

Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 13, 1895.

IGNORANCE CALLED DOWN.

Per haps some sage can tell me, for, indeed, The secret of the titles that I hear where'er I There's Brown, who studied medicine, attaining some renown,
Whose wife I hear referred to now as "Mrs.
Dr. Brown,"
What reason for the custom can the wise ones give to me?
Why not as well refer to her as "Mrs. Brown,
M. D?"

intentional know that vor to anyon ed to him."
"To your

Because O'Shea is on the bench why should we always say,
In speaking of his charming wife: "There's Mrs. Judge O'Shea?"
Is she a judge by marriage? Was she wedded to the court?

Because O'Shea is on the bench why should cent man to be arrested without interfer to help him. Tell me about it please." Because O'Shea is on the bench why should to the court?
There would be some good reason why the title she should sport, If one should wed a justice, pray advise me, would she be
Entitled to be known by all as "Mrs. Jones
J. P?"

If not, what reason con we give for speakinging as we do Of "Mrs. Major Cannonball," or "Mrs. Bishop Of "Mrs. Major Cambridge Pew?"

Pew?"

Do titles go to families for the use of ev'ry one?
And if they do, why aren't they used by daughter and by son?
At least let's be consistent in the things we try to do.

-Chicago Post.

A VICTIM OF CHANCE.

The Strange Adventure That Befell Some Young People in New York.

The young members of the Reming. ton family were in New York on one of their semi-annual visits. They had now finishing the last odds and ends of shopping and eight-seeing on this delightful October afternoon, prepara | Mr. Dartmouth to go with us !" tory to leaving for home the next

They were walking slowly along Sixth avenue, searching for a certain that he will go, for he is always ready place where hot poker drawing mater to do a good turn, and he speaks Italials were sold, and had paused in ian like a native. front of the right number in the crowded street-for they found that the the building.

Jack and Fan turned just in time to appearance-reach up his hand to feel | in the hall, waiting.' the texture of a heavy wool jacket that

upon his head and shoulders. His actions showed plainly that he | ing his club as he walked. feared some one would suspect that he was trying to steal the jacket, and after several unsuccessful attempts to re-place it, he stood bewildered, still

"Why doesn't he drop it?" ex-claimed Jack, impatiently. "The goose! They will be out like bees like that."

They all stood for an instant watching him, then, as he started toward the door of the shop, with the evident intention of taking it inside, Bess went on up the stair-case, leaving Jack and Fan in the street.

"Awkward situation for the fellow," added Jack, as the Italian again paused, confused as to which shop the jacket belonged. "Perhaps he can't speak English, either."

As Jack uttered these words, out from the shop rushed two clerks and a for his nightly beat. brawny porter; and before the unfortunate man could realize what had by the arms. A crowd of people exclaimed gruffly :

along now, you dago !"

The foreigner, unable to speak a most frantic with distress, still holding | inner office. the garment in his hands

'Oh, Jack!" whispered Fan, in a don't want to be mixed up in a street restored their courage.

bad for the fellow, but we can't stop be put into prison." over to appear as witnesses. He will explain it all when he finds an interpreter, and get himself out of the scrape some way. You can see that here several days before he will be That we can't do. Oh, he must take his chances, like the rest of

So, together they slowly mounted until Bess should reappear. Fifteen then took a key from a book and inminutes went by before she joined serted it into the lock of an enormousthem, and by that time the slight ripple of excitement which for a few moments had disturbed the every-day bus- into the waiting-rooms, where the pris tle of the street below, had entirely subsided, leaving no trace visible.

when they had passed the shop, for case might be. Bess, whose mind was just then full of their unspoken, relief, that she had

quite forgotten it. packing their trunks with their new purchases, that Bess said suddenly :

'Why, there! I intended to ask you if any harm came to that Italian

Jack and Fan were silent. Bess ooked up in surprise.

"Did he get into any trouble?" she asked, speaking a little sharply, and rising as she spoke.

Jack sprung from the big rocking-chair in which he had been lounging, lazily watching his sisters, and walked to the window his back turned, to look out upon the moonlit street.

"What if he did?" he muttered. sulkily, childishly resenting Bess's unintentional abruptness. "I really don't know that we are responsible to youor to anyone else-if anything happen-

"To your own conscience and sense of humanity, if you allow that inno-

Bees went to her brother, and put both hands caressingly upon shoulders."

"Tell me, please, I'm sorry I spoke friends, brother mine, aren't we, now, to let anything like that come between

"Go ahead, Fan; if you like," said Jack, only half mollified. "We may as well be hanged for a sheep as a lamb. Tell her the whole story." Bess listened quietly to the account,

and then turned again to her broth-"Will you go down," she said "with me to that shop to-night to find out where he was taken? It seems to me

as though we ought to go at once." "Why, yes," said Jack, leaving his poet at the window, and entering into been there nearly two weeks, and were the affair with more interest at the statue-then fell unconscious upon the prospect of a tour of discovery. That's an idea! Suppose we asked

> "Best suggestion of all!" exclaimed Bess. "Will you ask him? He is in his room, I think, and I feel quite sure

Jack left the room in search of Mr. Dartmouth, who was an elderly lawsalesroom was on the second floor of yer, an intimate friend of the Remington family, and whose home was in the "Don't go with me," said Bess, the boarding house in which they were eldest of the three. "If you will wait staying. It was some time before here I shall be back directly I—oh, look there! See that man? What is their door announced that he had

come. "He'll go !" he cried, as he entered see a man-a young Italian of delicate | the room. "Come on ; he's downstairs

An hour later, Mr. Dartmouth and hung, exposed for sale, from a line his young friends descended from the stretched across the sidewalk above his elevated road in the vicinity of the afhead. After he hadapparently satisfied | ternoon's adventure, and went directly his curiosity as to the quality of the to the street where the incident had garment, he attempted to let it go, but happened. The shop was closed but -as Jack expressed what followed-it to their great relief, they met, almost slipped its mooring, and fell plump upon the very spot, a huge policeman, sauntering idly along, jauntily swing-

Mr. Dartmouth told him of the occurrence, and of the hope they had of being able, through him, to learn where the man had been taken. officer listened in silence-thoughtfully tapping his white-gloved hands togeth-

er. from a hive if they see him holding it seen number two hundred an' wan he's down there."

they hurried along to the building Come! "foreninst the horses." Ascending the broad granite steps, they entered a long hall, which echoed noisily with the heavy tread of a equad of police, who, marching two by two under the leadership of a superior in rank, were just starting out soon to separate, each

At an open door, which led into a happened, he found himself held fast duty men were lounging about, they inquired the way to the main office, and ger changed noticeably.

were directed to the end of the hall. "I shode be onhabby," he said, "to quickly collected; among them a were directed to the end of the hall. policeman, who unceremoniously el- Here they found a large room, with bowed his way up to the group, and two heavily barred windows in the exclaimed gruffly: "An, ha, my fine feller! We've heavy wire netting into two parts, the all tings, und we not able to kadsh caught you at last! You weren't part back of the partition being used demontil yes'd'y. Is dese quick enough this time, you see. Come as the sergeant's public office. In the petting were two openings, one giving access to a desk, the other to a large word of English, or to explain the sit- door now closed, through which all uation, stood gesticulating wildly al must pass, if they wished to reach the

The young people shrunk instinctively as they caught sight of dozens distressed voice, "we ought to go to his of heavy steel fetters and hand-cuffs rescue, but then if we do we shall get hanging upon hooks screwed into the into such a enarl! Bess will never yellow tinted wall, but the pleasant forgive us if we let him be arrested, face of the sergeant, as he politely but oh, dear! Lets go away. I turned to inquire their business, partly

"Oh!" whispered Fan, drawing "Nor I," said Jack. "We're timed close to Bess. "Isn't this dreadful! I to leave the city to morrow, and how feel as though I had been doing somecan we bother about this matter? Too thing wrong myself, and were going to

"Just think of that poor man!" whispered her sister in answer. The sergeant listened to their story,

and then turned to a subordinate, who the officer is set upon arresting him, stood near, saying:
and if we interfere we may have to stay
"Brown, let these visitors have a

was brought in by Kerry for coat stealing. It's the little man-the one that cried so hard." Brown came forward, and threw the long staircase to wait in the hall back the wire-screen gate way. He smiled cordially when he saw the reheavy iron door thickly studded with

big steel bolts. This second door led oners arrested during the day was confined until they were brought out for Jack and Fan breathed more freely trial and conviction or release, as the and even Mr. Dartmouth, accustomed As they descended the cold stone

other thoughts, made no allusion to steps, the girls could hardly resist the their interest. the incident; and they both hoped, to impulse to turn and run away from place; but the door was now locked behind them, and, for the time being Indeed, it was not until the three they were as closly imprisoned as were were in the rooms that evening busily the poor wretches who lay about upon gradually understood that he was the hard floor, or were stretched uncomfortably upon the wide bench built | he likely, he fell to weeping as help-

along one side of the apartment. "This way, please," said the policeafter I went up stairs. Did he take man, threading his way among the run," meditated the sergeant aloud. prisoners. "We had to put him into "Perhaps he may not be a common others get run down by bicycles.

a cage by himself, he got so wild. There was a fellow here who could talk his lingo, and he says the man swears he's innocent—but, sir—they're

all that !" At one end of the room was a row of cells, or cages, made of heavy iron bars. As the officer paused, a low moaning was heard-very faint now, as though the human heart, from which it was wrung, was quite worn out with anguish. In one corner was a dark heap, but it remained motionless, until a sharp command caused a moment. The officer snaped his fingers, and

the figure arose, and came slowly towards the visitors. The full glare from a gas-jet fell upon his face, and Bess and Jack and Fan instantly recognized the Italian. He looked listlessly at them until

Mr. Darthmouth spoke a few words in his native tongue—then the change "Tell me, please, I'm sorry I spoke was startling. With a loud cry of joy, so sharply, but it was such a surprise. almost fierce in its intensity, the pris-With a loud cry of joy, That was the reason. We are too good oner clung to the iron bars, chattering a stream of Italian to his newly-found friend.

> The girls could see that Mr. Dartmouth was explaining to him their connection with his misfortunes, and as his quick, excitable brain grasped the situation, he seemed quite in danger of losing his wits over the unexpected hope of rescue. He thrust both arms between the bars, the slender brown fingers trembling convulsively as he attempted to seize the hands of his benefactors in his delirious joy. Then, as they drew back beyond his reach, at the advice of the officer, he stood for an instant motionless as a floor of the cell.

"Oh. Fan!" gasped Bess, as the tears poured down her face, so unaccustomed was she to human suffering; all this might have been avoided !" Don't Bess, don't! I can't forgive myself. Come, let's go away," cried

"Better take the visitors back to the office, sir," said the policeman, as he dashed a jug of cold water through the bars upon the prostrate figure. "These are not fit sights for them.

Mr. Dartmouth escorted them back to the main office, leaving the two girls under the care of the sergeant, and then, with Jack, he returned to see what could be done for the unfortu-

"Don't be alarmed ladies," said the sergeant, as he placed chairs for them; "he'll come around all right, for it takes more than a little thing like this to kill one of those fellows. He will be released to-morrow, just as soon as we can hear from the shopkeeper. If you can satisfy them that he is not guilty, they won't bother to push the case any further."

After an early breakfast the followng morning the Remingtons and Mr. Dartmouth started for the scene of the preceeding day's experience. As they stopped in front of the shop where

"Doeppelschlager & Ershalpf," he a turnin' in of a Oytalian. Thry the said "Oh, we'll not have any trouble station beyant, sir-the wan wid the here! These men were clients of mine horses stan'in' forenist. It might be in my former law-practicing days. I once won an important suit for them Thanking him for the possible clue, and they are my friends, of course. We'll go at once."

At that early hour-for it was only 9 o'clock, there were but a few customers in the shop, and the proprietors came quickly forward to greet Mr. Dartmouth, whom they instantly recognized, with true German effusion. He returned their salutations with

all courtesy, and then stated the business on which he and his friends had large room, where a number of off- come. At the reference to the supposed thief, the face of Mr. Doeppeischlamake dese young ladees any anxshus-

ness, bote we haf bin mooch tried a long time mit dose stealers. Dey dakes dem ontil yes'd'y. Is dese ladees all "They can swear to it," replied Mr.

Dartmouth with decision, "and their brother was another witness. You have the jacket—so that there has been no loss to you. It was a case of circumstantial evidence. I have talk-ed with the man, and I believe him to be innocent. Very likely there are many sneak-thieves about here, but, gentlemen, I am willing to be responsible for this man. Will you let him go ?"

"So ?" said Mr. Doeppelschlager. "So," replied Mr. Ershalpf. They then turned with smiling faces

to the girls. "He shall go mit you!" they exclaimed. "We shall haf Mister Abrams dake a brief-a letter-dese moments-und der boliceman will let

him go w'er you weesh." The girls were so overjoyed at the success of their visit that they thanked the two fat Germans with tears in their look at that Italian. The one that eyes, and soon after, with the addition of Mr. Abrams to their number, they

hastened to the police station. They went up to the desk and presented the letter to the sergeant, who

sults of their efforts.
"That's capital," he said, "for it saves delay. Brown, get that Italian, and bring him here. The prosecution is withdrawn, and he is at liberty. Bess and Fan awaited with breath-

less eagerness the return of the officer, as he had been in days gone by, to human misery in every form, shared

Presently the policeman and the Italian entered the main office. The latter looked as though he were dazed tion does better .-- Washington Demoby his sudden release. Then, as he again at liberty to go when and where lessly as any sensitive woman.

lot, after all. Guess he's down on his luck, as they say."

At that moment several other prisoners were brought in, and Mr. Dartmouth and his companions, bidding the sergeant and Mr. Abrams good morning, left the station-house followed by the now happy Italian.

It turned out that the young man was a wood-carver, and Mr. Dartmouth, having obtained his address, promised to get him a place he knew

"I say, Bess," said Jack, shortly af ter their train had left the station. "I'm awfully ashamed of the way I treated that Italian yesterday. If I had spoken at the time, he'd have been

saved the night in the station house.' "Oh, never mind, Jack," answered Bess, with a smile, "it's all right now. Besides, Mr. Dartmouth is going to be his friend, and that wouldn't have happened, you know, if the poor fellow had not been arrested. It's strange how things turn out, isn't it?"-E. S Traymore.

A Great Feat in Engineering.

One of the greatest engineering feats of modern times is the construction of the wonderful jetties built to secure deep water for ocean steamers in the bay of Galveston.

From 1870 until four years ago the United States Government has been letting contracts intermittently for this work. Each appropriation would be something like \$100,000.

In 1891 Uncle Sam took the bit in have already expended about \$4,000,000 and they say will require \$1,800,000, There are two jetties, known as the

north and the south jetty. The south jetty begins at the north end of Galveston Island, and runs in a northeasterly direction 32,800 feet, or 6.2 miles. When it is completed it will be seven miles long. The north jetty starts at Boliver Pen

insula, and is now built for four and a half miles. The two jetties, probably two miles apart at the shore end, gradually approach each other as they run into the gulf, so that at the water end there is but a narrow channel, and a sort of funnel is formed. Within the bay thus formed the water

is sufficiently deep for the safe anchorage of the largest ocean steamers, but near the head or small end, of the funnel these jetties make a sandbar. It has been growing in recent years, and there was great ear that big vessels would be shut out of the harbor.

This is the simple duty the jetties are supposed to perform: When the tide comes up into the bay it comes from deep water, and brings little sand. When it goes out through the narrow channel formed by the jetties the current is naturally stronger and swifter, and the water is more shallow, and it carries the sand into the sea.

That portion of the jetties nearest the shore is made of ordinary limestone; that unconscious cause of so much further out it is made of granite. These misery-the woolen jacket-again jetties at the top will average about 15 swung idly from the cord, Mr. Dart. feet in width, at the base about 100 feet. mouth glanced quickly at the sign that | They are on an average about 18 feet e quarries have been sending to the Galveston jetties 20 carloads of 30 tons each 26 days in the month for the past four years—nearly 750,000 tons -and yet not more than 40 per cent of the material used so far has been granite. A five-ton block of this granite is the minimum used—the waves would make playthings of lighter weights. Out over these jetties, on a trestle

built over the rocks runs a railroad

Human Voice Carried From One End Eighteen miles is the longest distance

on record at which a man's voice has been heard. This occurred in the Grand Canon of the Colorado, where one man shouting the name of Bob at one end. his voice was plainly heard at the other end, which is 18 miles away. Lieut. Foster, on Perry's third Arctic expedition, found that he could converse with a man across the harbor of Port Bowen a distance of 6,696 feet, or about one mile and a quarter, and Sir John Franklin said that he conversed with ease at a distance more than a mile. Dr. Young records that at Gibraltar the human voice has been heard at a distance of 10 miles. Sound has remarkable force in water. Calladon, by experiments made in the Lake of Geneva, estimated that a bell submerged in the sea might be heard as a distance of more than 60 miles. Franklin says that he heard the striking together of two stones in the water half a mile away. Over water of a surface of ice sound is propagated with greater clearness and strength. Dr. Hutton relates that on a quiet part of the Thames, near Chelsea, he could hear a person read distinctly at the distance of 140 feet, while away from the water the same could only be heard at 76 feet. Prof. Tyndall, when on Mount Blanc, found the report of a pistol shot no louder than the pop of a champagne bottle. Persons in a baloon can hear voices from the earth a long time after they themselves are inaudible to people

The Bill Was Not Collected.

A young lady walked into a Mifflintown store and, after selecting a piece of cloth, asked what it was worth. "Four kisses per yard," said the polite clerk. The young lady stood abashed for a moment and replied that she would take four yards. The cloth was cut off, nicely wrapped up and handed to the fair purchaser, who received it with a smile and said: "Send the bill around to my grandmother; she will settle it."-Altoona Times.

Means You Should Advertise.

The man who saws wood and says nothing usually makes a living, but the man who blows his horn with discre-

-"Circumstances are like wives, says Henpeck. "We are governed by

-Some men are born tired, and

Democracy Would Live It Must Open New Books and Get New Bookkeepers.

If it is to live, to do business and to prosper, the Democratic party will have to open a fresh set of books and get a new set of book-keepers.

The party which in 1900 is to come

to the rescue of the country, as the Republican party under the lead of Jefferson came to its rescue in 1800, must be laid in elightened convictions and it must have the courage of its convictions. It must not be a party in opposition, composed of quiddities and factions thrown together by the upheaval of the times. It must have definite and consistent aims, all tending to illustrate and confirm the Democratic principle of the greatest good to the greatest number. It must not imagine that, in order to be popular, its office is to assail corporations and railways and banks, and organized capital wherever it appears; interests embarked under the government of the United States and the changes which have come into the life both of the government and the people, it must seek to make itself the organ of that great middle and conservative element, made up of all the better classes who labor and produce-whether they work in mines or in banks, whether they dig in fields or toil in shops—because this element will for at least an. other generation, may be for another century, rule the destinies and control the policies of this country.

We may not touch the tariff just now. Every intelligent man knows the evils arising from frequent tampering and his teeth and entered into a contract for constant uncertainty. But. as it stands \$6,250,000 of work. The contractors it is a very bad tariff; a tariff full of inequalities and jobs, and the time will come when we can find a leader the stiffening now extending but a few who will not be afraid to lay inches up from the bottom. down the principle that the government has no right to tax the people except for its own support, and to follow this doctrine to its logical conclusion in an act of Congress ordaining a tariff for revenue only.

The money question we shall have in one form or another until it is settled upon an enduring basis. The Treasury must be lifted out of the banking business. The banks must be given that stability which can only come through the common interest. Banks must have, and we should build them in a the common interest. friendly, not a hostile spirit. Gold and silver, and paper convertible into coin on demand, lie at the foundation of a healthy, fiscal system. The silver monometal illusion is passing away. Those who persist in it are worse than blind : they are perverse. But the extremists who believe in flat money will be left upon the scene, and the Democracy of the future should avoid them as war,

pestilence and famine. The national government, its powers and its glory, everywhere, at home and abroad, must be not only universally recognized, but its emblem, the flag,

must be universally adored. If the Republicans do right, support them. Antagonize nothing because it does not emanate from ourselves. So shall we most effectively and most certainly gain the public confidence, and be able to smite wrong with reason and truth whenever we are right and they

are wrong. issues to the front. Details, applicable to the foregoing generalisms, all in their order. Meanwhile, let Democrats stop their faction fighting, have done with useless regrets, with crimination and recrimination, resolved as far as they can to wipe out and begin over again, It is a long lane that has no turning. -Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Royal Stable. A Force of Sixty Men to Look After the

Queen's Horses. Queen's Mews, the home of Queen Victoria's horses and carriages, is a variously an alley leading to stables or an inclosure of any sort or is a synonym

for the French cul-de-sac, blind alley. It is built around a quadrangle, on the left side of which is the harness room, a lofty apartment fitted with high glass cases in which the gorgoaus trappings are preserved from damp and dust. There are eight sets of state harness in red morocco, which means out-fits for 48 horses. They are mounted in hand-cut copper covered with gold. There are also black harnesses of many designs mounted in hand-cut copper or namented with designs of St. George and the dragon. In another chamber are the 40 sets of plain harnesses used on semi-state occasions. There are three kinds of horses in the stablescream, bay and black. The blacks are used by the Prince of Wales for leves and by the Princess when she holds a

drawing room for the Queen. There are 32 bays. The creams are a Hanoverian breed and are preferred by the Queen, tour or eight being used for the State coach. The Queen's state carriage was made in Dublin and is a

marvel of building. The Queen's state coachman is named Edward Miller and has held his post for 36 years. The supreme control of the stables rests with the master of the horse, an office held at present by the Duke of Portland. The immediate control of the mews is in the hands of Mr. Nicholas, who was formerly a lieutenant in the army and who has a force of men under him.

Baby's Letter to Santa Claus

Is the name of a new song just issued, the words and music by the well known composer, W. L. Needham. We must say that the words and music are very pretty, and the song will, no doubt, reach a large sale. In order to introduce this song the publishers will send a copy, postpaid, for eleven two cent stamps. Address orders to J. C. Groene & Co., 19 Arcade, Cincinnati,

She Obeyed Orders.

"I thought you had a good girl, Mrs Bloom?

"I had." "What became of her?" "I told her to get up early and

"Well ?" "She got up and dusted."

For and About Women

Says Elizabeth Cady Stanton in the New York World: The most desirable qualities in a woman are self-reliance, self-respect; the common sense that enables one to know and do what is right under the circumstances. In this struggling world men often lean on the judgment of mothers and wives, hence women need a fine sense of justice, rational views of the duties of this life and a clear understanding of the vital questions of the hour.

At this season it is especially important to "keep the mouth shut." Physiologists tell us that respiration should be carried on through the nostrils because their lining membrane is better able to endure it. Cold air being conducted through the nose is warmed before it reaches the delicate lining of the pulmonary passages, and in a climate where the mercury often sinks rapbut, comprehending the vastness of the idly down toward zero, the ill effects of a draught of that temperature upon the delicate throat are not easily over-estimated.

With closed mouth much more effort is required to fully inflate the lungs, and this strengthens the muscles of the diaphragm. Besides the nostrils with their moist lining, are designed as a protection against contagion. They are the wet curtains of the disinfectant, and to a certain extent protect against ma-laria. Moreover, being supplied with hairs they become a defense against dust and insects.

Though the new skirts still ripple and require matarial enough to make sad the heart of the economical woman, yet they are not lined with haircloth from hem to waistline, as they were last year,

The hall, being the first apartment one enters in a house and the last when one leaves, should be bright and well appointed, not less so than any room in the house; yet it is odd that it is neglected more than any other space in a home. An ingenious woman overhauled hers the other day, going to very little expense. The hall was small with painted walls. These she covered with cartridge paper in a warm red. The hat, rack was pulled down from the wall and instead she purchased a rack with a plate mirror for \$5. Beneath this she stood a shoe box made from a soap box. Two heavy partitions were arranged by driving the nails through the front and back of the box, the box itself being covered with a warm red cretonne, and fastened on the cover with hinges, the top of it being padded to make a convenient low seat for putting on rubbers. Inside this cover she tacked a strip of leather to hold a whisk broom and a bag for driving gloves. She then placed on the polished floor a bright rug to match the general color scheme, tacking a slender gilt molding around the wall about 10 inches from the ceiling to simulate a frieze. If one has a long old-fashioned mirror lying upstairs half-forgotten it may be framed or the present frame stained and put against the wall lengthwise, over a strip of wood similarly treated, and containing coathooks. A bright carpst remnant on the floor and the walls neatly papered will produce a wonderfully improved effect at a very slight cost.

Shepherd's plaid waists in both silk and woolen are very popular. The woolen waists are perhaps the most serviceable. A pretty one seen lately was made with a few gathers at the neck and a few at the waist line. Regulation shirt sleeves with a narrow band were employed. A shaped girdle sort of a belt was made of red and black ribbon one width of red and one of black ribbon. The collar was of plain red ribbon, with a black bow at the back of the neck, and the sleeves were treated likewise. These black and white waists most interesting place. The word always look neat and can be washed, mews is of old English origin and means that is, if they are all wool, until the that is, if they are all wool, until the last thread remains.

Thin women, says the New York World, should dress to conceal their angles and to keep their bones in the background. Plain bodices which permit the collarbones to reveal their presence, tight sleeves which announce the existence of sharp elbows and backs calling attention to conspicuous shoulder blades are all to be avoided.

In order to give herself the gracious roundness of figure, the thin woman should have skirts that flare as much as fashion will permit. Scant skirts make her look like an exclamation point. She should wear bodices shirred at the neck and at the waist, allowing the fullness over the bust. The sleeves should be full to a point below the elbow in order to avoid a display of sharp ness at that crucial point. If wrist bones are prominent, long cuffs or frills of lace should help to conceal the painful fact. Collars should not be plain, but they should be gathered or laid in folds.

Coats and jackets are all high collared and show nothing of the gown beneath.

Water boiled in galvanized iron becomes poisonous, and cold water passed through zinc-lined iron pipes should never be used for cooking or drinking purposes. ' Hot water for cooking should never be taken from hot water pipes. Take from cold water pipes and keep a supply heated for use in kettles.

The hot water remedy is always the best one for making the complexion beautiful. It is very simple and equally safe, two good points in its favor. If persisted in blackheads will soon depart and the complexion will assume the pink and white appearance of a baby. The hot water treatment should be indulged in every night and morning.

At night the face should be bathed in water as hot as one can stand and then thoroughly rubbed with a good cold cream. Be careful to use a circu-

lar motion. In the morning the cream may be omitted and the face first bathed in very hot water and then dashed with cold water. The diet should be watched with care and much fruit should be eaten. Grape fruit is specially noted for its good effect on the complexion.