The neglect to which the eggs and bacon were being subjected was not improving them. However, the two persons who should have been engaged in their consumption were in no mood to pay much attention to such trivial matters. The fact was, Mr. and Mrs. Heriot were indulging in the, for them, rare luxury of a disagreement, and as a result the domestic atmosphere of the pleasant Pont street breakfast room was considerably strained.

"Arthur, dear," she said coaxingly, don't let us quarrel over such a trifle any longer. I'm sure you can't be serious in refusing to let me go with you tonight. I should so enjoy dancing with you in your beautiful scarlet domino! Besides," she added, with a little touch of naivete, "a wife's place is beside her husband, you know."

"Yes, my dear girl," answered the other lightly, "but not when his place is at a Covent Garden fancy dress ball. No, no, little women, in this instance your place is at home. A Covent Garden hop is no atmosphere for any pretty woman under seventy-five." "Then why should you go, Arthur?"

demanded Phyllis, promptly. Why, because I'm a man, and---Mrs. Heriot smiled enigmatically to herself as, a few minutes later, she watched her husband get into his han-

som and drive off to his day's work at the law courts. Although she kissed her hand to him readily enough in answer to his parting salutation, an expression of annoyance crept again into her face as soon as she turned away from the win-

dow. men!" she reflected. course, Arthur has an assignation tosome horrid, scheming However, I'm not going to be hoodwinked by his excuses, and sowhether he likes it or not-I will go to Coven: Garden tonight and keep a lookout for the scarlet domino."

When finally she entered the ballroom and mingled with the laughing crowd of merrymakers she rather repented of her hastily formed resolution. She neither knew nor was known by any of the throng of dancers around her, and consequently soon



came to the decision that the proceedings were not very entertaining so far as she was concerned. Then the anxiously expected scarlet domino unaccountably failed her, and although some of the revelers from time to time made her heart beat faster, it was, on investigation, always to prove the property of a stranger.

At last, however, her eyes, strained with watching, caught sight of a searlet-clad figure leaning against a pillar a little distance from her. With a little gasp of triumph Phyllis recognized in it her husband's form. Now was the time, she reflected grimly, to the shortest time she can spend with test the truth of her theories respect- them daily, if she is to retain her hold ing his allegiance to herslf. Accord- on their affections and to continue to ingly she made her way through the in- be their dearest friend and confidant. tervening crowd until at last she stood In that hour her own work and cares close beside the form she sought. His should be entirely laid aside, and she mother, it was my duty to go sooner back was turned toward her, however, should be a child among children, telland consequently it became necessary ing stories, playing games and being better. Forgive me if I have done to attract his attention. Quickly di- interested in Katle's doll, Johnny's wrong." viding her violets, she thust a bunch rabbits, and in everything else which against the man's mask, and with a contributes to the happiness of their light laugh stepped hastily back behind | little lives. the pillar. Naturally she was promptly followed, and a detaining hand laid on her arm.

"You're an enterprising young lady, laughed the red-robed individual.lightly, "and if you fail to make your way In the world it won't be because you're of too retiring a disposition. However I like 'em your way best, I think, and you and I will probably get a long very well with one another."

"Are you sure you're not expecting anyone with better claims upon youyour wife, for instance?" demanded Phyllis, archly.

"Oh, hang it all, my dear girl!" returned the other, "you don't expect a fellow to bring his wife to a Covent Garden ball, do you? Why, it's like house hanquet."

self; "you leave her behind in Pont | become popular. street." Aloud, however, she merely remarked, "I dare say you're not far wrong. Wiver have a trying way of thinking themselves entitled to the at the cross roads I met a settler and whole of their husband's society."

humoredly. "You're a funny little woman," he backer, if you hev any about you, and returned, "and I wish you'd take your then I'll take a nip with you if you mask off for a moment. A face that hev a flask, and then you chip in half can think such thoughts must be rath- a dollar to'rds our new skule house er interesting."

"The distillusion might be disas- stamps and take this ere road to the trous," answered Phyllis, with a fas- left and cuss the hills and mud holes cleating shrug of her shoulders. "Let | till you git thar." us go and sit down somewhere. though," she added, slipping her soft hand upon the man's wrist. "I'm tired

of standing." They had wundered into one of the corridors, and the door of a vacant box stood invitingly open. Without a word her companion paused on the threshold, and, guiding the other within the shadow, quickly closed the door. Then, placing his arms around the girl's alim figure, he drew her sharply toward him, and raising the lower corner of her mask, showered half a dozen burning kisges upon her ripe, red lips, that were so temptingly re-

As his hot breath fanned her cheeks the moment that her husband's alle- Independent.

glance to herself had not really wavered after all. Then a sudden revulsion of thought swept over her, and she realized that her companion's embraces were offered in ignorance of her identity. White and trembling, she pushed the man away and sprang to the door again

"Let me go!" she cried, fearing for her self-control. "I ought to have been home long ago." "Very well, my little Cinderella," an-

swered the scarlet domino, good humoredly. "To our next merry meeting, then. May it be soon!"

"Perhaps sooner than you think," returned the other with a hard little laugh. Then she turned and made her way rapidly to the vestibule, fearful of

It was with mingled feelings of rage and despair that Mrs. Heriot drove back through the hushed and deserted thoroughfares to the Pont street maisonette. How to meet her husband of instituting proceedings for a separation against him coursed through her brain as she lay back in the corner of her hansom. Half-formed resolves to leave him immediately arose, only to be dismissed in favor of waiting until the morrow should give her an opportunity of taxing him with his perfidy. That it would be impossible to do this without compromising herself did not enter into her calculations. All she knew was that she had been very badly treated, and the one thought that possessed her was that of revenge. *

It was a very sad-faced and heavyeyed Mrs. Heriot who the next morning sat opposite her husband at the breakfast table. She did not hear him come in, for, although she had lain "Of awake throughout half the night, sleep had at last gained its hold upon her. Consequently they met now for the first time since the previous morning.

> She returned his greeting mechanically, for, although anger struggled in her for the mastery, she saw that it farmsteads are now just what their was impossible to say what was in her mind in the presence of the parler | beles sought their lives. The Bible is "How he brazens it out!" she maid. thought fiercely, as she nervously

> Without betraying any surprise at his wife's coldness Mr. Heriot settled above the plane of intellectual culhimself in his chair and leisurely ex- | tivation which their grandmothers ocamined the pile of letters at his side. | cupied; and they are like their grand-Then he put them down and medita- mothers, too, in the courage, constan tively stroked his mustache.

length, looking up at his wife with a crucial period in the history of their smile, "you don't seem to be so cheer- people. The women are doing everyful as you ought to be, considering that | thing they can to aid the soldiers in | the legs lengthened out of all proporyou had your own way, after all, last | the field. Hundreds of them are in the | tion, until at last the hens resembled night."

Arthur?" she exclaimed, startled out hospital service. In their denuncia- no other domestic use, and so Williams of her self-possession

den affair, of course. I didn't go, after all. When I got to my chambers yesterday I found an important brief there that occupied me until the evening. Then I went on to the club and | treated as brothers and friends. The | other scheme to get even, which was took a hand at whist with some men. As I was winning I didn't care about | care that they give to their own strick- | Williams said they could lick anyleaving, so I lent my mask and domino en soldiers. The women throughout thing that wore feathers, short of an to young Ferrars. He's just my build, the two republics exerted a powerful eagle or an ostrich, and that there was so the costume suited him capitally. It's a pity you don't know him, as he's rather a nice young chap in his way." "Oh!" said Phyllis.

The Children's Hour. In every household where there are ittle folks the children's hour should se a regular institution, and nothing but absolute necessity should be allowed to interfere with it. It is very easy, unless the mother makes a strict rule about it, for her to be called away to attend to some household or social duty, but her duty to her little children should come first. If she can devote more than an hour in the day to them, so much the better, but that is

New Form of Suicide. When a man gets tired of existence

on this mundane sphere and wishes to shorten his allotted span, he usually resorts to some old and thoroughly car, though tears stood in her eyes. ested means, such as the rope, gun or poison. It remained for one Stuart St. Clair, who is said to have been a resident of Williamsport, Pa., to introduce a new form of self-destruction. After sending a letter to his wife informing pointed out that experience of the her that he intended to commit sui- present campaign would seem to show cide, he shut himself up in a refrig- that the only absolutely fatal region is erator car at Denver, Col., and was in the heart. Bullet wounds of the brain due time frozen to death. People who are not necessarily fatal, judging from have been revived from the lethargy the records of the last few weeks, and which just precedes death by freezing this is presumably due to the small taking a ham sandwich to a mansion have stated that they suffered little or size of the projectile, the velocity with no pain and the new process of sui- which it travels, and the modern prac-"No." thought Mrs. Herlot to her- cide introduced by Mr. St. Clair may

Better Than a Signboard. I wanted to go to Rose Valley and asked him which road to take. "It's as The scarlet domino laughed good- easy as pie," he good naturedly replied. "You gimme a chaw of terand lend me a couple of postage

> Science in the Nursery. Davy-Cousin Kit, what is a microbe? Cousin Kit (reading a book and not wanting to be bothered)-Oh. it's a thing that gets into things. Davy -Weil, then, baby's a microbe, for every time I go down stairs she gets

into my things.-Indianapolis Journal.

Why Some Writers Die Poor. "So the story goes,' soliloquized the struggling author, mailing the thricerejected manuscript to a fourth publisher.-Chicago Tribune.

The Inference. Marie-She's going to school until and his passionate kisses were being | she's 25, so she says. Martha-Heavens. rained down upon her, Phyllis felt for | but she must be homely!-Kansas City | a woman exactly where to find the pin i

BOER WOMEN.

SHARE PERILS OF HUSBANDS, **BROTHERS AND SONS**

And Spur Them on to Resistance Death - Their Heroic Work in the Ambulance and Hospital Service-The Great Trek of 1836.

None but the elderly women among the Transvaal Boers can remember the great trek of 1836, when their fathers grandfathers abandoned the homes they had made in Natal and toiled up the passes to the lofty plateau where they founded their republic. Those days were more trying than any the Transvaal women ever saw until the present war began. They were still living in their tent wagons when the terrible wars with the Matabele branch of the Zulu tribe began, she scarcely knew, but wild thoughts | and no women could show more wonderful spirit and constancy than those wives and mothers of the Boer pioneers in the midst of appalling dangers and hardships which did not end until the Matabeles had been driven north of the Crocodile River. Not a few of these women and their children with them, perished by the assegais of savages, but not one of them would have dreamed of returning to the peaceful homes and gardens in Natal which they had left behind. The British had proclaimed that country their own their colonists were pouring in and the Boers would die before they would

come again under British rule. The wives and mothers of the sol diers who now confront the British are the descendants of those stout-hearted women who loaded the guns of their husbands and boys, while savages rushed upon the brush heaps that were the sole protection around their laag-Perhaps no women in the world have changed so little in two generations. The women of the Boer grandmothers were when the Matastill their only book, they still prefer a quiet, sedentary life and the simple duties of their modest homes, and they have scarcely risen in any respect cy and sublime devotion in which they "Why, Phyllis," he remarked at | are facing the awful trials of another "My own way? What do you mean, working force in the ambulance and tion of the British they are far more "Why, dearest, about the Covent Gar- bitter and outspoken than the men themselves, but in their mission of mercy they know no enemies. All the fallen into their hands have been influence in kindling enthusiastic support for the war when it became cer- come anywhere near his house while into the commandos or militia organi- clusions with them been routed."zations, even though the striplings had New York Tribune.

"My boy, why did you not tell me

not quite reached the age of sixteen

when they are liable to military duty

One day a crowd at the railroad sta-

tion in Pretoria was cheering a com-

mando that was going to join Joubert's

army around Ladysmith. A mother in

the throng saw her young son with a

gun over his shoulder and wearing a

cartridge belt, just as he was entering

a car. She followed him to his seat,

and, laying her hand on his shoulder,

"Mother," he answered, "perhaps was wrong, but I could not bear to bid you good-by. You were to be told or later, and I thought the sooner the

"You are right, my son," the mother replied. "It is your duty to go, and I am willing you should go, though 1 thought it might be better to wait a few months. Go, you have my blessing, but you should have told me.' She kissed him farewell, and there was a smile on her face as she left the

Heart the Only Vital Spot. A prominent surgeon, discussing the character of the wounds received on the battlefields in South Africa, has tice of scientific surgery, by which dangerous symptoms likely to arise ture has put in its place."-New York from injuries may be warded off. It has therefore been suggested that, the heart being the only really vital part

in the body, a steel covering should be

nor cause inconveience. Curious Wanderings of Smoke. with its heavy pall.

Perhaps No Other Chance. Her father-You are too young to marry. Wait and, you will get over this love. Herself-That is what I am afraid of.

The instinct that teaches the bird to come back to the same nest the next; his neighbor's umbrella.-Philadelphis summer is probably the same that tells | Record. that is sticking into the baby.

AMERICAN HENS

After Becoming Naturalized in South

Africa Change Their Natures "One of the greatest troubles experienced by people living in tropical countries," said L. T. Varden of Chicago, at the Gilsey house, "is to obtain meat of a quality fit to eat. Take the Philippines, for instance. The cattle there are magnificent to look at, but they cut up into mighty poor food, being fat and also stringy. Almost all the meat used by our men there comes from Australia, being brought in refrigerator ships, from which it is issued three times a week. The Austra- Boers: lian is as good beef as a man would care to eat. There is, or rather, wasfor it is nearly a year and a half since I was there—a lack of poultry also. No hens or chickens can be obtained, but only ducks, and, of course, your morning egg was that of a duck, which is an exceedingly poor substitute for a hen's egg, in my estimation. I understand that since then they have tried to remedy this and other deficiencies by importing hens and other things, but I doubt the success of the experiment, for the climate, different kind of food and the like, may change the flesh of the fowl and the quality of the egg. C. A. Williams, a friend of mine, who used to be United States consul at Johannesburg, and who now lives in the Transvaal, told me that when he first went to South Africa he endeavored to raise the character and quality of his table supplies by importation. The meat in South Africa was poor, but that could not be helped. American fowls, Williams thought would be a decided improvement over those of the Transvaal, and their eggs would enable him to begin each day with an easy stomach and a satisfied mind. So he brought out a flock of American-bred poultry. At first all went well; the breakfast egg was godsend and the occasional chicken at dinner all that he had fondly anticipated, but then there came a change, at first so gradual, that Williams was inclined to attribute it to loss of appetite. The breakfast egg grew coarse and coarser in flavor until it became wholly uneatable, and the dinner chicken deteriorated in similar manner and with identical result. With the former, however, the outward appearance of the egg remained the same, but the poultry not only changed in quality and flavor of flesh, but also in external appearance, as well. Without increasing the size of the body, the necks grew longer and thinner and field, and form the majority of the nothing so much as diminutive ostriches. They were unfit to eat, and of gave them away to the Kaffirs, but for some time he thought of exhibiting them here at a poultry show, mainly to ascertain what names competent wounded British soldiers who have judges would apply to them, but the expense deterred him. He also had an-Boer nurses extend to them the same to enter the roosters in cocking mains. not a dog in the Transvaal that would tain that the conflict could not be they remained his property, so utterly averted. They sent many of their sons | had the few dogs which had tried con-

NATURAL GAS

Has Passed Out of General Use in Pittsburg Homes. A. V. Sterling of Pittsburg said at

the Hotel Manhatten: "The day of and our city is dirtier than ever. I went to Pittsburg to live in 1886, and stayed at first with a friend of mine at Roup, one of the suburbs. At that time natural gas was everywhere in use, and there were open fires in every room. My friend warned me to be careful in using it, and always to lay a lighted match on the bricks before turning on the natural gas. I was used to ordinary gas fires, and so when I had reason to use my fire, and the gas blew the first match out without igniting, I leisurely scratched another and touched her off. The next instant found me stretched out on the other side of the room in a stunned condition, amid the wreck of the washstand. against which I had been hurled. Luckily I escaped with a few bruises, but I ever afterward treated natural gas with profound respect. There are a lot of people in my town who would like to know what takes the place of the gas in the bowels of the earth when we extract it. The way it rush is out when once tapped shows that it is pent up in some place at enormous pressure, which grows gradually less and finally ends altogether. Now, what takes its place is what I want to know, and why there isn't danger that, this support having been withdrawn, cave-ins may occur? Billions and trillions of cubic feet of natural gas have been taken from the earth would like to know what Mother Na-

The Most Awful Explosion. What is said to have been the most provided so as to protect that part | terrific explosion ever known occurred from bullets. A steel plate might be Feb. 19, 1896, near Johannesburg, on attached to the soldiers' tunics, and the Netherlands South Africa railway. doubtless the small shield could be so A train with some fifty-five tons of fixed as neither to impede movement | blasting gelatin and ninety cases of detonators was standing on a siding when it was inadvertently run into by another train. The fearful energy of During the volcanic eruption in the | the liberated gases tore a huge trench Hawaiian islands last summer, the 300 feet long, 30 feet deep and 65 feet smoke rose to a height of between five wide in the stiff clay soil; pieces of and six miles, and then drifted away the engine were blown more than a to the northeast. At a distance of 600 | mile away; upward of fifty people were miles from Hawaii it settled upon the known to have been killed, while the surface of the sea, and was then car- ghastly heap of mangled limbs, which ried back by the northeast wind to its filled upward of twenty sacks, probaplace of origin, where it arrived a bly accounted for many others who fortnight after its original departure. were passing strangers and could not, and covered the entire group of islands | therefore, be identified at the time. Needless to say, perhaps, all the adjoining home property was reduced to matchwood and some 600 people were rendered homeless.

Forethought. "I always believe in putting something by for a rainy day," remarked the absent-minded man, as he swiped

Energy of will is the greatest secret of power over others.

VALOR OF THE BOERS

ALMOST UNEQUALED IN THE WORLD'S HISTORY,

An English Correspondent's Intelligent Comment on the Situation-Criticises British Press for Its False Representations About Duteh Civilization.

An English correspondent at the front has the following to say relative to the war now being waged with the

"We began by fighting in a hurry; we are now fighting at leisure. Neither the generals, the men, nor the public at home has formed an approximately correct estimate of the difficulties which had to be overcome or of the enemy we were to encounter. The Boer fights with his head ,seldom with his muscles; our men fight with their muscles, seldom with their heads. You can not get either the officers or the men to understand that the first duty of a soldier is to kill, not to be killed. They have all come out here determined to earn the Victoria cross, or to distinguish themselves by displaying conspicuous bravery in the field. 'It is magnificent, but it is not war.'

"It is little better than a very popular sporting expedition on an immense scale. You have, no doubt, heard frequently of the 'zone of fire,' and have formed your own opinion of what those words signify. I will describe the situation for your benefit. Imagine that there is a range of high hills facing you some five miles away from where you stand. Orders are issued to advance. Presently you see ahead a long line of dust, tufts of grass, and pebbles raised by the multitude of bullets which fall almost as close to each other as do drops of rain in a shower. It seems humanly impossible to cross the line without being hit, and, even should fortune enable you to do so unharmed, a mile or two would separate you from the enemy.

"That zone of fire is the only obstacle which staggered our men, and it is not at all to their discredit that it should. They occasionally hesitate to make the rush through. It is like running through a shower of bullets for some 20 yards, and trusting to luck that no drop shall touch you. The bravest and the least brave are on the same level on such an occasion, and it is indescribably disheartening, when you have undergone the ordeal without mishap, to find not only that the enemy is still very far from you, but that further zones of fire have to be

"I cannot believe that numbers will make much difference in our favor; the more men you send to the front, the more bullets will have human billets. The brain will have to win the battles. You who are at home must not blame the generals; they are fighting under conditions which are altogether new. Here we do not dislike the Boers; we have learned to respect their courage, and it annoys us to read in the English papers that they are barbarians who strip and ill-treat the wounded."

Learn to Grow Old Gracefully.

There is a most admirable lesson contained in the following extract from Hannah More's "Strictures on the Modern System of Female Education:" "Since, then, there is a season when the youthful must cease to be young, and the beautiful to excite admiration, to learn to grow old gracefully is, perhaps, one of the rarest and most beaunatural gas with us is practically over, | tiful acts that can be taught to woman. And it must be confessed it is a most severe trial for those women to lay down their beauty, who have nothing else to take up. It is for this sober reason of life that education should lay up its rich resources. However disregarded they may have been, they will be wanted now. When admirers fall away and flatterers become mute, the mind will be driven to retire within itself; and if it finds no entertainment at home, it will be driven back again upon the world, with increased force. Yet, forgetting this, do we not seem for the transient period of youth, when it is to maturer life we ought to advert? Do we not educate for a crowd, forgetting that they are to live at home-for a crowd, and not for themselves-for show, and not for use-for time, and not for eternity?"

"Genesis" of the Scots. Sandy McTush was very fond of boasting-with more or less truth and a good deal of pride-about the antiquity of the Gaelic tribes. He was seldom disturbed in his harmless amusement, but on one occasion a wag of an Englishman ventured to pull him up short. "Look here, Sandy," said the trifler, "I'm not disputing a bit of what you say, but it doesn't go very far, after all, you know. I don't remember coming across a single word since its first discovery, and, I for one, about any braw son o' Caledonia either in the old testament or the new! Sandy's look of scorn and pity was bevond describing, but his answer settled that little argument once and forever. "Why, ye eegnorant son o' perdeetion, I'm no for a meenit thenkin' part of the contract when the letter is that effer ye cam' across onything in | deposited for mailing, the stamp being the haly beuk, but has it no yet been otherwise perfect." dinged intae your muckle thick heid hoo Scot an' Lot gaed thegither in the auld time?"-Ally Sloper.

> Force of Habit. this time in a louder voice. "Deacon dispatched on her initial errand of White, will you lead?" Still no re- mercy from Lowestoft. sponse. It was evident that the good deacon was slumbering. The preacher made a third appeal and raised his voice to a pitch that succeeded in wak- | few milk customers, her next ambition ing up the drowsy man. "Deacon is to get real printed milk tickets, White, will you please lead?" The with her name signed on the back, If

> sweetest of all pleasures .- Vauvenar- | pendent and getting along without

No-I just dealt."

stid the Man, languidly, as he sat down

Clothes That Are Injured by Contact with Sofa Pillows. "Kindly remove the sofa cushion,"

on the couch beside the Woman. "The last time I was in its immediate vicinity it behaved very bady, indeed, filling my coat with a soft, cottony fuzz that it took two hours of good, hard brushing to remove, so I've determined to have nothing more to do with it. D'ye know I'm getting so that I don't feel a all like putting on my good clothes when I go to call on women nowadays; all on account of these villain pillows, which are everywhere, and which seem to be filled with tiny, fluffy feathers letters to Mrs. Pinkham, that escape and cling to one with gluelike persistency? That reminds me to remark that on account of one of Eve's fairest daughters my dress suit is now reposing at the cleaner's. No, she didn't spill a plate of ice cream on m nor did she do anything awkward of that sort; all she did was to use in my presence of those absurd fans made of ostrich feathers that some women affect. It was a pink fan, and, candidly, I think it was a little moth-eaten, but at any rate she's a nice girl and like her, so I was a good deal with he at the german. Gradually I noticed that the fan seemed to be losing plumage and I seemed to be gaining it When I was a fine fluff almost from m head to heels I went up to the dress ing room and got the man to brush m off, but as the needle to the pole those feathers were to me. Back they'd come merrily as soon as he'd cease agitating them, and settle even on my hair and in my mouth. A thousand kind friend: came up to me during the evening and told me how funny I looked, and the owner of the fan herself laughed a bit but, frankly speaking. I wasn't amused. sent the suit to the cleaner the next day, and I hope he'll be able successfully to pluck it. I don't mind finding on coming home from a dance that my sleeves are whitened by contact with sundry fair arms or that some powdery substance decorates my lapels, but I draw the line at feathers, hence -take away the cushion; I'll have none of it, an' if my Tuxedo gets full of them I'll have to retire to private life for an indefinite space."-Pittsburg Dispatch.

COSTUMES IN MANILA.

tiful Wordrobe of Summer Variety.

Visitors Advised to Take Along a Plen-

A man going to Manila with sufficient supply of underclothing, American boots, and one or two spruce looking suits of light summer woolen clothing can wait for the rest at the hands of the Filipino tailors. These latter will make for him the thin white suits which are in vogue here during the hottest period of the year-indeed, all the year round. With hats, both felt and straw, he can easily satisfactorily and cheaply supply himself in Manila. A good mackintosh, however, for use in the rainy season, he should bring with him from the United States, and also a good umbrella, unless he is easily suited in that direction. For a woman coming out here, practically everything needed can be obtained here, if she is handy with her scissors and needle, and at much cheaper prices than in the United States. But the woman depending upon the dressmaker would do well to bring out a plentiful wardrobe of the same kind of clothing that she would furnish herself with in New York during the heated term. greater mistake could be made than to suppose that, in matters of dress, Manila is a "shoddy" place. On the contrary, the city is as gay as the climate permits. Every one likes to look at his Luneta during the hour around sundown is a scene kaleidoscopic with color. Circumstances permitting,there Evening gowns are quite as pretty and dainty here as elsewhere, while the man who comes out with social inclinations but without an evening dress suit, will

A TIP ABOUT USING STAMPS. Something Which a Great Many People

Weekly.

Do Not Know. "Wait until I have washed off the postage stamp on this envelope, spoiled in the addressing," said a man, acyer. "You may take your scissors and cut out the adhesive stamp and stick it fast to your new envelope with mucilage, notwithstanding the adhering piece of the old envelope. It does not look nice and may become detached in the mail, but if the stamp is a genuine, unused adhesive stamp it is not questioned. The government, when it sells an adhesive 2-cent stamp, undertakes for such consideration to transport for him to do. Among other things and deliver to destination the letter to 2,000 miles of overhead and submarine which it is affixed. The fact that it has with it a piece of envelope to which it was formerly attached, does not relieve the government from executing its

Lighthouses and Lifeboats of Old. A search of the record of that venerable corporation. Trinity house, London, shows that it is just 300 years "May you take this lesson home with since the first lighthouse was erected you tonight, dear friends," continued at Lowestoft, and this is noted as the the preacher at the end of a very long first regular lighthouse on the coasts and wearisome sermon. "And may its of Great Britain. The next lighthouse spiritual truths sink deep into your to be erected was in Winterton, in hearts and lives to the end that your | 1616. Lowestoft has had, moreover, souls may experience salvation. We the unique distinction of possessing the will now bow our heads in prayer. first lifeboat. It was in 1809, just 200 Deacon White, will you lead?" There years after the first lighthouse was was no response. "Deacon White," built there, that the first lifeboat was

Asserting Woman's Rights. After a woman gets a cow and s deacon rubbed his eyes and opened her husband's name is Thomas T. them wonderingly. "Is it my lead? Robinson, and hers is Mary S., she signs the tickets M. S. Robinson instead of T. T. Robinson. This looks The fruit derived from labor is the as though she is becoming more indemale help.-Atchison Globe.

Happy

who have been relieved of painful menstruation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, are constantly writing grateful

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compoun

oured them. It always relieves painful periods and no woman who suffers should be without this knowledge.

Nearly all the ills of women result from some derangement of the female organism. Mrs. Pinkham's great medicine makes women healthy; of this there is overwhelming proof.

Don't experiment. If you suffer get this medicine and get Mrs. Pinkham's free advice. Her address is Lynn, Mass.

> LABASTINE is the original and only durable wall coating, entirely different from all allsomines. Ready for use in white or fourteen beautiful tints by adding cold water.

ADIES naturally prefer ALA-BASTINE for walls and cei!ings, because it is pure, clean, durable. Put up in dry pow-dered form, in five-pound packages, with full directions.

LL kalsomines are cheap, temporary preparations made from whiting, chalks, clays, etc., and stuck on walls with decaying animal glue. ALABASTINE is not a kalsomine. EWARE of the dealer who says he can sell you the "same thing" as ALABASTINE or

"something just as good." He is either not posted or is trying to deceive you. ND IN OFFERING something to sell on ALABASTINE'S demands, he may not realize the damage you will suffer by a kalsomine on your walls.

ENSIBLE dealers will not buy a lawsuit. Dealers risk one by illing and consumers by using infringement. Alabastine Co own right to make wall coating to mix with cold water.

HE INTERIOR WALLS of every church and school should able ALABASTINE. It safeguards health. Hundreds of tons used yearly for this work. N BUYING ALABASTINE. customers should avoid getting cheap kalsomines under different names. Insist on having our goods in packages and properly labeled.

> UISANCE of wall paper is obviated by ALABASTINE, can be used on plastered walls. wood ceilings, brick or can-vas. A child can brush it on. It does not rub or scale off. STABLISHED in favor. Shur

all imitations. Ask paint dealer or druggist for tint card. Write us for interesting booklet, free, ALABASTINE CO.,

A Firing Line Introduction.

"During a recent sharp skirmish." says the Sphere, "an English officer in best, especially during the late after- South Africa noticed that one of his noon and evening. The drive along the guns was in danger. Calling an officer to his side he requested him to go and help Captain A to try and bring it in. 'Pardon,' he added, as the officer turneu to obey, 'perhaps, Mr. B., you do not is plenty of social life in the evening. know A. Mr. B. had not the pleasure. 'I'll introduce you, then-charming fellow A.,' said his lordship, and, regardless of bursting shells and puffs of dirt which marked the pitch of bullets undoubtedly write back to his tailor for hillside with Mr. B. 'Captain A., let one. He can't get one made in Manila me introduce you to Mr. B.; Mr. Bto educate our daughters exclusively that wouldn't look grotesque.-Leslie's Captain A. B will lend you a hand to bring in that gun; hope neither of you will be knocked over doing it.'

Correcting an Error.

The editor of the Star of Hope, Sing Sing, 1.500 denounces as fallse the report that "the convict editor of the Star of Hope has been deposed, and that a citizen printer has been assigned to the position." The paper, he says, cording to the Washington Star. "It is is entirely the inmates' paper, and is not necessary to do that," said a law- edited, contributed to and printed by the inmates themselves. It is strictly an institution journal, conducted by the inmates themselves in every

Randall's New Command General George M. Randall, who is visiting in Washington, will leave for Seattle at once, and on May 21 will sail for Alaska to take command of the new military department of Alaska. A great deal of work has been planned

It depends on what we do whether we are really industrious.

Old as the Hills are the pains and aches of

RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA SCIATICA

> Sure as taxes is the cure of them by

St. Jacobs Oil

