

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take **No-To-Bac**, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: **Starling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.**

Norway is the one country in Europe which has a lower death rate than England.

What Shall We Have For Dessert?
This question arises in the family daily. Let us answer it to-day. Try **Jell-O**, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in 2 min. No boiling! No baking! Simply add a little hot water and set to cool. Flavors: Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At grocers. 10c.

The Christian Endeavor Society is represented in every country in the world.

VITALITY low, debilitated or exhausted cured by **Dr. Kline's Invigorating Tonic**. First trial bottle for 2 weeks' treatment. Dr. Kline, Ltd., 881 Arch St., Philadelphia. Founded 1871.

One hundred thousand tons of apples are raised on British soil yearly.

From Washington

How a Little Boy Was Saved.
Washington, D. C.—"When our boy was about 16 months old he broke out with a rash which was thought to be measles. In a few days he had a swelling on the left side of his neck and it was decided to be mumps. He was given medical attendance for about three weeks when the doctor said it was scarotula and ordered a saline. He wanted to lance the sore, but I would not let him and continued giving him medicine for about four months when the bump broke in two places and became a running sore. Three doctors said it was scarotula and each ordered a blood medicine. A neighbor told me of a case somewhat like our baby's which was cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. I decided to give it to my boy and in a short while his health improved and his neck healed so nicely that I stopped giving him the medicine. The sore broke out again, however, whereupon I again gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla and its persistent use has accomplished a complete cure." Mrs. **NETTIE CHASE**, 47 K St., N. E.

What do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called **GRAIN-O**? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee.

The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems.

Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choicest grades of coffee but costs about 1/4 as much. All grocers sell it. 15c. and 25c.

Try Grain-O!

Insist that your grocer gives you **GRAIN-O** Accept no imitation.

Brigands in the Caucasus.
The Russian Government has at last adopted what promises to be an effective measure for suppressing the lawless bands of robbers who have for years past held various districts of the Caucasus in a state of terror. Some two years ago the military authorities at Tiflis came to the succor of the people by distributing arms and ammunition among them; in many instances machine guns were furnished to the chiefs of mountain villages and isolated settlements in the plains. For a time the raiding banditti suffered severe losses, but by organizing regular pitched battles against the villagers and settlers they again got the upper hand. A body of 5500 military and mounted police, all picked men, has now been organized for the special purpose of exterminating the pest, which is particularly prevalent in the two governments of Kutais and Kars. No quarter will be shown to the brigands offering resistance, and those taken prisoner will be tried by court-martial and shot or hanged offhand.

Happy Women

who have been relieved of painful menstruation by **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**, are constantly writing grateful letters to Mrs. Pinkham.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

cured them. It always relieves painful periods and no woman who suffers should be without this knowledge.

Nearly all the ills of women result from some derangement of the female organism. Mrs. Pinkham's great medicine makes women healthy; of this there is overwhelming proof.

Don't experiment. If you suffer get this medicine and get Mrs. Pinkham's free advice. Her address is Lynn, Mass.

If afflicted with sore eyes use **Thompson's Eye Water**

LIFE.
A cradle, a laugh,
A lover's chaff,
And blossoms, and chimes, and friends;
A deathbed scene,
And a mound of green,
Where a weeping woman bends.
A smile, a fear,
A sprinkle, a tear,
The blossoms, the chimes, the friends;
And night makes way,
For another day,
Of the life that never ends.

HARD TIMES.

BY Y. Z.

"So he's gone at last, has he?" said my wife, with a little, piquant elevation of her pretty brows. "I began to think he was somehow gifted with immortality."
"Dead at last," said I. "And what do you think, Jenny? He has left us \$100."
"A hundred dollars!" echoed my wife, clasping her hands together. "Oh! Charles—a \$100!"
Now all this may sound like a two-pence-half-penny sort of affair to some of my readers, as I am very well aware. But as I am only a clerk on a salary of \$900 a year—a \$100 drifting, as it were, out of the sky, seemed a very neat little sum to me.

Jenny and I were both young people, just beginning the world, with no particular riches, except one apple-cheeked baby. Jenny did her own work, made my shirts and cut and fitted her own dresses. I walked to and from business every day to save the 20 cents omnibus fares. We did our best to make both ends meet—and a tight pull we found it.

So that you will easily see that this \$100 bill represented considerable more to us than its mere face value! Old Uncle Moses Manson was mortally offended when his niece, Jenny Clifford, chose to marry me instead of a wizened, bespectacled, old contemporary of his own. He had never spoken to her since, and we naturally entertained no very exalted hopes of any testamentary recollections on his part. And the \$100 bill, therefore, possessed the charm of an agreeable surprise into the bargain.

"Charlie," said Jenny, under her breath, "what shall we do with it?"
"That is the very question," said I. "Do you know, Jenny—"
I hesitated a little here.
"Yes!" she responded, interrogatively.

"Every fellow in the bank, except me, has a gold watch. I've been ashamed of this old silver concern more than once. And Seymour has a nice second-hand one for sale that he will let me have for \$20 if—"
"And turn the \$100 into a mere useless ornament!" cried Jenny, with a strong accent of disapprobation in her voice. "Charlie, that isn't a bit like you."
"Well, then, what do you suggest?"
"I should so like to give a social party with it," said Jenny, coaxingly. "Only think how often we've been invited out since we were married, and never have had a chance to return any of the hospitalities of our friends. The musicians, the supper, and all, would come within the \$100."
"And you are absurd enough to wish to eat, and drink, and dance up a sum like that!" I cried. "No, no, Jennette, it is entirely out of the question."
"A new velvet suit for the baby?" suggested Jenny, pointing a little at the emphasis of my words.
"How would it correspond with the rest of our surroundings?" I asked, not without an accent of bitterness. "You had a great deal better suggest a new winter suit and overcoat for me. You never seem to observe how shabby I am getting."
"Nobody notices a gentleman's dress," said Jenny. "I can make your overcoat look very nice with fresh binding and new buttons—but how I should like a sealskin jacket!"
"Jenny," said I, somewhat disgusted, "I had no idea you could be so selfish."
Jenny colored and tossed her head. "Selfish, indeed!" cried she. "I would like to know whether you have yet suggested anything which was not for your own special benefit and use!"
We were both silent. I don't suppose either of us had felt so vindictive before, since our marriage. Clearly, the \$100 bill had worked no great benefit as yet.

"I'll tell you what, Jenny," said I; "let's compromise. Let's buy a new sitting-room and stairs carpet. I saw a beautiful pattern at Moody's yesterday—pearl-gray, with a vine of scarlet moss all over it."
"I don't care very much for new carpets as long as we live on a second floor," said Jenny. "And you don't seem to remember, Charles, that I haven't had a silk dress since we were married. Black silk is suitable for all occasions, from a wedding to a funeral, and I really think—"
"I believe a woman's thoughts are always running on dress," muttered I, somewhat contemptuously. "I'm sure that black alpaca of yours is beautiful."
"That's all you know about the matter," said Jenny, elevating her nose. "Well, I don't care. Spend the money as you choose. Only, Uncle Moses was my relative."
"And the money was left to me, Mrs. Everts," said I.
Jenny looked at me with her eyes full of tears.
"Oh, Charles," said she, "how can you speak to me so?"
"Because I'm a brute, Jenny," said I, fairly melted. "Forgive me, and we'll fling the paltry old \$100 bill into the fire before we'll let it scatter the seeds of division between us."

"No, Charley, don't do that," said Jenny laughing through her tears. "Let's—put it in the savings bank."
"Agreed," said I, sealing the bargain with one of our old-fashioned kisses. "And apropos of savings banks, did I tell you about Greene?"
"No. What about Greene?"
"Why, he and his wife have just moved into the prettiest little Gothic cottage you ever saw, just the other side of the Harlem bridge, with a lawn and a garden, and space to keep a little Alderney cow."
"Rented it?"
"No, bought it."
"Why, Charles how can that be? Greene has only two or three hundred a year more than you, and it takes money to buy places in the country."
"All savings banks, my dear," said I. "Greene tells me that he and his wife have been saving up for years, with special reference to this country home for their children. They commenced with a 50-cent piece."
"We can do better than that!" said Jenny, with sparkling eyes. "Please God, dear Charley, our little fellow shall have a green and sunny place to play in before he is many years older! And I'll do without the silk dress."
"And I'll make the old overcoat last another season, at the very least," I added.
"And we'll give up all such nonsense as new carpets—"
"And gold watches."
"And foolish suppers and wines and everything else that isn't absolutely necessary," added Jenny, comprehensively.
The next morning bright and early, as soon as business hours would permit, I went and deposited the \$100 in the nearest savings bank.

A week afterward Mr. Manyply dropped in, in a friendly way. Mr. Manyply is the lawyer who transacted Uncle Moses Manson's financial affairs—a plump, bald-headed, deep-voiced old gentleman, who always dresses in spotless black and wears a big sealing on the little finger of his left hand.

"So," said Mr. Manyply, "you've invested that \$100, have you?"
"Yes," said I, with the complacent air of one who has an account in bank. "But how did you know it?"
"Oh, I know a good many things," said Mr. Manyply, oracularly. "But what's the idea of it?"
"Economy," I struck in Jenny proudly. "We are saving now Mr. Manyply. We mean to have a home for little Charley—a garden full of roses and pinks and starwberries one of these days."
"And a very laudable ambition," said Manyply in that smooth, oily way of his. "How much would such a place cost now?"
"Charles thinks if we waited for a bargain we could secure it for about \$7000," Jenny answered, promptly.
"Buy it now, then," said Mr. Manyply. "Here's a check for \$8000."
"Eh?" cried I, breathlessly.
"A check," the old lawyer went on, "signed by Uncle Manson, payable to the order of his niece, Jane Anne Everts. Ah! you may well look astonished. He was an eccentric old chap, this uncle of yours, Mrs. Everts—and I have written instructions to keep an eye on the manner in which you invested that \$100 bequest of his. 'If it is squandered in any foolish way,' he writes, 'there is an end of the matter. Put my money all in the hospital for hunchbacks. If they show any disposition to save help them along with this check for \$8000, to be expended only in the purchase of real estate.' My young friends, I congratulate you."
And Mr. Manyply's spectacles beamed upon us like two full moons.

This is how we became possessed of our lovely little country home, where Charley thrives like a growing flower and Jenny flits about in a broad-brimmed gardening hat, trimming roses, pruning gooseberries and planting lily-bulbs. And the \$100 bill still lies untouched in the savings bank.

"It shall be Charley's fortune," says my wife. "It would be a shame to touch it after it has wrought us so much good."
And I quite agree with her.

Delicate Fabrics From Hiloilo.
Perhaps the most attractive package received from the Philippines in Manchester was that which went to Mrs. Margaret Sullivan, the mother of Lieut. William Sullivan of the Twenty-sixth regiment. The package contained a roll of exquisite nun's veiling, which was made by the natives. Rolled up with the cloth were two shuttles, with the bobbins in place, and which the natives operate by hand in making this nun's veiling.

Accompanying this package was a letter which was dated at Hiloilo and contained a few facts about the manufacture of the cloth. Lieutenant Sullivan wrote that the cloth is made by the natives of Hiloilo in the cottages, and the quantity sent in the package (a number of yards) cost only \$2. "The natives weave some of the finest patterns and colorings you can imagine," wrote the lieutenant, "and the cloth is made from the banana fibre. They also make a cloth from the pineapple fibre, which is as delicate as silk."
The shuttles accompanying the cloth were of a dark wood, and were well polished, as if they had been used to a great extent. Whoever made them was well versed in the use of wood-working tools. Glass beads had been placed in the bottom of the shuttles to make them run easily, these beads running on an axis of wire.—Manchester (N. H.) Union.

There was recently put up in the Baldwin Locomotive Works a crane which has a span of 153 feet. It will lift a 196,000 pound locomotive 40 feet in the air, carry it 336 feet and set it down again in three minutes and 36 seconds.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Designs For Costumes That Have Become Popular in the Metropolis.

New York City (Special).—The Puritan maiden will remain beyond Easter, for she represents a fetching spring fashion.



Demure as she looks, this fine de siecle Puritan, she may be a daughter of Marie Antoinette as well as of Priscilla, for, with all her quaintness, she does not lack coquetry.

Her kerchief is of gauzy chiffon, white or black or palest gray or blue, and it fastens above her bosom with a glittering brooch that would not be approved by the elders.

Or it becomes a fichu outright, and knots in front and falls to the waist, and knots again upon the hips and buttocks.

Time was when this color—or lack of it—was supposed to be the especial prerogative of babies and brides. Such is no longer the case. White has been declared ever so proper and modish, which means that everybody, from the debutante to your grandmother, is thus arrayed.

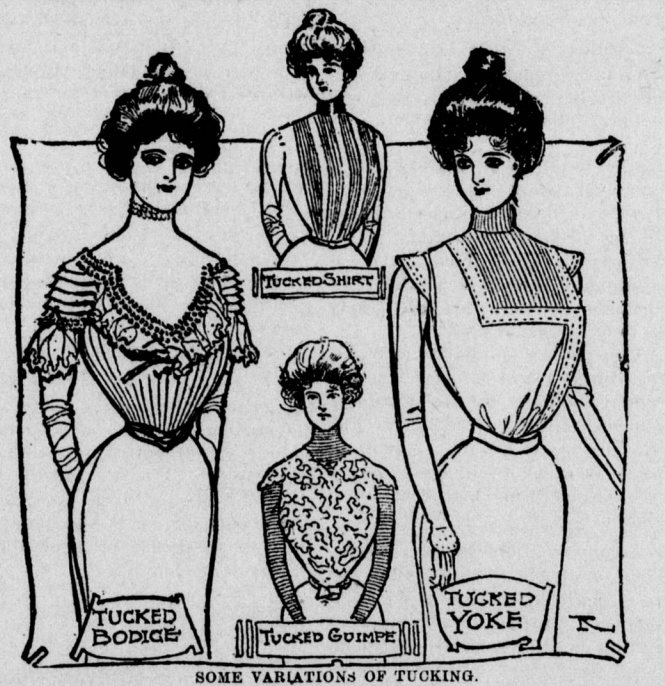
And it's rather a pity, since all the women in white and all the men in black give assemblages rather a dull appearance.

Belts For the Shirt Waists.
Belts for the new shirt waists are of the familiar little narrow-stitched bands of silk to match or of contrasting silk, when the waists are trimmed. When the waists are tucked lengthwise, the tucks on the sleeves going around, instead of lengthwise, are pretty, and make the arm look larger. Many of the sleeves are finished with a few little tucks across the top of the sleeves, such as have been worn for some time.

Style of the New Corset.
Corsets are important factors of dress. The new corset is absolutely straight in the front, curving in only at the sides and back. Corsets are left very loose at all points above the waistline, where they begin to tighten, and the hips are laced snugly. This gives the required decided dip in the front of the waist line. Everything is done to stand correctly that these lines may be produced.

Wrought With Silver.
How showy is the waistcoat, collar-band or fichu of white satin clouded with silver-wrought net! Sometimes the satin is wrought with silver and then the effect is liked almost as well. Silver cords are applied down to a white satin stock collar, and are also used to loop across from one silver button to another.

A Brace of Handsome Hats.
Here is a brace of spring hats, both pictured by Vogue, which is lovely enough to appeal to any feminine reader. One is in a dead old-rose straw, very soft and satiny,



SOME VARIATIONS OF TUCKING.

ters where it will in long ruffled and lace-edged ends.

The Puritan maiden is the girl with the new scarf, and that it suits her to wear it with a gray Lenten gown and a modest poke hat adorned with spring flowers is just a part of the girl's charm and whimsically—these qualities being often one.

It is said that Miss Beatrix Hoyt, the famous girl golfer, was the first to wear the new scarf. Fashionable dressmakers are adapting it to costumes for the South, to bridesmaids' dresses for Easter weddings and to all manner of fresh and filmy summer gowns.

Tucks on Everything.
The vogue of the tuck is something startling. Everything is tucked from milady's hat to the bow on her dainty evening slipper.

The shirt waist revels in tucks until one is ready to vote the shirt which boasts none a sorry affair. Then there's the entire bodice, for evening wear or otherwise, which is tucked. And very beautiful it is. In some elaborate instances the entire dress is tucked to below the knees.

Then there's a mere tucked yoke; most dainty little finish in taffeta for a tant little blouse bodice. The tucked gump is the yoke plus sleeves, though it is tucked in the opposite direction—crosswise that is. The one pictured in the large illustration is of mousseline.

As we all know the world of lingerie rests on a foundation of tucks. A few ornament the plainer specimens, while the splendid sorts are masses of tucks, tucks bias, tucks straight, tucks in lattice effect, tucks without number.

So much for the tuck, and it seems that the "latest tuck" is to get as many tucks as possible.

and is simply festooned with chrysanthemums. These beautifully-made flowers, looking very natural in the various shades of old rose, are bunched high at the left. The same design is carried out in other floral favorites and even followed with cherries and frothy grapes.

The second example is in black chiffon, its odd feature being the cornu applique in point de Venise on the accorioned length which forms the brim. This is pleasing, as well as new, for the lace, being applied over



TWO PRETTY SPRING HATS.

the edges of the plaits, gives a rich depth rather than a flat effect. The accorioned chiffon is merely drawn up with a swirl at the left.

HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Ironing Shirtwaists.
When ironing a colored waist, either of silk or cotton fabric, one should not use too hot an iron, and yet it must be hot enough to iron smoothly, without blistering or sticking to the starch. An overheated iron injures bright colors as much as do water and poor soap. In ironing a silk waist place a piece of cheese-cloth over the garment, and iron as you ordinary article. By doing this the natural appearance of the silk is preserved, and this would be impossible if the iron were brought in direct contact with it.—Woman's Home Companion.

To Restore Polish to Marble.
When the polish has been removed from marble by acids or from any other cause it is quite difficult to restore it with such appliances as one can use in the home. However, if one have patience and strength, it can be done. Cover the defaced place with a thick bed of powdered pumice-stone; wet this with water and then rub with a large flat stone, renewing pumice-stone and water from time to time. It requires a great deal of hard rubbing to get a smooth surface; half an hour a day for three or four days may do it. Finish by rubbing with putty powder and water. For a rubber, use a block of wood covered with a piece of soft woolen cloth.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Care of Food.
This is quite as important as the proper cooking of it, and a very competent cook may be very careless in the matter. Milk takes impurity if uncovered very readily, and although you pay a little more for bottled milk you may find an uncovered pitcher of it or the bottle with the lid off standing on the table. The kitchen supplies should include a plentiful assortment of cheese-cloth covers, several large ones for general purposes, and a variety of smaller ones for specific uses. The covers should be rummed, and should be kept immaculate. The cheese-cloth is easily laundered, and porous enough to admit air to the food it protects. Rigid discipline will be needed to enforce the use of the covers or any protection of the food that puts servants to extra trouble or overthought. It is wise, however, to overlook other shortcomings until you have established sanitary conditions in the kitchen.

An Attractive "Children's Room."
If there is any room in the house which is destined to receive the overflow of furniture, broken and mismatched odds and ends, you may depend upon it that room is the nursery or "children's room."

Many mothers wonder why their little sons and daughters are so fond of running the streets, preferring always to be out of the house and away from home. Exercise in the open air is the best sort of exercise, but everything can be overdone and the children should be taught that some part of each day must be spent indoors.

It does not always occur to parents that the simplest explanation of their children's desire to be forever on the go is because they have no place at home sufficiently attractive to hold them there.

The nursery should be made a place of beauty to the little ones. Instead of half-worn and cast-off furniture it should be furnished with an entire new set. Oak furniture is never expensive and is bright and cheerful in a living-room.

One of the prettiest adjuncts to a child's room is a picture screen. Make the screen of plain blue or red tannin on a light wood frame and fasten the pictures on it with small brass paper clips. Every child has its own collection of photographs and picture cards, and when these are arranged artistically the effect is dainty.

A toy closet with ample shelf room is another requisite of the nursery. The children should be taught that this closet must be kept in order or it will soon show an accumulation of litter. A weekly renovating will keep it fairly clean.

If there are cushions in the nursery they should have good strong covers of denim, fastened on by buttons and buttonholes so that they can be readily removed and laundered when soiled.

The draperies for the small toilet tables, curtains, etc., should be of fine white muslin capable of enduring unnumbered washings. It is well to have two sets if possible, so that they may be changed every week or so and kept in spotless cleanliness.—New York World.

Recipes.
Maple Cream Candy—Three cupfuls of grated maple sugar; one cupful of thick sweet cream; boil until it hardens when dropped in cold water. Remove from the fire and beat with a silver fork until it has the consistency of very thick cream. Pour into buttered tins and when cold cut into squares.

Cornmeal Doughnuts—Four a tea-cupful and a half of milk over two cupfuls of meal; when cool add two cupfuls of flour, one of butter, one and one-half of sugar, three eggs; flavor with nutmeg or with cinnamon; let rise till very light; roll about one-half inch thick, cut in diamond shape and fry in hot lard.

Lamb Olives—Cut slices about half an inch thick from a leg of lamb, spread them with a good poultry dressing, then roll them up and fasten securely with small skewers or wooden toothpicks. Put them into a dripping pan with a little water and a tablespoonful of butter, and bake in a hot oven for three-quarters of an hour, basting frequently. Serve with a good pan gravy.