

A Reign of Many Wars.
Victoria's accession to the throne did not usher in an era of peace. Scarcely a year of her long reign has passed without England's being at war in some part of the world. The two greatest wars of her era have been the Crimean in 1854 and the Indian mutiny in 1857. Here is the only reign since the conquest in the eleventh century that England has had no war with France, her hereditary enemy.

Why is it that at a wedding men laugh and women weep?

When Tobias' Electric Soap was first made in 1880 it cost 25 cents a bar. It is now made in the most perfect and quality new soap and doesn't cost a cent. Buy it of your grocer and preserve your clothes. If he hasn't it, he will get it.

To give work to the unemployed in Paterson, N. J., the Common Council of that city appropriated \$5000, making a total of \$13,000 appropriated for that purpose.

Don't Tobacco Quit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit using easily and forever, reach for the new, made with strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No. 100, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 100,000 copies of No. 100 have been sold. Under absolute guarantee to cure. Book and sample sent on request. Write to J. C. Williams, Chicago or New York.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any man of Color that cannot be cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

WALDEN, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale and Retail Druggists, 100 N. LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

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NEWS NOTES FOR WOMEN

FANCIES ON THE WHEEL.

The principles of stern severity which have hitherto distinguished the corset-making attire seem to be giving way to the growing tendency to apply trimming to everything. The jackets—and even skirts—of the newest evening suits are garnished with velvet, braid, corduroy, etc.

ONLY FIVE WOMEN VOTED.

Miss Mary E. Ives was defeated at the October election in New Haven, Conn., as a candidate for member of the Board of Education. Her vote was 2387, and that of the lowest successful male candidate was 3718. The women were victorious in six wards, but only 665 of Miss Ives' votes were cast by women. Some women voted against her.

A LIKING THAT LED TO GOOD.

An American woman who had an absorbing liking for trees began to study forestry. As knowledge increased practical landscape gardening appealed to her, and that too, was studied, as well as the draining field clearing of land. At present this woman has two large estates under her direction, where large forces of men are engaged in carrying out her plans for beautifying and improving.—New Orleans Picayune.

NEW SILK GOWNS.

The new tulle gowns show richer and deeper coloring than those worn during the summer, and most of the new gowns are made of these which can be worn all winter for house and reception gowns. Variety in making these is almost exclusively confined to the corsage, which takes every form that the taste of the wearer or ingenuity of the dressmaker can devise. Skirts of silk gowns can, with comfort, be wider than those of heavy wool, and a quaint novel gown of brown and prune changeable silk has a skirt in which the back breadth is unengorged and is gauged to the belt quite across the back; the side breadths also are wider at the top and have little bunches of gauging at the seams with plain, smoothly fitted spaces between.—Demorest's Magazine.

ONE ACCEPTED THE NOMINATION.

An Atchison man recently asked a girl to marry him, and though she had been sitting up nights for him for six months, she replied that she would notify him of her answer by mail. After spending a week in suspense, he received a letter from her, three thousand words in length. In it she explained her position on the tobacco question, stated what she had always advocated, the best kind of baking powder, told him that it was with a feeling of deep gratification that she accepted the honor he had done her, and hoped that she would always faithfully preserve the traditions of good housekeeping, etc. He was nearly dead with exhaustion when he reached the postscript, which read: "You are so full of politics, I thought 'it might please you to be accepted like the candidates accept their Presidential nominations.'"—Atchison Globe.

CARELESS BACKS.

It is curious how many people dress themselves as if they were paper dolls. They have everything well arranged and becomingly put on in front, while the back seems quite a secondary consideration. Yet a neat-looking back, with hair, neck ribbon, waistband, bows, etc., all accurately and methodically placed, is most attractive. It seems hard to realize, in looking at one's reflection in a mirror, that the question of the picture is quite as much, if not more, seen by the people in general, and that a well-dressed woman should scan her back carefully by the aid of a handglass before leaving her room. Hair particularly should be especially studied at the back as the front, with the additional reason for care in that to very few women is it given to possess a pretty nape of the neck, with the hair growing tidily about it. "It is the only place where Nature shows herself a bit of a sloven"—she's not to leave it unfinished," said an artist critic, speaking of this particular spot. So it is well to let judicious art supplement Nature at this point, and to endeavor to make it attractive.

NEW WIDE BELTS.

Still belts are out of fashion. So are the narrow ones. It is the girle of velvet or ribbon that reigns. More than half the new gowns this fall are made with a girle. The girles are wide and soft, and cling effectively to the figure. Some of them are finished at the back in a bow, with long shawls. Others are shaped exactly like a butterfly.

Buttons are much used to trim the girles, but they must never be alike. A novel idea is the girle of three folds of velvet, each fold being finished at the left side with a different button. Of course, the buttons must be something out of the ordinary, or they cannot be used. There are other girles which are finished at the side with three or four bows, one above the other.

Then there is the girle shaped like a corset and fastened up the front with tiny, jeweled buttons. A stylish girle is made of straps of double-faced satin ribbon, alternating with bands of lace insertion over black ribbon. Both lace and jet butterflies are used to ornament many of the new girles. When a butterfly adorns the front of a girle, then the ribbon is tied at the back in a butterfly bow.

HOW TO BE A BEAUTY AFTER FIFTY.

A bright woman, when approached recently for her good looks, begged her friend to let her know the secret. "For," she said, whimsically, "though I do try to be good from some really high motives, yet I have one reason for trying which I am afraid is a low one." "What do you mean?" inquired her laughing friend. "I mean that I

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Bread roasters and boilers made of fine wire and steel rods have settings which prevent the blaze from roasting and charring the goods. Strong glass has superseded iron for measuring and mixing utensils, and they are, of course, much easier to wash than the old fashioned ones, besides being less likely to impart a metallic flavor to the goods. Flat irons have nickel plated surfaces, which will not rust.

HEATING FLANT WINDOWS.

On cold nights people having windows full of plants get apprehensive. They get out an oil stove and let it burn all night in the room where the plants are kept. It gives no smoke or smell and they fancy it does no harm. Flame, even if clear and without smoke, must give out productions of combustion, and these are fatal to plants. What then shall we do? Have a tall chimney pipe, or an eight or ten inch glass pipe, or an eight or ten inch sheet iron chimney, and connect it with the top of the room, and let it go through the roof of the bay window. Such a sheet iron chimney will radiate a great deal of heat so that the products of combustion will escape almost cold. This is the theory of all the oil heating stoves—a large heating surface radiates the flame. But the important point is that the stove should have a connection with the outer air, or with the house chimney.—New England Homestead.

HOW TO COOK ASPARAGUS.

Asparagus, the queen of vegetables, is now as prized by the physicians for its curative virtues as for the epicure for its incomparable delicacies of flavor and melting tenderness. Have a shallow, preferably oblong, saucepan, into which pour boiling water, adding a lump of coffee sugar, an egg-spoonful of butter and a tablespoonful of salt. Let the asparagus lie as low as possible and boil from twenty to twenty-two minutes. Take out with tongs or a wire spoon and lay upon a hot wire strainer on the stove, then place it upon toast in the serving dish with appropriate garnishes. Have many sauces not at all allied to the asparagus. Asparagus should have no dressing of a distinct flavor except it be sauce Hollandaise or sauce coquette; because the result desired is to preserve the delicious flavor of the vegetable over and above all, and the sauce or dressing must be only a background to it, as would be the case if any of the highly flavored sauces one see quoted as being proper to asparagus were served with it.—Demorest's Magazine.

BUTCHERING TIME DAINTIES.

Many housewives discard the liver, heart, etc., as unfit for use. These parts can be made into very palatable dishes, and are not at all relished more than the meat itself.

Roast Tongue—Soak the tongue for two hours in salt water. Drain and boil slowly for two hours, remove the skin, roast in the oven one hour, basting often with butter.

Brown Gravy—Thicken the juice of the roast tongue with flour, adding enough water to make a nice brown gravy (one tablespoon flour to one cup liquid). Season to taste.

Calves' Brains With Eggs—One pound of calves' brains washed in cold water, remove the membrane. Cook ten minutes in boiling salted water, then put in cold water. When cold, break in small pieces. Stir with it half a cup of well beaten, one tablespoon milk, butter the size of a walnut, salt and pepper to taste; remove to the fire and cook until the eggs are done.

Stewed Liver—One pound of liver cut into two-inch cubes. Place the pieces in a granite stewpan, add enough water to keep the liver from burning; cover tightly and stew gently an hour and a half. Add more water if necessary and stir occasionally. Add a tablespoonful of butter and salt and pepper to taste. Rub smooth in a little cold water one tablespoonful of flour; add this to the broth of the liver, and when thick as cream serve on a hot platter.

Sweetbreads and Eggs on Toast—Boil a pair of sweetbreads three-quarters of an hour, drain and cool them. Remove all skin and sinews and cut the sweetbreads into neat square pieces. Put them in a frying pan with a little olive oil or butter, and when hot break over them three eggs. Mix the eggs well with the sweetbreads. Season with salt and pepper. Pour the mixture over a few slices of toast arranged on a hot platter.

Stewed Heart—Wash and cut the heart into slices, cutting across the grain of the heart; put three tablespoonfuls of butter in a stewing kettle when hot add the meat, stir constantly until the meat is nearly browned, then add enough hot water to nearly cover the meat, two slices of lemon and salt and pepper to taste. Cover the kettle and cook gently for one hour, stirring occasionally and adding more water if needed; then remove the meat from the gravy to a hot platter and thicken the gravy with a tablespoonful of flour, pour over the meat and serve.

Kidneys and Tomatoes—Slice three or four nice tomatoes into a pan (or their equivalent of canned tomatoes) and let them cook ten minutes with a slice of fat bacon. Soak a well kidney over night, in salted water. In the morning wash and clean it thoroughly, cut it in slices, dip in bread and egg crumbs and fry a light brown in hot fat. Arrange the slices in the hot dish and pour the tomatoes in the center.—American Agriculturist.

Sale of Busts in Paris.

Nicholas I. is first in the sale of busts in Paris just now. The place usually held by Napoleon I. after them come Beethoven, Mozart and Chopin, Moilre, Racine and Corneille, Pastour and Victor Hugo. When he was a prisoner at Clairvaux the Duc d'Orleans' bust sold well. There is very little demand now for Gambetta and General Boulanger. General leads Felix Faure, who runs neck and neck with Louis XIII.

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NEW UTENSILS.

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THEY SPIN BY HAND.

The hum of the spinning wheel is still a familiar sound in Block Island, a quaint and interesting resort in summer and a miniature world in winter, in which the habits and customs are those of one hundred and fifty years ago. The island is fifteen miles off the Rhode Island shore and almost directly south of stormy Point Judith.

The heads of thirty Block Island families set sail in fishing boats the other day and pushed up the Thames River to Okalo, where they left heaps of wool to be carded into rolls for hand spinning. The rolls will be spun and knitted into stockings and mittens for the protection of the hardy islanders against the bleak winter winds of the Atlantic.

There are times during the winter when the wind sweeps across the treeless land at a velocity of eighty-four miles an hour, and women take their lives in their hands when they venture out of doors. The isolation of the island is almost complete, and the only John Schofield established the first woolen mill in Connecticut near Oakdale, where the carding was done by power cards. In 1798 the Block Islanders began to send wool to the mill to be carded into rolls, and generation after generation have kept up the practice. Formerly many bags of grain accompanied the wool, and grist and wooden mills were kept running day and night, while the fishermen and farmers enjoyed themselves in the quiet Connecticut village until the work was done.—New York Herald.

ESKIMO MOTHER AND BABY.

The Eskimo mother and baby. The children there are seldom many of them in one family, and those that are are very well taken care of, according to an Eskimo notion, which, of course, quite fits an Eskimo baby. They seldom cry, and lie around and snuggled with great contentment all day long. Sometimes a very fond mother will make for her baby a queer kind of candy. There is a certain great bird which the men shoot when they go for a chance, and which has a bright red feet. The mother will cut off these feet, and draw out the bones and by blowing into the skin inflate it to its utmost capacity. Then she will fill the little red ease with marrow, and tie it up for an extra good gift to her baby. The youngsters like this queer candy as well as our children like chocolate creams, which, to be sure, are not half so pretty to look at.

When an Eskimo baby dies, his father and mother grieve over him very sincerely. One Arctic traveler tells of a mother who brought her child with her to the United States. It died on the voyage, and the mother was unconscious for more than a day afterward. The baby was buried in a little New England cemetery, and, according to Eskimo custom, his playthings were laid on the grave. Among other things was a little tin pan, which a sailor had given the child, and some mangily little American child stole it from the grave. The mother was inconsolable.—Chicago Times-Herald.

FOUND A PEARL IN THE CREEK.

B. T. Howland, a farmer living near Evansville, Ind., found a pearl a few days ago in the creek below the mill at Atton. He sold the gem to a man living at Broadhead \$350. The buyer had the gem appraised by experts and now values it at \$2,500. No suggestion as to how the pearl might have got in the mill stream is offered.—Buffalo Express.

Money.

The word money owes its very existence to the Latin goddess Jeno Moneta, in whose great temple was struck the first Roman coinage. The word took its name from Florence, in which city it was struck about the thirteenth century. Ducius was especially struck for circulation in the duchy of Anagni in 1149 and bore a beautiful inscription.

WISE WORDS.

Instead of praying for effects, let us pray that we may be able to fail! causes!—Professor Drummond.

Only he who puts on the garment of humility finds how worthily it clothes his life.—Phillips Brooks.

The best cure for sorrow is to sympathize with another in his sorrow. The cure for dependency is to lift the burden from some other heart.—Anon.

A soul occupied with great ideas best performs small duties; the divine views of life penetrate most clearly into the meanest emergencies.—James Martineau.

There is no action of man in this life which is not the beginning of so long a chain of consequences as that to give us a prospect to the end.—Thomas of Malmesbury.

We are never without help. We have to fight to say of any good work, it is too hard for me to do; or of any sorrow, it is too hard for me to bear; or of any sinful habit, it is too hard for me to overcome.—Elizabeth Charles.

There will be a harvest from every sowing. Not one grain of holy seed of love can ever be lost. The life may sink away, and seem to have perished; but from its grave will come an influence which will be a blessing in the world.—J. K. Miller.

The love we have to God is realized in our love to men. It cannot abide alone. They who have thought to gain it by retirement and meditation have found it only a will-o'-the-wisp, save as it has issued in the love that seeks men and tries to do them good.—Herman Packard de Forest.

There is no such thing as patriotic art and patriotic science. Both art and science belong, like all things great and good, to the whole world, and can be furthered only by a free and general interchange of ideas among contemporaries, with continual reference to the heritage of the past as it is known to us.—Goethe.

Exert your talents and distinguish yourself, and don't think of retiring from the world until the world will be sorry that you retire. I hate a fellow who is idle or cowardly or lazy or drives into a corner in the winter and nothing while he is there but sit and growl. Let him come out as I do, and bark.—Dr. Johnson.

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BIOCYCLE "SCORCHING."

A TWO MONTHS' SICKNESS THE RESULT OF A COLLISION.

Mrs. Alice Hodgkinson Ran Down by a "Scorcher" on Saturday Evening. Death—She Suffers Intensely for Several Months, but Finds Relief and a Cure in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

From Union and Advertiser, Rochester, N. Y.

The biocycle brought grief and sickness to the happy family of Hodgkinsons of this city four years ago. Death nearly followed the disaster. Then came Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People like a veritable blessing straight from heaven to save the life of Mrs. Alice Hodgkinson, the wife of John H. Hodgkinson. The Hodgkinsons are an estimable English family who have lived for some years past in a pretty straitened home at 300 North St. Paul street, Rochester, N. Y. Not only the neighborhood but the whole northern section of the city is aware of the wonderful cure effected in this remarkable case.

It is about four years ago this month that Mrs. Hodgkinson was run down by a biocycle on Central avenue. The careless cyclist was pedaling along the sidewalk at full speed and struck her in the back. Hodgkinson was knocked down, too, and heathily scrambling to his feet he rode hurriedly away and was never discovered.

For nearly two months Mrs. Hodgkinson was confined to her bed. When at last she was able to sit up, she was but a wreck of her former self. A physician was called, and exhorting her to get up and down he rode at all times of the day and night. The left side of her back from the shoulder blade to the hip was particularly affected. In all five physicians, two of them noted specialists, were consulted. For over a year the doctors were constant visitors at the Hodgkinson residence. One physician, Dr. H. K. Kinross, another called the disease spinal tuberculosis, another called the disease neuralgia of the spinal nerves. Not one of them could help the unfortunate woman. Mrs. Hodgkinson declined until she weighed less than 90 pounds. Her life was despaired of by all who knew her.

After the poor woman had suffered for nearly two years she had Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The Hodgkinsons sent to Dukes, on East Main Street, for the pills on Saturday night. The directions were followed and after six weeks watched carefully throughout the Sabbath. Favorable symptoms did not begin to manifest themselves until the succeeding day. Then the pain left Mrs. Hodgkinson, and though very weak she began to mend. Within a week the improvement was most marked. By the time she had taken six boxes of Dr. Williams' wonderful remedy she was a well woman, the picture of health.

Mrs. Hodgkinson has increased in weight until she tips the scales at 125 pounds. Her life of living has in every sense returned to her. She has a good appetite and is able to take an interest and a part in the daily life of her home.

In conversation with Mrs. Hodgkinson regarding the remedy that had restored her to a reporter: "You are able to judge for yourself whether or not I am in good health. I have only words of praise and thankfulness for Dr. Williams' wonderful Pink Pills for Pale People. I have recommended them to many of my friends and neighbors. They possess qualities that make them most efficacious in many troubles. I have tried many in the house, and I don't believe I could have recovered without them."

I have read the foregoing article and it is substantially correct. I send this to you hoping that others may be benefited as I have been.

(Signed) ALICE HODGKINSON, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to the new life and vigor of the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression, irregularities, and all forms of nervous debility. They are a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excess of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (cover in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

THE GREAT BARRIER TO THE NORTH POLE.

The great obstacle in finding the North Pole is, of course, the all-permeating ice. During the summer, the season of constant sunlight,