New Gospel for Women Confined to Their Homes During Winter.

GLIMPSES OF A WOMAN'S GYMNAS.UM

Some of the Methods and Appliances Used to Restrain Corpulency and Give Tone and Pliancy to the Body,

"How to be happy, though fat." That is the new gospel of the women who, because of snow, rain and cold winds, are exlied during the winter months from the golf links, and in consequence have been taking on fiesh at a rate that causes distinct alarm. For this reason at the beginning of the nongolfing season a happy thought crystallized

amount of time every day in taking pure golf gymnastics. Now, there is nothing in the world that so promptly tires a golfer, both moved that so promptly tires a golfer, both health and comfort out of the process that mentally and physically, as the mere sight mentally and physically, as the mere sight used to belong to the human race in the days of the average woman's gymnasium. "We when they lived in the open air, pitched hay, have found," said an active member, "that hoed corn, and never knew bad livers and in the majority of cases flesh is like blue evil digestloodeyes or red hair, constitutional, but we have also discovered the antidote for flesh is must Gossip A cular grace, bodi y supp'eness, ph; sical agilit, Ask the average distinctly fat woman you know to try and scratch her left shoulder blade with her right hand, to push her own

snakes and as strong as horses.

A CLUB FOR HARD WORK.

HOW TO BE HAPPY THOUGH FAT classes, an instructress before them, or a MATING OF AGE AND YOUTH tive room, select an unoccupied corner and seriously set about swinging or any other exercise for helf an hour, turn right about get into her smart gown once more and drive off on a round of calls with only pinker cheeks and brighter eyes to show the

profitable pastime she has been about.
"If she does not drop in for leg or arn movements then she may mount on one o what looks like a series of huge carpet-covered foot stools in the middle of the roon and without a word of warning begin taking a series of hops from stool to stool. They are not pisced for apart, and under their carpet coverings are set a series of powerful coiled springs that when she hops from one to the other send her bounding up and out into the air in the most aetonishing and re-

freshing manser.
"Or, if none of these exercises are followed she runs in her suit down to an end of the long room to where an loch wide straight line is painted white on the floor, and, with the gravity of a judge rendering a verdict, she begins to yery, very carefully step backwards on this parrow white path.

"From the peculiar motion she may go down the ball to a square of carpet and at once into one of the most influential of the winter clubs for women.

The happy thought was the proposition to hire an adequate half and spend a certain lips tightly shut, busy leffating and con-

GOSSIP ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

One day a mother who had been to a ountry house near Marseilles was returning t twilight to the city with her son, a child dress sleeve tops into her coat sleeves, to of 8 years, who had been put in a peach bend back and kies the wall behind her, or basket borne by a do key, and the mother. stand on her left leg, draw her right knee fearing the child might catch cold (it was scross the front of it and set her right foot in November), had covered him with a thick that against the wall. Tired with running around "You will only have to ask, for she won't be able to do any one of those things, and yet up at our club—but here I anticipate.

"The club is housed, just as you know, of Marseilles, and when the inspector surin a vast bare hall and beginning in November with one dozen members, we now have

of Marseilles, and when the inspector surtossed aside cryptograms, plutocrits, political
crimes and things to literate or trimes and things to literate or tossed aside cryptograms, plutocrits, political
crimes and things to literate or trimes and the order or trimes are trimes as the contract of the order or trimes are trimes as the contract or trimes are trimes are trimes as the contract or trimes are trimes are trimes as the contract or trimes are trimes and the contract or trimes are trimes and the contract or trimes are trime

Some Observations on May and Dec m'er attractive, or even supportable in the eyes Marriages.

DOES THE HEART EVER GROW OLD

ignatius Donnelly's Tender Tribute to His Bride-to-Be...The Stimulant of Youth a Headnche for Age.

Mutrimonial matings of May and December have become so numerous of late as to suggest the presence of a microbe of the heart which has hitherto escaped the notice of medical investigators. The somewhat annoying experience of Cassius M. Clay with a girl wife has not chilled the ardor of the aged lonezomes. Doubtless those who admire his nerve conclude that he made a mistake in selecting a mate under 20. Beyond that age they see no danger in linking the wisdom and conservatism of three-score or more years with the vigor and enthusiasm of

blooming youth. The recent marriages of General Longstreet, Alexander M. Bell and J. B. Haggin prove conclusively that the wrinkles of years furnish no protection against cupid's arrow. Heart fellure may continue a useful designation for uncertain medics, but the heart never grows old. "Neither white hairs nor years make men old," remarked Prof. Bell (aged 78) on the eve of his wedding. "At 17 I was not more ardently in love than I am now. The age at which one ceases to

fall in love never comes."

Blessed be the prophet of the new faith! Take heart, ye that have "fallen into the sere and yellow leaf" and brace up! Who is there so heartless as to mock the solid wis-don of second childhood? Ignatius Donnelly? Not he. The "sige of Nininger" is one of the old-young-boys himself, and has

had be been poor, as women accept life with poor young men whom they love, is a question. Youth can be picturesque in poverty, but age needs all the refining embellishments and the dignity of wealth to render

"I have seen youth so radiant and beautiful that it made one forget tattered and even solled garments. But an untidy old person is a shock to every sense.

"Yet with all that wealth can do to render age agreeable, nature has placed well-nigh insurmountable obstacles in the way of happiness for an old man and a young bride. 'Age wants repose: routh wants distract tion. Age grows sleepy after dinner; youth like a bird of prey, longs to fly forth and devour pleasure through the night hours. Age loves reverie; youth loves discovery. Age is inclined to aconomy; youth to exerditure. One favors seclusion; the othe likes to be seen and to sec.

of the young.

"Age has been through everything and says there is nothing in it; youth wants to find out for itself if age holds the correct view,

ELEMENTS OF HAPPY MARRIAGE. "Marriage, to be rollly happy, needs to unite people of similar tastes, however dis-similar in temperament they may be. It is not necessary that all the tastes should be similar; but unless some of their ideas of pleasure and of duty correspond, they will find the mariful part ership a and failure. And it is not in the nature of things that youth and uge should take the same view of life. Though we hear very often of the mating of an old man and a young woman. It is only now and then we hear of a young man taking an old wife to his bosom. we do hear of such cases, we bugh, for it seems grotesque. If we stopped to think about it, perhaps we should realize that it it pathetic, and give tears instead of laughter "The old man knows he is old, but be lieves the young woman loves him as he is but the old woman believes she is young, and there is where the pathog comes in. "Strangely enough, old men's lives seen

to be prologed by marrying with young wives; but, or the contrary, mature women who wed young husbands seldom live many years afterward. "A bright woman orgued with me the other day in favor of rich old widows choosing

young husbands. "'Why should a wealthy old woman no purchase a young husbard, if it pleezess her to do so and him to be bought? she asked me. 'Nobody criticses her when she pays \$500 for a poodle or many thousands for a fine horse. Now, if her taste and fancy lead toward a young man instead, no one should comment or criticise.'

"But we are all prone to make comments pon our neighbors' affairs and to criticise thers' actions. And, after all, if noboly aid anything about anybody, what a dull time there would be in society."

When by December, staid and sober, Cupid with his bowstring walks, It is not matronly October,
Who forms the subject of their talks,
Not even juscious, ripe September,
Can interest gay old December,

Instead of dry leaves, sear and yellow,
They talk of fair leaves, fresh and green;
For Cupid, rascally young fellow,
Knows all the tricks of trade, I ween,
He talks of spring in such a fashion,
It fires December's heart with pasion,

QUAINT FEATURES OF LIFE.

The Indians of Guiana have a queer system of numeration. They count by the hand and its four fingers. Thus, when they reach five, instead of saying so, they call it a "hand." Six is, therefore, a "hand and first finger." Ten is "two hands;" but twenty instead of being "four hands," is "a man." Forty is "two men." and thus they go on by Forty-six is expressed as "two men, hand and first finger."

ing her own mind, and man is usually the He is fond of asserting that she is as shifting and changeable as a piece of temperate zone weather. And yet a case is reported from New Hampshire in which a man had his wife arrested and lodged in on a charge of infidelity and then suc ceeded in getting himself arrested for trying to smuggle candy and love letters to her when the jailers were not looking.

George W. Arberry, a motorman of Montgomery, Ala., fell ill of the yellow fever, and, it was thought, died. The body was put into a box which two negroes undertook to cart away and bury on a hill. The mule team ran away and the box was overturned and broken. When the negroes tried to fix things up Arberry came back to conscious-ness and yelled to know what was being done to him, which caused the negroes to fice as fast as their legs would carry them. Arberry managed to crawl to the nearest and, although nearly dead from exosure, he recovered eventually.

correspondent writes to the Paducah "In reading the Sun I saw a plece about a family having four Johns. I think I can beat that. I know a widow named Mayfield, living in Paducah. She is the mother of four girls, and three of them married Johns and the fourth was engaged to be married on Sunday to a John and broke the engagement and ran away with a man by a different name. daughters also married Johns, and another granddaughter was keeping company with a gent eman named John; the old lady has a son named John, and he has a son named John, and three other grandsons also named John, and one great-grandson named John.

Wes Hall is the name of a Smith county (Kan.) farmer whose 17-year- 14 daughter died recently. He went to town after a coffin, and found one, it is suid, that had been hadly damaged in a fire that he could buy for \$3. Loading the coffin into his wegon, so the story goes, he drove around to the different carpenters of the town in search of one who would repair it. Knowing that Hall was well off, the carpen ers indignantly refused to do

borrowed \$225 from a friend twentywestern Tennecose, there beng no bonk in the town where the transaction was carried cn. He promised to return the sum on the following day, planning to go to the town where his money was banked in the meanwrote him, asking for the money and expressing his surprise at the apparent neglect. The borrower wro'e immediately of the transaction with the partner, but the partner de-nied all knowledge of the money. The borrower paid his friend. Recently the heard that in the office of the circuit clerk in old envelope with \$225 in it had been found, and went to get it. It is supposed the partnerclerk put it away and altogether forget it.

Fair Estate Not So Large. SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 17.-The

Foreclosure on Elevated Road. CHICAGO, Jan. 17,-Judge Grosscup in

Bad for Forests.

PRAIRIE FIRES NOT NOW

The Second Growth Timber of the State_Fine Groves Now Cover the Uplands Future of Forestry in lown.

As is well known, Iowa was, when first settled, essentially a prairie state. There were wooded areas, but these were generally disconnected and limited to particular regions, such as the banks of the perennial atreams, clay hills, sandy and rocky rifges. The spread of timber was prevented by prairie fires. Where the grass was heavy these were excessively hot, so that trees could mainta'ri themselves only where the ress wor scanty; that is, where the soil was thin or barren. Moreover, the trees were for the most part scattered. As far as trees were concerned, one could drive or ride anywhere through the primeval woods of Iowa except, perhaps, immediately along the borders of streams. The greater number of the trees were old; they were low, often scrubby, storm-tossed, often scarred

nie, of little value. In fact, says Prof. Thomas H. Macbride of the Iowa State university, in an address delivered in Nash-ville, it is believed by some that prior to 1850 the forest in Iowa, such as it was, was actually retreating, dying out before the stress of fire and storm.

However this may be, it is certain that

the coming of civilization by checking prairie fires was for Iowa woodland immediately and greatly advantageous. True there was immediate demand for lumber and fuel. The earlier laws compelled the settler to fence against all the cattle of the prairie and the primeval trees furnished his only material. But in those days water power furnished the only energy for driving the saw; mill sites were far apart and lumber making was slow. Moreover, in a very few years, Mississippi rafts brought to the shores of Iowa quantities of Minnesota pine so cheap that it did not pay to cut the na-tive timber and the primeval oaks obtained unlooked-for respite-a new lease of life. Those that remained availed to furnish see Those that remained availed to turnish seem the new conditions the forest began to spread, and in the twenty-five year

succeeding 1850 became totally changed. What was called "second growth" sprang up everywhere. The old trees were soon con pietely lost in the crowded ranks of their descendants which unvexed by fire and mutally assistant, grw with amazing rapidtry, so that it was a common and true restate that there were in Iowa more trees than ever before

FORESTS BECOMING BEAUTIFUL.

The fact before mentioned that the trees were confined to inferior soil tended in the same direction, and the woodlands of lowa, undisturbed, and reckoned worthless, became more beautiful and valuable every year. more beautiful and valuable every year. Such was the fortunate condition of affairs until a few years ago. From about 1878 on, the rise in the value of agricultural lands, the increased demand for fuel, and, above all, the invention of barbed wire as a chesp and convenient fencing material all com-bined to the destruction of all hopes which any may have induced respecting lowa for-ests. The weodlands could be fenced for pasture fields; when the trees were cut off herds of cattle prevented forest renewal.

About the same time the rapidly rising price of Minnesota pine reached a point where i or, Minnesota pine reached a point where is once more became profitable to saw native lumber, especially by aid of the portable steam saw mill; so that all the old trees have at last been cut off and sawed up into bridge lumber and railroad ties; and the prospects now are that within a few years every vestige of Iowa woodland will be converted to agricultural use. Much as we deplore the loss of our forest, with all its beneficent influence, with all that it contributes to human weal, the case would not be so utterly bad were it true that the removal of the forest gave place to other valuable harvest. This is, indeed, true in some places. FORESTS AND PASTURES.

The rich bottom lands when cleared make in some localities fine farms, and the gentler clopes among the hills of sand and loess nake fine blue grass pastures, but in the vast majority of cases neither of these conditions obtains. The woods cover rocky knol's, sand hills, steep hillsides of yellow clay; in fact, land that is otherwise worthless. The thin deposit of rich soil caused by the decay of caves through long preceding years soon washes off, once the trees are removed, and he land from which the farmer hoped a least grass for his cuttle washes after a year or two in gullies, whitens to bare rock or at most grows up in thistics and weeds that can thrive in the most inhospitable calities. Added to these unfortunate cor ditions, we must record the fact that the ast few years in Iowa have been seasons of remarkable drouth—a drouth so se-vore as to destroy, not till-age crops only, but in some places Indigenous vegetation of every description. Even arboreous plants did not escape. Our rative forest trees-caks, hickories, ashes-have been killed in midsummer, hundreds of them, particularly the "second growth," the general deficiency of moisture. Taken altogether, the prospect for our lows woods is discouraging in the extreme. The only would repair it. Knowing that Hall was well off, the carpen ers indignarily refused to do the work, and he was compelled to take the carket home and replir it in the kitchen of the house where his dead daughter lay. The local papers took up the affair, and it is believed that the country will be made too warm for Hall by his scandalized neighbors.

The property is the result of the possibility of cliving the intelligent sentiment of our people. This is the more difficult from the fact that lowers dead daughter lay. The local papers took up the affair, and it is believed that the country will be made too warm for Hall by his scandalized neighbors. hope of preserving any of our primitive An account old enough to vo'e was set-tled in Tennecsee a little while ago. A man who is now a police justice of Henderson, If the woo's are all swept away, the tim will probably soon come when much of the one years ago to pay for a stock purchase in land they cover will be reforested, but b western Tennecese, there beng no bonk in herculean labor.

THE GROVES OF IOWA. As an offset to this somewhat hopeless, or, at least, despondent side of the picture, it may be said that there are today in lowa thousands upon thousands of groves planted by farmers for the protection and shelter of their homesteads. The groves are generally of comparatively worthless species of trees. but, nevertheless, they keep ever before the minds of our people the necessity and value of trees. Men who have labored hard to eradicate every native oak, hickory, walnut and maple from their premises have afterward gone to the trouble to set out about their houses soft maples and box elders

"SOLID,-not liquid!" A Screw Loose!

The queer mental attitudes we take are



They renew and strengthen the nerves and impel them to vigorous action. They tighten "loose screws." Dr. Charcot's Kola Nervine Tablets have no "after effects they produce permanent good.

Write for proofs of cures. 50c and 41 Eureka Chemical and Manufacturing Co.

Demand for Land for Farming is Froving

Bad for Forests.

In need of sound information. It must be said also that there is among intelligent citizens a growing interest in our problem. Men are discussing woodland reservations, rural parks, water courses and problems of water supply as never before, and there is no doubt that if the interest can be maintained the next decade will show great improvement KNOWN in public sentiment in lowe in all that per-

Race for Rich Mining Claim. ter 30 degrees below zero a midnight race over thirty-five miles of rough mountain

15, when a man rushed in and filed a claim on French Pete creek, which adjoins the richest part of Eldorado. He had discovered that in the rush to stake the Klondike district five claims on French Pete creek had been overlooked. Graham rushed to locate the others, having given the fip to three of his friends. They were followed in a wild race by 200 other miners, but succeeded in getting on the coveted ground first.

For rheumatism and neuralgia you cannot get a better remedy than Salvation Oil.

Miss Cisneros' Father Released. NEW YORK, Jan, 17,-Among the passencountry in the heart of the Klondike has carned for George Graham, a Shelton logger, the first prize of staking off overlooked and unregistered placer claims valued at \$200,000. Graham was at the Canadian register's office on the afternoon of November Blanco on Sunday, January 9.

GOLD DUST.



SAPOLIO

IS LIKE A GOOD TEMPER, "IT SHEDS A BRIGHTNESS EVERYWHERE.

What, Ho! For Winter Sports!

ALL HAIL THE

We're off for the skating! We're down the toboggan slide! Gee! But isn't it fun!

The Ice Carnival is on at the Exposition grounds. They charge 10 cents to get into the grounds, 10 cents admission to the ice and 5 cents for each ride down the toboggan slide.

Any Boy or Girl Can Go Free.

IF you will bring in two new subscribers for the Daily and Sunday Bee for two weeks each, you can get a ticket to the grounds, an admission to the ice and four trip tickets for the toboggan slide, or eight tobggan tickets or four ice admissions.

IF you bring in one new subscriber to the Daily and Sunday Bee for three weeks, you can get a ticket to the grounds, an admission to theice and two trip tickets for the toboggan slide; or three ice admissions, or six toboggan tickets.

IF you bring in more subscribers, or for a longer time, you can get tickets at the same rate for each bona fide new subscriber—that is, an admission to the grounds, or an admission to the ice, or two trip tickets for the toboggan slide, for each week paid in advance by the new subscribers you bring in. The more subscribers, the more tickets. A whole lot of fun for just a little work.

None but bona fide new subscribers count, No subscription taken for less than two weeks.

Bring your subscriptions to the

Circulation Department, Bee Publishing Co.

Bee Building.





and so on, until some of them are able to stand and swing one leg twenty-five times in slow, graceful succession, every time, at each end of the semi-circle thus described, bringing the foot clear upon a level with the When much has been achieved with the when much has been achieved with the big movement thus the student places one foot on a small three-tach high block, fixed to the floor, and swings her other foot far out before and then behind her, taking hold of no support the while, but by going slowly, learning in time to balance berself perfectly, even while the foot is shot

nd down it swings until every notch on the

the end of the exercise you feel foolishly

SWINGING THEIR LEGS.

"Morning and afternoon the classes at driver swinging are full, and while the women are

learning grace and golf at one end of the hall, a dozen fat women, standing in a row,

are solemnly drawn up in formal array tak-ing the hip and leg movement. Standing first

on the right leg, hands on hips, they gravely swing the left leg back and forth, pendulum-wise in front of the right. Beginners are only required to swing one leg six times, then change and swing the other six times.

distance west to nearly 200. The beginners got together it. He was preparing to do the with the under the guidance of a clever man golf in-structor. He took us back to first principles hind, saw his intention and shricked out that in golf and after carrying us a while through her son was in the bisket. It was Adolphe

a course of exercises we found ourselves Thiers. growing as light-footed as girls, as pliable as Alphonse Daudet used to tell this anecdote "We still have the gaunt old hall and it men: "I was on my weiding journey, and m't even warmed, its floor is bare and the an Englishman was with my wife and myself faced high: stout stockings, knickerbockers, slightly fulled, to the knee, broad belts and flannel shirt waists. Some of the very plump some fresh air, that my wife needed it, but he persisted in keeping the window saut. At his incivility I thrust my elbow through the pane, at the same time exclaiming: 'Keep the air away from us now, if you

and conventional members wear kilted tunies to the knee, but no fanciful or costly cos-tumes are a lowed, and most of the women can,' and the fellow glowered like a bull.' use heavy but boneless waists under their Burns was standing one day upon the quay at Greenock, when a wealthy merchant belonging to the town had the misfortune to 'In the big room, where the exercises are taken all day, no mat er what the thermometer is doing, the wind, we are wide open, and fall into the harbor. He was no swimmer members are coming and going, and his death would have been inevitable practicing little exercising stung alone, or in had not a sailor, who happened to be passing classes before an instructor, who takes a at the time, rescued him. The merchant, newcomer and first puts her through an upon recovering a little from his fright, put examination. He sees just how far she can his hard into his pocket and generously bend backwards, forwards and sidewise; presented the sallor with a shilling. The then he tries her standing three minutes crowd which had collected loudly protested on one leg and three on the other and when against the contemptible insignificance of the the has proved, to a matron of 50 odd years sum; but Burns, with a smile of ineffable end weight near 170, that she has all the Scorn, entreated them to restrain their grace and flexibility of a lump post, he next clamor, "for," said he, "the gentleman is of

refuses to guarantee to make her a whit less course the best judge of the value of his own "He does assure her, though, that he will Not long ago President Diaz of Mexico reexame ner, in spite of her white hairs and caveling the spite of her white hairs and caveling as a 16-year-old girl, trip at a run across her drawing room floor and never jar the most delicate bric-a-brac, waltz like usefairy and put a genuine girlish blush in her cheek.

DRIVER SWINGING.

Not long ago President Diaz of Mexico received a letter from a little girl of Pueblo, in which she said: "Mamma locked up my doll, and I wasn't naughty. Please make the her let me have it again." A day or two later the child got by post from the genial president a handsome doll, with a note stating his belief, should she remain good, her and bids her begin and swing it gently back got wind of the message to Diaz, and they wall, commencing from a betcht about the second form a betcht about the second from the secon wall, commencing from a height about on the level of her head, placed three inches apart communicate with him. A note was received and graded down he wall to the floor. These spots then run along the floor toward her, to and in a hig artificial tee, on which a in reply from the president's secretary assuring the worthy people that his exalted superior had quite enjoyed the experience,

captive ball is placed.
"First e.e is made to use the arm length office relieved occasionally by such a quaint swing, standing firmly balanced, der feet episode, squarely set and rather far apart, letting the he d of her driver at each pass swing op-plate one notch lower on the wall. Down recalls the tragic yet heroic death Cupid is no respecter of ages and he often of her husband, Major M. C. plays most factastic tricks—just to amuse Blaine of the United States army, at Fort floor is marked, and finally a twenty-fifth swing sends the bill flying from the tee. Ringgold, Tex., on Thanksgiving day, 1896. On that night the shouts of the people "When she can faultlessly swing past the twenty-four spots, and invariably on the aroused Major Blaine, who saw at once that twenty-four spo's, and invariably on the twenty-fifth stroke set the ball going, then she is taught to swing her club on a rising toe, with a whole half-swing of her entire body, doing the two dozen strokes in the exact form in which an expert golfer drives off. You may think that sounds easy, but just go through the arm's-length or rising toe swing twenty-four times, and you will feel as if you had run a mile race. It pumps the lungs like bellows, whips up every clest and back muscle, and if you hit the ball at the end of the exercise you feel foolishly his house was on fire, the flames at that time wrapping the steps of the only exit. Seizing wife and wrapping her in a blanket he dashed through the fire and gained safety. Descrite protests from his brother officers, he again made his way through the flames. wrapped his little daughter in a blanket and made a dash for liberty. Four steps down there was a crash and father and daughter disappeared in the furnace. When found they were still clasping eath other, although

and was pleased to have the worry of holding

charred to cinders. Hon, Clifford Sifton, Canadian minister of the interior, is very youthful looking, a fact which gave rise recently to the following amusing story: When the government carry to visit the Yukon embarked at Vancouver on the steamer Quadru Mr. Sifton appeared at diener in a Yukon traveling suit, the prominent features of which the described as "a blue flannel shirt and copper-riveted over-ells." The captain, who did not know the minister of the interior by sight, appeared at dinner dressed in his full uniform, and, after waiting some little while, began fidget-ing and glancing continually to the entrance of the saloon. When the soup was getting old the captain heard one of the party ad cold the captain heard one of the party au-dress the young-looking gentleman as Mr. Sifton, and, turning to him, said: "I beg your pardon, Mr. Sifton, but do you know if the minister, your father, is coming in to dinner?" Explanations cossed and the dinner progressed, but the captain thinks that when

members of the cabinet take passage in future they should be preceded by their photographs. Bucklen's Arnica Saive.

The best saive in the world for Cuts,
NO LOSS OF DIGNITY.

"Now please don't confound these movements with high kicking or anything unbecoming in women of social position and great perconal dignity, because every motion is taken slowly, the women either standing in Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

A TRIBUTE TO A BRIDE. noted Minnesota scholar, published author, lecturer and populist is 67 and has reared a family. His bride-to-be is 21. Her name is Marion Olive Hansen and she is a typewriter. "About three years ago," says Mr. Donnelly, "she began to work for me in to illustrate the incivility of some English- the office of the newspaper of which I am men: "I was on my weiding journey, and publisher and editor. She subsequently enone concession to comfort is a cozy dressing in the compartment in the train. The air year in my editorial and literary work. I in the car was close, and I wanted the found her handsome, gentle, amiable, high-garments, in favor of flat rubber soled shoes, be kept closed. I told him that I wanted cast moral character. way twenty-one years ago of a family once very wealthy, but reduced by the good na ture of its head through indersing for friends to poverty, which drove the cilidren and grandchildren to America, wher they have had for years a hard struggle with adverse fate. The young lady's poverty was to me not a disqualification. It rether en-

doired her to me. And I have always felt more regard for those women who had to support themselves than for these who were dandled in the idle tap of luxury.
"Furthermore, while proud of my Irish blood, I regard the great Scandinavian race as the purest representative of the great original Aryan stock, to which all the peo-ple of Europe belong. They are the mother race of the fair-haired and blue-eyed in-

habitants of the world by whatever local In all, she has eleven Johns in the family." "I am very proud of the fact that after I had passed middle life a young lady of prominent goodness and many accomplish-ments could see enough in me to induce her to link her destiny with me.

Could a youthful Apollo pay a handsomer compliment to his Venus? The bride to be is a congenial spirit. She is quoted as saying: "I have always had a great desire to study, and Shakespeare was a particular favorite of mine. But it never occurred to me that Shakespeare did not write Shakespeare. Of course not, But now, why I am sure of it." What a darling she must be! Of course she told Ignatius of

THE WHYS AND WHEREFORES. It is not for the average mortal to philosophize on the vagaries of Cupid or to at tempt on analysis of cause and effect. Ella Wheeler Wilcox, the "Poetess of Passion." essays the task, and her observations and onclusions are interesting.

"Many a man's first love," she writes "to love young enought to be his daughter. himself, it would seem.

into the heart of 21 and 18. He finds little variety in such toll and must needs seek something new and diverting to render his eternal labors interesting. Ask almost day man to tell you the absolute truth about and he will confess that in his teens he was enamored of a woman in her thirties. "To the immature maturity is fascinating and there is a certain shyness in the early romantic emotions of a young man's hear

which, like the mist of morning, disappeare only in the ardent rays of the sun. "The undeveloped youth thinks the welleasoned coquette or the alluring widow or the flirtish married woman far more attractive than the girls of his own age. This is because they explain him to himself. We are such wonderful and fascinating puzzles

to ourselves in the beginning of life! "But after a man has been explained to himself he ceases to care for women wise in love's lore and prefers to become an in-structor to the ignorant. This proves to be such alluring pastime that many men keep it up after one decrepit foot is in the grave As a man's years increase so his admiration

NATURE'S COCKTAIL.

"Blessings brighten as they take their flight, and to all of us as we face the sober realities of life youth seems the one perfect Youth is nature's exhilarating 'cocktail.' with the cherry of happiness at the bottom of the glass.

"It is not strange that when an old man seeks a companion for his declining years he should want her to be young. It is not strange, but, as a rule, it is most unwise.

"When an old man takes this sort of a stimulant he is liable to wake up with a head and heartache afterward.

her conviction and that settled it There is a monotony in shooting arrows

time. He came back with the money, but his friend was away, so he gave it to his friend's partner, then circuit clerk of the county. Eighteen months later his friend

cle says: A popular illusion will be rudely dispelled today when the appraisement and dispelled today when the appraisement and inventory of the estate of the late Senator James G. Fair is filed with the superior court. Instead of \$30,000,900, at which it had been estimated, its value will be shown by itemized figures to be \$12,228,-98,07. The figures are the result of eleven months of examination and research on the part of Appraisers R. V. Dey, G. L. Brease and E. R. Leigh, all men acquainted with realty values and more or less familiar with the many enterprises in which Fair was engaged at the time of his demise.

the United States circuit court today over-ruied temporarily a motion to dismiss the foreclosure proceeding in the Farmers' Loan and Trust company of New York against the Lake Street Elevated Railway company, The resinoad company will be given an opportunity to renew the motion as soon as the court has had an oppor-tunity to review the evidence in the Ziegler bond case which is now being heard before Master-in-Chancery Sherman. In the mean-time, Judge Gressoup stated, the foreco-sure proceedings will be carried on further,