**Private Clothes** 

At half-past nine the crew of the Merman were buried in slumber, at 9:32 three of the members were awake with heads protruding out of their bunks, trying to peer through the gloom, while the fourth dreamt that a tea-tray was falling down a neverending staircase. On the floor of the forecastle something was cursing prettily and rubbing itself.

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Bill struck a tandsticker match, and carefully nursing the tiny sulphurous fiame with his hand, saw dimly some high-colored object on the floor. He got out of his bunk and lit the lamp, and an angry and very drunken member of her majesty's foot forces became visible.

"Wot are you doin' 'ere?" inquired Ted, sharply, "this ain't the guardroom."

"Who knocked me over?" demanded the soldier, sternly; "take your cocoat off lik' a man."

He rose to his feet and swayed unsteadily to and fro.

"If you keep your lill 'eads still," he said, gravely, to Bill, "I'll punch

"He's drunk, Bill," said another voice, "don't 'urt 'im. He's a chap wot said 'e was coming aboard to see me-I met 'im in the Green Man this evening. You was coming to see me, mate, wasn't you?"

The soldier looked up stupidly, and gripping hold of the injured Bill by the shirt, staggered to his feet again, and advancing towards the last speaker let fly suddenly in his face.

"Sort man I am," he said, autobiographically. "Feel my arm."

The indignant Bill took him by both, and throwing himself upon him suddenly fell with him to the floor. The intruder's head met the boards with a loud crash, and then there was si-

At breakfast, by which time they were in a dirty tumbling sea, with the Nore lightship, a brown, forlornlooking object on their beam, the soldier, who had been breathing stertorously, raised his heavy head from the boot, and with glassy eyes and tightly compressed lips gazed wonderingly about him.

"Wot cheer, mate?" said the delighted Bill. "'Ow goes it?" "Where am I?" inquired Private Harry Bliss, in a weak voice. ly, as he turned to depart. "Brig Merman." said Bill: "bound

"Well, I'm damned," said Private Pliss; "it's a blooming miracle. Open

for Bystermouth."



He Clung Miserably to the Side. the winder, it's a bit stuffy down here

Who-who brought me here?" "You come to see me last night." said Bob, "an' fell down, I s'pose; then you punched Bill 'ere in the eye

and me in the jor." He staggered to the ladder, and

with unsteady haste gained the deck galley. The skipper started, and, rushand made for the side. The heaving ing to the door, drew it hastily back. waters made him giddy to look at, and he gazed for preference at a thin line of coast stretching away in the his knife and fork as though loath to distance. He clung miserably to the side,

leaving the incensed skipper to demand explanations from the crew. "Look here, old man," said Private Bliss, who suddenly felt better. He turned and patted the skipper on the

back. "You just turn to the left a bit and put me ashore, will you?" "I'll put you ashore at Bystermouth," said the skipper, with a grin. "You're a deserter, that's what you

ere, and I'll take care you're took the cook could speak; "it looked the care of."

"You put me ashere!" roared Pri- see-gar?" wate Bliss, with a very fine imitation | The tkipper walked aft and disap-

Surgeons has given permission to Dr. results of their surgery. The Egypt- gins to sip it. It takes him half an

Bill's arm and followed the master did not arrive until after nightfall. of the Merman aft. As a light-weight To the joy of the men he partly he was rather fancled at the gymbroke down in the forecastle that nasium, and in the all too brief exhibition which followed he displayed fine form and a knowledge of anatomy which even the skipper's tailor was

"Get out and walk," said the skip- fondling a handspike, listened un-

of his behavior.

per, contemptuously, over his shoul-

his belt, "hold my tunic one of you.

Before the paralyzed crew could

prevent him he had flung his coat into

"This," said the skipper, bitterly, as

he turned to the mate, "is what you

an' me have to pay to keep up. I

wouldn't let you go now, my lad, not

for a fi' pun' note. Deserter, that's

"I've 'eard," said the cook, who was

"Who said so?" inquired Private

"Diff'rent people," replied the cook.

There was an uncomfortable si

"Did you like that pot o' six-half

I stood you last night?" he inquired

Bob hesitated and looked at his

"Well, I'm Damned," Said Private

Bliss.

"We couldn't 'elp you coming

aboard," said Bill, "that's wot the old

man said, but 'e ses we can 'elp giving

"Well, have I got to starve?" de-

"Look 'ere," said Bill, frankly, "go

manded the horror-stricken Mr. Bliss.

and speak to the old man. It's no good

taking to us. Go and have it out with

Private Bliss thanked him and went

"Go away," bawled the skipper,

Private Bliss took his head away,

and holding it very erect took in his

belt a little and walked slowly up and

down the deck. Then he went to the

water cask and took a long drink,

and an hour later a generous message

was received from the skipper that he

might have as many biscuits as he

By the third day nobody took any

notice of him, and his presence on

board was almost forgotten, until Bob,

going down to the forecastle, created

a stir by asking somewhat excitedly

"He's on deck, I s'pose," said the

"He's not gone overboard, I s'pose?"

Touched by this morbid suggestion

they went up on deck and looked

round; Private Bliss was nowhere to

be seen, and Ted, who was steering,

had heard no splash. He seemed to

have disappeared by magic, and the

cook, after a hurried search, ventured

aft, and, descending to the cabin, men-

"What is it?" bawled the latter.

The cook, incapable of speech, raised

a trembling hand and pointed to the

Mr. Bliss had apparently finished.

though he still toyed languidly with

pan of potatoes stood on the floor by

his side, and a bone, with a small

fragment of meat adhering, was be-

tween his legs on a saucepan lid which

"Rather underdone, cook," he said.

severely, as he met that worthy's hor-

he's eaten?" vociferated the sl

tioned his fears to the skipper.

"He's not," said Bob, solemnly.

what had become of him.

said Bill, starting up.

the skipper.

served as a dish.

10r-stricken gaze.

cook, who was having a pipe.

of him vittles, he ses."

he caught sight of him.

blamed fools," said Mr. Bliss.

did not seem to draw well.

somewhat pointedly of Bob.

a tender-hearted man, "as 'ow it's a

good thing to go for a day or so with-

"Here," said Mr. Bliss, unbuckling

der, as he walked off.

powerless to frustrate.

what you are!"

Pliss, hotly.

plate.

length.

out food sometimes."

I'll learn 'im."

night; and, in tropical language, severally blamed his parents, the school board and the army for not having taught him to swim. The last thing that Bill heard, ere sleep closed his lids, was a pious resolution on the part of Mr. Bliss to the effect that all his children should be taught the art of natation as soon as they were born.

moved to a lengthy vituperation which

Bill called a plain and honest opinion

It became evident to him the fol-

lowing afternoon that they were near-

ing Bystermouth. It was a source of

disappointment to the crew that they

Bill woke up just before six; and, hearing a complaining voice, thought at first that his military friend was still speaking. The voice got more and more querulous with occasional excursions into the profane, and the seaman, rubbing his eyes, turned his head and saw old Thomas groping about the forecastle.

"You can tell 'em from me they're "Wot's the matter with you, old 'un?" he demanded. "I can't find my trousis," grumbled lence: Mr. Bliss lit his pipe, but it

the old man. Said Bill, frankly: "Where's that

blooming soler?" "I don't know where 'e is, and I don't care," replied the old man. "On-

deck, I s'pose." The old man started, and hurriedly "No, it was a bit flat," he said at ascended to the deck. He was absent two or three minutes, and, when "Well, I won't stop you chaps at he returned, consternation was writ large upon his face.

"He's gone," he spluttered; "there ain't a sign of 'im about, and the lifebelt wot hangs on the galley 'as gone, too. Wot am I to do?"

"Well, they was very old cloes," said Bill, soothingly, "an' you ain't a' bad figger, not for your time o' life, Thomas."

"Don't be a fool, Thomas," said Bob, anxiously. "I can't help it," said the old man,

joke I've heard." "He's gone dotty," said Ted, solemnly "I never 'eard of a man larfing like that a 'cos he'd lorst 'is cloes."

struggling hysterically; "it's the best

"I'm not larfling at that," said Thomas, regaining his composure by a great effort. "I'm larfing at a joke wot you don't know of yet."

A deadly chill struck at the hearts of the listeners at these words, then Bill, after a glance at the foot of his bunk, where he usually kept his clothes, sprang out and began a hopeless search. The other men followed suit, and the air rang with lamentations and profanity. Even the spare suits in the men's chests had gone; and Bill, a prey to acute despair, sat down, and in a striking passage consigned the entire British army to perdition.

"'E's taken one suit and chucked the rest overboard, I expect, so as we sha'n't be able to go arter 'im," said Thomas. "I expect he could swim arter all Bill."

Bill, still busy with the British army. paid no heed. your grub," said Private Bliss, bitter-"We must go an' tell the old man."

said Ted. "Better be careful," cautioned the cook. "'Im an' the mate 'ad a go at the whisky last night, an' you know

wot 'e is next morning." The men went up slowly on deck. The morning was fine, but the air. chill with a breeze from the land, had them at a disadvantage. Ashore, a

few people were early astir. "You go down, Thomas, you're the oldest," said Bill.

"I was thinking o' Ted going," said Thomas, "'e's the youngest." pausing with his knife in his fist as The cook, followed by the others,

led the way down to interview the skipper. The clock ticked on the mantelpiece, and heavy snoring proceeded both from the mate's bunk and the stateroom. On the door of the latter the cook knocked gently; then he turned the handle and peeped in.

The skipper, raising a heavy head, set in matted hair and disordered whiskers, glared at him fiercely. "What d'ye want?" he roared.

"If you please, sir-" began the cook.

"Get out," roared the skipper, recovering his voice.

"We came to tell you," interposed Bill, "as 'ow-"

"Get out," roared the skipper again. "How dare you come to my stateroom, and like this, too."

"All our clothes 'ave gone and so 'as the sojer chap," said Bill.

"Serve you damned well right for letting him go," cried the skipper, angrily. "Harry up, George, and get alongside," he called to the mate, "we'll catch him yet. Clear out, you -you-ballet girls."

"George?" he said, in an odd voice. Then an idea, a horrid idea, oc-"Well?" was the reply. curred to the cook. The color left "I hope you're not forgetting yourhis cheeks and he gazed helplessly at self and playing larks," said the skip-

per, with severity. "Larks?" repeated the mate, as the alarmed crew fled silently on deck and stood listening open-mouthed at the

companion. "Of course I ain't. You don't mean to tell me-" "All my clothes have gone, every stitch I've got," replied the skipper, desperately, as the mate sprang out.

put them down. A half-emptied sauce-"I shall have to borrow some of yours. If I catch that infernal-"

"You're quite welcome." said the mate, bitterly, "only somebody has borrowed 'em already. That's what comes of sleeping too heavy."

The Merman sailed bashfully into harbor half an hour later, the uni-"Is that the cabin's or the men's forms of its crew evoking severe com-"Cabin's," replied Mr. Bliss, before At the same time, Mr. Harry Bliss, walking along the road some ten miles best. Now, has anybody got a nice distant, was trying to decide upon his future career, his present calling of "shipwrecked sailor" being somewhat of the sargeant major's parade voice. peared below, while Private Bliss, still too hazardous even for his bold spirit.

Sippers and Gulpers.

Did you ever watch an Englishman at a bar? As soon as he gets his drink he sits down at a table and be

## For Little Folks



THEN the school clothes are provided, the next question on hand is 'What shall the little folks have for best?" The models shown in the sketch offer good suggestions for frocks

that are simple, yet follow artistic lines. The little boy's suit is one of the new winter models for dressy wear. It is a Russian blouse suit of fine twilled white pique, with a wide band of English embroidery on the collar. The first sketch on the left is of pink challie for a girl of five or seven years. The dainty little hand embroidery is done in the same shade of embroidery silk. The yoke is of tucked pink mull with a row of hand-embroid-

ered dots on the collar. The next dress is for a girl of from 15 to 18 years. It is of cream color cashmere with plaitings on the waist, the girdle and band on the skirt of old rose messaline. There is a little round collar of real baby Irish lace. The guimpe is of cream color net.

There is nothing so quaint for a wee tot as a Mother Hubbard dress. The one in the sketch is made entirely by hand, of French nainsook. If possible, the little insertions should be of real Valenciennes lace, but if this cannot be had, then only the best grade of machine-made lace should be used. A little pink ribbon is run through the beading at the waist.

The last model is for a ten-year-old girl. It is a very dainty little gown of light blue Tyrian silk. The fitted neckpiece and shoulder capes are braided with the same tone silk soutache. At each side of the girdle in front is a sash end, finished with a blue silk tassel. The guimpe is of fine white mull. with hand run tucks and trimmings of Valenciennes lace.

LARGE HATS STILL WORN.

ming Rather Flat.

rather flat, except in the case of the

the back. The crown is low, but very dead.

NOVELTIES FOR DAINTY LUNCH. Welcome Refreshment at the End of Tendency Now Is to Have the Trim-Card Games.

In these days of a table or two of bridge as a form of entertainment, hostesses are interested in inexpensive novelties for refreshments.

What to serve depends largely on the customs of the city and the time dressy plumed hats designed for aft- washed before the winter weather sets of the party. During the hot weather ernoon and evening wear. Some of in in earnest. the morning has been the favorite the smartest hats shown by the imtil 12:30, when a cold lunch is served but the lines of these hats are so good feed for the horses, and they An occasional harrowing will keep on the card tables or in the shaded good that they are generally most be will not eat it if given enough good the worms where the chickens can dining room.

This might consist of halves of canteloupe, with a few blackberries in wear with a tailor gown, is shown boned chicken or Virginia ham, carrots and peas in aspic, tiny French rolls, iced coffee, whole tomatoes stuffed with chopped green peppers, and olives covered with mayonnaise; peach or blackberry sherbet with vanilla wafers.

Such a menu can easily be prepared used for the top of the hat, the unthe day before at the cost of but a few derbrim being faced with black moire cultural college.

dollars. If a lunch seems too much trouble, iced coffee, tiny bacon or cheese sand- pecially smart for young girls having wiches, cake and candy are passed a only a twist of wide black moire riblittle before noon, so the guests may get home to lunch.

With these light refreshments daintiness should make up for variety. In- to fall a little over the edge of the vest in a set of card cake cutters, brim. The other style of trimming which consist of four pieces to represent the aces of spades, clubs, hearts and diamonds. These can be used to shape both the sandwiches and cakes.

Bake a rich cup cake in thick layers front with a small flat bow of black in an oblong pan to save waste in satin ribbon. cutting. Ice the clubs and spades in a fudge icing and the other two shapes in a boiled white icing colored red with currant sirup or a few drops of cochineal.

Serve the iced coffee in tall, thin glasses half filled with cracked ice and with whipped cream on the top. Russian tea or ginger ale may be sub-

stituted for the coffee. Instead of the sandwiches, crackers, buttered, covered with Parmesan

cheese and red pepper and toasted in the oven may be used. The candies can be made at home,

either fudge or white grapes, seeded and covered with a cream fondant.

Panels of Buttons.

It looks as though the shops would have demand for the millions of buttons they offer this season. The rule of trimming is, when in doubt use buttons. They are put up the back of sleeves in panels from wrist to shoul-

der in groups of three and four lines. They are also put up the back width of the flat skirts in about five rows. and they are covered with the frock material or with satin to match or harmonize.

Pocahontas Feather Braid. The new trimming made up of dif-

ferent colored wings that look like an heavier than chiffon and similar in Indian head dress, has been named the | weave to crepe de chine. It is printed Pocahontas. It is a yard long and is with handsome designs carried out in stretched straight across the hat. lovely colorings. It ranges from 22 to These sell from 75 cents to six dol- 24 inches wide, and costs two dollars a lars, and come in all colors.

Soutache Braid.

The ribbon craze still increases.

urned to favor.

ward fruit shades.

waisted effect.

children's wear.

fabrics of the year.

its own for winter wear.

linings but in dresses.

are taffeta.

Satin has the greatest vogue in its

Pearl and crystal beads have re-

Half the new silks for general wear

New velvets show a tendency to

Nearly all winter coats show a short

Washable fabrics are first choice for

Crepe de chine is one of the principal

The fur felt hat is coming again to

Silk will be much worn, not only for

New Silk for Scarfs.

appeared in the market. It is a triffe

evening and even daytime toilets.

Soutache braid enters into the composition of the new hats as a decoration. Many of the latest models show a tam crown braided in rows, completed by a brim of satin, and are to An interesting story is told of a be had in black and colors.

countably lost all her hair. In de- satin hat trimmed with wings of the that is just the best time to catch Tablets are the most convenient, and spair her mother sent for the doctor, guinea hen and the duck combined. them. The more carefully you do this can be secured from most drug stores, who told her to have the child's head These were arranged in the front, work in the fall, the less trouble you shaved and to wash it three times a going in opposite directions, and were will have in the spring. week with a mixture formed of one held down with large disks (dollar half ounce of coloquintida and a pint size) made from the braid and conof good Jamaica rum. The family nected with knotted loops of the

One of the kinds of trimming that The juice of a lemon applied to the seems to be entirely out of style is falling of dark hair, and another but not the stitched pieces that have strange hair tonic is made of three been employed to cover seams and to common onions steeped in a quart of carry out designs on voile and cloth frocks. Braid is used instead. All widths of it are put on skirt and

It's the singing hen that is the layer.

Slick up around the place before the snows fly.

profit maker. Overcrowding means under profits

with the poultry.

Open furrows through the grain field to carry off the surplus water.

Take a little pride in your place and have it trim and tidy on the road side. Sunlight for the calf pens! Remem-

It is a mistake to keep ewes that are over five or six years old. Fatten and market.

thrifty.

Do not breed the ewes before they are from a year to 18 months old, if you would have large sheep.

The better farmer is evolved from the farmer that sees his mistakes and tries to do better next time.

Certified milk is simply clean milk whose quality is vouched for by the producer and some accredited party. Whatever it is that you have not

done that you have intended doing Despite predictions to the contrary, quit your promissory attitude and DO the large hat—the very large hat—is IT NOW. still fashionable, but the tendency this season is to have the trimming Be sure that the stables and pens

are thoroughly cleaned and white-

coming. One particularly smart shape hay and feed. which would be excellent for street Don't leave the potatoes in the each piece; jellied gumbo in cups; this season. The brim of this hat is ground too long. Water-soaked very large, rolled slightly at the left ground or blistering sunshine do not

> large, and is wider at the base than at the top, which is rounded in mound No farmer to-day can afford to let shape. Corded silk with rather a his boy, whom he hopes to have suclarge rib, in any desired color, is ceed him upon the old farm, go without a course at the state agrisilk. The shape was shown trimmed

> in two ways, one style which was eswhen putting it away, but paint the wooden parts. It doesn't take much bon around the crown, with a large paint, but it makes the machines and bow at the left side of the back, the tools last a good sight longer. pointed ends of which were allowed

Money in raising colts if you do the square thing by mare and offspring was a little more elaborate, as it confrom start to finish. But don't think sisted of a large gourah feather in you can get a good animal from a quill shape with a stiff rib in the censcrub stallion. Remember that blood ter, fastened at the left side of the will tell.

> When weaning two or more colts at the same time take care that one does not become the boss and rob the others of their food. In many cases of unthrift it is due to lack of nourishment from this cause.

A sup of milk for the cats will keep them tied to the dairy barn and make them good partners in keeping the the butter made from it. Remember place free from rats and mice. Re that the best butter can only be made tidy sum in providing board for the dition, and that the keeping quality rodents.

If you do not clean the fertilizer attachment to the grain drill before putting away for the winter and oil the parts, you will find in the spring an incrustation on the inside that will be hard to clean and which has eaten by molding a ball of soft cement well into the iron.

which contribute to the joy and profit of life, are finding their way more and more into the farmhouses of the land, and women folks are learning to Picturesque effects prevail among play them, too. Pleasant on the winter evenings to have a good play and

A new kind of silk for scarfs has In severe cases of "kneestring" give the horse complete rest, shorten the toe and apply a high-heeled shoe and hot fomentations continuously, or cold, astringent lotions. When heat and tenderness subside the high-heeled shoe may be dispensed with, the foot shod the day with sunshine. level and active blisters applied. Iodide of mercury is the best.

Whitewash the henhouse. It will not only kill off the lice but will act as a disinfectant. It is a mistake to suppose that lice must only be fought sure. If rennet tablets cannot be seduring the hot months. The vermin cured rennet can usually be purchased are ever present, though during cold of a butcher, since it comes from the girl of 15, who suddenly and unac. An odd use of the braid was on a weather they are not so active—and lining of the fourth stomach of a calf.

The highest yields of the so-called "Alaska" wheat which the Colorado and Idaho experiment stations were able to obtain under the most favor. falfa contains 220 pounds of digestible able conditions were from 20 to 30 protein, which at six cents a pound bushels per acre. This is a great dis- would be worth \$13.20, and, if we got appointment to those who were ad- four tons to the acre, we could have vised that a yield of 200 bushels to the a value of \$52.80. Of course, for a acre was the usual result. Moreover, dairyman to realize this much from Prof. Hyslop of the Idaho station in- an acre of alfalfa, he must feed judisists that this much-heralded Alaska clously and in proper combination wheat is nothing but the Egyptian with other feeds; but if he realizes wheat of disappointing memory; while only one-half of this amount, he is getthe department of agriculture states ting excellent returns from his land that it is one of the poorest milling Wheat bran, long the standard feed wheats known and is never grown for dairy cows, contains only 12.2 where the ordinary varieties will pounds of digestible protein in every

Don't let freezing weather find you unprepared.

Sow some rye. It makes fine chicken pasture all winter.

Weather-beaten, unpainted buildings are no credit to the farm.

Sell off the surplus chickens, and hus save on feed and trouble. Improve your soil by putting humus

into it by every possible means.

The unthrifty chick offers the favorable soil in which to grow the roup

The farmer who is eager to get other folks' thinks is apt to be a thinker himself. An office for the farmer! Why not?

Good place to keep his books, accounts, seed catalogues, etc. Virgin soil should have a certain amount of cultivation with crops be-

The neglected hen is an indifferent fore being set out to fruit trees. The best feed for making muscle is oats, the best for fat building is corn,

> the best for milk production is silage. The only louse the poultryman can afford to have around is the dead louse. See that that is the only kind

you keep.

Make friends with the new ideas. Don't let them run away with you ber that, if you would have them but harness them and make them work for you.

> Did you attend the fair? If not, have you a reason that will justify you with your conscience and square you with your neighbors?

> Always sort fruit intended for market. First-class fruit mixed in with that of inferior quality always sells for less than it would had it been kept

> by itself. Get in line with a few trap nests and test out the best of the pullets. Then use their eggs for batching next spring and thus begin the improve-

ment of your flock.

Put new planks in the approaches to the barn before the horse gets his foot through the cracks made by the decaying of the edges of the board and causes himself serious injury.

Plow the ground this fall that is infested with wireworms, cutworms,

No two horses require the same amount of feed to keep them in good condition, any more than do two perand down a little at the right side of do them any good after the vines are sons. Intelligent feeding must be based upon knowledge of the individual traits of the animals fed.

> Have you tried getting a stand of alfalfa? Prof. Ten Eyck declares his belief that alfalfa is going to do more for the western farmer during the next 50 years than any other crop Not only oil the farm machinery which he may be able to grow.

The farmer who does not read a good farm paper and take the bulletins of his state experiment station. cannot hope to raise the standard of his farming any more than the man who takes hold of his own boot straps can hope to raise himself from the

You have heard of the muslin curtain front for poultry houses. Why not try such a covering over at least one of the windows of your poultry house this winter? Verdict of those who have tried them is that the hens are healthier and lay better where houses are so equipped.

Never let the cream become overheated or overripe if you wish to pack member that many a farmer loses a from cream that is in the best of conof butter depends upon the condition of the cream from which it was made.

If you use hay caps and have been bothered with inconvenient weights for the corners try cement weights next season. They can be easily made weighing about eight ounces into which inch and a half wire staples Planos, like many other things are set. Cords can then be used to tie the cement balls to the hay cap corners.

> Where Saturday night ends every bit of farm work save that which is absolutely necessary—such as stock feeding and milking-and Sunday is enjoyed as a day of rest and attendance upon the house of worship, the farmer begins the week's work Monday morning with a clear brain to plan, a vigorous body to make light work of every task, and a hopeful. cheery heart that fills all the hours of

> Where cheese is made on the farm. new tin washboiler will serve as a cheese vat, and a clean, splint basket will do for a drainer. The mold can be made from a discarded peck mealet will make 200 pounds of cheese.

Alfalfa is the dairyman's friend surely, if the figures of D. H. Otis are correct. He figures that a ton of al-100 pounds.

## **Conducts Examination**

The council of the Royal College of amination of a collection of material College of Surgeons. found during excavations in the Nile valley. The material is representative of peoples inhabiting Nubia in ancient times, and is expected to throw light on their pathology and the Thibet.

Elliot Smith and Dr. Wood Jones of ian government has expressed its willthe Cairo Medical school, to carry out, ingness to present the collection of in the museum of the college, an ex- specimens to the museum of the Royal

Have Short Week. The week is five days long in

hour to finish a drink which would be a mere swallow for a Yankee. Some psychologist ought to take hold of this and try to find out whether some of our disagreements with England were not due to the fundamental difference between a nation of sippers and a nagrowers in existence.

GOOD TCHICS FOR THE HAIR. Mixtures That Have Proved Successful in Many Cases.

tried it, and to their surprise the rem- braid. edy was successful, for not only did the hair return, but it grew out a beautiful golden shade.

scalp is said to be a remedy for the silk bands. The wide folds are used, rum for 24 hours. A man whose eyes had been treated by injections of pilocarpine had a new

growth of hair at the age of 60. Rum Street skirts are but a trifle longer and castor oil, in equal parts, are known to be one of the best hair

Silk Bands Out.

than the summer dresses have been.

Taupe is the ruling shade in hats.