

AS TO HEROISM.



Bronson—A man is never a hero to his valet.

Woodson—No, but considering the chances I have learned to take without flinching, I ought to be one to my chauffeur.

CREAM OF RYE

For health and energy eat it for breakfast. Reduces cost of living. Free Silver Spoon in every package. Ask your grocer for a package.

Write it on your heart that every day is the last day in the year. No man has learned anything rightly, until he knows that every day is doomsday.—Emerson.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

We are often admonished to "take the bull by the horns," but the trouble is to find a bull that will stand for it.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. Your druggist will refund money if PAGO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Hemorrhoids, Stricture, or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

If a woman is a clever actress the chances are that her husband will find the chorus more interesting.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

A good conscience makes an easy couch.—Jackson Wray.

If there is a skeleton in your closet, lock the door and lose the key.

No, Alonzo, it isn't difficult for a woman to keep a secret—going.

IT ALWAYS DOES GOOD

No matter how long you have suffered from a weak stomach, inactive liver or constipated bowels you will find a fair trial of

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

will result to your great benefit. It makes the appetite keen, assists digestion and improves your general health. A trial today will convince you.

GET HOSTETTER'S AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Fancy Dress



Photo, Copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

This elegant creation was designed for a fashionable fancy dress function this winter.

NEWEST IDEAS IN NECKWEAR

White Net in Combination With Other Materials Is a Touch Sent Over Here from Paris.

White net is most favored of the materials in a display of newly imported neckwear from Paris. Plain, plaited or embroidered, it looks dainty and fresh and it is combined with any and all of the other materials. A favored device is an edging of perfectly plain lawn around a collar, a fichu or jabot of the net, while more pretentious articles edge the plain net with figured net or lace of a fine and neat pattern.

One real novelty is a combination collar and jabot. The collar is the regulation soft turned down affair of embroidered linen handkerchief linen, and from each side of it hangs half a jabot—not a side frill but a real jabot shape. The two halves differ in fabric and design, one being of the handkerchief linen with solid embroidery and the other consisting largely of lace insertions. These just meet down the center of the front of the bodice.

A large fichu of white net has its fronts delicately embroidered in a sprawling flower design and has a narrow edging of figured net.

WITH THE SLEEVELESS WAIST

Contrasting Fabrics Frequently Employed—One of the Newest Ideas Is the Close-Fitting.

A good many sleeveless waists of more or less jacket appearance are being used with sleeves which contrast in fabric. Lace sleeves with satin and wool gowns are more usual than anything else, and if the lace sleeves are long they are close-fitting and extend well on to the back of the hand. If they are short, they often have a slight flare, which has occasionally been helped out by a fine wire. Double and triple sleeves, in which all the fabrics introduced into the costume have a part, are numerous.

One of the newest sleeves is long and very close-fitting, with a slash from the shoulder to deep cuff depth, where a row of buttons makes a finish to the band. The slash is filled in

TAKING CARE OF JEWELRY

Should Always Be Cleaned at Regular Intervals—Best Methods of Proceeding.

Provide yourself with an old toothbrush and a soft brush such as jewelers use, a bottle of grain alcohol and a box of jewelers' sawdust. You will also need a soft cloth, a piece of plain chamois thoroughly impregnated with rouge powder. A few additional small bits of chamois are also necessary for polishing. Then provide two dishes of lukewarm suds, made with fine white soap, and your outfit is complete.

First work on your plain, bright gold jewelry, or other material, which requires a high polish. Rub gently but thoroughly with the rouge chamois until you bring it up to a brilliant polish. Next select the gold articles, which look most difficult to you, put them in the suds and scour thoroughly with the toothbrush. Practically all the dirt should come off in this process.

WITH SOFT, SCANTY LACE FRILLS, OR WITH ONE LONG LACE PUFF OF SCANTY TULNESS.

Sometimes, when a touch of bright color is used with a dark tone, the deep color appears under this slash. There is no end to the possible variations.

DURBAR CAP



This Durbar cap is copied from the ones worn by the Indian princes. It is of dull red velvet interlaced with jeweled gold ribbon and has a gold motif in front, holding a white osprey.

Caesar—Better first in the village than second in Rome.

TAUGHT IN PULPIT AND ON STAGE

Strange Dual Personality Was That of Wright Lorimer, Pastor and Actor, Who Believed He Had a Message to Deliver, and After What He Considered Failure Died by His Own Hand.

NEW YORK.—Wright Lorimer, actor, lived a dual personality. He died a mystery.

Upon the man-shaped mound which marks his new-made grave in God's Acre, a little way out from the sleepy drone of Dana, Mass., two offerings of flowers rest side by side—one the remembrance of a friend of Lorimer, the star of the drama, the other the token of a friend of Lowell, the pastor of a flock.

Lorimer was both. He lived his life along parallel lines. He believed he was called to deliver a message to mankind. But, while knowing in which direction his life work lay, he was not so certain how he should play his part. And so he told his story, now to a congregation in a little church with helpful voices in the organ loft, and now to an audience in a theater, with orchestra in front of the footlights. He was dramatic in the pulpit, he preached from the stage.

And at thirty-seven, believing that he had failed in his mission, he fixed a day on which it should end, and died tragically.

One may not write the full story of this actor-preacher's mysterious life. There are gaps in it which are hard to bridge, as there are things in it which are hard to explain.

May Be Story of His Life. It may be that in the novel "Against the Tide," which he himself penned during his early ministry, and which strangely turns up just after his death, the story is told. Rev. Dr. Baldwin, a Baptist clergyman of Troy, who prepared the preface to it, says that it is.

While he, whom theater goers know as Lorimer, was still a slip of a boy in Athol, Mass., he was left an orphan. A family of the name of Lowell, at Cape Elizabeth, up the bleak Maine coast near Portland, adopted him and gave him the name—Walter M. S. Lowell—by which, in turn, he was known.

A fund was forthcoming to educate him—a fund large enough to see him through Colgate university and permit him to enjoy the broadening advantages of Oxford university, England. As a student he became an idealist. He took a step to the serious.

Returning to this country he entered the ministry, believing, as he said, that one whom kindly fortune had favored with an education should use his talents in a field wherein there was an opportunity to uplift others.

His first pastorate, as the story now is told, was in the arsenal town of Watervliet, a suburb of Troy, in 1902, where he was admired alike for the fervor of his oratory and his earnestness and enthusiasm in the service of his flock.

Ability Manifest.

At the start he gave evidence of ability to fill all the requirements of a leader among his people, but later on, whether from inexperience—he was scarcely more than a youth—or a failure to realize that a struggling church organization requires careful financing, he became involved in money difficulties. They were simply the ordinary embarrassments that any young minister is apt to meet, and which some knowledge of business would have adjusted without serious friction. To young Lowell they were as a millstone about his neck.

Suddenly, and scarcely without notice, the young minister announced his intention of resigning his charge. Soon he went away.

It is unimportant to set down in order the list of the other pulpits which he filled. The interesting fact is that his failure to achieve a real success at the start did not discourage him or turn him to other things. He preached to the people of the coal mining community of Honesdale and later ministered to the congregation of the Baptist church of North Scranton. In the latter town his sermons shot wide of the Baptist doctrine and there was a severance of relations between church and pastor.

Turns to the Stage.

From this time on until he finally transferred his work from the pulpit to the stage, a struggle was going on within him as to how he might best live according to his ideals. The pulpit still continued to call him, but he began to have doubts as to his own



ability to accomplish in his chosen field the good that he felt should come from his efforts. He wanted to inspire men to well-doing in a way that was new.

While he was still a minister in Groton, Mass., whither he went from Pennsylvania, and in Richmond Hill, the Brooklyn suburb, he began working on a play.

All through his life he had a fondness for Biblical art. It inspired him. He became convinced that the subject and the spirit of a great painting could be given a dramatic setting and made to do the work he, with indifferent success, had sought to do in the pulpit.

He saw a picture one day in which was a figure of a young shepherd and some sheep. It was entitled "David Watching His Father's Flocks on the Hills of Hebron." The story of young David was familiar to him. He had read it and preached from it. He set about to make a stage character of it—and succeeded. He called the play "The Shepherd King." Others aided him, but it was his thought.

Considered Play Taught Lesson.

"I do not know if the dramatic possibilities of the character of David have ever occurred to a playwright or an author before," he confided to friends who knew of his ambitions, "but to me the story from a dramatic point of view is intensely interesting. There is every known passion that can enter into a stage portrayal—love, envy, hatred, malice, jealousy, joy and courage are all set forth in the story of David. It teaches a lesson such as I have tried to teach."

For three seasons he played David in "The Shepherd King." It was profitable in a money way, and to him a satisfaction, for he felt that he could so interpret the Bible character as to make it a portrayal worthy of one who had started out in life to preach the gospel.

In the booking of the play he had the opportunity of appearing more than once in cities where, under other conditions, he had appealed to the people.

On the occasion of his professional appearance in the opera house at Troy he was warmly received by members of his former congregation. In Scranton old parishioners came by his invitation to the stage and dined with him amid scenes showing the country of David. He told them he had transferred his ministry to the stage.

Defended His Course.

"I beg of you not to upbraid me for doing this," he said, "for the inspiration which came to me when I stood alone in my pulpit and preached to you is still my inspiration in the drama, and I am quite certain that my success, which is now of larger measure than it used to be, is productive of even greater good than it used to be."

When he was at the height of his stage success and his purse was well filled, Lorimer lived in fine hotel apartments, in which his taste for the artistic in furniture, art and draperies was seen in many rare examples. His library was valued at that time at not less than \$10,000, and no volume on his shelves was prized so highly as the Bible, book-marked at the text of his last sermon, which he kept for daily reading.

The dark days came to Lorimer the second time in his life when he got

into a legal controversy over the rights of the play in which he had successfully starred. The play was withdrawn from the stage and, notwithstanding his best efforts, he could not again secure employment in a role such as he had come to believe he was fitted by nature to interpret.

Planned Return to Pulpit.

Then, for a time, reduced in circumstances and forced to withdraw from the society of those who enjoyed his fair weather companionship, Lorimer thought he again heard the call of the pulpit. He spoke to one or two of his friends about it and they discouraged him, saying that having abandoned the pulpit for the stage the church folk would not be likely to accept him again. With that he abandoned the idea and set about looking for another play in which the religious theme was dominant.

Still holding to the idea of teaching a moral lesson from the stage, Lorimer's final effort was with a playlet called "The Crucifix." It did not succeed, and in his despondency the young enthusiast ended his life.

The discovery of the novel came as a strange coincidence on the day that the actor-preacher's body was borne to its final resting place.

OPPOSED USE OF THE FORK

For Many Years After its Introduction It Was Considered an Absurd Affectation.

The Italians, with their delicate good taste, were responsible for the substitution of forks for fingers, but it is difficult to trace their use there further back than the time corresponding to the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and then they were not widely known.

In some parts of Europe forks were considered a useless luxury and sinful indulgence and were for a long time under a ban of the clerics, though these latter eventually had to give way and tolerate their use by those who wished to keep their fingers clean.

In Germany the ordinary people regarded the innovation an absurd affectation, while the clerics considered them an insult to Providence, who had given man wholesome food which he ought not to be ashamed to touch with his fingers. In courtly France, however, forks were a welcome addition and speedily became popular.

The custom in England was of very slow growth. In the reign of James I. and Charles I. the fork was only partially used, according to the writers of those periods, and even under the commonwealth honors were equally divided between them and fingers.

Later on, at the Restoration, their use became more general, but people were by no means agreed on the best method of handling them, and rules were soon formulated for guidance, so that genteel persons could pride themselves on the nice conduct of the fork after the manner observed at court.

Yet it is difficult to overcome the prejudices of old customs, and the satirists of the day often amused themselves describing the awkwardness of their country cousins who, on visiting town and using the instrument for the first time, thrust the morsel they had transfixed over the shoulder, while their fingers, from force of habit, found their way into their mouths.

SOME VIRTUE IN MADSTONE

Its Possibilities Sometimes Exaggerated, but Scientists Acknowledge Its Efficacy.

Most persons, especially those who have lived in rural districts, have seen the so-called "mad stones." Frequently physicians are asked whether there is actually any virtue in these stones. At least one medico has gone on record with the opinion that they do possess some value, but that they should be of still more value were their limitations understood.

There is no particular variety of stone or substance that may be designated exclusively as the madstone. The authority referred to has seen many of them, so called, and no two were of exactly the same composition, geologically considered.

Madstones, it appears, act on the same principle that blotting paper does when absorbing ink, and there is nothing that makes a better one than baked pipe clay. A new clay pipe, costing a cent, cannot be excelled by

any madstone, no matter how much it may be "cracked up."

The action can be clearly demonstrated by placing a common dry red brick in contact with the margin of a puddle of water and observing what capillary attraction will accomplish. In order to be efficient, therefore, the prime requisite is that the stone shall be porous and show strong adhesive and absorbent qualities. There is nothing mysterious whatever about those that appeared to be connections, either vesical, renal or biliary, that were found in the bladder, kidney or liver of some animal—those taken from the deer are popularly supposed to be the best.

When a person is bitten by a reptile or a dog supposed to be mad, and the porous stone applied to the wound, the blotting paper action begins, and the blood saliva from the mouth of the animal and whatever poison these fluids contain will naturally, by capillary attraction, be absorbed by and into the substance applied, whether the madstone be the madstone of the superstitious or not.

Collapsible Water Towers.

Collapsible water towers adopted by the Berlin fire department are but five feet long when closed, yet can be extended to throw a level stream of water into a window on the eighth floor of a building.

Cause of Appendicitis.

One of England's most eminent physicians has advanced the theory that the increase in the number of cases of appendicitis in recent years is due to modern methods of grinding wheat.

THESE SIX LETTERS From New England Women

Prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Does Restore the Health of Ailing Women.

Boston, Mass.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from hemorrhages (sometimes lasting for weeks), and could get nothing to check them. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound (tablet form) on Tuesday, and the following Saturday morning the hemorrhages stopped. I have taken them regularly ever since and am steadily gaining."

"I certainly think that every one who is troubled as I was should give your Compound Tablets a faithful trial, and they will find relief."—Mrs. GEORGE JUST, 802 Fifth Street, South Boston, Mass.

Letter from Mrs. Julia King, Phoenix, R.I.

Phoenix, R.I.—"I worried steady in the mill from the time I was 12 years old until I had been married a year, and I think that caused my bad feelings. I had soreness in my side near my left hip that went around to my back, and sometimes I would have to lie in bed for two or three days. I was not able to do my housework."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me wonderfully in every way. You may use my letter for the good of others. I am only too glad to do anything within my power to recommend your medicine."—Mrs. JULIA KING, Box 282, Phoenix, R.I.

Letter from Mrs. Etta Donovan, Willimantic, Conn.

Willimantic, Conn.—"For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles causing backache, irregularities, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk up stairs without stopping on the way. I was all run down in every way."

"I tried three doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor said it was no use for me to take anything as nothing would restore me to health again. So I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and by taking seven bottles of the Compound and other treatment you advised, I am restored to my natural health."—Mrs. ETTA DONOVAN, 702 Main Street, Willimantic, Conn.

Letter from Mrs. Winfield Dana, Augusta, Me.

Augusta, Me.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured the backache, headache, and the bad pain I had in my right side, and I am perfectly well."—Mrs. WINFIELD DANA, E.F.D. No. 2, Augusta, Me.

Letter from Mrs. J. A. Thompson, Newport, Vt.

Newport, Vt.—"I thank you for the great benefit Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I took eight bottles and it did wonders for me, as I was a nervous wreck when I began taking it. I shall always speak a good word for it to my friends."—Mrs. J. A. THOMPSON, Box 3, Newport Center, Vermont.

Letter from Miss Grace Dodds, Bethlehem, N.H.

Bethlehem, N.H.—"By working very hard, sweeping carpets, washing, ironing, lifting heavy baskets of clothes, etc., I got all run down. I was sick in bed every month."

"This last Spring my mother got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and already I feel like another girl. I am regular and do not have the pains that I did, and do not have to go to bed. I will tell all my friends what the Compound is doing for me."—Miss GRACE B. DODDS, Box 133, Bethlehem, N.H.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine, made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., CONFIDENTIAL LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

