

A CHARACTER.

He was always a saying: "It's all for the best," No matter what fortune was bringing.

ADAM.

BX LISETTE W. REESE.

The postmaster stretched a greasy hand across his greasy counter and held out a letter to the tall and middle-aged woman standing there.

"Miss—Adelaide—Spring. Something for you I guess," she said indifferently. She slipped the letter into her basket and walked out of the store.

"Oh, thank you," she said indifferently. She slipped the letter into her basket and walked out of the store. One glance had told her the writer.

"I didn't know you were following." "You ain't as fat as I am, Adelaide, or you'd realize how I feel. Well, let's go on."

just stuck it out, though by the time she was through I felt myself all wrapped up in red flannel, with a hot iron dragging at each foot.

"That's like Ellen." "I love the very ground she walks on," he cried vehemently.

"I don't see why you should try to make me do that, Ellen." "I'll do just what you do," said Ellen. She had been sitting up; she lay down again.

"Suppose somebody that said he cared all the world for you went off, and forgot, and got married?" asked the older woman.

"You wouldn't let him marry you, Aunt Adelaide. I don't blame him."

"I'd die!" Ellen sat up once more. "Oh, it seems to me that if you yield, I'll yield, too."

A certain flapped in the wind that was pouring down the pike. Up from the garden came the old and strained odor of box.

Adelaide Spring went falteringly out of the room. One more she climbed the stair to the garret. The minutes passed; it grew dark outside.

"I've come to see how you are, Adam." She held out the pinks. "I've been here, and long before," he said. "You ain't changed a bit, Adelaide."

Then she said suddenly: "I'm going right up now and take it off." She climbed the steps to the garret with the letter still in her hand.

"I thought you were going to stay another week," said Adelaide. "I got tired of it," said the girl. She dragged out a chair and sat down on it.

"I'm going to tell you something," she began. "I guess you've heard about Adam Roseborough? And that once he and I were going to be married, and then we had a quarrel, and we never made up, and he went away and got another wife?"

"I don't think you would," said Jane, shrilly. "but I thought I'd ask, anyhow. Do you see this?" holding up the package in her hand; "it's his liniment. Do you know what he's gone and done to himself?"

"He was fixing up my grape vine for me this morning, and he slipped and fell and hurt his back. The doctor says he'll have to keep quiet for a week. Adam all ways was unlucky about some things.

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homely odor. It was time to take Ellen her tea.

"The girl drank the steaming liquid down at one gulp." "Aunt Adelaide!" "Well?"

"I've been lying here and thinking about what you told me." "Well?"

"If you make up with Mr. Roseborough I'll make up with John Emmet." Adelaide turned on her in a sudden passion.

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Corbett and Fitzsimmons.

History of Their Scraps From 1894 to the Present Time.

On the night of Sept. 26, 1894, Robert Fitzsimmons defeated Dan Corbett by knocking him out in two rounds in the arena of the Olympic club, New Orleans.

A few hours after the fight Wm. A. Scholl, a president of the Olympic club, sent the following telegram to Champion J. J. Corbett: "Fitzsimmons has signed articles of agreement to meet you in February for the world's championship, for a purse of \$25,000 offered by the Olympic club, and a \$10,000 side bet."

That was the beginning of the hostilities between Corbett and Fitzsimmons. The bold challenge of the Australian surprised the majority of sports in the country, but the most surprised man was Corbett himself.

Fitzsimmons issued an open challenge to Corbett and the latter answered in an open letter. In the letter Corbett declared he would not accept the challenge unless "you prove yourself a champion heavyweight, and not middleweight."

He then asked Fitzsimmons to meet Steve O'Donnell, "an undefeated man." The Australian answered that he would meet O'Donnell after he had won the championship. Corbett again refused to accept the challenge, but announced that in a week he would deposit \$10,000 and invite all the fighters in the world to cover the amount.

On October 3, 1894, the board of directors of the Olympic club formally declared Fitzsimmons "heavyweight champion of the world," because it was in the Olympic club that Corbett gained the title by defeating J. L. Sullivan. The declaration, of course, was laughed at by the whole country, but it had the effect of stirring up Corbett, who covered Fitzsimmons' \$10,000 deposit, and on October 11 the two men signed articles to fight before the Florida Athletic club, of Jacksonville, for a purse of \$41,000 and \$10,000 a side.

There were three bidders for the fight. Wm. A. Scholl, of the Olympic club, offered a purse of \$25,000; Captain Frank Williams, of the Auditorium club, of New Orleans, also offered \$25,000, and Joe Vendig, representing the Florida Athletic club, offered \$30,000. Then Williams offered \$35,000, Vendig \$37,000 and Scholl \$40,000. Vendig followed with \$41,000 and Scholl raised it to \$50,000. Here the bidding stopped.

Scholl was unable to deposit \$5,000 as a forfeit, and Vendig planked down the amount, and got the fight.

Corbett deposited the whole amount of his side bet (\$10,000) in the hands of Phil Dwyer, the stakeholder. Fitzsimmons agreed to deposit his in installments. After having deposited \$5,000 the unfortunate affair with Con Riordan took place, and Fitzsimmons requested Corbett not to insist on the forfeit, but Corbett insisted.

Fitzsimmons deposited the balance of his side bet in April, and both fighters waited on the Florida club to name the date of the fight.

Now Dan Stuart appeared on the scene. He was a widely known sporting man of Dallas, Tex. It was impossible to pull off the fight in Florida, and on June 4th Stuart took full charge of the fight. He announced that it would take place in Dallas under the auspices of the Florida Athletic club, which had placed a certified check in the hands of the stakeholder covering the amount of the purse, each fighter having received \$1,000 for training expenses.

The fight was scheduled for October 31st at Dallas, and the two pugilists began to train for the event. Corbett trained at Montgomery Park and Fitzsimmons on Coney Island. On September 30th the latter entered his training quarters at Corpus Christi, and a little later Corbett selected quarters at San Antonio.

Governor Culberson, of Texas, convened the legislature in extra session, and on October 2nd it passed a bill prohibiting "pugilistic encounters between man and man, or a fight between man and bull, or any other animal," under a penalty of imprisonment in the penitentiary for not less than two or more than five years. This settled the fight as far as the state of Texas was concerned.

There was then talk of pulling off the fight in Mexico, but President Diaz threatened to send the whole Mexican army to the border to prevent the meeting. The Indian territory was also under discussion, but the Secretary of Interior at once instructed the military commander there to prevent the fight, even if he had to resort to force of arms.

Carson City, Neb., bobbed up with a purse of \$100,000 for the battle, but no person paid the least attention to the city which is now the centre of attraction.

Finally Hot Springs, Ark., encouraged by its mayor and other prominent citizens, opened its doors to the fighters and that place was selected for the battle. The date, October 31st, was not changed. Two other places were on the program, one between Fitzgibbon and Steve O'Donnell and the other between Tommy Ryan and Mysterious Billy Smith. In spite of the fact that at meeting of over 1,000 citizens presided over by the mayor of Hot Springs \$5,000 were raised to bring the fight over into their city, and 200 laborers were hired to erect the arena in Washington park, the Governor declared that the fight should not take place in Arkansas and instructed the sheriff to do his duty.

ed to remain in Hot Springs to meet Fitzsimmons in the ring on the date, October 31, and thus prevent the Australian from claiming the forfeit placed by the Florida Athletic club in the hands of the stakeholder. The governor again threatened to have the pugilists arrested. On October 29 Fitzsimmons left Corpus Christi for Hot Springs. When the train entered the state of Arkansas Fitzsimmons was arrested and taken to Little Rock. A special train was at the disposal of Fitzsimmons which would have taken him safely to Hot Springs, but he refused to make use of it. The Australian consented to a postponement of a hearing to November 1, a day after the date set for the fight. This settled the affair. A few days later both pugilists left the state of Arkansas.

On November 11, 1895, Peter Maher defeated Steve O'Donnell in one round before the Empire Athletic club, and Corbett jumped into the ring and presented him with the championship. Maher then challenged the world. He signed to fight Fitzsimmons and was beaten in one round in Mexico on February 21, 1896.

Now Corbett began to chase Fitzsimmons just as a year or more before Fitzsimmons had chased him. Fitz ignored Corbett, went to England, came back, and last September at a banquet in New York, formally challenged Corbett "to a fight for a purse and a side bet of \$5,000 or \$10,000, the fight to take place inside one week, one month or three months." Corbett at once accepted. They met two days later and agreed to fight for \$10,000 a side. It afterward was learned that neither man had deposited a cent, and that really no match had been made. Dan Stuart then offered a purse of \$15,000 and both fighters signed articles to meet in the ring on March 17, 1897, between the hours of 7 a. m. and 12 p. m. at a place to be selected by Stuart. Each man deposited \$2,500 as a guarantee that he will appear in the ring. The legislature of Nevada passed a law sanctioning prize fights, and Carson was selected by Stuart as the battleground.

A True Bear Story.

A Yellowstone Park Bruin Gives a Great Moral Lesson to Parents.

Speaking of law and the enforcement of discipline in Yellowstone park, I heard the story of a bear there which I consider exceedingly important not only as a comment on the discipline of the park, but as a moral lesson to parents in domestic obedience.

The story is literally true, and if it were not I should not repeat it, for it would have no value. Mr. Kipling says, "The law of the jungle is—obey." This also seems to be the law of Yellowstone park. There is a lynch station at the upper basin, near Old Faithful, kept by a very intelligent and ingenious man. He got acquainted last year with a she bear, who used to come to his house every day and walk into the kitchen for food for herself and her two cubs. The cubs never came. The keeper got on very intimate terms with the bear, who was always civil and well behaved and would take food from his hand without taking the hand.

One day toward sunset the bear came to the kitchen, and having received her portion, she went out of the back door to carry it to her cubs. To her surprise and anger, the cubs were there waiting for her. She laid down the food and rushed at her infants and gave them a rousing spanking. "She did not cuff them; she spanked them and then she drove them back into the woods, cuffing them and knocking them at every step. When she reached the spot where she had told them to wait, she left them there and returned to the house. And there she staid in the kitchen for two whole hours, making the disobedient children wait for their food, simply to discipline them and teach them obedience.

The explanation is very natural. When the bear leaves her young in a particular place and goes away in search of food for them, she stays away in her absence, she has great difficulty in finding them. The mother knew that the safety of her cubs and her own peace of mind depended upon strict discipline in the family. Oh, that we had more such mothers in the United States!

Queen Victoria's Favorite Apple.

In Montgomery county, Virginia, on an extensive plateau of a spur of the Blue Ridge, an apple is raised that in size, symmetry, and flavor can only be surpassed, if surpassed at all, by the genuine Albemarle pippin. Unfortunately it would seem that the real home of this last most delicious fruit is limited to a small area in and around Rockfish Gap, partly in Albemarle and partly in Nelson county. But a pippin much resembling it, even though not in all respects so excellent, may be advantageously cultivated through a stretch of a hundred and fifty miles along the slope of the Blue Ridge. More than forty years ago a barrel or two of the Albemarle pippins were sent as a present to Queen Victoria, and from that day to this it is the favorite apple at her court.

Sugar Coffee War.

In the sugar-coffee fight between the Sugar Trust and the Arbuckle Coffee Company an announcement has been made by the Arbuckles that the price of Arizona coffee would be fixed at 11 1/2 cents. This brings to the price of the rival "Lion brand" of coffee produced by the Sugar trust.

It has been said that the trust is marking up the price of sugar to make up losses made in the coffee fight, but the sugar trade explains that the rise is due to an advance in raw sugar, in anticipation of possible tariff legislation.

A Loss to Milflin County.

The decision of the commissioners appointed to locate the contested line between Huntington and Milflin counties has been made, giving the award to Huntington county. This, if confirmed, will take from Milflin county its richest farming district, including thousands of acres and the important town of Allensville.

Exceptions have been filed to the decision by the attorneys for Milflin county and the final decision will be given by Judge Bailey on April 5.

The Carsonites now have it figured out that the visitors to the big fight will spend \$900,000 in the town.

MARCH.

Like a frolicsome lion March comes with a roar, And stirs up the weather as never before. But the days of Old Winter are passing away; His breath becomes feeble; he stops in his play. The brooklets are melting, the winds cease to blow, And the trailing arbutus peeps out from the snow. While far in the distance the bobolinks sing 'Tis the Winter's good-bye and the greeting of Spring.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Mrs. C. H. Lippincott, of Minneapolis, has raised flower seeds for the general market for more than ten years. She is said to be the pioneer in this business.

Suffers from oiliness of skin must, of course, consider what produces this complaint, and take active measures to cure it. It is caused by either weakness or some disorder of the system, and the diet should be carefully attended to first of all. Rich foods of all kinds must be given up, and plain nursery cooking, with plenty of fruit and vegetables, taken instead.

Hot, ill-ventilated rooms must be avoided, as well as late hours and heavy bed-clothing. Plenty of out-door exercise must be a daily item in our life. A daily bath of tepid water, douche baths and an occasional Turkish bath must be taken except under medical orders.

Apertent medicines should be taken in the morning and fresh fruit eaten while dressing. Apples or oranges are advised at this hour. If fresh fruit is difficult to obtain French plums, figs dipped in oil or prunes may be taken instead. Salads should be taken for breakfast and lunch; watercress and dandelion can be advantageously used for this purpose, as well as lettuce.

But lately we have been going to many little dinners; and since at little dinners in Paris people are extremely apt to wear high gowns, we have remarked that the smartest women were almost invariably clad in colored blouses and black skirts. I have not seen one skirt of black moire poplin I have seen dozens of black satin. The blouses are almost invariably of mouseline de soie. One charmingly dressed woman in half-mourning wore a black satin skirt and a gray bolero. A gray bolero, a blouse of white mouseline de soie with white satin sleeves striped with black. The blouse was decorated with crystal spangles, put on a foundation arranged in a modified bolero, with tiny epaulets of the same on the shoulder. In the collar was a little note of black and white at the back; but mark my words, elaborate neck arrangements are going out. I do not know but one might say they have gone out, so on no account whatever have them put into any dress after the date of this letter.

By spring all that will be seen at the back of the collar will be a little frill of mouseline de soie, or little revers of lace or velvet or silk. One of the smartest dresses I have seen lately was a gray double-faced cashmere made with a little bolero tucked up and down, the tucks in bunches with the tops of the sleeves tucked round and round. The collar was a perfectly stiff, straight collar such as we used to wear, made on a foundation, with gray mouseline de soie falling over it, quite at the back.

Hair is worn much higher than formerly in Paris. No chignon should now be seen at the back of the hat. The proper thing now is to wave your hair behind, and fasten it up straight, not twisted, with a comb that goes across the back of the head and is just seen below the edge of the hat. Then the hair is made into a loose twist just at the top of the head.—Harper's Bazar.

Just at present the sleeve question is one of absorbing interest to all womankind, and to the home dressmaker it is more or less of a difficulty unless she is perfectly enlightened.

Of course everybody recognizes the fact that large sleeves are things of the past, and that a gown is no longer really stylish that is encumbered with them. It is an easy matter, however, to cut them over if one only understands how, and a pattern is not needed in any case. With the sleeves made smaller, a long yoke gown takes a new lease of life and comes out fresh and smart, for in other ways gowns have not changed in any striking manner.

Any of the large, old style leg o'mutton or balloon sleeves will easily furnish material for the small sleeves of present fashion, and worn places may be avoided, only the best of the goods being put into the new sleeves, by following the diagram given here.

The larger, outer part of the sleeve is cut across the top, and this is made to form the puff in the new sleeve. The lower part of the outer large leg o' mutton is cut to fit the inner lining, to which it and the top puff are sewn. This is one of the most popular sleeves in vogue at present and is the easiest to make. It may be made perfectly plain or dressed up as much as one likes, for a great deal of trimming on sleeves is very fashionable. If the sleeves is of wool goods, little puffs of bias silk may be set an inch apart, covering gracefully any worn or stained places. Another fancy is to have many rows of velvet ribbon set an inch apart, standing out along the lace. All sleeves are made long over the hands, either the bottom of the sleeve itself being long, or made to appear so by a frill of silk, lace, chiffon or whatever one fancies.

Very little stiffening is used, and it is confined entirely to the top of the puff, a straight piece of stiffening three inches deep and eighteen inches long is gathered into the arm along with the sleeve; this sets out sufficiently to keep the puff from drooping.

A white marble mantel in some old-fashioned house is often a difficult obstacle to the furnisher who is striving after harmonious effect. As a woman complained not long ago, "there is no coaxing such a mantel into the scheme of the room; it will assert itself, standing out alone and cold, and the first thing to be seen."

A suggestion in this emergency, which is got from a well known decorator, is to give the room a wainscot of plain cartridge paper, mouse gray, green or a good art brown bringing it up to the height of the mantel, and finishing it all around the room with a narrow white molding. Above the mantel, cover the wall straight to the ceiling with the same plain paper. The mantel is then, in spite of itself, a part of the whole effect, and when a platerack and pictures are hung above it the harmony of the treatment is evident.

Remember if you have been out in the rain or damp with a hat trimmed with ostrich feathers or with a bow or a gown finished with this trimming you should put it in front of your register and let the warm air blow on it until it is perfectly dry. This will materially aid in keeping it in good condition. When the curl has gone from ostrich feathers the beauty is gone.

Nothing spoils a woman's appearance so much as a worn out skirt trimmed. See to yours if necessary. The gingham frocks are nearly all made with straight full skirts gathered and sewed to the waist. This is in the French style, or it is made with something of a surplice in front.