O harvest of dreams! when the sowing is over
And fulfillment of growth gives over all playing,
Ah, down the long sunset of life the heart-rover
Turns twilight to weeping and darkness to sighing.
We gather the harvest of dreams and we store them
Deep down in our hearts for the hunger that craves,
When springtime and summer, the laughter that bore them,
Sail away like a ship that we watch on the waves.
—William Stanley Braithwaite.



tree high up in the mountain one day on she became very hungry. She caulate in February, old Bruinetta felt tiously emerged from her place of the keen gnawings of a long empty stomach. There had been a prolonged thaw, and the snow lingered only in dirty patches. After sniffing the damp air eagerly the bear scrambled down the western slope. She had fasted for three months, and was bent on satisfying her hunger.

A mountaineer's sheepfold suffered that night, but Bruinetta was as miles behind her before crawling under a stump pile at dawn.

Still farther westward, beyond all sight of the mountains, there is a hilly region, with a good deal of timber on the steeper slopes. Byram Valley abounds in lambs and pigs and poultry, with an occasional cluster of 'bee-skeps." Bruinetta found excellent provender there for a fortnight before the amazed farmers arose to slay her.

A bear had not been seen in that region before in thirty years. At rare intervals a lynx appears and has to be hunted down, a panther caused a flurry in the valley in 1897, and wildcats are heard and seen at times, but the people simply wondered what it could be that was killing their sheep ley. and prowling about their pigpens.

There was practically no snow ex cept along the fences, and Bruinetta was old and experienced in the art of leaving very few telltale footprints behind her. But one evening Seth Woodard saw her climbing the slope back of his farm and her troubles be-

Men and dogs gathered for the hunt. The trail led up the valley to where Byram Creek, after flowing down Bowker Hill, hugs the foot of the slope for nearly 100 rods before entering the more open country. A deep ravine strikes the creek at right angles near the bend, and up this gash in the hillside the dogs ran till halted by overhanging cliffs. The puzzled hunters wasted the remainder of the day in searching for an imaginary cave, where they thought the bear had taken refuge, and then went home, grumbling at their ill luck.

Three days later the farce was repeated. Everybody was sure that the bear's den was somewhere near the head of the ravine, but the most diligent search failed to find it.

This was on a Friday. Sunday night Lem Porter rushed out at the sound of the frantic squeals of one of shoats, to see Bruinetta bearing off he unfortunate porker in her She released the pig when closely presced. It was badly scratched and squeezed, but still alive. Monday morning the biggest hunt of all was organized.

James Robertson, an old naturalist living near Byram Corners, who spent his summers in the mountains, and was more familiar with birds and beasts than with men, had a shrewd pursuers. Early in the forenoon he perched himself on a rock above the ravine, as a spectator.

He heard the baying and barking of the motley pack of dogs two miles down the valley. The hunters were sweeping both hillsides.

From a cross road a single shot rang out. Deprived of her dinner of pork, Bruinetta had been incautious, and had lingered later than usual The bullet, fired at long range by a farmer who had caught a glimpse of her, had stung her left shoulder, and she was in a tremendous hurry.

Across the fields she lumbered with surprising speed and entered the ravine, but instead of ascending it she followed the rivulet down to the creek, along the shallows of which she splashed up stream. This hid her completely from any one lower down the valley, and also threw the does off the scent, which may or may not have been intentional on her part. The shelter of the creek banks was the main thing, undoubtedly, and the ravine afforded the most convenient route for reaching the bed of the

A quarter of a mile higher up are the Byram Falls, really little more than a series of cascades. The rocks are steep and slippery, but Robertson smiled to see the bear climb them nimbly.

Before this time she probably had paused and hidden herself somewhere n the gorge, but now, frightened by the flesh wound in her shoulder, she kept on, and disappeared in the underbrush that fringes the summit of

Bowker Hill. Men and dogs arrived and were speedily at fault as before. Then some one saw the old naturalist, and called to him, "Did you see the bear,

"Yes. She knows more than you and the dogs put together. She's a veteran But I reckon Byram Valley

has seen the last of her. The men angrily questioned the old man, but he would tell them nothing more, his sympathies being with the hunted creature. His pre-diction, however, proved true; the ear had no intention of returning to

hed of Ten-Mile Creek, and hid reelf in a thicket near that stream. was a lonely place, with not a

When she climbed out of a hollow | house in sight, and as the day wore

concealment, stared in all directions, and shuffled off toward a distant column of smoke. Amos Pickens' hill farm sprawls high up among the springs that feed Ten-Mile Creek, the old frame house being more than a mile from that of the nearest neighbor. On Saturday Amos had had his leg broken while felling a tree, and now lay helpless in shrewd as she was ravenous. She bed, with the limb in splints. Tuesdid not gorge herself and remain ex- day noon Mrs. Pickens had set off for posed to danger, but put a good ten the nearest store after groceries. She was certain to have a tedious drive

> bly return home before nightfall. Bessie, aged sixteen, with fouryear-old Nell, was left at home to care for her father and the stock. At der. 5 o'clock, leaving him asleep, she went to the barn to feed and water the cattle and horses. She was on the way to the pigsty with a basket are had been used, and she had sunk of corn, when Nell came running to

over bad roads, and could not possi-

her, pointing and shouting: "Bessie! See! See! Big dog!" The girl glanced off across the big knowledge of bears. For two weeks that animal, and she had heard ru- late that night. mors of the alarm over in Byram Val-

length. But she might use it to scare away the bear.

Seizing the gun with trembling hands, she ran up the stairway to the kitchen chamber and crawled through a tiny "cubby-hole" back of the chim-This communicated with the ney. wood house loft, from which a stationary ladder led to a large room below, just off which the bear was standing.

Peering down from the loft, Bessle saw Bruinetta rise again on her hind legs and reach into the pork barrel. It was only a third full of brine and pork at that season, and the bear pried so heavily on one side that it was overturned and sent bumping down the cellar stairs. The noise so frightened the child in the oven that she redoubled her shricks, and the bear, startled and annoyed at the fall of the barrel, hastily backed into the wood house and started for the source of the outery.

Bessle thrust the muzzle of the musket down beside the ladder, and shouted at the top of her voice Bruinetta looked up, paused, and showed her teeth, but the next instant again turned toward the oven. The weapon was pointed directly at the back of her neck, and within four feet of her body.

Closing both eyes, and not realizing that the stock merely rested against her side, Bessle pulled the

trigger. The gun had been loaded for weeks and the resulting explosion was as vigorous and noisy as could have been desired at a Fourth of July celebration.

The shock hurled the girl flat to the floor of the loft, and for an instant drove the breath from her body. But she quickly recovered her wits. and crawled to the head of the lad-

Bruinetta's days of marauding were over forever. The charge had severed her spine as completely as if an down stone dead, practically without a struggle.

But little Nell was almost in hysteries, and Bessle thought of her fathpasture, and stared for a moment in | er with a rush of anxiety. Descending silent surprise. That lurching creat- the ladder, she timidly circled the ure fifty yards away was no dog, but bear's body, and drew out her sister what was it? She had never seen a by one arm. Nell did not stop sobthe present generation had lost all bear, but she had seen pictures of bing convulsively till she fell asleep

Mr. Pickens was found helpless, The truth dawned upon her, half out of bed, from which he had and she trembled in greater fear than attempted to climb upon hearing the

The Restoration of the Church: From "The Servant in the House."

When you enter it you hear a sound—a sound as of some mighty poem chanted. Listen long enough, and you will learn that it is made up of the beating of human hearts, of the nameless music of men's souls—that is, if you have ears. If you have eyes, you will presently see the church itself—a looming mystery of many shapes and shadows, leaping sheer from floor to dome. The work of no ordinary

The pillars of it go up like the brawny trunks of heroes; the sweet human flesh of men and women is moulded about its bulwarks, strong, impregnable; the faces of little children laugh out from every cornerstone; the terrible spans and arches of it are the joined hands of comrades; and up in the heights and spaces there are inscribed the numberless musings of all the dreamers of the world. It is yet building—building and built upon. Sometimes the work goes forward in deep darkness; sometimes in blinding light; now beneath the burden of unutterable anguish; now to the tune of a great laughter and heroic shoutings like the cry of thunder. Sometimes, in the silence of the nighttime, one may hear the tiny hammerings of the comrades at work up in the dome—the comrades that have climbed

the actual peril warranted, for Bruin- gun go off. Fortunately the splints etta was not likely to attack a human had kept the fractured bones of his being except in self-defense.

"Nell, run to the house! Run!" she cried. "It isn't a dog; it's a exertion. bear!"

The child disappeared in a flash, and Bessie with one more glance at mitted that perhaps he had made a to the barn and fastened the front idea as to how the bear evaded her doors. The young cattle were in the that the joke was on the Byram Valopen yard, and would have to defend themselves, but Bessie had heard somewhere that bears were very seldom known to venture near such large animals.

slammed and bolted the pig-pen door. and then ran to the kitchen. By this time Bruinetta was in the yard seeming to guess instinctively from the girl's fright that no able bodied man lengthy retreat, and they hit upon was about.

turned to the wood house.

she was horrified to see the bear inside the wood house. And Nell had fame spread to the village and besimply crawled into the back of the yond. The verse was reduced to one old brick oven, and was curied in a word, "Domino," hence the name as sobbing heap in one corner! child had been too badly frightened to close either of the doors behind her, and only the small size of the brick opening afforded any protection from the bear, which could probably reach her with her claws.

then, dropping on all fours, calmly umpire when he catches a ball thrown walked across to the cellarway, where she pawed the cover from the pork barrel that stood in an angle at the head of the stairs, and fished out and greedily devoured a piece of pork.

"Stop screaming, Nell! Keep stift.

and I'l get you out!" Bessie called. although she had no idea what to do. for the bear was between her and the oven. The little girl was not reas sured, even if she heard, but kept up

her cries. Bessie stepped back and closed the door. She heard her father calling, yet it will miss the point by going but dared not tell him of the danger, too much round about it.—George lest he attempt to get out of bed and Meredith, in "An Essay on Comedy injure himself.

"It's only Nell who's scared!" she cried. "I'll soon quiet her!"
Glancing about the room, her eyes fell upon her grandfather's musket

adente en terrico a do se Palado a cinco estado en Materia de cada de contrata de contrata de contrata en la f leg in place, and he sustained no permanent injury from his alarm and

Upon hearing the story of Bruinetta's death, the old naturalist adthe approaching black object, dashed mistake in not telling how and where she had escaped; but he still insisted ley hunters .- Youth's Companion.

Origin of Dominoes.

The origin of dominoes has been attributed variously to the Greeks, Returning toward the house she the Chinese and Jews, but a Paris contemporary has discovered that the ever popular game owes its invention to the Benedictines of Mont Cassin. Two of the order were sent into a method of whiling away the spare When Bessie entered the kitchen time without infringing the rules of she heard the muffled cries of her lit- silence by playing with square stones tle sister, but could not locate them. upon which variousdots were marked, She searched cupboard and pantry in While perfecting themselves they pervain, and then, with a white face, fected or rather evolved the game, and were accustomed to frequently For at that instant she heard a repeat when playing in the evening creaking sound, caused by one of the psalms from Vespers, especially the huge doors that closed the front arch first, that is Psalm 109, which begins being shoved back. Opening the "Dixit Dominus Domino meo." When small door leading from the kitchen, the retreat was over the game was soon known in the convent. Then its The we have received it .- London Globe.

Bromidish Actions That Live. In every theatre there are always some who can be depended upon to appland the stage hand who carries on a chair; there is always somebody Bruinetta growled at Bessie, and at every ball game to applaud the out to him. And yet those things long ago ceased to be funny. the rock-the-boat fool is not the only

With Humorous Intent. The sense of the comic is much blunted by habits of punning and of using humoristic phrase; the trick of employing Johnsonian polysyllables to treat of the infinitely little. And it really may be humorous, of a kind, too much round about it.-George

"The people who say that women are inconstant and inconsistent," dehanging on the books above the mantelpicce. She had never fired it, for
the weapon was notorious for kicking; besides, its weight was so great
that she could not hold it at arm's

Cleveland Lander.



It was the Empress Josephine, says the Springfield Republican, who introduced the lace handkerchief because her teeth were not what they would have been had she lived in this chief to her lips and so set the style. In the present day the handkorchief is as little in evidence as possible, and lowed to protrude beyond the edge of the jacket pocket.

woman driver of a motor omnibus in England. She was the only woman to take the examination for motor engineering recently held in London, and easily took both the driver's certificate and that for mechanical proficiency awarded by the Royal Automobile Club. It is said that Miss Benest learned motoring in her own car on the Isle of Wight, and that she possesses unusual talent as a machin--New York Sun.

Sins Against the Eyes,

Reading on the porch long after the sun has set. Finishing the latest novel in a jog-

Sitting on the beach with the sun shining on your book. Staring at the water when the sun

is at its brightest. Sitting so the shifting light and the shadow of leaves from the porch

Letting the eyes get sunburned. light of a house shaded for coolness. Yachting or canoeing without a

broad-brimmed hat or veil as a protection from the glare. or thick veil when motoring on a

open windows. These may seem trifles not worth minding, but they often lay up a store of eye strains that give trouble

letter to the London Times in answer how the English law stands to-day. to Mrs. Humphry Ward's recent at- The case recalls another decision givtack upon the woman suffrage cause en not long ago, that money saved by in America. Mrs. Howe has lived in a wife out of her housekeeping allow-

Let her think for herself, act for herself, and express her own honest opinions. Individuality, when combined with that nameless something generation of dentists. Whenever she called manners, is the most potent laughed she would put her handker- weapon in the possession of the sex. It is this which has given many a homely woman a reputation for beauty which a bona fide beauty, with even a small corner of it is not al- faultless face and figure, has sighed in vain to attain .- Woman's Life.

Dresses Not Her Own.

The curious legal point has just been made in one of the London county courts that a wife's dresses are not necessarily her own absolute property, but that they may only be given to her by her husband for her lifetime. The question came up in an action arising out of a seizure under an execution of dresses supplied to a Chelsea woman by a firm of dressmakers. The husband contended that the seizure was illegal, as he gave his wife the money to buy the dresses, and they were accordingly his property. The judge said that it had been laid down by the late Lord erty.

It seems that the legal position is this: the term paraphernalia includes all wearing apparel and ornaments suitable to the wife's station in life which are given to her only to be worn as ornaments of the person only, but the term does not include family jewels or gifts from strangers. A wife cannot dispose of paraphernalia in the lifetime of her husband, nor can she dispose of them by will. The husband, even during his wife's lifetime may sell or give her paraphernalia to strangers, and paraphernalia are also liable for the husband's debts. It would be distinctly annoying to a wife to have her dresses seized at the instance of, say, the husband's cigar merchant, but that is

St. Helier when he was Sir Francis Jeune, president of the divorce court, that if a man presented his wife with articles of jewelry or clothing for use only during his lifetime and only to be used as what was legally termed "paraphernalia," such articles did not become the wife's absolute prop-

> Exact proportions of ingredients that will answer for all cakes cannot be given. In general, twice as much flour, by measure, as of liquid is a safe rule. Eggs are considered a liquid, but half a cup of milk could not replace half a cup of eggs. Butter equal to one-third the volume of flour is not often exceeded. From

The framing and hanging of pictures has become an art. They are an important decoration of a room. In hanging pictures, a study of surroundings is necessary, and care should be taken as to wall coverings. Avoid large-patterned papers. The plain-colored or striped cartridge papers in rather dark half-tones are the best backgrounds for pictures. The walls of a room should never be you found God your Father? crowded, and as far as possible, all pictures should be placed on a level

The framing of pictures is so much a matter of individual taste that it is so thought, an individualizing knowledge of you? Have you learned to go to Him saying that you want to be with Him, and therefore you have impossible to give rules that will apin all instances. Oll paintings, highly colored prints and water colors are, as a rule, framed in gilt. When mats are used upon pictures great care should be taken to insure their harmony. Black and white pictures should never be mounted in highly colored mats. There are ways of mounting pictures besides framing them. Passe-partout makes a good to feel the breath of His Spirit upon you? Have you learned to east upon Him the care and burden of your daily life, just as in childhood you left to your parents the clothing and the food, knowing that it would be well? Has We become your Father, always seeming loftier, and yet always nearer and dearer? If so, and not otherwise, Jesus Chris, has accomplished His work in you. "Behold, what manner of love is this that



Graham Pudding .- One cup raisins seeded and chopped fine, one cup molasses, one tenspoon soda dissolved in scant cup of sweet milk, one-half teaspoon sait, two cupfuls graham flour. Steam three hours.

Orange Straws .- After removing all the white membrane from orange skins cut into narrow strips. Scak in cold water for two hours, then wipe dry. Boil two cups sugar with one water until the slrup threads, dip the straws in this and lay on an oiled paper in the warming oven until quite

Frozen Rice .- Boil one pound of rice in milk, soak gelatine in enough water to dissolve, add half a lemon or any flavor, one pint of whipped cream, sugar to sweeten. Mix all together lightly, put on ice to harden, erve with cream, garnish with bits of current jelly on top, cut any shape

Lemon Pudding .- One lemon sliced thin, one cup of sugar, one-half pint boiling water. Moisten three tablecoons of cornstarch with a little milk and stir in. Let it come to a boll, then simmer for five minutes. Blice two oranges and lay in a dish. Scatter on a little sugar. Pour over cornstarch when cold, and whip white of two eggs; add sugar.

Chesp Fruit Cake.-Three cups cake crumbs, one and one-half cups feur, one can moissues, one cun sour milk, one cap raising, one cup curcants, one cun sucar, one egg and a plece of butter the size of an egg. one-quarter pound caron cut fine, one teaspoonful soda, one lavel teaspoontions. The idea is to save the pay of ful each of nutmer, cinnamon and sloves, one teaspoonful vanilla.

ousehold Matters 880000000000000000000000

To Keep Hands Nice.

Many a woman complains because the peeling of potatoes keeps her fingers in an untidy condition. A little precaution will prevent this. First, see that the hands are perfectly dry when you begin to peel the potatoes, and, after peeling, wipe the bands before washing them .- Indianapolis News.

SOME DAY.

A kindly nurse shall come some day.

To us with solemn mien, and say,

"Tis time to go to bed and sleep."

And we, mayhap, shall sigh or weep
To leave our playthings and our play,
And pray a longer while to stay.

But she, unbeeding our alarms,
Shall fold us close within her arms,
Until upon her mother-broast
We sink at last to sleep and rest,
And wake to read in Angel eyes
Our welcome sweet to Paradisc.

—Zitella Cocke.

As to Revivals.

asking what they can do to prepare

successful way, to get ready for a real and permanent revival is to use faithfully the regular means of grace.

The pastor who wants to see the work of God promptly and surely advanced

among his people should give earnest attention to his own message and

work. He should make sure that he reaches the hearts of the people with

the simple but all-powerful message God has given him. With plainness,

but in Jove and tenderness, he should declare the whole counsel of God, warn men of sin and danger, and point them to the Lamb of God. Faithful pastoral work should be done.

The church should rally to the sup-

port of the pastor, and use the stated

means of grace to edify believers and

impress the unsaved. These means faithfully employed will soon lead to

such an interest in religious matters and such a quickening of the spiritual

life of the church that special meet-ings will be demanded, and the re-

vival will be an accomplished fact. For the pastor there is no better ad-

vice than Paul gave to Timothy: "Preach the Word; be instant in sea-

son, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all longsuffering and doc-

trine,"-Pittsburg Christian Advo-

The Glory in the Cloud.

Can you see the glary of the Lord in the cloud?—The Standard.

A Personal Interest.

you learned to shape all those mighty

forces and laws which constitute this

universe as a personal being to your-self, to approach Him with the con-

come to pray, not in order to urge your little petitions u on Him as a claim, but in order to use your little

petitions as a chain that binds you

to exult in the sense of His presence; to feel the breath of His Spirit upon

hold, what manner of love is this that

we should be called the children of God."—Rev. R. F. Horton, in Pitts-

The Root of Spirituality.

burg Christian Advocate

Have you learned to come to Him;

ore less that He has a personal

Have

Do you know your Father?

sions of rejoicing.

chemies.

He said there were two ways

The best way, and indeed the only

churches are looking forward

A Simple Refrigerator.

Procure a wire ment safe, that is, box covered by wire netting on three sides, with a fly-proof door. On top place a deep pan filled with water, take a piece of burlap the height of the pan and safe, and of sufficient length to reach around entire safe; tack it fast to where door opens and closes, tuck the upper edges in water and you will have a well-ventilated refrigerator, that costs nothing but water to maintain .- Boston Post.

It is interesting to know how many women this season are buying lace at the upholstery department for gown trimming. The filet and Egyptian designs are kept there in wide variety and lesser price than at the regular

Heretofore there was a wide gulf fixed between the laces one put in the room and on one's gown. This is changed. Women deck themselves with those that belong to curtain, valance and tablecloth.-Philadelphia

the freezer steady when making ice cream can be made by screwing three large size galvanized screen door hooks to the floor and putting the eyes an equal distance apart near the bottom of freezer. The books in the floor should be placed at such a distance from the freezer that they will taut when hooked up to the freezer. By placing the hooks near the edge of the porch the operator can stand on the ground while turning,-Boston Post,

Cake Batter.

Usually a cake batter is of such consistency that it needs to be spread in the pan. Sometimes the heat of American Cultivator.

frame.-New York Evening Post.



Spirituality issues from God-con clausness. God is with us.

God is here because He wants to be with His children. God is not here as a detective, but as our Deliverer. God calls no man to a solitary dig-

cipleship. The God when he follows is always with him. God's being predicates His omni-presence, and His omnipresence is the

edge of His help. God is not the great critic, but the great Companion, the Comforar,

God's omnipresence is our con-ant opportunity to get belp.-London Sunday-School Timer.

Sublime Patience.

Enter into the sublime patience of ne Lord. Be charitable in view of God can afford to wait; cannot we, since we have Him to fall back upon? Let patience have her perfect work and bring forth her celestial fruitc .- G. MacDonald,

Remember the Sabbath. The interests of the Sabbath are the interests of the poor; the enemies of the Sabbath are the enemies of poor,-Professor George Adam

CHRISTMAS COUNSEL.

"My wife and I," remarked the young married man, "bave agreed not to give each other anything for

"How's that?"

Smith.

"So that we may save money. "Better save plenty of it," advised the old married man, kindly. "For it

you carry out that program, my boy, it will take something handsome to pacify her the day after."—Reness City Journal.

| whom, it may be, her husband hap-

Josephine's Lace Handkerchief.

First Motor Bus Driver. Miss C. de H. Benest was the first

gling hammöck.

or arbor play irregularly on the page. Doing fine needlework in the dim

Not protecting the eyes with glasses dusty road or when traveling with

Mrs. Howe's Answer. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe has sent a

for years .- Philadelphia Press.

Recipe

Cut-out

=

Old-Fashioned Doughnuts .- Work to a cream half a large cup of butter and a pound of sugar. When this is a soft, pale mass, whip into it three beaten eggs and a cup and a half of sweet milk. Beat hard, then add gradually enough sifted flour to make a soft dough that can be rolled out. Lay this upon a floured pastry board, roll into a sheet about half an inch in thickness, then cut into rounds or rings. Have ready a deep kettle of boiling fat and test it with a bit of bread. If this, when dropped in, rises to the surface in thirty seconds and colors immediately to a bright brown, the fat is ready for the doughnuts. Fry these quickly, using a frying basket if you have one. Drain in a heated colander to free from fat, then spread on platters and

sprinkle thickly with powdered sugar. America for nearly ninety years, and | ance becomes the property of the husthinks that she knows conditions here band, he having given it to her for a better than a transient English tour- specific purpose and that purpose not leged decline in the movement to the naut. a oppo

Howe says: "The change in favor of the movement among women is especially marked. The organized opposition among women is very small compared with the organized movement in its favor. Out of forty-six States only four have anti-suffrage associations, and two of these are almost too small to be properly called associations. There are suffrage associations in thirty-three States and several Territories. At the time of the last constitutional convention in New York the suffragists secured 300,000 signatures to their petition, while the autis secured only 15,000."

The Deed of a Mother. With a mother's disregard of danger when her offspring is in peril, at the risk of her own life, Mrs. J. B. Stephenson, of Fulton, Mo., a frail little woman, lowered herself into an eighteen-foot well, saved her twoyear-old child from drowning and climbed to the top, holding the child

in her teeth by its dress. The babe was playing near the well top, which had been left open, and stepped off backward. Mrs. Stephenson heard the child's cry and turned in time to see it fall.

Rushing to the well the mother grasped the rope, and without a moment's hesitation shot to the bottom. The father of the child was not at

home, nor were there any male neighbors near by. Fearing that she would be seized by cramps if she remained in the cold water, Mrs. Stephenson in desperation fastened herteeth into the baby's frock and climbed the jagged wall of the well with the aid of the rope .-

Los Angeles Times. Attraction.

The charm of woman lies not in beauty, but indiviouality - if she could but be brought to understand that fact. It isn't the details that count; it is, as Trilby says, "the altogether"-her carriage, her manner, her voice, her expression: in short, berself-that makes or unmakes her

courage to be herself who attracts. Originals are much more destrable than copies, no matter how accurate color. the copy may be. If it be natural to wear one's hair in careless fashion, by there are Persian crope de chine modall means do so-nature is never mis- els with tucked wash net yokes and

It is the woman, then, who has the

But let the admiring sister, whom that same autocrat intended to be a floas to give the needed color. tallor-made girl, beware of disorder; in her it would cease to be artistic, it, Let every woman dure to be her-self, develop her own individuality,

not blindly copy some other woman, ticket sellers,

Mrs. Ward attributed the el- having been fully carried out .- Argo-Q-pretty---- Things -

> The sash is a little less prominent than a few weeks ago. Palest shades of maroon and penr! are favorites in gloves.

> Vells in two colors, one over the other, are in growing favor. The best coiffures aim at Greek and Roman styles for the hair. Fruits and flowers figure in the dosigns upon men's neckwear.

Vicing with the net waist is a sheer ine mousseline, very much like cloth Coats and bonnets for girls follow closely the picturesque styles of last season. Silhoutte portraits are again fash-

fonable and are beginning to fill dainty picture frames. Barrettes are wider and broader than heretofore and almost cover the

head under the knot. Black facings are used with dark or black hats and dark facings relieve bright or light colored hats.

The hood is quite fashionable, and nothing accommodates itself so well to the sort of bair dressing now ir vogue. One of the skirt fads of the seasor

is the ornamenting of the back panels, while the front is entirely unrelieved. Gray suede pumps are permissible with all sorts of gowns for evening

wear, and the newest ones are very pretty. The "points" of gloves, the stitching down the backs, are much heavier this season than they have been in s long time.

Hat models of 1830 are closely copied in some of the latest creations, and rare paintings of that period are in demand for patterns. Again the whiteand colored knitted Cosired. gloves are in high favor for walking

and sometimes they are drawn over the fine gloves when it is quite cold. Though fashion cares not whether they match in .naterial, there is ar absolute decree that the skirt and corsage of this season shall match in

Among the new separate waists

undersleeves. The yokes and frills trimming the waists are run with sile Experiments are under way in Boson with nickel-in-the-slot turnstiles in elevated railroad and subway sta-

to the time of revivals. There may be a few exceptions, but not many, Some pastors are getting ready, and not a few are anxiously looking for the coming of the favored time, and

Upholstery Laces.

lace counter.

To Keep Ice Cream Freezer Steady.

A cheap, handy device for keeping

Phillips Brooks once preached a sermon from the text, "Who passing through the valley of weeping make it a well." He said there were two ways the oven will cause it to sink to a of treating sorrow. One may say, "This that I have to bear is hard, but the clouds will break and there will come better days. Compensation is in store for me. It may not be in this world, but some time it will all he reade with the content of th level before cooking begins, but, as a rule, the batter should be spread with a spoon and drawn away from the centre of the pan toward the edges. all be made up to me." Or he may say, "I will do just what Scripture tells me to do. I will make of my valleys of weeping well-springs of joy. I will turn sadness into occasions of religions." The apostle says, "in everything give thanks." Assuredly we cannot be thankful for everything, but in every experience that comes to us half to two-thirds the volume of flour every experience that comes to us we may find some reason for giving thanks. When Jeremy Taylor's house had been plundered, all his worldly possessions squandered, his family turned out of doors, he congratulated himself that his enemies had left him "the sun and moon, a loving wife, many friends to pity and relieve, the providence of God, all the promises of the Gosnel, my religion, my hope of Heaven and my charity toward my enemies." is the usual proportion of sucar.

Framing Pictures.

with the eye.