That's what's the matter with men wealth—
It isn't at all that they need
The money for which they will peril their
souls;
It is simply ambition's greed.

They want to be part of the magnate push, And to mix in a row to see
Which one of the captains shall gain
control
Of the stuff that spells Victory.

It is only to win in a corporate war That they stay in the game and play, While a helpless and suffering wo

over the \$30,000 and take a deed to Theirs isn't the struggle that millions

It is power they're after instead.

seven months at hard labor to convince a certain old gentleman back East that I've got brains enough to take care of his daughter. You gen-It is power they're after-not power of tlemen can look after the mine while

I go back and claim my reward." He left town that afternoon, and old Jack likewise disappeared and selves up

By keeping the other man down. left no trace. Next morning Noyes received a telegram which read as

follows: "When I told you I had struck the Prize dyke, I meant it. Jack and I tunneled through onto Baldwin's property, and, after you settle with Baldwin for the ore on the Lucky Strike dump, you're welcome to

what's left." Those few words told the whole story. Carver had not been mining ore on his claim at all, but on the Prize property, which he had reached with a level.

Baldwin took the \$40,000 worth of ore on the Strike dump, and Noves and Bigby charged Experience Account with \$30,000 which left a balance of \$20,000 to go into Profit and Loss. As soon as this bit of bookkeeping was completed the two went away in order to give the Phoenix people a chance to forget the episode.

But it was never forgotten; and to this day, if you jog an old settler's memory on the subject of salting onerations, ten to one he will tell you how Carver came to that section and demonstrated his ability to take care of the girl whom he ultimately marupon Will Carver for \$10,000. Aside ried .- New York Evening Journal.

JERSEY'S DECADENT CANALS.

An Inquiry Sought to Restore Them to Their Former Prestige.

The New Jersey League for Equal and Direct Taxation has taken up for inquiry by the State Legislature the question of the decadence of the Delaware and Raritan Canal. It is alleged that the canal has been practically abandoned and a studied effort made to kill off, by discrimination in supplying boats, the cheap method of transportation by this canal. There are said to be many ruins of factories along the canal between New Brunswick and Bordentown, killed off by this means.

Senator Silzer, of Middlesex, has taken a hand and has offered a resolution calling for the appointment of a committee to inquire into the loss of canal traffic. It appears, according to the information in the hands of the Direct Taxation League, that since 1872, when the Pennsylvania Railroad took control of this canal, its traffic has steadily fallen off and the canal itself has been neglected. In 1835 the canal traffic was only 57,000 tons. In 1870 it had increased to 4,000,000 tons.

This immense traffic had been almost doubled in the previous ter years. Had the canal traffic increased in like proportion, the canal investi gators say, the traffic would now be upward of 7,000,000 tons annually Now it is practically nil. In 1888 there were 1100 mules drawing canalboats on the canal, and now there are less than forty. Only two or three steamboats now tow barges in place of the twenty in use twenty years ago, and there is now an annual deficit of \$125,000.

The same state of affairs is said to exist on the old Morris Canal. Canalboats abandoned because of the choking off of canal traffic, lie in the canal locks, rotting away, and have become a menace to navigation. is said that in Jersey City, near Claremont, one railroad has built an overhead track across the canal in such a manner as to make it impossible foot shaft and a hundred-foot level, for a canalboat to pass underneath it all in country rock, convinced them At all events, no canalboat has passed through at that point in several years

Both these waterways were built by the State at great expense, and cross the State through rich and populous districts. The Jersey Direct Taxation League officials believe the canals can be made to enrich the State by a revival of traffic at rates much below the freight rates prevailing, providing the influences that have been at work against the canals can be brushed aside.-New York Times.

Writing by Telephone. Any one in London having a telehone can now have a "telewriter" attached, so that on ringing up another person similarly equipped he can transmit a written message of draw a sketch or write figures while speaking, his writing being instantaneously reproduced by an electric

pen at the other end. The first telewriter exchange was opened recently in London Wall buildings, E. C., and already about 200 subscribers have applied. If the subscriber who is rung up happens to be out or is unable to answer the call, a message can be written automatically on his telewriter pad by writing it with the special pen on the pad of the instrument by which the call is made; telephone attendants will thus be unnecessary.-London

Official statistics show a diminution in the number of marriages contract ed in Germany. In Prussia marrias and saw Carver hauling up bucket to 202,000 in 1908. A corresponding diminution has taken place in other States of the empire in spite of the increase of population. The high birth rate in Germany also reveals



teurs at the ghostly game.-New York Press.

ing entirely in the open, one can have a sleeping-hood which enables one to sleep with the head out-of-doors and the rest of the body indoors. For this one can place the bed with the side against the wall and the head at the window. The canvas hood excutting off the rest of the body. The window is wide open, leaving the but I have a hint as to the cure. head exposed to the outside air, and there is a curtain to drop from the upper sash for protection against storms or winds. Another form of hood permits the bed to stand with the head to the window and the foot out in the room. With this style of The head of this extends out of the window just far enough to allow the head of the sleeper to rest outside. The sash is left open with a curtain for use in case of storms, and in addition there is a canvas awning which may be raised or lowered .- Martha Cutler, in Harper's Bazar.

The Cipher Husband.

from a amused London by describing the of some real service will make that

Women and Psychical Research. | your servants. If they are in another Mrs. Pierre Lorillard Ronalds is part of the house either ring for them the leading spirit in a group of Amer- or go and find them. A screech is an offence against humanity. are in a hotel, a train or in any public place maintain that golden silence which should be the ideal of every

Perform only your most necessary duties at home, then get out into the fresh air, walk, take a long tramp if you can, or sit warmly bundled hours on your front porch if necessary, but air your body and mind, then, open wide the doors to your soul. Let in hood the extension bed may be used. thoughts of someone else. Try planning for some friend-somebody who is starved for a bit of pleasure. We all know someone who deserves. When you are trying to keep your own trouble in the background it is a wholesome plan to be very busy in the foreground." If you have nothing else to offer you have a few "heartsome" words of encouragement. Have you not? A generous dose of fresh air, with a determined visit to this country has plan, not merely an intention, to be

What Are the "Blues?"

What does Webster say about the "blues?" What are the "blues?" Why not the greens or any other color in the rainbow? I do not know! But whatever the reason or definition, we all know the feeling of those blue demons." If we could clutch a little demon and drag him forth, look into his eyes and sternly demand an explanation, we might conquer within our secret soul-without waying the white flag.

But generally this condition of spirit is not tangible. With real trouble we do not "sit around moping and smothering under a pyramid of fail-We look it in the face and ures." courage is born to fight. Tragedy is another phase entirely. It is deep seated; it is a sickness of the heart. Now here we are again! What are the "blues?" Most often unruly irritends over the head alone, completely table children born of an unreasoning mood! I do not know why they come,

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS TATTERS

Stewed Sweetbreads. Soak two sweetbreads in salted teold water for an hour, then put them n a saute pan with half a pint of good stock, baste the sweetbreads constantly with gravy to glaze them. When they are of a light brown color hey are done. Arrange the sweetcreads in a circle, and fill the centre with a macedoine of vegetables, cooked in some Italian sauce .- Washngton Star.

Popovers.

Beat well together one cup nour nto which a little salt has been stirred, one cup milk and one well eaten egg. Beat very light and bake in heated gem irons or cups. Popovers depend for their lightness on the heat of the oven and must be baked quickly, with the greatest heat inderneath to drive them up. If the batter is too thick or they have not been sufficiently mixed they will be sodden .- New York Telegram.

Salmon Cutlets and Sauce.

Cut the slices one inch thick, remove the bone, season each slice with pepper and salt, wrap in a sheet of buttered paper and boil over a clear fire about a quarter of an hour. For the sauce, beat up the yolks of two eggs and add a pinch of salt, pepper and a tablespoonful of vinegar. When well mixed stir in a teaspoonful of made mustard and also add a teaspoonful of parsley and a few capers; chop these very small and put into the sauce.-Washington Star.

Cods' Roe Cutlets, The roe must be parboiled, so put It into boiling water with a little salt and cook for thirty minuter. Put also into the water a tablespoonful of vin-When cooked let it get cold. Then cut into slices about half an inch thick and trim them to a neat shape. Egg and breadcrumb the slices and fry in boiling fat a golden brown. Drain on paper; serve on croutons of fried bread, spread lightly with anchovy paste; garnish with fried parsley and cut lemon .- Wash-Ington Star.

Crab With Mushrooms.

Put into a saucepan a tablespoonful of butter and cook in it a large slice of onion ficely chopped. Add a tablespoonful of flour when the onion is transparent, rub smooth and add a cupful of cream. Season with sait. paprika and a tablespoonful of lemon juice, then add the mashed yolks of two hard boiled eggs, a pint of crab meat and a can of small button mushrooms, after cutting each one in two. Put into a pan after stirring all together, sprinkle with cracker crumbs and brown in a moderate oven .tional Food Magazine.

Corn Dodgers.

These cakes, made from the earlist times by the Indians and negroes, and baked in leaves or on a hoe in the hot ashes, may be successfully imitated by the modern cook in her up-to-date oven. Scald one pint Southern cornmeal sifted with one cupful of flour and a teaspoonful of salt with two cupfuls of boiling water or milk in which a rounded tablespoonful of shortening has been melted. This should result in a moist but sufficiently firm batter that will keep its place when dropped from a spoon into a well greased baking pan. Two tablespoonfuls will be enough for each dodger, about three-fourths of an inch in thickness. The cake may be even smaller if preferred. To give them the old-fashioned Southern finish leave the full length imprint of the finger across the top of each cale Bake in a moderately hot oven half an hour and eat hot with butter for breakfast or luncheon. If preferre the dodgers may be baked on a w greased griddle. Cook slowly and when well browned on one side tarn to the other.-Washington Star.

HOVSEHOLD 1 HINTS

A large plach of salt put in the tank of a coal oil lamp will cause it to give a better light.

Try a little lemon and salt mixed the next time a price mark sticks to the bottom of china dishes or brie-a-

Much time is sayed if paper linings for cake pans are cut in quantities and kent ready for instant use in a dust-proof box with tight lid.

A little muriatic acid added to the rinsing water after a blue and white fibre rug is scrubbed with soap and

water will help to restore the color. Instead of adding bluing to water in which lace has been rinsed try making the final rinsing in milk; it

gives a lovely creamy tone to the lace The easiest way to clean a cereal cooker is to turn it upside down in a pan of boiling water and steam it until the sticky mass is soft and loos-

ened from the sides of the pan. If your amp smokes or gives a poor light it may come from clogged pipes. Take the lamp apart, boil the burner in soda water and pour hot water through connecting rods and

tubes. Cake pans can be more quickly greased if the pans are first heated. An easy way is to put small lumps of butter over the lining and stand pan on top of stove for a minute before

Do not put a tomato aspie to harden in a tin oriron baking pan; the acid in the jelly acts on the tin and makes tne salad taste, while the black pan gives an unsightly black rim to the

spreading the grease.

When too many oysters have been creamed for filling pates they can be reheated the next day by adding a little more milk and fresh seasoning. Heat in a double boiler or they may burn.

A sticky cake or bread pan should not be cleaned with a knife or anything which will scratch the surface and make sticking more probable thereafter. For this reason the crust of bread often advised as a cleaner is not desirable.

The Hotel.

By HARRIET MONROE.

The long resounding marble corri-

The French room, with its gilt and garlands under plump little tumbling painted loves.

The Turkish room, with its jumble of many carpets and its stiffly squared un-Turkish chairs.

The English room, all heavy crimson and gold, with spreading palms lifted high in round green tubs.

The electric lights in twos and threes and hundreds, made into fes-

The people sitting in corners by twos and threes, and cooing together To us of earth, will not have been in vainunder the glare.

The long rows of silent people in chairs, watching with eyes that see not while the patient band tangles

over into cars that do not heed.

The stout and gorgeous dowagers in lacy white and lilac, bedizened with many jewels, with smart little scarlet or azure hats on their gray-

streaked hair. The business men in trim and spotless suits, who walk in and out with eager steps, or sit at the desks and

tables, or watch the shining women. The telephone girls forever listening to far voices, with the silver band over their hair and the little black caps obliterating their cars

The telegraph tickers sounding their perpetual chit-chit-chit from the uttermost ends of the earth.

The waiters, in black swallow-tails and white aprons, passing here and there with trays of bottles and

The quiet and sumptuous bar-room. with purplish men softly drinking in little alcoves, while the bar-keeper mixing bright liquors, is rapidly plying his bottles.

The great bedecked and gilded cafe, with its glitter of a thousand mirrors, with its little white tables bearing gluttonous dishes whereto or Paton or Schereschewsky or Hepforks, held by pampered hands, flicker daintily back and forth.

The white-tiled, immaculate kitchen, with many little round blue fires, where white-clad cooks are making spiced and flavored dishes. The cool cellars filled with meats

and fruits, or layered with sealed and bottled wines mellowing softly in the darkness. The invisible stories of furnaces

and machines, burrowing deep down into the earth, where grimy workmen are heavily laboring. The many-windowed stories of lit-

tle homes and shelters and sleepingplaces, reaching up into the night like some miraculous, high-piled honexcomb of wax-white cells. The clothes inside of the cellsthe stuffs, the silks, the laces; the

in trunks and drawers and closets, or bedrape and conceal human flesh, The people inside of the clothes, the bodies white and young, bodies fat and bulging, bodies wrinkled and wan, all alike veiled by fine fabrics,

sheltered by walls and roofs, shut in from the sun and stars. The souls inside of the bodiesthe naked souls; souls weazen and weak, or proud and brave; all imprisoned in fiesh, wrapped in woven stuffs, enclosed in thick and painted masonry, shut away with many shad-

ows from the shining truth. God inside of the souls, God veiled and wranned and Imp shadowed in fold on fold of flesh and fabrics and mockeries; but ever alive, struggling and rising again, seeking the light, freeing the world .- From the Atlantic Monthly,

Drum Boomed in Sympathy.

For forty-four years Charles Henderson at the Savoy Theatre has been beating the big drum and for thirty years out of that total he has been a member of the famous Gilbert and Sullivan orchestra. Mr. Henderson jocularly claims to be the discoverer of wireless telegraphy. While Sh Arthur Sullivan was conducting at a festival rehearsal on one occasion he turned to Mr. Henderson and said. "Stop that vibration, Henderson!

"I knew it wasn't my drum vibrating," says Mr. Henderson. "'It's that big bass drum over there, Sir Arthur!" And that proved to be the case. The big bass had been left uncovered, with the consequence that every time I hit my drum the other caught the vibration and boomed in sympathy. It was wireless telegraphy, although I didn't know it."---

A Tiger Can Jump. For the benefit of the prospective

big game hunters a corresponden finally disposes of the theory that a tiger is unable to jump to any height from all fours. He records that he took refuge in a tree from a particular tiger. The beast, however, jumped up to him, "like an India rubber ball, a good seven feet," and it was only "by letting go with my right and ramming both barrels down his mouth that I did not have a very bad time of it.'

The moral evidently is that when avoiding a tiger it is necessary to find a tree with its lowest branch at least sixteen feet from the ground .- India

Paris Doctors May Wear Badges. The Paris Medical Society is considering asking physicians to wear badges in the streets and public places so that they can be easily found in case of accidents. It is not infrequent for a person in need of medical aid or acting as messenger for some one who has to run for blocks before encountering a doctor's sign, at any time he might unknowingly pass a physician.-Popular Mechanics.

More Mystery in the Pie.

"Do you approve of chemicals and other foreign substances in food?"

"Certainly," answered the imagina-tive scientist. "I am now engaged in experiments by which a cure for dyspepsia can be introduced into every pie."-- Washington Star.



If I can live To make some pale face brighter, and to A second lustre to some tear-dimmed eye,

The purest joy.

Most near to Heaven, far from earth's

the air with music.

The bell-boys marching in with cards, and shouting names over and over into cars that do not heed.

shine:

And 'twill be well,

If on that day of days the angels tell of me. She did her best for one of Thine.

--Helen Hunt Jackson.

One of God's Noblemen.

ands he was the only white man

Such a career, like that of Judson not seem so great or so glorious as the career of an Iron Duke or a Litless than war, indelibly inscribed are the names of these men who effaced they were men of the sort of whom it and ever."-Philadelphia Grever

The Sin of Belittling Sin.

serious truths of religion is well illustrated by a flippant article in a weekly journal on the subject of "Sin." For sheer ignorance and superficiality it is a lamentable display, but the unfortunate thing is that it undoubtedly represents popular opinion upon this subject. We can hardly be surprised, however, at men of the world entering the lists and making light of sin by wilfully suppressing its chief guilt, when the example is set them by peo-ple bearing the Christian name who nevertheless deny all the Christian verities. It may seem to them a brave thing to ascend a pulpit and hold up to ridicule that evangelical teaching which in the past has created the strongest men in the world; but the effects are bound to be disastrons, and are shown to be so, for the man in the street, who finds in this an additional reason for his unbelief.

Profound ignorance of God and of the human soul, together with a desire to take the easiest path in combine to create a frame of mind in which the terrible fact of sin-as distinguished from revolting sina which all can see—is obliterated or ch all can see hidden. And hidden diseases, which aseen ravage the vitals, are the most deadly .- London Christian.

Starting Point in Life.

Youth is beautiful in its illusions, aspirations and dreams, but when it wakens to life's stern realities finds a sphere for its noblest and tru-For a while it may in fairyland and con over ideals, but when it emerges upon the stage of action fancy gives place to facts and the ideal to the real. The awaken-ing comes sooner in some cases than in others, but when it occurs the turning period in one's career is reached. Character is tested, and the future is shaped according to the dominating principles developed and accomplished. This is a truth worthy of careful consideration on part of parents and teachers, or of those who re honored with being guiden or molding factors over the rising generation. Let the mind and heart be opened to the best influences, and the starting point in life be along the lines that tend to the highest and worthiest exertions and realizations -Presbyterian.

Divorce.

and family life. Differ as we may about the ground on which divorce of opinion in all churches that divorce is a menace to society and threatens ruin to the home.—Bishop William

A Means to the End.

The church is not the last word in Christianity. The church is a means to the end. It is to do its work so well that after awhile it will be un-necessary. In the holy city John saw there was no temple.—Rev. James L

mine eyes have seen the King."-

That even earthquakes have rivals

is proved by an incident that oc curred at the time of the trembler at Charleston, S. C., several years ago. A resident of the shaken city sent his six-year-old son out of the danger and confusion to the youngster's grandfather in New York. Three days after the boy's arrival the Charleston man received this telegram from his father: "Send us your earthquake and take back your boy."—Chicago Daily

p!" a matter of working until I struck Baldwin's dyke. That's what I've done. But I'm no hog, and I realize that I got this mine cheap. Any time you two gentlemen wish to hand me

come to do so."

a half interest.

was consummated.

pleasantly, "You see, I took a course

of mineralogy at college, and when I

bought this mine I knew it was sim-

\$30,000 for a half interest you're wel-

go down in the mine except himself

and old Jack, but Noyes and Bigby

remained at the Strike for two weeks

and presided at the windlass. In that

time, as Noyes calculated, they had

drawn up more than \$40,000 worth

of rock and thought it safe to pass

Carver, old Jack, Noyes and Bigby

"Jacob served seven years for

went into town and there the deal

Carver still refused to let any one

While a helpless and suffering looks on,
With the blood of the bill to pay.

put up
To secure their daily bread,
And give of their lives that others may

Rachel," Carver remarked, as they For that they will hazard the heat that all stood in the bank, "and I've served they have.

Their health and their peace of mind;
Their consciences go with the rest as well,
For the pleasure they think they find.

That may count for a glory crown; It is mesely the power to keep them

If they struggled for wealth for the good they could do With abundance of golden might, Their motives no man would dare to con-demn

And the world would applaud their fight, Nobody denies they are giants of strength, And each has a right to his As long as he hews to the line of the law, But, God, what a shame it is! -W. J. Lampton, in the New York

A Fool and

His Money. By William Wallace Cook

80*0808080808080808080808 One of the neatest "salting" operations that ever occurred in the Southwest was the one engineered by Ed Noyes and "Doc" Bigby: they put something like fifty charges of gold into the Lucky Strike with a shotgun, and worked the property off from the metal Noyes and Bigby blew into the mine, there was about as much gold in it as in an ordinary sandbank

Carver had just arrived in Phoenix. He was a well dressed, mild mannered young fellow, and so confidential about himself that he hadn't been in the town two days before it was known that he had come to the Territory with \$10,000 and a determination to make or break. It was also to understand that there was a young lady in the case; that the young lady was wealthy; that Carver had asked paterfamilias for her hand, and that said pater had told the young man to take Greeley's advice, prove that he had brains and could make money, and then come back and ask for the daughter again.

Noyes and Bigby figured out that a man who would let out that much of his family history before he had been forty-eight hours in a strange town would make pretty good picking. So they salted the Lucky Strike, took every dollar the young Easterner had, then laughed about it. As the whole town knew that Car-

ver had come West to demonstrate his sharpness and his ability to amass wealth all for the purpose of winning so the public knew that he had lost all at the very start. People sympathized with him on account of the girl, but felt certain that he was a good ways from filling

his prospective father-in-law's specifications. Unkind remarks reached Carver about "a fool and his money," but the young man merely smiled in a mysterious way and gave every one the impression that there was something he knew which he could keep

to himself.

At any rate, he secured sufficient funds-it afterward developed that the girl had sent him her pin money -and started in to work the Strike. The Strike was just over the ridge from Baldwin's Prize, was a true fissure, free gold proposition that paid regular dividends of 100 per cent. When Noyes and Bigby had located the Strike they felt positive that it was on Baldwin's vein, but a fifty-

that the "Prize" dyke was in other Carver laid in a supply of powder, drills, picks, shovels and wheelbarrows, bought himself a working suit and went up to the Strike and pitched Week after week and month after month, he and a colored man, old Jack, whom he had hired, worked away with industry. A mountain of rock, as bare of color as Michigan hardheads, grew up around the windlass at the mouth of the shaft. Miners from the Prize used to stand on the ridge and joke with Carver as

he toiled away at a window on the platform below. "If that gal waits till ye find s pay-streak in them diggins," they saunted, "she'll have to get old Me-

thuselah's receipt for a long life." Carver, however, paid no heed. He worked like a beaver, and he kept it up until people got disgusted with him and declared that he ought to be put in a straitjacket and kept in retraint. They thought his hard luck

ad gone to his head and unbalanced At last Phoenix was startled by report that old Jack had brought into wn a piece of ore that assayed \$800 to the ton. People scoffed at the news, and even after they had handled the samples and looked at the sayer's certificate they were inclined to think that Jack had got the Daily Mail.

ore out of some other mine than the Strike. As for Noyes and Bigby, they lowed signs of panic, and when they got a rig and drove out into the hills came out of ground they were a sad looking pair.

"I'm not as young as you gentle-tion thought," Ourver explained slight decrease.



Ican women that is interested actively in psychical research. Many Englishwomen also have joined the movement, and all the women follow with zest the experiments of Sir Oliver Lodge. It is a curious fad, this study of the occult, but it always has had its attraction for women. Mrs. Ronalds and her associates profess to be deep students of the mysteries of the craft, but it will be strange if they continue at it long. Psychical research plainly shows itself as too exacting and difficult a study for the fickle attention of the average society woman, and likely Sir Oliver will not long be bothered by these fair ama-

Outdoor Sleeping. Lacking any opportunity for sleep-

An English noblewoman returned

Recipe.

Cut-out

Our

Book.

Scrap

Your

=

Paste

Cinnamon Buns .- Scald one cup milk; while hot add two tablespoonfuls sugar and two rounded tablespoonfuls butter. Cool to lukewarm, then add half a compressed yeast cake dissolved in two tablespoonfuls warm water and three eggs well besten without separating. Now add enough flour to make a dough (about two cupfuls). It should be soft and elastic. Knead well, then put into a small pan, cover and stand where it will keep warm until it has doubled in bulk. It will take about four hours. Turn lightly on the moulding board, roll into a sheet, spread the sheet with butter, then cover thickly with sugar, using nearly a cupful. Dust lightly with cinnamon, sprinkle with currants and roll up into a long roll. Cut into biscuits about an inch and a half long and stand up endwise in small round buttered pans. lightly and let rise for an hour and a half, then bake in a

moderate, steady oven for an hour, visitors of all degrees. They drop in here for a week or a month and depart with pity in their hearts for the American husband. Curious the husband of our broad and smiling land never seems to take it into his head complain. On the contrary, he shows tota And why not? He has th wife in the world, and his only ire is for these busybodies from foreign shores who covertly aim at his better half by expressing sympathy for himself. These self-elected critics never look for the motes in their own eyes. For example, there was the case of another Englishwoman of title. She in eyelet work inside. was entertained here a few months ago. Many receptions were given in are in great demand, there are very her honor. She was welcomed in so- few rough-faced materials. ciety, and she repaid it all when she got back to London by describing the American woman as a "frowsy, impossible creature." More than that, she delivered herself of caustic comment in a series of articles in a weekjournal. She caricatured those comen who had taken her into their homes and seated her a guest at their

tables. And the strange part of it was the English public never seemed back .- New York Press.

Training For Society. A woman who after years of humble living in the Middle West was wafted unexpectedly to Newport on the wings of sudden wealth and there succeeded in making good is said to

have done so with the aid of a trainer -a social trainer, of course. This trainer when asked what was the first thing he taught the invader

said: "To be quiet. She had a habit of calling her servants, her childrenwhomever she wanted to speak to. She is of an energetic, bustling disposition; the first thing she had to learn was to make no more noise than was Then I enabsolutely necessary. gaged an elocution teacher for her. You wouldn't believe the improve-

ment he made in her voice." In commenting on the circumstance Harper's Eazar points out the fact that women can have free elo cution lessons by taking some trouble and thought about it. "When we go to church or to a lecture, to a club meeting or a political meeting, we can listen attentively to the men and men who speak well and try to learn vate, while from the bad speaker we shall learn to be on the lookout for the same faults in ourselves and try to overcome or at least to modify

"It is far more important for the average woman that she should talk well than that she should sing well. People are not forced to listen to your singing, but your friends, your family, your fellow citizens have to

"Avoid making unnecessary noise Be as nearly noiseless in your house frain from raising your rent.

hear you talk.

American husband as a cipher. This blue-skinned demon like a puff of thing has become a habit with foreign smoke and you can blow him away!



the severely classical vogue in toilets. The new petticoats are being made of satins now in preference to the heavy taffetas. Maderia linens are effective with

scalloped edges and a simple design

Fluffy ruffles will take the place of

Except for the crepe weaves, which The fancy for buttoning sleeves

from shoulder to wrist has so far

survived a change of season.

silver and gold spangle work

The tunic is one of the most pronounced characteristics of the fashiofiable gown of the moment. Classical tunic draperies abound. The handsomest are bordered with

Linen Dutch collars with two rows to see how the boomerang struck and an edge of real cluny insertion and an edge of lace are stylish. The first suits that are being shown make it evident that the season's

> coats and wraps will be shorter. For the later season the gown of old-fashioned flowered muslin is heralded as the top of the fashion, Ever so slowly skirts are growing

freer about the feet, although the

hips are fitted as closely as ever.

One of the most becoming head ornaments seen lately was a filet of black velvet embroidered with silver and green thistles. Most of the coats are straight

around the lower edge, only a few

showing the points which were almost universal in the past season. A curious novelty among the new trimmings is washable tinsel. comes in various combinations of dgings, insertions and all-over em-

So much pains are taken in de-

signing the backs of gowns at the

broideries.

the street.

present time that they are as interesting as the fronts, and this is as it should be. While there are loads of the fancy embroidered lingerie dresses which from them what qualities to cuiti- are always so girlish and fluffy looking, so well liked are the tallored eftects that even batistes are being

made up in the severe designs. They Travel in Pairs Hanks-Bet a dollar cigar against a stogie a pretty girl is coming down

bull pup I ever saw. "-Chicago News. The coal production of the world in 1907 was 1,209,200,000 short as you can be, so shall your neightons, of which amount the United bors bless you and your landlord re- States furnished 480,000,000 tons, Great Britain 300,000,000 tons, and Germany 226,800,000 tons.

Banks-"How can you tell?"

Hanks-"Here comes the ugliest

dors, the shining parlors with shining women in them.

IF I CAN LIVE.

One throb of comfort to an aching heart, Or cheer some wayworn soul in pa

threes and hundreds, made into festons and spirals and arabesques, a maze and magic of bright persistent radiance.

The records sitting in corners by

alloy, lis bidding cloud give way to sun and

There is now in this country a man who has been for more than fifty years a missionary on a remote island in the equatorial Pacific. His name is Hiram Bingham, and when he went, in 1856, to the Gilbert Isl-The mail came once a year in the Morning Star, and the first mail was stolen by the natives, who thought it was food of a new, strange

Bingham went to work to construct a grammar and create a written lan-guage for the islanders. Then, when he was fifty years old, he studied He-brew and translated the Bible into Gilbertese. Ten years ago he com-pleted a dictionary of the language and loaned the manuscript to a friend, who succeeded in losing it, much as the manuscript of Carlyle's "French Revolution" was destroyed through a servant's carelessness With exemplary pattence he set to work again, and has just recompleted the book which links his insulated people with the rest of the human

burn or a hundred other men, unattended by the "drums and tramp-lings" of triumphant conquest, may tle Corporal. But in the chronicles of peace that hath her victories no themselves and lived for others. For is written, "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars Public Ledger.

The way in which the ordinary "man of the world" regards the most elaborate delicate disguises that wait

Divorce tears up the roots and pulls away the foundation of the family may be allowed, there is a cons C. Donne.

Causes Humbleness. It is not the sight of our sinful heart that humbles us; it is the sight of Jesus Christ. "I am undone, for

Wanted to Change.