



DAINTY DRESS CLOSETS.

Perfumed Pads on Ceilings and Walls Is the Latest Kink of Fashionable Womanhood.

Perfumed pads for trunk trays and compartments of the dresser have proved so satisfactory in imparting that delicate scent which women love that one woman has carried out the scheme still further.

No sooner thought of than done. Her best dress closet is now upholstered over all the walls and ceiling. She did it herself.

The pads are bound all around the edge with violet satin ribbon, having loops at the upper edge to hang the pads to the wardrobe hooks.

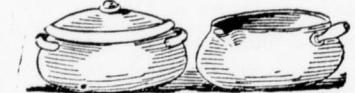
This luxurious closet may be imitated in cheaper upholstery and be quite as dainty. Silkolines, which come in such delicate hues and patterns, with sprays of the most delicate flowers, can be used.

CHICKEN IN COCOTTES.

French Fashion That is Now Being Imitated by American Hotel Men and Caterers.

The picturesque little dishes here illustrated are French stewpans of red earthenware, in which are cooked in broth chicken as well as young lamb, game and other tender cuts of meat.

The French cocotte comes in various sizes. It is broad and shallow, so its contents are easily cooked. Cut the chicken, to cook it in this way, in small pieces, as you do for a fricassee.



A PAIR OF COCOTTES.

Toss the chicken and vegetables in it, add a little more broth, and let them cook about 15 minutes longer. By this time the vegetables and the chicken, if the latter is tender, will be well done and the whole a rich brown stew.

If you wish, the cocotte with its contents may be placed on a plate or not and served on the table. This is the way the French peasant serves the dish, and the fashion is imitated on some of the most elegant hotel tables in this country.

Narrow velvet ribbon trims everything. White muslin made up for June, bright gingham ready for May, linens, clothes, all sorts of fabrics are adorned with row upon row of the narrow velvet. Sometimes it is half an inch wide, but it is generally narrower.

A HINT FOR GIRLS.

How to Make a Small Apartment Answer Double Purpose of Boudoir and Sleeping Room.

There are a thousand and one ways in which a girl can make her room look pretty and bright.



A COSY CORNER. If, on the other hand, your room is light, pretty and cheerful, you are happy and anxious, and count the hours until the time comes for putting aside the duties of the day.

A young woman who is an authority on making the best of a bad job has arranged her little room in a manner that is worthy of note. The room is a hall bedroom of ordinary size. In it she has a very neat mahogany folding bed which looks like a chifonier when closed.

NEAT SHOULDER CAPE.

A Velvet and Fur Combination That Will Do Nicely for Street or House Wear.

We are getting so English that we like to wear fur in the house. It is so warm, so pretty, so softening to all faces that small bits of it are combined with house capes in very many of the new models.

There are cold afternoons when a small wrap must be slipped on. A shawl



A HOME-MADE CAPE.

is unwieldy and unbecoming, but a little shoulder cape always looks nice.

Many of these capes can be made at home with the combining of leftovers, half yards of rough cloth, a yard of smooth cloth and a tiny border of fur.

The home dressmaker need not hesitate to launch out in the making of these small shoulder capes, for if she starts out with the right pattern she cannot go astray.

The only reliable cape pattern is the circular which can best be cut out as a wheel. Use for your pattern the top of a tiny table if there is no other way of striking an exact circle.

Recipe for Ribbon Cake. Cream one cupful of butter and two of sugar, then add four well-beaten eggs, one cupful of milk and 3/4 cupful of sifted flour to which has been added one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder; divide into three parts.

How to Serve Creamed Beef. This is a delicious breakfast dish and very easily prepared. For a breakfast for four use a half pound of smoked beef chipped very fine. Put a heaping tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan and let it come to a bubble over a slow fire.

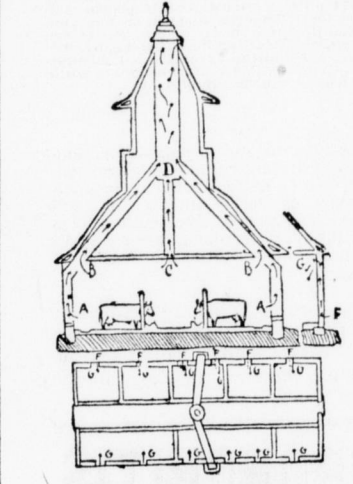


VENTILATING A BARN.

To Keep Stock in a Healthy Condition It Must Have Plenty of Fresh Air.

Bad air in close barns is a fruitful cause of disease among dairy stock, especially the dreaded tuberculosis or cow consumption. An effective method of ventilation is used in the Wisconsin experiment station barn.

A single ventilating flue (D E) rises



VENTILATING SYSTEM.

above the roof of the main barn and is divided below the roof into two arms (A B D), which terminate near the level of the stable floor at A A. These openings are provided with ordinary registers, with valves, to be opened and closed when desired.

DAIRY SUGGESTIONS.

Don't try to make good butter when milk and cream are kept in unventilated cellars.

Turn off the old cows. It is not wisdom to keep cows after they are eight years old, as a rule.

Whenever you see black peeps recommended for the increase of the butter product, count it as a fraud.

Do you know what profit each of your cows yields you? If you are a buttermaker it is possible and profitable.

If your land is hilly, select that variety of cows which will thrive best. Heavy cattle cannot climb hills readily.

In selling a cow for a milker, be honest with the persons to whom you sell. Establish a reputation for fair dealing.

If any of our readers milk eight or ten cows they cannot afford to set the milk in cans. Separate. Get a separator.

The dairy is, without question, more profitable than wheat growing in Minnesota and in many sections of both Dakotas.

If, after feeding the proper milk-making food to your cows, you are still unable to obtain a good quality of milk, try giving her fat-making substance and dispose of her.

When anyone gets where he thinks he can learn nothing he might as well die, and perhaps he will get somewhere where there is something to learn. There is a good deal for the best of us yet to learn in the dairy.

Every pound of butter made in the country should grade as prime butter, and will if all buttermakers will learn all that readily can be learned about the business.—Western Plowman.

Soil for Asparagus. Asparagus thrives best on a combination of a good soil with perfect drainage. If the good drainage is absent, heavy, compact soil is the worst place to try to grow it.

Preventing Calf Scours. I always feed a calf all the milk it will take from the time it is weaned from the cow, and when it is a week old it is fed from that time forth on sour thick milk, says a correspondent of Hoard's Dairyman.

Blender—"Middleway says he can't vote for our bill, after all. His conscience, he says, will not permit him." Bawser—"Well, I suppose there's no help for it, although I thought when we bought up Middleway that was the end of the business. Go find out how much his conscience will sell out for."—Boston Transcript.

She—"I haven't been able to get a copy of your book." He—"Perhaps you didn't try in the right places." She—"Perhaps not; I went to the bookstores."—Town Topics.

Williamson—"They say there's a great change in Hawkins since he reformed." Henderson—"Well, I would say so. Why, even his worst enemies wouldn't know him."—Town Topics.

IN FAVOR OF THE CENTAUR CO.

Judge Adams Granted an Injunction in the Castoria Case.

In the United States Circuit Court Tuesday afternoon Judge Adams handed down an opinion in the suit of the Centaur Company, of New York City, against Samuel W. Eslinger, of St. Louis, the suit being for an injunction to restrain the defendant from using the plaintiff's remedy, "Castoria."

It was stated in complainant's bill that the Centaur Company, of which Charles H. Fletcher is president, is the sole manufacturer of "Castoria," and alleged that the defendant had been selling medicine in packages closely resembling those of the New York firm. A preliminary injunction was prayed for to restrain the defendants from in any way pirating upon the complainant's business.

Evidence in the case was taken by affidavits. Judge Adams, without leaving the bench, delivered an opinion in which he denounced imitators of well-known medicines. He said the practice was a species of robbery and he would grant the injunction sought.

The medicine "Castoria" was at first protected by patent and later by label and trade mark. The plaintiff claimed that other decisions similar to the one handed down yesterday have been secured in the Federal courts, cases being innumerable in Chicago, Indianapolis, District of Columbia, Texas and New Jersey, in all of which the courts granted injunctions.

The attorneys in this suit were Seddon and Blair, of St. Louis, and F. H. Scott, of Chicago, for the complainants and Michael Kineally for the defendant. The preliminary injunction is understood to settle the point of law involved, but the question of damages will be adjudged when the case has its final hearing.

The bottles of the original "Castoria" manufactured by the Centaur Company bear the facsimile signature of the president, Charles H. Fletcher, on the label, while the bottles sold by the defendant company bore on the label the words "Fletcher's Baby Castoria." It is said that criminal proceedings will follow, and that several arrests may be made.

Those Girls.

Maud—Between us, dear, I think the count's compliments rather crude. He told me the sight of my beautiful face actually made his mouth water.

Edith—The idea! I'm sure your face doesn't look quite that much like a lemon. —Indianapolis Journal.

SPLENDID FIELDS OF GRAIN.

Following is copy of letter received from Dennis Twohey, who went to Winnipegosis, Manitoba, from Austin, Minn., March, 1898:

Winnipegosis, Man., Jan. 23, 1899. Benjamin Davies, Esq., Canadian government Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Dear Sir: I have great pleasure in writing you these few lines to let you know how I like my new location, and how I have been getting along since I left Southern Minnesota. I like this country well, the climate agrees with me and my family at all seasons, and taken all around it is away ahead of Minnesota. I may say that we have not had one storm yet this winter.

As regards the productiveness of the soil, I consider it beats Southern Minnesota. I am a practical farmer, but have never seen such vegetables in my life as I have seen raised here. As regards grain of all kinds, I have seen splendid yields, in fact any man who cannot get along here and make a good living cannot do it anywhere.

We have abundance of wood for fuel, timber for building, and lots of hay. I have got good water on my place, about 24 feet. I have a good class of neighbors around me, and have been well used by everybody. I have been able to get lots of work for myself and team at fair wages, whenever I wanted it, and I think any one else can do the same. I would not care to return to Minnesota.

I am, sir, yours very truly, (Signed) DENNIS TWOHEY.

The Government has Agents in several of the States, any of whom will be pleased to give information as to free homestead lands to those desiring it.

Deneon Good—'I hope you do not keep liquor at your home.' Tom Alley—"No; I've tried to hard enough, but I find it impossible."—Boston Transcript.

Little Mike—"How d'yeb pronounce 'u-n-i-q-u-e,' sor? 'McLubberty'—'U-n-i-q-u-e,' av course." Let Mike—"Plawot does it mane?" McLubberty—"Whoy, a unique is a baste that has but wan horn."—Judge.

"Undone—hie—a woman!" said Mr. Lushforth, weepingly. Mr. Lushforth, at that psychological moment, was gazing dreamily at the shoes of his feet that the wife of his bosom had kindly unlaced. —Indianapolis Journal.

"In Europe," remarked the indigent immigrant, "such a thing as a bathtub is unknown in the houses of the poor." The indigent native stood aghast. "Why, were then do they keep their coal in winter?" he demanded, incredulously. —Detroit Journal.

"It is said that if man were to live as long as the sun endures he would, at the end, be learning still." "Yes, and the office boy would probably think he knew more about the business than the old man did, even then." —Chicago Daily News.

Blender—"Middleway says he can't vote for our bill, after all. His conscience, he says, will not permit him." Bawser—"Well, I suppose there's no help for it, although I thought when we bought up Middleway that was the end of the business. Go find out how much his conscience will sell out for." —Boston Transcript.

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The Pioneer Medicine is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Before sarsaparillas were known, fifty years ago, it began its work. Since then you can count the sarsaparillas by the thousands with every variation of imitation of the original, except one. They have never been able to imitate the quality of the pioneer. When you see Ayer's on a bottle of sarsaparilla that is enough; you can have confidence at once. If you want an experiment, buy anybody's Sarsaparilla; if you want a cure, you must buy Ayer's. [The Sarsaparilla which made Sarsaparilla famous]

KATY IN LITERATURE. A Snatch of Story wherein the "Choo-Choo's" Indulge in a Few Puffs of Complaint. He (the switch engine) gave a vigorous push to the west-bound car as he spoke, and started back with a snort of surprise, for the car was an old friend—an M. K. T. box-car. "Jack my drivers, but its homeless Katy! Why, Katy, ain't there no getting you back to your friends? There's 40 chasers out for you from your road, if there's one. Who is holding you now?" "Wish I knew," whimpered homeless Katy. "I belong in Parsons. I've only been out ten months, but I'm just achin' home-sick; I want to be in Kansas where the sunflowers bloom." "Yard's full o' Homeless Katies an' Wanderin' Willies," the switch engine explained to 007. "Dunno quite how our men fix it. Swap around, I guess; anyhow I've done my duty." She's on her way to Kansas via Chicago; but I'll lay my next boiler-ful she'll be held there to wait consignee's convenience, and sent back to us with wheat in the fall."—From Rudyard Kipling's "007."

He was the Man. Caller—Excuse me, can I speak to your typewriter a moment? City Man—You can't; she's engaged. "That's all right—I'm the fellow!"—Illustrated Bits.

A Funny Gift. Among the presents lately showered upon a rural bride was one that was the gift of an old lady in the neighborhood, with whom both bride and groom were prime favorites. Some years ago the old lady accumulated a supply of cardboard mottoes, which she worked and had framed as occasion arose. In cheerful reds and blues, suspended by a cord of the same color, over the table on which the other presents were grouped, hung the motto "Fight on, Fight over!"—Detroit Free Press.

Arctic Exploration. For 45 years we had been imprisoned by the ice, and our situation was becoming desperate. It was not likely that we could hold out 45 years longer. In this juncture a ship appeared. An officer disembarked and came to us. "Who are you?" he asked anxiously. "We are the Smith party," we replied. "You, doubtless, are our relief expedition?" "No," said the officer, "the Jones party are your relief expedition. We are the relief expedition of the Jones party. So long." Merciful heavens! If we were not rescued soon, we should be too old to lecture!—Detroit Journal.

The Final Test.—"To be perfectly exact, are the Philippines east or west?" "Well, we shan't know and I suppose, unless they've voted once."—Detroit Journal.

Society girls, at a feast might be called "dinner belles."—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Any Girl Can Tell. A physician who makes the test and is honest about it can tell you that, in many cases, the number of red corpuscles in the blood is doubled after a course of treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. That this means good blood may not be entirely clear from the doctor's statement, but any girl who has tried the pills can tell you that it means red lips, bright eyes, good appetite, absence of headache, and that it transforms the pale and sallow girl into a maiden who glows with health and beauty. Mothers whose daughters grow debilitated as they pass from girlhood into womanhood should not neglect the pill best adapted for this particular ill.

Frank B. Trout, of 103 Griswold Ave., Detroit, Mich., says: "At the age of fourteen we had to take our daughter from school on account of ill health. She weighed only 90 pounds, was pale and sallow and the doctors said she had anemia. Finally we gave her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. When she had taken two boxes she was strong enough to leave her bed, and in less than six months was something like herself. To-day she is entirely cured, and is a big, strong, healthy girl, weighing 130 pounds, and has never had a sick day since."—Detroit Evening News.

The genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold only in packages, the wrapper always bearing the full name. At all druggists, or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y. 50¢ per box.