

A GIANT BUILDING

NEW YORK TO HAVE HIGHEST OFFICE STRUCTURE.

It Will Be Thirty Stories High and Will Cost \$3,250,000—To Be Located on Lower Broadway at Cortlandt Street.

Giant among office buildings of the world, the City Investing Building company will tower above the great structures of lower Broadway, New York city. This latest product of the architect and builder's art is to be 30 stories high in its central part and 25 stories throughout the remainder. It will cover a ground area of 27,000 square feet at Broadway and Cort-



TOWERING INTO HEAVEN.

landt street, surrounding the old Benedict building. The western part will cover the site of the Coal and Iron Exchange, at Cortlandt and Church streets, with a frontage in Cortlandt street of 209 feet and of 103 feet in Church street. The Broadway entrance will be in Nos. 165 and 167, and a main corridor 33 feet wide will run through to Church street, a distance of 215 feet.

The cost of this pile will be more than \$3,250,000. In line with the policy of Robert E. Dowling, president of the City Investing company, to give to tenants quick and abundant transportation facilities, the building will have 21 elevators.

It is probable that the building will have an entrance to the McAdoo tunnel, which will come up to Church street, under Cortlandt street, and will turn north under the south side of that thoroughfare. This has not yet been decided upon.

In style of architecture the building will be what is technically known as free Italian. The adoption of this type of architecture has given the architect, Francis H. Kimball, an opportunity to produce a structure whose massive appearance will be imposing.

THE MAJESTY OF THE LAW

Not Essential to the Drawing of an Understandable Will.

Every man who has ever tried to guess one of those conundrums known as insurance policies, or who has ever attempted to translate into intelligent English any legal document, with all its whereases and its herebys and its aforesaid, will appreciate the sentiments of Deacon Elphozo Youngs, of Washington, who, when making his will, harkened to the lawyer's opening paragraph, and then exclaimed:

"Hats! all there is about this is that at my death I want by ever-faithful and devoted wife, Amelia, to have and control everything I possess."

If that will would not hold in law, says the Four-Track News—there being no possible room for doubt as to the intent thereof—the fault is with the law, not the will.

FOR WOMEN WHO SMOKE.



A smoking car for women is the latest innovation on English railroads, and has aroused a storm of criticism all over the world. The accompanying illustration shows the magnificence with which the apartment is fitted up. The car is of the modern Pullman type, and is being liberally patronized.

Thought It a Challenge.

Pinto Pete—What 'd Sagebrush Sam shoot the sky pilot for? Bunchgrass Bill—it 's a mistake. Th' parson turned to him sudden like, an' says, 'Afr you prepared ter meet yer God?' An' Sagebrush up an' plugged him without stoppin' ter think it might be jest some religious idee he wuz springin'—Cleveland Leader.

Could Not Break Away.

Gunner—I hear that old Mr. Tee is so wrapped up in golf he doesn't take time to eat. Guyer—I should say so! Why, he is chained to the game. Gunner—Chained? In what way? Guyer—Link by link—Chicago Daily News.

Tricks.

Charlie—There was a splendid trick done last evening. I saw a man actually turn a handkerchief into an egg. Billy—That's nothing. I saw a man only about a week ago turn a cow into a hog.—Tit-Bits.

QUAINT OLD JURY BOX.

It Was in Use in Lynn, Massachusetts, from 1732 to 1903.

A little lacquered, wooden box, now in the possession of the Lynn Historical society, and labeled simply "Old Jury Box," could, had it a tongue, tell a long and most interesting story of the growth of the town and city of Lynn during the past 200 years.

The box itself is like most other boxes made in the early part of the eighteenth century, dovetailed at the corners and glued together. It is not a large box, yet the names of many of Lynn's best citizens have been drawn from it for service on a jury sitting in judgment on their fellow-men.

On the bottom of the box are the figures "1732," and it is thought that this is the date the box was made. By whom it was constructed nobody seems to know, and nothing can be found in the old town records regarding its use. However, it is known that it was used nearly 200 years, and that it is probably the oldest box in Lynn to-day.

From the time it was constructed until 1903 it was in constant use. But as the years rolled by and the town grew into a city, and a small city into one of great proportions, the box proved too small to hold the names of the jurors.

In 1902 City Clerk Joseph W. Att-well ordered a new jury box to be made. This is of oak and much larger than the old box. Soon after the completion of the new box the old box was presented to the Lynn Historical society, and at present rests in a large wall cabinet.

The box has a ball of hand-wrought iron and an old-fashioned lock and hinges of the same material. A little slot in the top admits of dropping the names into the box. The inside is left in the natural wood, but the outside is lacquered, and is about the color of old mahogany.

ODD TIMBER RAFTS.

The Lumber Industry of America as Seen by an English Paper.

America is so rich in timber—she possesses 300 species of trees of which the smallest grows as high as 34 feet—and has such magnificent rivers that the timber trade is carried out



TIMBER RAFT AFLOAT.

on a scale which we in our little country can scarcely imagine, says the London Sphere. Many of these rafts float of their own accord while others are hauled by curious vessels known as "alligators." They are specially used on the Canadian lakes and rivers and have been described as a cross between a boat and a grasshopper, for they can navigate a dry and dusty road or make their way through a swamp or over a wind fall. The Lumber Jack is said to be losing some of his old picturesqueness but he retains enough individuality to mark him off from other classes of workers. He is simple and natural, generous and fearless, manly and independent. The picture shown in this column illustrates the method of lumbering in western Washington. When the logs are cut they are either skidded down to the rivers or are floated thither and bound together with enormous chains. In many cases they are built into a sort of floating cage which is released from beneath them when the pile is completed. It is no uncommon sight to see a raft containing logs worth \$1,000,000.

A MYSTERIOUS COIN.

A Peculiar Trick That You Will Not Be Able to Explain Satisfactorily.

Stand with your back to the light, holding the sheet containing this circle by the bottom right-hand corner. Stare at the diagram, at the same



time giving the sheet a continuous revolving movement in either direction. After a few turns a silver coin, some times the size of a quarter, sometimes of a half dollar, will be seen in the diagram.

Just Possible.

"They say," remarked the boarder who peruses the scientific notes in patent medicine almanacs, "that eating beans injures the eyesight."

"Possibly," rejoined the scanty-haired bachelor. "I understand there is a constantly growing demand for spectacles in Boston."—Chicago Daily News.

Turned Down.

"Has disappointment come to you?" "No, I went looking for it; I went over and proposed to Miss Scadds last night."—Houston Post.

Mr. Stople—The last time I called on you.

Mrs. Terstep—Oh, was it really?—Cleveland Leader.

PLATING ON PAPER.

New Electric Process by Which Paper May Be Coated with a Metal.

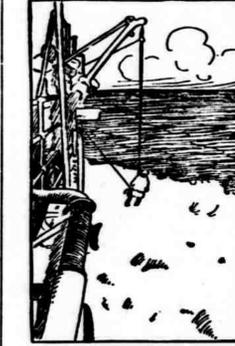
A new electric process for covering paper with a metallic surface is given by Paper Pulp. It consists in placing the bath in a porcelain tank in which are immersed two metal plates. One of the plates is formed of the metal which is used to cover the paper. A rather weak current is used for the bath. A thin layer of metal is deposited on the second plate, as is usual in the galvanoplastic process. When the deposit has reached a thickness of about 1-250 inch, the plate is placed against a sheet of paper which is previously coated with the proper kind of glue. After drying, the metallic layer adheres to the paper so strongly that it remains upon the latter when it is pulled off the metal plate.

A variation of the process consists in ornamenting the foundation plate with any kind of designs or letters, and these are reproduced on the metallic deposit. The solutions which are recommended in the above process are as follows: For silver paper, a bath is made of cyanide of silver 210 parts, cyanide of potassium 13 parts, water 980 parts. For gold paper, cyanide of gold 4 parts, cyanide of potassium 9 parts, water 900 parts. For copper, sulphate of copper 18 parts, sulphuric acid 6 parts, water 40 parts.

PERILOUS PICTURE TAKING.

How the Photograph of the Bow Wave of a Big Man of War Is Taken and Why.

The accompanying photographic reproduction taken from Marine Engineering, shows a man in the act of taking a photograph of the bow-wave of the battleship Ohio, of the Asiatic Squadron, during her regular quarterly speed trial. The daring photographer, with his camera, is suspended from the starboard anchor crane of the battleship. The photograph is not taken as a mere curiosity, but is a re-



PHOTOGRAPHING THE BOW WAVE.

ular feature of the trial, the shape of the bow-wave being an important evidence of the effectiveness of the vessel's lines. Several of these photographs were taken on the trial, of which the paper quoted above says in addition:

This was the regular quarterly trial called for by the navy regulations, but was at the same time a race in which the battleships Wisconsin and Oregon were also involved. The Ohio is said to have been 16 miles ahead of the Wisconsin at the finish, while the Oregon was out of sight in the rear. The Fochanotis coal used was reported to be of good quality, but as a matter of fact it was mostly slack, due to a low supply. The blowers were run simply for ventilating purposes, and at a very low rate of revolution. It is thought that had the coal been really of first quality, and the blowers run to their full capacity, the results would have exceeded in speed that obtained upon the builders' trial trip, namely, 21.33 knots. The mean depth of water varied from 15 to 25 fathoms.

Autos Take Leather.

Summer fads, the Lynn Item declares, consume leather. The automobile industry requires much fine stock. It is said that 20,000 cars are being made, or have been made, for the coming season, and that each car will require about 80 feet of leather for its upholstery. So in all, these cars will use up 2,400,000 feet of leather. Besides, those who follow the sport will require much leather for caps, coats, gloves, leggings and other paraphernalia. The automobile stiffens prices of leather sharply. The man who wants a new car, or a new coat, doesn't stop to bother about 25 cents or 50 cents on the price, as do thousands of people over the price of a pair of shoes.

Wrought Iron for Pipes.

About 1890 several cast-iron conduits at Berlin, from 15 to 10 centimeters in diameter, were ruptured, which led the authorities to replace the cast-iron pipes with those of wrought iron, covered with the following composition for protection: Sixty-five kilograms of tar, 3 kilograms of rosin, 15 liters of sand, 7 liters of loamy clay and 4 liters of powdered lime. A coating of this mixture, 3 or 4 millimeters thick, was applied. In more than a dozen years of service these pipes have been preserved from rust and have undergone no change.—Rev. des Eclairages.

Londoners Getting Stately.

The social trend of the times in London is toward a return to old-fashioned staidness. During last year girls were given the same good time that they had in the '60s and '70s, smart women no longer rule the world and "new rich" entertainers have given place to hostesses of the aristocracy. The return of the chaperone means the disappearance of "hoolligan" girls. There has been a falling off in the matter of private concerts and the craze for fancy balls seems to be a thing of the past.

North Carolina's Progress.

The total capital invested in manufacturing in North Carolina is \$141,000,639, operating 3,272 establishments. In the past five years there has been an increase in capital invested of 106 per cent; in number of salaried officials and clerks, 46 per cent; in salaries paid, 56 per cent; in number of wage earners, 18 per cent, and in wages paid, 53 per cent. The total annual value of the products of the state, in these pursuits, is nearly \$149,900,000.

Exasperated.

Stern Parent—From my observation of him last night I came to the conclusion that that young man of yours was rather wild.

Daughter—Of course. It was your constant observation that made him wild. He wanted you to go upstairs and leave us alone.—Tit-Bits.

Homing Pigeon's Feat.

A homing pigeon which was sent to the Isle of Man two years and four months ago returned to its home coot to Blackburn, England, recently.

MODERN TOWER OF BABEL.

Great Steel Tower Which Is Being Erected in Germany for Use of Wireless Telegraphy.

A wireless telegraph station whose action is expected to cover the entire European continent is being erected by the German government on the most northwestern point of the country, at Norddeich, in Frisia. Its great steel tower, 213 feet high, will send out electric waves that can be detected by receivers located anywhere within a radius of at least 1,000 miles; and in all probability it will be able to receive and transmit over still greater distances. This is compared by electricity to the Tower of Babel. It says in an editorial article:

"The ancient Chaldeans, to whom philologists are apt to give the palm for the legend of the Tower of Babel, could never, in their wildest flights of imagination, have comprehended what we now all regard as a prosaic fact, the existence of a steel tower sending and receiving all languages through invisible space. . . . As regards the simile that such an undertaking will be like the Tower of Babel, the fact that it will receive and transmit messages from Germany, Switzerland, France, Great Britain, Denmark, Italy, Sweden, Norway, Spain, the Balkan Peninsula and Russia, is sufficient evidence on that score. It is believed that operation will be extended as far as Saragossa, Naples and Cetinje to the south; as far as St. Petersburg in the east; in the north it will be a voice from the silence to the people of Drontheim and Narvik; and to the east German vessels homeward bound can send their tidings to Norddeich while still on the Atlantic far beyond Land's End. The proposal made in the beginning to erect these epoch-making towers on the Islands of Born-bum was dismissed, and a choice made of the seaport Norddeich of the Frisian Islands instead. This town is the railway terminus of the Prussian system and better adapted through its general accessibility to the work in prospect."

The entire plant, we are told, will be completed by November. The foundations have already been laid and the iron superstructure is being put up as rapidly as possible. At the base of the towers will live the officials and the employees, who will operate the telegraph—probably enough to form a considerable community. The writer concludes:

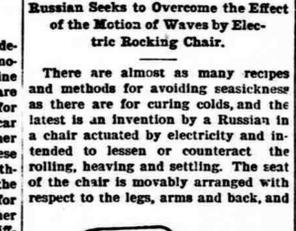
"The projection of this scheme and its crystallization means the duplication of the same idea by the various governments with whom it will keep in touch. . . . Thus the strange picture is presented of Germany undertaking a titanic task—yet a task which in spite of its enormity is considered a necessary consequence of the changed conditions in the transmission of intelligence manifested in the last ten years. National wireless stations are the correct idea, as far as methods of international communication are deemed desirable. The only inquiry that seems natural under the circumstances is that relative to the use of high mountains. Along the Atlantic coast we find the great Appalachian range, with its hoary peaks. For governmental purposes, secret or otherwise, these high mountains are the one great means of meeting the difficulties of sympathetic or selective signaling. All nations should be thus equipped, if for no other reason, at least for the sake of being able to feel independent of the submarine cable, which any sudden cataclysm at the bottom of the sea may disrupt and destroy."

TO PREVENT SEASICKNESS.

Russian Seeks to Overcome the Effect of the Motion of Waves by Electric Rocking Chair.

There are almost as many recipes and methods for avoiding seasickness as there are for curing colds, and the latest is an invention by a Russian in a chair actuated by electricity and intended to lessen or counteract the rolling, heaving and settling. The seat of the chair is movably arranged with respect to the legs, arms and back, and

CHAIR DESIGNED TO PREVENT SEASICKNESS.



CHAIR DESIGNED TO PREVENT SEASICKNESS.

the sharp up-and-down movements are given by a small electric motor which connects by means of a belt with an eccentric moving the seat. The speed and intensity can be regulated at will, and on the preliminary trial of the machine, which took place on the European liner Patricia, it seemed to work well; but, then, all remedies for seasickness and colds work well for some people and at some times. In commenting on the invention the National Tribune says that it seems likely that the machine would only aggravate the malady.

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TAILS, YOU LOSE

By JAMES BARRINGTON

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Rowles.)

As a hansom cab stopped at the gateway in a suburban town not far from New York, a trolley car came to a halt before the same house. From the hansom cab there sat a young man, a tall, grave-faced young man. He was carefully, even elaborately dressed, in a formal style. A carnation bloomed in the lapel of his coat—giving the last touch to a masterpiece.

"I'll walk to the house. Return in an hour," he said to the driver, who drove away. As the young man turned toward the gateway he met another young man, who had jumped briskly from the trolley car ere it fully stopped. The second young man's coat was a sack, worn with a careless air; his soft felt hat would have been the better for a brushing, especially now, when placed alongside of the first young man's shining silk.

"Well—how are you, Carson?" said he of the tall hat; and an interpreter of the subtler tones of human speech would have said he meant: "Confound you!"

"How are you, Digby?" responded the trolley messenger, and the hypothetical reader of tones would have declared his real meaning to be: "Oh, the devil take the luck!"

And the two young men stood stock still for a moment or two, in the ardent sunshine of the spring afternoon, staring ruefully, blankly, one at the other.

"Look here, Digby," said Carson, with the stock broker's energy. "Let's talk this thing over for a minute. If we both go in—what's the use—no fun in that, for either of us. Am I correct?"

"You certainly are, old chap. But perhaps it would be fun for—Miss Carrollton."

"Oh, no doubt it would—but I, for one, am rather tired of furnishing Miss Carrollton that kind of fun."

"And I am, for another."

"In fact," went on Carson, intently eyeing the other man, "I ran out today to settle up my share in the fun, one way or the other."

The other man started, and replied with a tremor in his voice that he had hitherto shown: "We appear to be getting confoundedly confidential and explanatory—but all right—let it go at that. I came out with precisely the same object in view."

"Old man," said Carson, laying his hand on the other's sleeve, "honest Injun, now, what do you think of your chances?"

"Tell me what you think of yours, Carthy, and I'll be in better shape to give you an answer."

"Well, Digby, I know this much—or believe it—the chances lie between us two. No others in sight."

"I am inclined to agree with you," said Digby. "And, to go a step further, the chap who gets his question in first, has—well—the lead at any rate."

"Guess you're right about that, too," assented Carson.

With a sudden gleam in his eyes, Digby turned to his rival.

"Look here, old chap; I'll toss you to see who goes first. Man who wins why he—why he pops the question without any more fuss—right off the bat, and settles the thing."

Carson stared; and then a smile broke out over his handsome face.

"Sure! I say—you have more sporting blood than I gave you credit for."

"Oh, I have a little, when I arouse it," said Digby, with an air of modesty. He drew a 50-cent coin from his pocket. "Let's toss this—best two of three wins." Suddenly he paused and looked around. "But, look here, Carthy, we may be under observation from the house; rather ridiculous to be seen acting like a pair of newsboys playing pitch and toss. Here, I'll show you a wrinkle. We'll spin the coin on this stone bench here, and call what face falls upward."

"That's good enough for me, Dig—you spin—I trust in Dame Fortune—let her go!"

"Beg your pardon, Carthy," said Digby, gravely; "but, as it is my coin, I'd much prefer that you spin first—looks better, don't you know?"

"How scrupulous, Dig—but, all right. Here she twirls—what do you cry?"

"I cry tails," said Digby. The silver coin turned like a bubble in the sunshine, and fell with a musical tinkle. "You win, Digby!" cried Carson, a flush mounting into his cheeks. "Now you twist her."

Digby did so. "I'll take a turn at tails—just for luck," said Carson. And the coin turned tails up.

"Last time, Dig," said Carson, setting the coin a-whirling once again.

"Oh, I stick to tails," said Digby—"never like to hedge, you know." And the coin turned date up.

"All right, Digby—good-by, and bad luck to you," said Carson, wheeling around.

With a smile playing oddly about his lips when his broad back was turned, Digby solemnly marched upon the house.

Meanwhile a pair of blue eyes had been watching the young men from a window, and a pair of red lips had been dimpling into smiles, and a fair brow wrinkling into puzzled little frowns. "Harry and Dick, and together—ran the musings in the nut-brown head;—to-day, when I thought them far away. What does it mean?" Her heart—helped by sundry recollections of things said by both—soon whispered a reason for their appearance. Excitedly ringing the bell for her maid, she flew to her toilet table.

Dick Carson marched rapidly and gloomily to a corner saloon for a brace. As he entered the place, he heard a man say: "See? I leaves it to Mike, here, if I ain't right, heh, Mike? You take a silver coin and twirl it like that on its edge; and nine times out of ten it will fall tails up. Sure; I've spun it a dozen times here." A hand fell upon his shoulder; Carson's hand. "Excuse me," he said; "but I am more than interested. Here, barkeeper, a drink for this gentleman. What is the reason for this behavior on the part of the coin?"

ATTACKED THE HEART

Awful Nervegia Case Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Nervegia in any form is painful but when it attacks the heart is frequently fatal. Complicated with indigestion, a form that exacted the toll of an instance just reported. The case is that of Mr. F. L. Graves, of Pleasantville, Ia., who tells of his trouble and cure as follows:

"I traveled considerably, was exposed to all kinds of weather and was irregular in my sleeping and eating. I suppose this was the cause of my sickness, as my wife, in May, 1905, had got so bad that I was compelled to quit work and take to my bed. I had a good doctor and took his medicine faithfully but grew worse. I gave up hope of getting better and my neighbors thought I was surely going to die."

"I had smothering spells that it is awful to recall. My heart fluttered and then seemed to cease beating. I could not lie on my left side at all. My hands and feet were cold, and so did my face. After reading about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in a newspaper I decided to try them and they suited my case exactly. Before long I could see an improvement and after taking a few boxes I was entirely cured. I am glad to make this statement and wish it could cause every sufferer to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not simply deaden pain; they cure the trouble which causes the pain. They are guaranteed to contain no narcotic, stimulant or opiate. Those who take them run no danger of forming any drug habit. They act directly on the blood and it is through the blood that any medicine can reach the nerves.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Nearly Even on Measles.

An English journal notes the curiously even sex distribution of measles in twenty years at Aberdeen. There were 20,287 males and 20,087 females.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

By local application, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear, so only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous membrane of the middle ear. It is not a disease of the ear, but of the blood. It is caused by a general condition of the system, and the only way to cure it is by a general treatment. We will give you Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which will cure your deafness. Send for a free copy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, by mail to Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Never try to appear what you are not.—Chicago American.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it is

Chocolate in Spain.

The Spaniard's usual breakfast is a cup (as small as an after-dinner cup) of chocolate, a small roll, and a roll-shaped piece of sweet, white substance like the outside of a meringue. The nourishment is in the cup of chocolate, which is so thick that it is eaten instead of sipped from a spoon. To the one cup goes an ounce of sweetened and cinnamon flavored chocolate melted over the fire, with just enough water to stir it smooth.

Village in Crater.

About 20,000 people live in the crater of an extinct volcano, thirty miles from Kumamoto, Japan. They dwell in this pit-like town surrounded by a vertical wall 800 feet high. The inhabitants rarely make a journey into the outer world, and practically they form a little community all by themselves.

Coffee Shows Coming Weather.

A naturalist is said to use his morning cup of coffee as a barometer. If the sugar be dissolved undisturbed, air bubbles rise and remain on the surface. If they form a frothy mass, he reckons on clear, fine weather. If the froth collects in a ring round the edge of the cup he expects showers.

Cruelty to Animals.

For swinging a monkey round his head by its tail, George Brown, a showman, was sentenced to twenty-eight days' imprisonment in Liverpool.

A BUSY WOMAN

Can Do the Work of 3 or 4 If Well Fed.

An energetic young woman living just outside of New York, writes:

"I am at present doing all the housework of a dairy farm, caring for 2 children, a vegetable and flower garden, a large number of fowls, besides managing an extensive exchange business through the mails and pursuing my regular avocation as a writer for several newspapers and magazines (designing fancy work for the latter) and all the energy and ability to do this I owe to Grape-Nuts food."

"It was not always so, and a year ago when the shock of my nursing baby's death utterly prostrated me and deranged my stomach and nerves so that I could not assimilate as much as a mouthful of solid food, and was in even worse condition mentally, he would have been a rash prophet who would have predicted that it ever would do so."

"Prior to this great grief I had suffered for years with impaired digestion, insomnia, agonizing cramps in the stomach, pain in the side, constipation, and other bowel derangements, all these were familiar to my daily life. Medicine gave me no relief—nothing did, until a few months ago, at a friend's suggestion, I began to use Grape-Nuts food, and, consequently gave up coffee entirely and adopted Postum Food Coffee at all my meals."

NEW STREET DRESSES.

Various Shades of Tan Are Now the Rage—What Is Good Choice for One Suit.

If one were choosing a town dress one might pause awhile in front of the new tan shades, for they are well worth attention. They are to be seen in all of the tones from the palest cafe au lait to a deep coffee, and from an ecru to a cream. These dresses are very serviceable, and the woman who is going to have only one tailor-made dress would do well to think twice before passing on to the other counters. The best of the so-called tan shades is a soft peach-skin color, something which is not quite brown. It is often called crushed leather, and its tone is well adapted to any tint that may be worn with it.

Not a few of the new street dresses are in deep strawberry pink, and for the woman with one dress this is not so bad; though one never gets quite the service out of it which one gets out of gray or light brown. Still it is good and if one has a gown to change off with it is to be advised.

The Least of Presents.

V. P. Houver, aged 72, a peanut vendor at Colorado Springs, is a great admirer of President Roosevelt, but had nothing better to send for a wedding present to the president's daughter than a five-cent bag of peanuts. So he sent that and received a letter of thanks from Mrs. Longworth.

Fledge to Monarch.