LOVE.

Love is a day With no thought of morrow. Love is a joy With no thought of sorrow. With he thought of sorrow. Love is to give With no thought of receiving. Love is to trust-Without quite believing. rom "With Lead and Line," by Charles Henry Webb.

......... **A FAREWELL** BACHELOR DINNER.

It was the Van Waggemans who introduced Judith Tankerville to soci-ety, and she was so much of a success that in six weeks she counted her men friends by the score and not a dowa ger nor a debutante could find fault with her. Refinement, beauty, tact and experience-Mrs. Tankerville had them all. Money? Nobody knew, but the women made shrewd guesses when they recounted the number and rare splendor of the jewels which she wore. At every ball or reception a different and more singuar brooch or necklace was at her matchless throat, some odd, barbaric gem was in her billowy black hair. As for her antecedents, everybody

knew what the Van Waggemans knew big achievements. The Van Wagge mans had met Miss Judith at Flor ence and later in New York in the company of the "best people." Her distingue bearing and foreign air did the rest. She had the style Parisian, the English poise, the Dublin brogue gave its inimitable twang to the musto of her voice. The debutante envied and imitated her amiable stateliness and saw with eminent gratification that she eluded, though she could not discourage, the pursuit of the "elig-ible" young men. Mammas with mar-riageable sons and daughters commended the brilliant foreigner's min gled discretion and brilliancy and "took her up," safe in the certainty that she was neither an adventuress nor a fortune-teller. She became the "rage" among the men and the pro-tege of the women—evidence in itself

of a masterly diplomacy. It was late in Dember at one of Mrs. Boileau's afternoons that Carrie Hunter Grant, widow of the million-aire coffee roaster, twitted her hostess about a "possible case" between Mrs. Boileau's elder brother and the Tankerville.

"To me he looks 'hit,'" whispered the widow, affectionately. "Whenever Judith appears he becomes distrait blushes—actually blushes. Just fancy a whitehaired veteran like the major blushing at sight of a girl."

"Carrie, Carrie, you invêterate plotster," signed the hostess, "brother George will never marry again unles (arching her eyebrows knowingly

-" (arching her eyebrows knowins). She knew that Mrs. Grant had her heart set on the rich widower.) "Besides," she repumed, "his daughter is of age now, and I'm sure he has no thought of himself till she's settled in life." 'By the way," said Mrs. Grant,

changing the topic, 'did you ever no-tice that marvellous watch Miss Tankerville wears?' 'Which one? I've noticed that she wears a different watch every week or

50. "I mean that flat, antique thing en-

crusted with filigree. There never was anything like it on earth. I'm dying to know where she got it. If you ever get a chance ask her, will you, dear?"

It was almost dark when Mrs. Grant started for her carriage. In the ves-tibule she met Major Glendennia, Mrs. Molleau's brother, who paused under the lamp to greet her. Mrs. Boileau was at her shoulder, chatting and both women stood to chaff the old beau. Finally said the widow:

"Major, what time is it? I want to stop at Mrs. Henry's if I have time." The major fumbled under his overcoat and pulled out his watch-a queer, outlandish flat one encrusted with amber filigree. "What a queer watch!" snapped the

widow, laying her hand on Mrs. Boileau's arm, 'why, it's something like one Miss Tankerville wears."

Both women peered at the bauble,

rin or merriment that were exchanged. "You lucky old rascal," Colonel Gregory was saying when the waiter entered, salver in hand, and gave the major a sealed envelope. The old fellow growled as he tore off the end, turned pale an instant, cursed in his white mustache and then bawled:

Where is he?" "Where is he?" "Right here, sir," said a stranger, who slipped suddenly in behind the servant; "I made bold to come right up, sir, because all of these gentlemen now Miss Tank-'

'Shut up" roared Glendennin, purple with rage. "Just a moment, major," coold the interloper. Then, to the waiter,

'Please go out." The waiter left at a signal from

the angry major, and the stranger colly sat down on the arm of a wall chair.

"Gentlemen," he said to the staring, wondering guests, "I'm Hogan, a de-tective from central, and I butted in here because I knew all you gentle-men were—well, I might say, person-al friends of Miss Tankerville, Judith Tankerville" (taking a bunch of pa-pers out of his pocket), "Miss Judith Tankerville, alias Mignonne Dupre, alias "The Princess, and so forth." There was dense silence in the

"The Tankerville woman is wanted in Paris for fraud-selling for a spec-leton in watches is wonted alator in watches, jewels, diamonds and stealing the money. They've been following her all over Europe, you know. She's awful slick. Started out right a year ago and for two months sold more antique jewelry than any one and cashed in on the square. She began the bunko in Florence eight months ago and has swindled everybody since.'

The detective coughed, reached for a glass of wine, drank it off and concluded:

Now, major, that watch you've got on, the one with the filigree and the funny carving, how much did you give her on that."

"Why, it's a family heirloom, you dog," roared Glendennin. "I found out she was pressed for funds and let her have three hun-

Well, it ain't a family nothing, str," said Hogan. "It's just a fake 'an-tique.' they call 'em, made to sell for 75, probably worth 50. Now, gentle-erer" (unright the company). "I men" (turning to the company), know you've all been 'stuck' in the same way. The best way to fix things up is to give up the gim-cracks. won't say a word about the matter. Nobody knows SHE'S arrested, and we'll just see that she DISAPPEARS."

* * * When Major Glendennin and Mrs. Carrie Hunter Grant had been marabout six months she asked him: What had ever become of that curi-

"Oh, that?" he grunted, looking a bit sheepish, "I gave that to Colonel Cregory as a keepsake when he left for California. He took a fancy to it, and as it was more of a lady's watch, I never liked it."

"Where did YOU get it, dear?" "Oh, I ah-er, hem, it was an heir-loom in my first wife's family, dear." And his wife looked on in wonder-ing awe and was silent.-John H. Raftery, in the Chicago Record-Herald.

PORCUPINE QUILLS.

They Are Loosely Fastened In and May

Be Shaken Out. The myth that the porcupine can discharge its quills to a distance is one of very great antiquity, and, like many myths, it has at its founda-tion a grain of truth. The porcupine's defensive armature lies in the quills scattered over its body, and, above all thickly implanted in its When threatened by enemies, it tail. uses the tail as a weapon, thrashing and jerking it about from side to side, to the great danger of any living creature that may be within reach of it. Now the quills of a porcupine are so loosely inserted in the skin that they become detached very casily. They are sharp-pointed and barbed, and so stick into anything that they may be roughly brought in contact Any one who has ever poked with. a porcupine with a stick will remember that in a very short time many quills were found with their points buried in the stick. The violent thrashings and blows given by the tail the porcupine which is defending itself loosen many of those quills, which often are thrown short dis-tances, but never more than a few inches since the guills are far too light in weight to carry any distance The fact is that guills may be-and often are—shaken from the tail of a porcupine and fall near it. Stansead in the last sentence or two of his letter explains precisely the way in which these quills are loosened and then fall to the ground. It is inter-esting to notice that the thrashing of the porcupine's tail against wood or the ground or leaves is accompanied by considerable noise, and that the quills rattle against each other. It has been suggested that this sounds It like a challenge and that it is also a warning .--- Forest and Stream.



cloth."

a tiny

ly on a bangle.

Rope-Like Folds.

This is criss-crossed with folds of the crepe, the crepe weave giving a rope-

like appearance. Five of these folds

idea might be carried out entire, with fine results, the panel running down the front of the skirt and also heading

the flounce. Folds of crepe are a most

Shoes of Satin.

gowns for dressy occasions are almost

de rigeuer now, and another luxury are gloves of white glace kid, suede

or the heavy skins that are worn with

every sort of gown. They are seen so

much one wonders how any colored

gloves are sold in the high priced shops

One exception is made in the heavy

and stitching that look very chic for a

time, and as the seams are soiled look

A Novel Jewel.

filigree ball is suspended.

Old-Fashioned Lace Scarfs.

Old-fashioned Spanish lace scarfs are

used for muffs, made up with chiffon,

which, wadded, of course, forms the foundation, and the frills as well. 'The

scarf twists around the centre and

ties in a knot and ends, with a bunch

The Ribbon Finish.

Girl's French Apron.

French aprons, as well as French

No dainty piece of lingerie is com-

of flowers or a handsome buckle.

just like the old style funeral kids.

black glace gloves with white seam

Satin shoes or slippers to match all

This

In

are down each side of the vest.

effective trimming, anyway.

All those who have been in mourning

New York City .- Blouse waists make | ty-seven inches wide, two and three the accepted models for all simple gowns and odd bodices. This satisfourth yards thirty-two inches wide or two yards forty-four inches wide factory May Manton model includes will be required.



the new deep pleats at the shoulders and is rendered peculiarly effective by the shield and collar of contrasting materiak The design is suited to all silks and soft wools, but in the original is made of pastel blue peau de soie with bands of taffeta in the same shade, stitched with corticelli silk and shield and collar of tucked white mousseline.

The lining is closely fitted and closes at the centre front. On it are arranged the various parts of the waist. The shield is attached to the right side and hooked over onto the left, but the deep fronts close separately at the left Deep pleats are laid at the shoulside. ders that extend to the waistline where the extra fulness is arranged in gathers.

To cut this blouse for a woman of medium size, three and seven-eighth yards of material twenty-one inches wide, three and one-half yards twenty seven inches wide or two yards forty-four inches wide will be required, with one-half yard for shield and collar.

Two Attractive Waists.

No single article of dress is more fashionable than the odd waist of white. The smart May Manton model shown in the large drawing is made of taffeta, mousseline combined with cream lace, the edges of fronts, collar



FANCY BLOUSE.

and cuffs being stitched with many finish at neck and sleeves and here rows of corticelli silk. Buttons of and there for trimming, whether in crystal are placed on the fronts in rosettes or rows of ribbon-rim beading. groups of three. This season will be no exception.

The foundation lining is snugly fitted and closes at the centre front. The waist proper is plain at the back, snugly drawn down in gathers at the frocks, have a peculiar smartness of waist line, but is elaborated at the their own and are very generally be coming to small folk. The dainty litfront by a yoke of lace and full portion of silk that falls in soft folds tle apron shown includes the long waist and other essential features, and and pouches slightly, but the main portions are smooth at the shoulders is suited to all the long list of white and colored apron materials, but as and full only at the waist line. The big square collar is attached to the back of the neck and the fronts, while a regulation stock is worn at the throat. The novel sleeves are in bishop

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Delicacy is to the affections what grace is to beauty. They are never alone that are ac companied with noble thoughts.

We cannot judge for each other. We nave each our peculiar weakness, and temptations.

Sympathy is easy to get, but when you need help you will find that is a different question.

Instruction is a teacher, but Exam ple is an artist, and our emotions ar the colors he mixes on the heart's pal ette.

The people who help us most are those who make light of our achieve ments and have faith in our possibilities.

well know how hard it is to think up effective trimmings "out of whole For things never come quite right in this world. The threads seem to slip out of our hands as we are go-One woman has gotten around it in this wise. The dress is of soft, ing to tie the knot. rich black goods, the bodice being tucked, save at the front, where a vest of crepe, in panel effect, is introduced.

The inward influences and illuminations which come to us through those who have loved us are deeper than any that we can realize; they pene-trate all our life, and assure us that there must be a fountain of life and love from which they and we are con-tinually receiving strength to bear and hope.

It is seldom that a man loses his temper, even under the greatest prov-ocation, without having cause, sooner or later, to regret his want of self command. There are few of our fel low creatures so important that it is not worth while to conciliate them, none that may not some time have it in their power to inflict on us an injury.

AMERICANS COFFEE DRINKERS.

They Consume Much More Than Any Other Nation. The Americans drink more coffee than any other people in the world. Not only does this country consume more coffee than any other country but the American individually drinks more of the beverage than any one A Parisian jeweler has introduced a trinket which is considered most deelse in the world.

The German, who comes next to sirable by fair ladies. It consists of a single pearl or other gem, from which him, drinks six pounds per capita. The Frenchman, third in the race, drinks nearly five pounds per year. Uncle this ball is a wee bit of sponge, which always kept saturated with the Sam leads with eleven pounds per capita. favorite perfume of the wearer. This jewel is worn hanging by a fine gold chain, or with other trinkets, very like-

The year just ended was by far the greatest coffee importing year in our history. For the first time we imported upward of 1,000,000,000 pounds of coffee in a single year. Eight years ago we imported a little more than a half a billion pounds a year. Not only has the importation of coffee been vastly greater than in any previous year, but the value has stead ily risen, until in 1901 it reached \$70. 000,000. The cost to the consumer, however, has been reduced below the average for the years from 1890 to 1897.

Some of the interesting facts brought out by the tables of the treasury bureau of statistics are the relatively small amounts of coffee conumed by the Russians and the English. The Russians drink so little as to make the calculation a matter of fractions, while the Englishman drinks only seventy-two one-hundredths of a pound a year. The Italian approache the pound average, and the Austrian almost exactly doubles this average. By far the greatest part of the cof fee drunk in the United States comes from Brazil, and most of the rest comes from American countries to the south

The King and the Reporters

It is really too bad that his majesty of England should be offended at the attention paid him by the press, and by the fact that all his movements are watched. A man of his experience and resource should be able to abate the nuisance, and at the same time do a lot of amused chuckling. If he would only observe the methods of some of the sovereign American voters who visit his dominions, he would learn a trick worth more than all the laws against lese majeste enforced by his irritable cousin the kaiser. Let him learn from them how to use a press agent, and it will not be long until the bare mention of his name will be enough to throw a whole press asso-ciation into an ague of terror. Let him not only furnish the papers with full advance notices of all his movements, here shown is of white dimity, with edging and insertion of needlework. and at the same time keep shedding

Shar selves .- New York Press.

A codish caught recently on the Nova Scotian coast had in its stomach the mouthpiece of a trombone.

Thirty minutes is all the time required to dye with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Sold by all druggists. The fellow who says he has loved and lost may simply be thinking of the pres-ents she failed to return.

Best For the Bowels.

Best For the Bowels. No matter what alls you, headache to a caneer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CAS-CARETS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

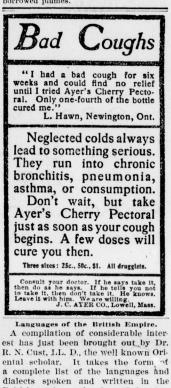
Private golf links over two miles in ex-tent have been laid out for the King at Windsor.

FITSpermanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great NerveRestore.\$2trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931Areh St. Phila., Pa. After three months the newly married man can say "my wife" without stammer-

ing. I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOMAS ROB-BINS, Maple St., Norwich, N.Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

In the last fifty years France has con-verted 9,000,000 acres of waste land into forest.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, soften the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. Some people feather their nests with borrowed plumes.



ental scholar. It takes the form of complete list of the languages and dialects spoken and written in the British empire at the close of the nine-teenth century. The total number of these is 204, of which eighty-five are furnished by Asia, fifty-eight by Africa and thirty by Oceania. Among the tongues included in this list are many which are decidedly unfamiliar to the "man in the street." India, for exam-ple, furnishes Khowar (Chitral), Kortha (Assam), and Lepeha (Thibet fron-tier); then from the Celebes Islands comes Alfnor, from the Island of Zanzibar Pokomo, from Sierra Leone Bullom, and from the Niger territory Ig bira. The language spoken in the Hudson Bay district is called Kri, in New Brunswick Mallisit and in British Guiana Acawolo. In the Friendly Islands the inhabitants wish one another a Merry Christmas in Tonga, while at Port Moresby they do so in Roro.-London News.



but it was jerked back into the ma-

jor's pocket in a trice. "Quarter past five," blurted the wid-owner, flushing and bolting into the owner, hushing and bolting into the house. "Aha, my foxey major," gig-gled the widow, 'what do you think of him now, Mrs. Boileau?" The hostess laughed nervously, said "I can't believe it" and went in.

It was a week later that Major Glendinnin gave a dinner at his club to ten of his old cronies. They were all old soldiers of war or finance; rich, gray old foxes of the fatherly sort: sleek, well groomed men of fashion who "knew the world." Widowers and bachelors all of them who knew the Tankerville, all good friends of hers and of each other. They had come to the coffee when Glendennin proposed a toast:

'To Judith Tankerville, who is to te my wife.

The applause which followed was rot instantaneous, but it came at last, came strong and hearty when they saw the major was not joking. Till then none knew the purpose of this little feast. Indeed, it was but one of many of the same kind, but Glenden-nin's announcement fell like a bomb among his chums. They rallied with tactful readiness and were standing with cheers on their lips and wine glasses ready before their host could see through the clouds of smoke above the table the looks of surprise, chag-

The Two Gaits. "How can you stand the slow life of a small town?"

"Oh, it's a matter of taste, like driving; some men like to ride so fast they can't see anything-others like dawdle along and enjoy the view.' - Detroit Free Press.

The Belgian pigeon which won the great race from Burgos, in Spain, te Brussels, did the 700 miles in 14 hours.

style with deep cuffs pointed at the upper edge and are arranged over fitted linings. To cut this blouse for a woman of

medium size, three and three-fourth edge. The neck edge is finished with yards of material twenty-one inches wide, two and seven-eighth yards twenty-seven inches wide, one and onehalf yards forty-four inches wide will and buttonholes at the centre back. be required, with one and three-eighth yards of all-over lace to make as illustrated.

Shirt waists with deep tucks stitched from shoulders to bust make a con spicuous feature of the season's style. The pretty model given in the large drawing is made of white silk cham-bray and is exceedingly dainty and charming.

The fronts of the waist are closed through the regulation box pleat and three tucks are laid in each that are trebly stitched with corticelli silk from neck and shoulder edges to the busi line, where the fulness falls free to b gathered at the waist, or, left loose to be arranged as desired. The sleeves are in bishop style with cuffs of the latest width, having rounded ends buttoned over. At the neck is a turn-over collar of linen, but which can be cut

collar of linen, but which can be cut of the material when preferred. To cut this waist for a woman of medium size, three and seven-eighth medium size, three and seven-eighth material twenty-one inches of material dour yards of insertion to trim as illustrated

The waist is gathered at both upper and lower edges, the fitting being ac-complished by means of shoulder and under-arm seams. The full skirt is also gathered, and is seamed to its lower a bertha collar that flares apart in points at both front and back, and the apron closes by means of buttons To cut this apron for a girl of six years of age, two and one-half yards



and at the same time keep shedding type-written interviews with himself, full of spontaneous opinions on all kinds of subjects of which he is ignorant, and I will guarantee that in a very few weeks even the most hardened newspaper men in his kingdom will wear a hunted look, and if he happens to come on a group of them unawares, they will go through doors and windows without the formality of opening them. It is the fact that he makes his doings and thinkings hard to get at that makes every paragraph about them so valuable .-- Harper's Weekly.

Valley Forge as It Is. Many people have the impression that Valley Forge is a wild glen high among the mountains where winter frosts and snows hold unrelaxing sway for many long, dark months every year. But really its situation is neither lofty nor remote and the ris neither lofty nor remote, and the rigors of the cold are not nearly what they would be in our more northerly states. Comparatively little snow falls, and often there is not a week's sleighing the winter through. The valley is only 23 miles from Philadelphia, with which it has direct communication by a railroad that skirts along the Schuylkill river.-

Woman's Home Companion.

Western Australia is making heroit efforts to develop farming industries, especially the growing of grain.