

Property of the Legal Heir

Horace Wood was one of those young men, so numerous in New York, who had been brought up with-out regard for money except as a means of obtaining amusement.

Dr. Wood had not fulfilled the expectations of his instructors. He had shown an ability which had led those over him to predict great things for him, and so far he was a disappointment.

Disappointment was growing upon him rapidly. He had reached the age of 30 and knew that the best he was capable of was still unrealized.



ASKED WAY TO FAIRVIEW. He was dissatisfied with himself, and with those about him, with everything.

While Dr. Wood was in this self-torturing state an extraordinary thing happened. Arriving at his home one evening, he found a letter from a lawyer in a small Connecticut town, which contained astounding news.

"Dear Sir: It is my duty to inform you that Mrs. Henry Wood, who died recently, has left you the legal heir to her property in this town. If you care to sell Fairview I have a purchaser from whom I think you could get \$20,000.

Then she added, more kindly: "It is yours, you are the legal heir. I am saying good-by to it all."

"There is one way left," said Horace, speaking rapidly. "Miss Leslie, you are alone in the world and so am I. I have enough to maintain this place, which is yours."

"You are carried away by your kindness," said Margaret Leslie. "It is quite impossible."

"But Horace saw that her eyes were full of tears, and it gave him courage."

"Tell me, do you love any one else?" She shook her head.

"Then let me go away and we will both think it over."

"I can't stay here. I must go to my cousin's to-night."

"But may I come to see you there and will you think it over?"

"Yes; you may come and I will think it over. She held out her hand.

"Good-by. Don't think I do not appreciate your offer, only I am afraid."

"Don't be afraid," Horace said, earnestly. And the eyes she raised to his grew trustful, and he read in their depths a promise, shy and sweet.

Cider Making in France. The French are more careful than Americans in the making of cider.

Wife and Mother. Mrs. Wiggs—Can't you make less noise, John? You'll wake the baby in a minute.—Pick-Me-Up.

LATEST AID TO COMFORT.

By Means of Pushbutton Chair Its Changed into Various Positions.

The newest ease-producer is a chair which tilts backward or forward as much or little as desired.



Dr. Wood opened the door and found himself face to face with the pretty girl who had opened the door to him in the first place. She looked now as if she would like to run away.

Who on earth could she be? And why did she and Anna hate him so?

"Do you mean to pretend you do not know?" Then, with a scornful look, she swept from the room.

As he stood in utter dismay where she had left him, the door opened and Anna appeared, followed by an elderly man. It was Mr. Brooks, the lawyer, and Horace Wood established his identity beyond a doubt.

"I had no difficulty in finding you, for I have kept track of you through New York lawyers always. Your father refused every overture of peace that was made, and your grandfather left everything to your uncle.

"But this young lady, who despises me, who is she?" "She is Margaret Leslie, the daughter of Mrs. Wood by a former marriage.

"Where will she go?" "To some distant cousins, who live in New York. She dislikes the city, but what can she do?

"It ought to be hers," said Horace. "It is a great injustice."

"When Mr. Brooks had gone Horace paced up and down the library for an hour, deep in thought.

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NO EXERTION TO OPERATE

without getting up to adjust the parts. There is no rod, but instead a series of stops controlled by a pushbutton.

HOME COOKING.

Mock Oysters.

One-half can corn, one-half cup milk. Salt and pepper to suit taste. One cupful flour, one teaspoonful baking powder.

Cheese Straws.

Mix together 1 cup of flour, 1 cup cheese (grated), 1 level teaspoon salt, 1/2 teaspoon baking powder and a dash of cayenne. Add slowly enough cold water to make a stiff dough.

Mock Sausage.

Two cups of finely chopped ham, or cooked meat of any kind. If all lean add some fried bacon. 1/2 cup mashed potatoe, 1 egg, pepper and sage to taste. Make into balls with the hands and fry a dark brown.

The Welcome Guest.

Taxes neither the nerves, pocket book nor resources of her hostess. She is punctual—to the very minute.

She puts herself thoroughly in touch with the habits of the household.

She isn't too informal. She doesn't keep herself in evidence all of the time, but remembers to give her hostess an opportunity to attend to her household duties.

She has some consideration for the servants.

She doesn't announce on her arrival that she isn't going to be "one bit of trouble" and then proceeds to upset the household machinery through stupidity or thoughtlessness.

She makes so little trouble and adds so much to the comfort and pleasure of every one that her departure is sincerely regretted.

Buying Remnants.

Do not be persuaded into buying a remnant that is too short in length for the contemplated gown, unless you are certain you can combine with it something you have or can buy at a price that will permit the gown to remain a bargain.

It is in waist lengths and remnants that may be utilized for children's dresses that the greatest opportunities offer, and here even half-yard lengths of plaids and bright colors may be utilized for pinnings and bands to brighten a dress of plain color.

Short lengths of lace and embroidery are valuable for yokes and inserts, the fashion of combining two or more kinds of lace in one gown making it possible to employ odd bits.

Economical Dinners.

Sunday—Roast beef, potatoes and greens; dessert, pudding or pie and cheese.

Monday—Hashed beef, potatoes and bread pudding.

Tuesday—Broiled beef, vegetables, apple pudding.

Wednesday—Boiled pork, beans, potatoes, and pie or rice pudding.

Thursday—Roast or broiled fowl, cabbage, potatoes; lemon pie, cheese.

Friday—Fish, potato croquettes, scalloped tomatoes; pudding.

Saturday—A la mode beef, potatoes, vegetables; suet pudding or mince pie and cheese.

How About Your Skin?

Massage is the best thing for skin that is becoming flabby from loss of flesh. Make a cream of four ounces of mutton tallow, one and one-quarter ounces of glycerine, one-half dram of tincture of benzoin, one-quarter dram of spirits of camphor, one-sixteenth dram of powdered alum, one-half ounce of rose water.

Remove the basin from water and beat the two mixtures together. Use on the face as a massage cream. It is decidedly astringent.

IMPROVE THE EYES

THEir SETTING THE THING THAT IMPARTS BEAUTY.

A Matter of the Proper Arrangement of the Hair and the Selection of Just the Right Colors in One's Dress and Hat.

It is said that the eyes of the Empress Josephine were really violet, though in certain lights they could look much darker in tone. They were particularly well suited with jewels of turquoise and sapphire and were remarkably fetching when she wore purple near them.

It isn't so much the color of your eyes that counts as the way you use them; it isn't so much their brilliancy as the way you dress the eyes. If you know what to wear and how to wear it your eyes will be pretty.

The woman whose eyes are jet black and whose hair matches them should dress her hair rather round so as to put her face in a frame. This will bring out her eyes and make them shine brighter.

She should polish her hair and let it stand out well at each side of her head, making a full pompadour or setting for the eyes. This always has a good effect upon them.

The woman whose eyes are brown should treat them in a different way. Brown eyes must be made beautiful or they will have a feline look.

The brown eyed woman should wear tan color or some shade of brown, and she should wear it around her neck and under her chin.

The brown eyed woman should dress her hair rather fluffily. She cannot wear it plain. She should bring it down well upon her forehead.

It is the truly blond woman, with deep brown eyes, who has things all her way. Her eyes look nice, no matter how she combs her hair, and if she will go to a little trouble she can be a professional beauty.

The blond woman should set her hair high above her forehead, so as to make an aureole for her face. Her eyes will show up exquisitely in this framework of blond complexion and blond hair.

It is the woman with dull or fishy eyes who is at a loss how to proceed, because her eyes lack color. She knows that it is the thing to wear a dress that matches her eyes. Yet how is she going to do it when her eyes and lashes lack color?

Here are some rules for her to follow. They are in the nature of hints.

The first one is: Don't make gestures with your eyes. It is the pale eyed girl who loves to cast her eyes upward, looking at nothing at all. It is the girl with the pale blue eye who rolls her eyes, strikes attitudes and does stunts with the eyes that were never meant for her to do at all. The black eyed beauty may attempt them, but never the pale eyed girl.

The pale eyed girl should paint her eye-brows every night with a good eyebrow grower. Maybe she will take a little almond oil and some vaseline and mix them half and half. This makes a good grower.

Don't if your eyes are not beyond criticism, venture to wear diamonds next to the face. Pearls are softer and vastly more becoming. Bernhard, with all her jewels, never wears diamonds or any other sparkling jewel next to her face.

"What, dim the lustre of my eyes," she says, "and make them look dull by comparison with the diamonds?"

Bernhardt, whose eyes shade from blue to green and back to gray—she herself says they are hazel—is careful to wear blue next to her face. Her turquoise necklace is the wonder of the stage. Sometimes she wears a dull green necklace of olivines and emeralds, but never the sparkling stones. Purple amethysts suit her.

Women who are blond and long to be darker can really grow deeper in hue by the wearing of a well selected color combination. Many English women who formerly gloried in their blondness are now putting on the deep tones of blue and green and brown in order to make themselves look like brunettes in the shadows.

The pale eyed girl and the deep eyed one, too, must be careful of her eyes. The eyes have a tendency to come closer together, and this makes a double wrinkle in the forehead.

The woman who looks intently at things will soon develop a wrinkle between her eyes. It is easily done but very hard to drive away. Don't look intently if you don't want to have this wrinkle.

The girl who wants to keep her eyes nice will massage around them now and then with the finger tips. It keeps away the wrinkles, and wrinkles should not be allowed to come around the eyes, no matter whether they be naturally pretty eyes or not.

Woman's Creed.

It is the creed of the up-to-date woman never to give herself away. A cup of coffee may be spilled over her delicate silk gown—she simply folds the breadths together and goes on with her flow of feminine talk.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of...

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher...

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The June Woman's Home Companion.

The Woman's Home Companion for June is forerunners with an article on "The Woman of Millions—How She Could Spend Her Money."

Fortunate Father and Son.

I am as certain as I now live, says Mr. C. E. Bartholomew, Kalkaska, Mich., that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., saved my life when I was a victim of that terrible disorder—Bright's disease.

Hoax—"I understand the undertakers are forming a Trust."

"Say, that's a sort of running the thing into the ground."

Nature "makes all things beautiful in their time." Every one of life's seasons, when life moves on Nature's lines, has its own charm and beauty.

Nasal CATARRH. In all its stages. Ely's Cream Balm. Clearness, soothes and heals the diseased membrane.