

so long as men praise that type; but it is a cheering sign of the times that women are becoming more and more self-reliant, and that men are more and more learning to respect them because they respect themselves.

Letter Writing.

There are few things which more completely "give away" a woman than the letters she sends out of her home. Every letter bears upon its face the impress of the one who has written it. Let it always say of you, then, "She is a lady—a woman of refinement."

Smooth white paper, of whatever size you like best. Of course, there are "fads" in letter paper, as in everything else; but we are considering plain common sense now. Let it be ruled, or unruled; as you prefer; all the sheets of one size; neatly written upon, with good black or blue-black ink; free from ink blots, interlinings, or erasures; carefully folded; and showing no "finger-marks." Always write your name and address very legibly and complete.

When closing your letter, avoid affectation. Sign your full name, thus, Mary Ellen Lane; if writing to a stranger, one should place before her name, in parenthesis, Miss, or Mrs., as the case may require. It is also perfectly proper to place below your signature, enclosed in parenthesis, your "married" name—thus, (Mrs. John Lane). If not enclosed in parenthesis, then place it below, and to the left of your signature.

In closing business letters, a formal phrase should be used—"Very truly," "Very sincerely," or something of such character. In social correspondence, more cordial, or even affectionate, closings may be used. Some ladies strongly object to the phrase "Your obedient servant," or "Yours respectfully," as placing the writer in a position of inferiority.

Many women who are, in some way, prominently before the public, while their husbands are not, sign themselves thus: Helen Howard-Lane, with the "Mrs." or "Miss" in parenthesis, though that is hardly necessary, as the hyphenated name will usually be taken as belonging to a married lady. If Helen Howard-Lane should sign herself simply "Mrs. John Lane," her identity would be lost, and the question would arise as to which particular John Lane's wife she was.

A letter should not only be neatly

NO DRUGS

Just Proper Food and Rest

The regular user of drugs to relieve pain is on the wrong track. Find the cause and remedy it by proper food and quit drugs for temporary relief or you will never get well.

A minister's wife writes:—"Three years ago, while living at Rochester, N. Y., where my husband was pastor of one of the city churches, I was greatly reduced from nervous prostration and anaemia and was compelled to go to a well-known eastern sanitarium for my health. My stomach was in bad shape from badly selected food; I was an habitual user of Carbonate of Magnesia and my physicians made every endeavor to break up this most damaging habit, but all to no purpose.

At the sanitarium I was given Grape-Nuts and learned the value of the food. I used it continuously, eating it at nearly every meal and my recovery was rapid. Its use enabled me to eat and digest food and to give up the drug habit and I am now completely restored to good health.

At the present time I am able to attend to my household and family duties, pursue music which was formerly my profession, besides reading and studying, all of which I was totally unable to do at the time referred to." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

written, but care should be taken that all words are spelled correctly, all sentences finished—no "left outs," and, as nearly as possible correctly punctuated, so that there may be no question as to the meaning of your phrases and sentences. There is really very little excuse now-a-days for poor spelling or crippled punctuation.

Remember, letters "tell tales," and they bear a strong, though silent witness for, or against you, your intelligence, mental and moral culture and capacity, habits of order and neatness, or lack of them, reliability, good temper, unselfishness or the reverse, and—in fact, your letters represent yourself, unmistakably, and an ordinarily sharp critic can "size you up" at once by looking over one of your letters.

H. W. McV.

A Case of Nerves.

This is a story told by a Pittsburger just returned from the east to the Pittsburg Dispatch:

I was visiting a friend whose home is in the suburbs of Philadelphia. I was one of many guests. I arrived so late in the evening that I failed to meet them all.

In the early morning I was awakened by a cry of fire. I got out without going through the formality of dressing. There were others like me. There are some invitations to get out that do not permit of ceremony.

The flames were eating their way rapidly through the lower part of the house and the whole place was filled with smoke.

A telephone message was sent to the city and the department arrived in time to save the house from utter ruin. Nobody was hurt and the financial loss was fully covered by insurance.

But this is the incident that will live longest in my memory: Some score of guests were scattered over the lawn in various stages of undress uniform. It was after I had tried to answer a dozen or more excited questions that a woman said suddenly: "And who are you?"

"I'm John Blank, and I've just come from Pittsburg," said I.

She looked at my night shirt and at my bare feet. "Like that?" she asked. And the fun of it is that she hadn't the slightest intention of making a joke. It was simply a case of nerves.

But Soon to be.

Miss Ascum—"Wasn't that Mr. Bonds I saw you walking with last night?"

Miss Coy—"Yes."

Miss Ascum—"He's a landed freeholder of the country, isn't he?"

Miss Coy—"Well—er—he isn't quite landed yet."—Philadelphia Press.

Too Clever for the Lawyer.

At a recent trial at Auburn, Pa., one of the witnesses was a countryman, unused to the ways of law, but quick, as it proved, to understand its principles. After a severe cross-examination, the counsel for the governor paused, and then, putting on a look of severity, exclaimed:

"Mr. Wilkins, has not an effort been made to induce you to tell a different story?"

"A different story from what I told, sir?"

"That is what I mean."

"Yes, sir; several persons have tried to get me to tell a different story from what I have told, but they couldn't."

"Now, sir, upon your oath, I wish to know who those persons are."

"Well, I guess you've tried as hard as any of them."

Items of Interest.

Ohio has a trolley line which has introduced sleeping cars on its long runs.

The price of western farm land has

risen in a marked degree within two years.

A cow's hide produces 35 pounds of leather, and that of a horse about 18 pounds.

The king of England who could not speak the language of his kingdom was George I.

The first meerschaum pipe was smoked at Pest in 1723. It is still in the museum of that town.

In California alfalfa sends its roots 20 feet into the soil and produces three crops of hay a season.

Canada has most holidays of any British colony. Including Sundays Canadians have 95 holidays yearly.

The motto, "Dieu et Mon Droit," was first assumed by Edward III. of England when he took the title of King of France.

"Robinson Crusoe" was the first novel with illustrations ever published in England. This was in August, 1719. The illustration was a map of the world.

General Burgoyne's headquarters in the Saratoga campaign in 1777 at Sandy Hill, Washington county, N. Y., is about to be razed to make way for factories.

William IV. was at the time when he succeeded to the throne the first William of Hanover, the second William of Ireland and the third William of Scotland.

Signor Galimbert, minister of posts of Italy, is projecting an interesting international envelope, for use throughout the postal union, permitting a post-paid reply.

"Your Majesty" as a royal title was assumed in England in 1527 by Henry VIII. The title before that was "Your Grace" or "Your Highness" for the king or queen.

In return for a monopoly of the preparation of opium in China a German firm at Shanghai has offered the Chinese government an annual payment of over \$5,000,000.

There still flourishes at Dundee, Scotland, a tree which was dedicated as a "tree of liberty" more than a century ago during the ferment caused by the French revolution.

Henry VIII. was the first to assume the title of king of Ireland. The title king of Great Britain was assumed by James VI. of Scotland when he became James I. of England.

In 1890 the United States had 106 button factories; in 1900, 238, with a capital of \$4,210,000, using annually material worth \$2,803,000, turning out a product worth \$7,695,000.

In the lower depths of the ocean some of the fishes go blind, while others develop huge eyes. Some are so constructed that they can swallow fishes much larger than themselves.

The purity of Japanese copper obtains for it a market all over the world, it having the highest known electrical conductivity of any specimens of this metal procurable. The value of the copper exported in 1900 was \$6,499,525.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

"Colonel" Roosevelt of England.

The London Chronicle prints a rumor that a movement is under way to make President Roosevelt a colonel in a British regiment.

Precedents, we are told, are being searched. Of a sort they are numerous. King Edward is a "colonel" in Berlin, Emperor William in St. Petersburg, the czar in Berlin. Even queens are made honorary colonels—the duties of command being assumed by competent

I Will Cure You of Rheumatism

Else No Money is Wanted.

After 2,000 experiments, I have learned how to cure Rheumatism. Not to turn bony joints into flesh again; that is impossible. But I can cure the disease always, at any stage, and forever.

I ask for no money. Simply write me a postal and I will send you an order on your nearest druggist for six bottles Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure, for every druggist keeps it. Use it for a month and, if it succeeds, the cost is only \$5.50. If it fails, I will pay the druggist myself.

I have no samples, because any medicine that can affect Rheumatism quickly must be drugged to the verge of danger. I use no such drugs, and it is folly to take them. You must get the disease out of the blood.

My remedy does that, even in the most difficult obstinate cases. No matter how impossible this seems to you, I know it and take the risk. I have cured tens of thousands of cases in this way, and my records show that 39 out of 40 who get six bottles pay gladly. I have learned that people in general are honest with a physician who cures them. That is all I ask. If I fail I don't expect a penny from you.

Simply write me a postal card or a letter. I will send you my book about Rheumatism, and an order for the medicine. Take it for a month, as it won't harm you anyway. If it fails, it is free, and I leave the decision with you. Address Dr. Shoop, Box 515, Racine, Wis.

Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured by one or two bottles. At all druggists.

deputies. "The president's own" is therefore theoretically conceivable.

But such "honors" are not for the head of the republic. The wonder is that British journalists can, with all their recent study of American politics, so utterly mistake the American spirit as to suppose such an appointment remotely possible. It could never be conferred unless the president and the entire British cabinet had become suddenly simultaneously daft.—New York World.

Judge Shiras' Story.

Justice Shiras has a collar button story which he tells with a great deal of gusto, says the Chicago Record-Herald. A man in Pittsburg, where he used to live, had a wife who was complaining of dyspepsia, and she heard of a certain remedy that was put up in capsules. Her husband bought a dozen at a drug store, and brought them home in a pill box. At the same time he bought a dozen collar buttons, made of a metallic composition that looked very much like pearl, and the druggist gave him a pill box similar to that in which the capsules were put up to carry them in. He took both boxes home, handed them to his wife, and the same day she began to take the medicine. After she had taken twelve doses she was entirely cured, and advertised the wonderful remedy all over the neighborhood. About this time her husband lost his collar button, and opening his pill box, found it empty. A brief investigation showed that the capsules in the other pill box were still there, and that his wife had swallowed twelve composition collar buttons, two a day for six days, and been entirely cured of dyspepsia.