thrown back, filling the lungs as fully as poss ble at each breath; make a prac. tice of doing so, and before long the chest will hegin to expand, the lungs will demand more air, and with the blood better oxygenated, the eye will "bere and the brain clearer .- David Sum-

Able Woman Lawyer.

Miss Caroline B. Hendricks has the peared, so far as I know, in any news- distinction of being the first woman lawyer in Indiana to plead a case in oral argument before the Supreme Court. Miss Hendricks is young in the profession. She is Hoosier born, and with the exception of a few months she has passed her entire life in Indianapolis. She has also received her education in the schools of the city, except one year at boarding-school in New Haven. She is possessed of an analytical mind and always intended to be a lawyer so that she grasped the first opportunity when the Indiana law school was opened, and from it she



CAROLINE B. HENDRICKS

has a hereditary possession of law. Her father was A. W. Hendricks, of the dis-Hord & Henricks, the first member benor of Indiana and Vice President of the United States. Miss Hendricks' has always reveled. She is thorough Early decay in the teeth is a sign of and painstaking in her work. The in-

tion. Among the many causes of lajury bour, quoting authority both from memto the teeth we may mention the taking ory and from reference like an old atof very hot food and drinks, strong torney. Her manner is earnest and acids are also very injurious. Sugar businesslike, free from all oratorical the if it is taken in too large quanti- argument was clear and concise, and ties, as the excessive use of sugar is would have done credit to any lawyer."

was to preach Christ and him crucified. For it is as true now as it was during all the long and dark night of the middle ages that the men of the most desperate valor-the most warlike instinct-the most bloody-minded men, if you will, are those whose eyes turn most longingly to Calvary; who adore most that sublime self-sacrifice, abnegation and humility of which they know themselves to be incapable; who aspire most to that meekness so foreign to their natures. The weak man meers at the cross; the strong man never.

So when Brother John preached the cross in Logo he struck the popular chord. The people heard him gladly Sometimes at night, when he heard the shots in the street, followed by the rush of feet and the excited exclamations, which told that some new tragedy had been added to the history of the town, he would rise from his bed and remain in prayer for hours, and often until, with the early dawn, someone would tap at his humble door to ask him to come around and officiate at the funeral.

As Christmas drew near a new inspira tion and a new resolution came to Brother John. He had been talking in the ab-He would be concrete. He had been telling these men of the Christ life and urging them to live as near to it as possible. But he had not been practical in his methods. He had set before them an example impossible of full and com-plete attainments, but he had neglected to provide means enabling them to attain to it, even in part, in any practical and comprehensive way. He would urge them to make a supreme effort. He would onish them, as the birthday of Christ drew near, to make a sublime attempt to overcome the weaknesses of the flesi

Brother John had a pretty good idea of hat the old-fashioned Christmas season in Logo would be like. He knew these that what are called the holidays in ther parts of the world would be the busiest season of the year for the doctor and the undertaker at Logo. And his heart yearned to make a new dispensea new departure.

Christmas fell on a Sunday that year. In the issue of the Logo Boomer the at but one preceding the day Brother in inserted this notice: "At the First Baptist Church the pas-

at will preach from the text: "I am the ray, the truth and the life,' being practi-al advice as to how the birthday of here should be spent. The pastor has plan to propose for giving Logo a boom. and one, come all.

"JOBN WENTWORTH." " Rawyer, the greatest boom Southwest has ever seen or a, gave this metice a groundsail of column and sext to read. of column and sort to read That was the place he alway apprinting, from any estarter derm. The introductory for the title from the first Light: we denote girls from the Orien-ty. Special approximation

"We, the undersigned, this 18th day of December, 1803, agree for the rest of this SCHP-

- Not to drink. "Not to light,
- "Not to kill.
- "Not to rile anybody. "Not to bear firearms
- "To be patient and meek.
- "To bear insult and injury.

"To turn the other cheek if struck." "I move to strike out the first clause in that contract," said Duples Dodge. "If that goes I fear all the rest will

said Brother John, sorrowfollow it." folls "Not necessary," said Duplee. "We've

got rid of all the skunks around here, and the men of Logo are good for their word, drugk or soher."

So the pledge against drinking was stricken out. All the others stood, with the distinct understanding that every man living in Logo must sign the compact. When the paper had been circulated through the audience and was returned to Brother John he found that not a man in the town had been missed.

"Where does the boom come in on this thing?" asked Thompson Travis, somewhat uneasily.

"The boom will come," said the preachtriumphantly surveying the list. "when we prove to the world that we are capable of doing this thing."

But while the preacher had been busy and so far successful his arch enemy the devil had not been idle. It was he who put it into the minds of the boomers from Lido, Reno and Marlow to appear at the meeting. And it was certainly his evil influence which suggested to them that the success of the scheme meant the success of Logo in the metropolitan race His next suggestion, naturally, was the advisability of disseminating the informa tion up and down the trail that Logo was going unarmed: that she had to the las man swore off from fighting for two weeks; that her fighting men had agreed to take insults and turn the other cheek

when struck. "We uns must stay together," said Colonel Miles at a whispered caucus of the visiting boomers held in the stage office. "But what the hell can we do to break it up? I know none o' my fellers will come here to raise a row when they hear this whole town's under a pledge not to

"Git up your rapscallions," said "Pony" Sanders, meaning in the language of that country, the men who browheat the inof-fousive and defenseless, who take advan-tage of every opportunity to bluff and whe are ambitious to cut a notch on their gun handles whenever the thing can be done without the least danger to them-"Git up your rapscallions," said "Pony"

The devil first appeared to Logo in a dead of funt at 2 o'cleck in the afterneop of the Toroday following these creatic which rose from the old Fort Supply tradi-ping toward Life. In the gray dust dead there was an eccasional and clean

emerged from another cloud of dust, with he moved away. a salvo of yells and artillery.

"Hairtrigger Brady," said Syl Carney, "I saved his life in Deadwood once when the crowd was going to hang him shootin' a woman in a dancehouse. He's the ornriest, dirtiest cur this side o' hell." "Gentlemen," said the stranger, as he stood up in his stirrups, "I'm glad to see this welcome to a perfect stranger in your midst. I was expectin' it, and it kinder overpowers me like. I've heern o' Logo ever sence this country opened, an' I've come to see fer myself what you've got here. They's only one trouble "bout me, I'm too easy riled, and that's how I've come to be called 'Hairtrigger' Brady wherever I'm known. I've got too many notches on my stick, an' no man knows it beter'n I do, but I can't help it when I'm riled. So, gentlemen, don't rile me an' we'll get along all right together." "D' you know the pledge this town's tuk?" asked Martin Davis.

"Oh, heavens," said Hairtrigger Brady, throwing up his hands. "You don't mean to tell me Logo's gone dry and quit drink-

"No," said Martin, "but every man in town's swore off fightin' an' rilin' one another.

"Jist the place I bin lookin' fer fer eers and yeers," said "Hairtrigger," as he dismounted. "God must 'a showed me the way heer, gentlemen. It's a place o' rest, sweet rest, fer a man of ungovern able temper, who can't sleep o' nights fer thinkin' o' the widows an' orphans an' broken-hearted mothers and sisters an' weet hearts he's made in his anger.' About sundown of that day it was an nounced that the Holy Terror had come into town on the Reno coach. Thompson Travis, Blufe Reno, Allen Downs, Ben Bruce and Syl Carney were in the when Otis Eldridge threw open the door and announced:

"Here comes the Holy Terror back agin.

The populace of Logo was by this time thoroughly alive to the situation and acted ... committee of escort for each distin guished arrival, who might be expected, under the new order of things, to visit humiliation and disgrace upon the well-known and recognized fighting men of the community. So has the Holy Terror turn-od into Main street the crowd came with community. So as the nony renor that ed into Main street the crowd came with him and it actually cheered as he mounted a dry goods box in front of the Red Light "Gentlemen," said the Holy Terror, "i "Gentlemen," said the Holy Terror, "it fills my heart with pride and joy to git sich a reception as this when I come back to Logo. I told them coyotes that tied me to the mule that night that I'd come back an' drink by myself an' none of 'em would dare say a word. I drinks by myself when I feels like it, and if any man here when I feels like it, and if any man here when I feels like it, and if any man here don't like it he knows what he kis do. You know me! I'm the Holy Terrer. I ain't called the Holy Terrer for aething'. I've buried my dead in every State and territory wast of the Mississippi river, and to sight the owl evolue along the grave of the last man that riked the "Now," he certineed, efter prophet a

That incident aroused Hairtrigger Bra-His desperation took the desperate. shape of shooting a Sunday sojourner in the town, a St. Louis drummer, stopping

at the Southwestern Hotel The vigilance committee ordered the city marshal to ring the fire bell for a pubhe meeting. Thompson Travis was or-dered to bring Brother John before the meeting, and when the preacher appeared one member of the vigilance committee after another demanded the abrogation of the compact.

"Even the city murshal," said Otis Eldridge. "is goin' around without a gun an' takin' insults from varmints. We wants a stop put to it."

The is swarmin' with rapscallions," said Duplee Dodge. "An' every man in this town is under bond not to hurt 'em.

"That's a mistake," said Brother John. "There's one man here didn't sign the pledge.

"Who is he?" asked a dozen voices. "I'm the man," said the preacher. None of you thought it necessary, and had this very contingency in view when kept my name off the list. I've brought along the guns I used to carry at Tombstone and in the Gunnison and now I'm going to drive the rapacallions out of

"We'll go with you," volunteered Syl Carney, Ben Bruce, Thompson Travis and a dozen others.

"No, no. You're all under pledge and I'm not. All of you stay where you are and see the procession go by." Ten minutes later there came the noise

of a series of shots to the crowd in wait ing. 'He's found 'em." said Syl Carney. "He's rounding 'em up for the trail," said Ben Bruce.

In another five minutes the Holy Terfor came into view belaboring a which was doing its very best under the pressure. Close behind were "Hairtrigger" Brady, "Dead-Shot Dick," "The For," "The Alligator," and, bringing up the rear. "Lum" Padgett, the cyclone of the olains and the bligzard of the north. Close behind this panting and terror stricket ravalcade came the parson, mounted on Mose Thompson's mule, and firing fresh volleys at every jump. He stopped in front of the meeting house and raised his ting to-night at early candle-light.

"It was a powerful meetin'," Jed With-

"It was a powerful meetin'," Jed With-row maid, in describing it. Brother John poured out his soul. He told how the strong man lives in the fear of the Lord and by God's mercy. He described how "the coward and had men" had field at the sizes of the invocation was: "On earth proce, good will toward men." "Anten" and a secon of voices, and then the meeting broks and, with three absort for the parame.

Mrs. losuph i.c. la Mar.

Mrs. Joseph De la Mar is the most adrenchmen simply rave over her. Mrs. De la Mar is now 22 years old, has a tolerance of the heat, and a greater deprofusion of fair hair, regular features and a perfect complexion. In direct if the moist cloth is brought directly in contrast to the furor her beauty has

created in Paris was the coldness with which she was received in Newport. She, with her husband, occupied the King cottage, on Bellevue avenue, during the summer of 1895, and was not received in the best society. The men said that Mrs. De is Mar was too pretty to be tolerated by the women. Captain De is Mar, who is the owner of Colorado mines, is said to have a prodigious income, and has been spoken of as the modern Monte Cristo.

Physical Exercise for Girls. While many people are naturally graceful, as others are by nature awkward, there are few that will not be come more supple, stronger, bealthier and therefore better able to resist dis case by judicious physical training. The chief difficulty is in making a begin-"What is the best form of exer ning. cise?" is a question frequently asked. Jocts the views of Ball, And there can be but one puply. "Buch exercise as will develop alike all por-dred million years old.

Giving a Fomentation.

When a fomentation is prescribed by a physician, or when it shall seem to extreme internal pains, a flannel cloth may be folded, wrung out of hot water and applied directly to the skin. Nevertheless, it is better after wringing out the flannel as dry as desired to fold it in a dry flannel cloth of one or two thicknesses before applying it to the

patient. A little time is required for the heat of the fomentation to penemired American woman in Paris. The trate the dry flannei, and thus the skin is allowed an opportunity to acquire gree of temperature can be borne than contact with the surface. The outer fold of dry fiannel will also serve to keep the cloth warm by preventing evaporation. Fomentations thoroughly applied will relieve most of the local pains for which liniments, lotions and poultices are generally applied, and are greatly to be preferred to these temedies, since they are cleaner and ald nature more effectually in restoring the parts to a sound condition.

Keeping Away the Motha.

A Chicago upholsterer gives this advice to the public: "Upholstered furniture can be kept free from moths by taking it outside about once a month and beating it thoroughly with strips of ticking about an inch wide attached to a piece of broom handle. Should one hit the wood hard with this it will not mar it, while the regular rating and wire beaters mar more parlor frames, ruin more covers and break up more in. side filling than a dozen children could do. The main reason we have moths is we are always going to beat out our up bolstered furniture, but rarely 'get around to it. Clothing, including furs, to be stored in the wardrobe during summer can be kept entirely exempt from attack if put into new flour sacks, linen sacks, or anything of that nature, and tightly tied so that a moth cannot enter at the mouth. Chests serve the same purpose when tight enough to prevent the moths from entering."

Constant in One Thing. Fair woman mints away no more Nor essays the pathetics; She's not the shrinking thing of yore-She goes in for athletics. A full, free stride that's almost bold

Lord Keivin, a noted authority, re-jocts the views of Ball, Langley, et al., and declares that the earth is one hun-