Business is Business.

But the Settlement With John Nelson & Son Was Distinctly Sentimental.

(W. R. RQSE in Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

~eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee The affairs of Ramsey Hale were; "No," she replied, "I am sure I can in very bad shape. An unexpected trust you. merchant's confidence in himself. He stepped forward. realized, too, that he was carrying a load that a man of his years shouldn't attempt to shoulder alone.

Things went from bad to worse. Ramsey kept his own counsel as he kept his books. He felt that there was no one about him that he could trust with the story of his troubles. At home there was no one save his daughter Ruth. And she was only a tinue the work?"

And then the continued worry brought a natural result. The merchant collapsed at his desk one warm afternoon and was carried home. He had fought them when they

tried to take him away. He had moaned and wrung his hands when he was put to bed. 'Ruth," he had wildly called.

She was by his side, bending over him, but he didn't know her. blessed unconsciousness came upon him and when he awoke the next morning he was like a little

"It may be months before he is himself again," said the old doctor, Perhaps his memory will never come back. He worked his brain beyond the limit. Some great trouble must have possessed him. Have you any idea what it was?"

"He never confided in me," said the girl, sadly. "There was a side of my father that I never saw. When he crossed the threshold of home he seemed to put away all his cares— but lately I have noticed that he brooded at times and that he would

forget that I was near him." 'His mind is resting now," said the old doctor. "We can only hope that it will awaken refreshed and clearalthough he can never be the clever man of business he once was."

"Poor father," murmured the girl. One moment, Dr. Addison. If the trouble that has worried my father relates to business, wouldn't it be well to keep his true condition as quiet as possible until I can find out something concerning his affairs?"

"An excellent thought," said the doctor. "Perhaps you'd better con-sult one of your father's old friendsa lawyer preferably." "Not yet," replied the girl.

want first to see what I can discover The old doctor looked at her and

nodded. Then he put out his hand and took the girl's. "You're a fine young woman," he

The girl had found in her father's breast pocket a sealed letter with her name on the envelope. When the

doctor had gone she broke the seal and read the letter slowly. 'My dear daughter," it began: "I

am writing this because I fear that some emergency may suddenly confront you. My business affairs are much involved and I seem to have lost the power to straighten them out. There are a dozen creditors who at any moment precipitate a crash, but there is only one I really fear. That is the house of John Nelson & Son, to whom I owe \$65,000. The firm is hard and unvielding will not give you any technical details, but if anything happens to me go to my old friend, Judge Henry Allerton, and ask him to take charge of everything. I want the creditors satisfied, although this will leave you very little, my dear. There will be some insurance, and I know that your Aunt Edgerton in Denver will gladly give you a home. Be a brave girl, my daughter, and try to think that I always meant to do for the best. Your unhappy father."

The girl wiped her eyes and put the letter back in its envelope. "Poor daddy," she murmured, "why didn't he confide in me? Am I

so worthless, so unreliable?" She arose quickly and went to her father's room and consulted the hurse. There was no change and no probability of any.

Then the girl told the housekeeper not to expect her home until divner. A half hour later she was seated at her father's desk in the dingy room where he had spent so many years. With her was the old bookkeeper of

the house. "You are my father's friend, Mr. Triusel?" "Yes, miss. I have been with him

thirty years."

"He is ill. He may not be in his office again for several days."

"I am very sorry, miss. Is there anything I can do?"

"How much do you know of my father's affairs, Mr. Trissel?" "He was very close mouthed, miss.

'I want you to help me, Mr. Trissel, in straightening out my father's

"I hope I can help you, miss." Two days' steady work convinced the girl that she needed expert help. the general murmur. The old bookkeeper was a man of routine and very slow. The girl ad-

vertised for a skilled accountant. When she reached the office the next morning a young man was waiting in the antercom. He bowed as she paused and looked at him.

was a keen eyed young man of perhaps thirty. "I wish to see Mr. Hate," he ex-

straighten her father's affairs. She plained exact letter. Every dollar he pos-sesses will be used to pay his just "It is Miss Hale you wish to see, she told him. "Step into my office. debts. Not a penny will be reserved

He followed her wonderingly. She pointed to a chair.

The position I have to offer is confidential one," she said. "My fa-ther, Ramaey Hale, has been stricken swered firmly. "My father's reputadown by an acute attack that entirely unfits him for work. I am doing my best to straighten out his business, but find that I need expert heip. It is necessary to know just how his affairs stand as soon as possible. Will you undertake this work?"

He hesitated. Then he nodded. "Yes," he answered, "I will undertake it. Do you wish references?"

She locked at him carefully.

"I will begin at once," he said, and All that day he was comparing,

checking, verifying. There were other applicants for the expert's position, but Ruth Hale was glad this very earnest young man had been the first to apply.

At 5.30 he approached Ruth's desk.
"We have made a good beginning," he said. "Do you wish me to con-

"Yes," replied Ruth, a little more hastily than she intended. Then she suddenly smiled. "You see that I am only an apprentice in business. haven't even asked your name." He hesitated slightly.

"Richard Grant," he replied. "And what-what salary have you been accustomed to receiving?" He smiled.

"I have been employed by the Nelson that it was to his interest to year," he replied. "This looks like wait. I showed him what would hapmerely a temporary job. Anyway, pen if he precipitated matters. let us wait until the work is up. At 8 gave him to understand that things o'clock to-morrow morning, then. And I hope you will find your father better.

Ruth went home feeling more re-

But if he didn't come in the morning!

He was there, however, and already busy. He greeted her smilingly and went on with his work. The mall was lying on her desk.

She opened the letters and found several that were both puzzling and dismaying.

Presently she looked around. "Mr. Grant," she said. The young man with his head bent over his papers did not look up. "Mr. Grant," she called again. He looked up a little startled.

"I can't understand some of these

letters," she told him. "May I trouble you to look them over?" He read the letters carefully and

made notes on several. "The creditors are worried by the "It's a pity they found it out so soon. get it back." We must call a meeting and show them the situation. I will get busy owe them \$75,000!" on a statement. I think we can meet them day after to-morrow.'

pellucid puzzle picture;

pellucid puzzle picture,

Ruth looked up at him.

all-to uphold his good name."

earnest face.

father imagined."

my father's debts?"

to have patience.'

gladly.

There was an admiring quality in

pected from your father-and your

fairs are not nearly as bad as your

"Watt, wait," he smilingly cried.

And we must persuade the creditors asked.

There is nothing assured yet. We

"And John Nelson & Son-they

are the biggest creditors of all-and

father said they would be hard and

unyielding. How can we satisfy

"That's a problem," he said. "I

with the smaller creditors. Will you

authorize me to see the firm person-

ally-as your representative, and

"Why, yes," she answered. "Very

Two days later the meeting of cred-

itors took place in her father's room,

and Ruth waited in the small ante-

room, her gentle heart filled with

Richard Grant was with the cred-

itors, and sometimes she fancied she

could hear his clear voice rise above

May I ask you to meet these gen-

She answered him by promptly en-

"Gentlemen," said Richard Grant,

I have asked Miss Hale here in order

to have her confirm what I have told

you. Miss Hale is doing her best to

means to carry out his wishes to the

Do I state this correctly, Miss Hale?

tion must be kept unstained.

There was a brief silence.

her as she passed out.

"You state it correctly," Ruth an-

"That is all, Miss Hale," said Rich-

ard Grant, and he held the door for

"They're gone," he said. "And I feel better. Still, they were very rea-

ionable. It was your appearance that

"And what was the result of the

meeting?" Ruth auxiously asked.

Presently he opened the door.

tlemen, Miss Hale?" he asked.

tering the room.

with power to arrange matters?"

And he went back to his work.

don't believe they will care to meet to see you."

Richard Grant nodded.

are going to do the very best we can.

The girl clasped her hands.

"They will give you time. They all agree to this. You must furnish them weekly statements. They are a good lot of fellows."

Did-did you thank them?" "Oh, yes. And they sent you their kindest regards. We parted in an excellent humor."

Ruth looked at him gratefully. "Thank you, Mr. Grant," she said. You have been very kind."

"Not at all," he quickly answered. Am I not engaged as an expert? Besides, there are John Nelson and his satisfied with the condition of affairs precious son still to humanize. You mustn't forget that they are hardhard and unyielding."

"You fill me with anxiety again," she murmured. "I-I am afraid I

take business too seriously." He laughed merrily.

"Trust me," he said. "I'll contrive to see those human millstones this evening. Don't worry. I know a thing or two about John Nelson that may come in handy if he gets stubborn.

"Oh, but would that be right?" cried Ruth, her gentle eyes dilating. "Don't worry," Richard Grant repeated. "Just trust me."

The next morning he caught the inquiring gaze.

"I got at them last night," he said. Yes, I made it very clear to John were not as bad as reported. And then I told him about you-about your anxiety to straighten out your father's affairs, and if necessary give lieved than she had for many hours. up everything you possess. I think There was something reassuring he was touched. It is even possible about this young man. He was so that he is not as hard and unyielding clever and quick and he was a gentle- as your father supposed. Anyway, John Nelson & Son will take the course followed by the other cred-

> The girl's eyes filled with tears. "Why, why," she murmured, "everybody is so kind, so generous. I can't understand it."

"I find," said Richard Grant, after a quick glance at the girl, "that men and women are very apt to prove much better than we may have sup-posed them. For instance," he added, it was necessary for us to borrow me money. We need a balance at ne bank. Our collateral is not of the best at the present moment. We "Oh, yes," he said, and came to need \$10,000. Where do you suppose I got it?"

She looked at him half frightened. "I-I can't guess."

"From John Nelson."

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Pampered Percival Pishmince purchased a perfectly

A perfectly pellucid puzzle picture pampered Percival

If pampered Percival Pishmince purchased a perfectly

Why is pampered Percival Pishmince now in a padded

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"Mr. Grant," she said, "it was my Richard Grant continued to handle

father's wish—the last words he Ramsey Hale's affairs. He had

wrote-that every creditor of the brought business order out of chaos,

him. I mean to sacrifice everything, equipment of the establishment, and

if necessary-home and furniture and he was reducing the claims of the

the glance that rested on the girl's place at her father's desk, doing her

father's daughter," he gravely said. Gerred to her wishes, and she left

"But we mustn't talk about making everything to his judgment. He was

"And do you think we can pay all threshold in her hour of need.

self many times,

papers with a laugh.

suppose he wanted?"

"See me?"

yesterday.

ing away."

ously.

"That is what I would have ex- young man fail to remember that she

WHY? A PRIZE PUZZLE.

"John Nelson?" she stammered. "That's right. He didn't hesitate. And let me tell you this-when John news of your father's illness," he said. Nelson loans \$10,000 he expects to

"Oh, oh," cried the girl, "now we "Don't worry," laughed Richard Grant.

And he resumed his work.

creditors at a very satisfactory rate.

best to be of service. Nor did the

was the head of the house. He de-

"Who do you suppose passed by

"I can't guess," Ruth answered.

I saw him through the window,"

ed when I told him about you."

will go out and chase him away."

too much in his power."

why he wanted to see me?"

But he can't talk yet."

Then he bent over his work.

the office with her face beaming.

"What do you think, Mr. Grant?" she cried. "Father is much better.

He actually knew me this morning.

Richard Grant. "Do you expect he

will be able to return to business?

soon as he is able to travel he is go-

"But you can't be spared from

ousiness to go with him," said the

young man hastily.
"No," replied the girl. "We will

"You will have much to tell him

Richard Grant arose and came to

"Miss Hale," he said, "there

she looked up quickly.

when he is well enough to under-

"Yes," said the girl eagerly.

find some one to go with him.

stand," said Richard Grant.

can hardly wait."

"No, no," the girl answered.

"I am very glad he's better," said

"As

"But why should he come here?"

"If you don't like it, Miss Hale,

"No, no, Mr. Grant. He has us

"I don't think he means any mis-

"I wonder," murmured the girl,

The young man looxed at her curi-

The next morning she came into

chief. I returned his \$10,000 loan

And every day Ruth was in her

The aerial chauffeur will be the first of a new order of human beings. And all over the country-all over the world, indeed-isolated, earnest men are at work studying the flight of birds, seeking to familiarize themselves beforehand, if that be possible, with the intricate problems that are sure to face them sooner or later. It is, however, open to doubt

"John Nelson & Son are disposed

Dear, dear! What can we do?"

"John Nelson has made us a hard

"John Nelson is willing to compro

mise his claim against your father,

He goes beyond this. He is so well

that he is ready to let his son buy an

Interest in the house and pay a con-

siderable sum for it. But he makes a

"John Nelson wants you to marr

Why, I have never seen him!"

"John Nelson's son isn't much to

"He came here one morning-not

knowing that your father had been

stricken down-to talk over the claim

that John Nelson & Son held against

Ramsey Hale. While he was waiting

a young woman appeared, a young

woman who mistook him for some

"You!" she cried. "Are you John

"I am Richard Grant Nelson.

was a shameless deception, but I'm

glad I practiced it. I have told my

father the whole story. He knows I love you. He will love you, too.

Her eyes were turned downward.

"Is this the only way I can satisfy

Then she put out her hands to him.

BEES AND FLYING

MACHINES.

my father's creditor?" she murmured.

The girl stared up at him.

What is your answer, dear?"

She slowly raised them.

Yes, Ruth, dear."

look at," he said. "But you have seen him."

"Go on," said Ruth faintly.

She stared at Richard Grant.

He drew a quick breath.

"That is for you to say."

"Tell me what it is."

"Can-can we carry it out?"

to be troublesome

He hesitated.

very hard proposition.

He faintly smiled.

When?"

one she expected."

Nelson's son?"

his son."

proposition."

whether a bird really presents the best example of aerial progression. It was long ago recognized that a wing built up of feathers was too hopelessly complicated for any attempt at mechanical imitation; and probably the flight of a bird, with the many principles it involves, and its bewildering series of eccentric movements, is equally outside the pale of effective human observation. A much more simple, and just as perfect, illustration of flight would seem to be everywhere available in that of the honey-bee and similar insects.

In the combination of the fixed, inclined aeroplane, the petrol-driven fan-wheel, and the rudder acting both vertically and horizontally, aeronauts no doubt possess the rudiments of a practicable flying machine; and experiment on these lines has, as everyone knows, already resulted in a measure of success. But an hour's careful watching near a beehlve cannot fail to bring home to the observer the conviction that the honey-bee flies on a far more simple plan; and it is Haven Register. for the experts to say whether a close house should receive what was due he had added largely to the earning lution in all ideas, as at present accepted, concerning the problem of human flight .- Pall Mall Gazette.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

In the health of the people lies the strength of the nation .- Gladstone. The care of the health of the peo-

ple is the first duty of the statesman. sacrifices yet. I'm clearing up the the expert accountant and she was —Digraell. tangle, and I begin to think that af- only the figurehead—as she told her-It is within the power of man to drive infectious diseases from the And then she thanked the lucky earth .- Pasteur.

fates that had brought him to the Without health life is not life, it is only a state of languor and suffer-One day he looked up from his ing-an image of death.-Rabelais. Half the spiritual difficulties that the office a moment or two ago?" he men and women suffer arise from a morbid state of health .- H. W.

Beedow. "It was John Nelson," he answered. A sound mind is a sound body; if the former be the glory of the latter, "John Nelson! Oh, what do you the latter is indispensable to the former .- Tyron Edwards.

From the deliberate way in which Wouldst thou enjoy a long life, a he paused and looked through the healthy body and a vigorous mind, window, I am quite certain he wanted and be acquainted also with the wonderful works of God, labor in the first place to bring thy appetite to reason. "Yes. He was very much interest--Benjamin Franklin.

Take care of your health; you have no right to neglect it, and thus become a burden to yourself and perhaps to others. Let your food be simple; never est too much; take exercise enough; be systematic in all things; if unwell, starve yourself till you are well again, and you may throw care to the winds, and physic to the dogs .- W. Hall.

In Haste.

"Won't you come down long enough to marry us?" came a voice from the darkness when the Rev. James E. Adams, the Methodist Episcopal minister at Mauricetown, poked his head out of a second-story window soon after midnight, in answer to a knock on the front door of the parsonage.

"Wait a minute," said the dominie He was soon dressed and performed the ceremony, with his wife and daughter as witnesses. Before the happy couple drove away they handed the Rev. Mr. Adams a pink envelope, which felt through the paper as if it contained a bank note. The minister says he found inside a piece of heavy paper containing fourteen cents, and on the paper was writ-"This is all we can spare new. Will see you later.'

The minister has framed the vaper and coins, and it adorns the wall of his study. He has added the cate and the names of the contracting perties .- Philadelphia Ledger.

The best piece of fur in the world is the clock of the Empress of Russia. It is worth \$80,000.



Defines Ideal Family.

stead Street Institutional Church, Chicago, who, by a series of heartto-heart questions with his congregation, has learned what the "ideal" husband and wife should be, has now discovered through the same sources what constitutes an "ideal" family. To his questions along this line which he submitted he received more than 100 answers. Boiled down to opinions of the majority, they are: The wife has as much right to the

money as the husband. Positively no credit must be considered.

Parents must never sacrifice themselves to the point of indulgence.

Force children to be obedient, with a hope of reward, and be free in expressing your love for them. Children should never be lied to

in order to force them to be obedi-

ent; never burden the older children with the younger ones. The sisters should never be obliged to give up school for the brothers. Brothers and sisters should treat each other allke, and favors at home

should not be governed according to Children have no right to be paid for the work they do at home,-Phil-

adelphia Record.

Corded Fabrics.

There are more silk and wool materials put on the counters each against hope that I might fall upon week. New ones that were kept until some soft spit. In the dim light I late in the season have been shown peered over at Doe, to see what she to the public. These are made up had done for a pillow. There the into coat suits of one-piece frocks, and are often striped.

Some of the colors come with a plain surface for the skirt and a striped surface for the coat. Silk and wool bengaline is possibly the favor-Ite of them all. The corded fabrics are in the height of fashion. The idea even runs into shantung and pongee. There seems no end to the latter weave. It overspreads every thing else. Just why is hard to say, for it is rather raglike when made up cannot be depended on for graceful lines.

Some of the weaves are delightful for house frocks, and as the material over, in my still unsatisfied quest for has practically no weight, it makes a a gentle spot, the blankets on top of

halr with too hot from, as they de-Rev. D. D. Vaughn, of the Hal- stroy the gloss. Unless in a great hurry I use wavers. Sometimes I rub a few drops of attar of rose or violet perfume on my hair before rubbing it with the velvet. "-New York Press.

A Woman on the Trail. A tenderfoot's first night in the

woods is a notable adventure. shall not forget my strange dismay and homesick perturbation, as I crawled with Doe into our tent in the cold twilight at 9 o'clock. The floor of the tent was laid deep with boughs, over them a pack-mantle was spread, then a blanket, then our sleepingbags, then several other blankets. Our comrades' tent was pitched near ours, and between the two blazed a genial fire. Doe urged me to make ready for bed in haste, before the fire went out, and she set me an admired example of celerity. But I-alas! everything went wrong beneath my blundering hands. I could not find one article in my duffle-bag without removing all the others; I lost my slippers in the blankets, and my cold cream in the balsam boughs; I was shivering with cold and fatigue; the fire was going out. As for getting into that sleeping-bag, never was there such an intricate process, nor one more fettering in its results when once it was accomplished. I had to adjust myself in the bed by a series of wholesale leaps and bounds, hoping valiant one lay, fast asleep, with her head on her duffle-bag-and her boots inside the bag! Obediently I followed suit, squirming and wriggling in the clutch of that hateful sleepingbag, and dragged up my duffle-bag from the ditch. But I was no Jacob. nor yet was I Doe, to sleep with such

to fold up my skirt and waist. Then,

ears, and the seams made uncom-

weary night; I laughed even at the

time. Every time I essayed to turn

Veal Pic .- Use the best part of the neck of veal or some

each piece with salt and pepper and barely cover all with boiling water. Cook until tender, then add bits of butter

rolled in flour and cook until the gravy in the step pan is

thick. Line the sides of a baking dish with a strip of good

paste rolled a little thicker than for fruit pies and fill with

other cheap portion and cut in rather small pieces.

The problem of a Turkish bath at home has been solved by a clever girl who wished to take them regularly and could not afford to go to a regular establishment. Her equipment for the bath consists of three large lamps and the family bathtub. The fact that the bathroom is a small one alds her in getting the effect of heat desired, but a compartment of ordinary dimensions may be similarly adapted if more lamps and longer time are given to the preliminaries. The most important part of the home arrangement consists in getting the room hot, and this the girl finds easfer to accomplish in winter, when the a tough head-rest as that, and l promptly discarded it and made shift steam is on, than in summer, when she has only the lamps to produce heat at ninety degrees. of course, the buttons got into my

Using a steamer chair, quite as in professional baths, she swathes herself in a sheet, and with her back to the light, stays there for half an hour. during which time she gets into s profuse perspiration. A jug of ice water keeps its coolness a sufficient length of time for her to have one or two refreshing drinks, which also increases the throwing off of perspiration.

or more. the room is maintained.



Poverty Cake .- Take one pint of rye flour and one of Indian meal Beat into the mixture two eggs, a half cup of molasses, into which has been thoroughly stirred a teaspoon of soda, a little salt and a cup of milk. Have the mixture stiff enough to drop with a spoon into boiling lard. Raspberry Bavarian Cream.-Dis-

solve one and one-half tablespoonfuls of powdered gelatine in one cupful boiling water, add one quart red raspbegries rubbed through a sieve, one cupful sugar and one cupful whipped cream. Pour into a wet mold. Turn out, garnish with whipped sweetened cream and ripe raspberries. Marshmallow Candy .- Three cups

of light brown sugar, one-half cup milk. Boil slowly, but do not stir. Boil until it forms a soft ball in cold water. Remove from the fire and beat in one-half pound marshmallows and one cup of coarsely chopped English walnuts. Beat until thick and creamy and spread in buttered tin.

Newport Cakes For Tea .- Take a pint and a half of flour, a half cup of sugar, a half cup of butter and a cup of milk. Having mingled with the flour two heaping teaspoons of baking powder, add theother ingredients, into which have been stirred two eggs beaten light. Bake in tins for twenty minutes. This recipe is the American substitute for the Scotch

scones used at afternoon tea abroad. Cheese Souffic .- Take a half pound of soft cheese, a quarter of pound of bread crumbs, two ounces of butter and three eggs. Warm a cup of milk and pour it over the bread crumbs, cheese and butter. When cool add the eggs that have been thoroughly beaten and put in a baking dish to bake. Put in the small individuel sarthen baking dishes; chees makes an attractive course at lunch

Paste in

climate.

the cooked meat and the gravy. Cover the top with more pastry, cut a gash three inches long across each way and turn back the four corners. Set the ple in a rather quick oven and bake until the crust is done. Be sure that the opening in the crust does not close by the rising of the paste. Serve in the dish in which it is baked.

wide and heavy, much like stylish If a woman wants a one-piece this material is a good choice.-New

Our Artificial Life. Two women on an open car sailing

down Broadway near Houston stree the other afternoon were discussing the artificiality of life in New York The woman who had taken the nega tive side of the argument had been temporarily silenced, but she re turned to the attack when her eye caught sight of a big window box fifty feet long at least, that stretched across the third story front of one of the great gray buildings that are crowded all day long with thousands of work people fashioning wearing apparel and other exterior decorations for humans. The box was filled with the brilliant green and white of luxuriant daisies in full bloom. was restful to the eye-a veritable ocular oasis in the drab, sign-

sprinkled wall of Broadway. "There!" exclaimed the woman triumphantly. "The man who placed that there is one above sordid money-He is a man who loves nature and beauty. That proves my argument that all here is not artificial and a sham."

'Look closer, my dear," answered the other. "Do you see those big itively fascinating for wear with the signs above and below the window linen suit when it repeats the gown box? They say 'Blossom & Co., Ar. color. tificial Flowers,' That show of nodding daisies is simply a sample of York Press.

Glossy Hair.

"How do you keep such glossy hair?" asked a girl of a woman of the world. "I try to be very particular with mine, but as you see, it persists

in looking blowsy,"
"I keep well," was the reply. one's hair will shine if she is in bad health. Did you never notice how much more luster your hair has when you feel that life is all to the good? Let me get a billous attack and no amount of care will keep my hair from looking dead.

"Besides being careful to exercise and watch my diet. I regularly polish my hair just as I would my nails. keep it clean, which goes without saying. This does not mean shampoo-ing at fixed intervals, but whenever it ers, table covers, bigs, etc. is necessary. If one has been walking much or moving around a dusty house at cleaning time, the hair will need to be washed before the fixed time

Some women confound glossy with olly hair. Nothing gives the hair as unkept a look as to have it shining with oil. Keep the hair as dry as possible, then rub it to gloss with a polisher.

Brushing helps a lot for gloss, but in addition I rub my hair with a piece of brown velvet. The velvet brushes of course, the high French heel. used to polish men's silk hats make

"I am particular not to wave h:

most comfortable frock for this hot the sleeping-bag heaved off into the ditch. Then what a task to get them One of the latest weaves in it has a again and re-establish them over me diagonal cord through it. It is very with my plnioned arms! I sat up and stared out into the dusk of the dim, gray, northern night, and longed -I confess it-for my home and my frock with a long coat, this weave in kindly soft white bed .- From "Five Women on the Trail," by Zephine Humphrey, in the Outing Magazine.

For morning wear chamois and

castor gloves are still the rage. Cotton voile leads as a material among the lace-trimmed blouses.

Field flowers in their natural colorings are appearing on hats. Navy blue veiling with dots in velvet are a feature of the season.

Many of the new waists are of net mbroidered in a color and gold. The silk rose is worn upon the corsage as well as used to trim bats,

Alluring indeed are the satin violets which are favorites for trimming. To wear with Dutch collars there are charming little clasps of bril-

A straight row of buttons down the front of a dress is not in good

liants.

The pin stripe in linen lawn is pos-

Apropos of leather tollette accessories, both suede and glace gloves what they are making inside."-New are worn, the former fine and velvety, the latter highly glazed. For morning wear about the house

nothing is more attractive than the freshly laundered shirt waist dress of linen or lawn. Dressmakers have declared that the best width around the bottom for

the present day clinging skirt is two "No yards and a little over. Jersey cloth and albatross are both worn for the tops of petticoats.

For smart afternoon wear paleoned gloves are now the thing in Paris. The tones most in use are rose, pearl, fawn and butter yellow. One of the new notes among flow-

ers is a mixture of English wall flowers and forget-me-nots. Cross-stitch embroidery has a re

Black and white Syrian scarfs, on Egyptian veils riveted with silver or gold, are the most popular draperies worn afternoons and evenings.

Dangles, tassels, fringes, all are in

order, and passementerie drop trim-mings may be found in the metallic, pearl, jet and crystal effects. The smartest of slippers are made of Irish crochet. They have a luning

of silk, a stunning gold buckle and The new old-fashioned sashes of

good hair glossers, but tying a piece wide black chantilly lace, bound or of velvet around an old nall buffer bordered with black velvet ribbe are to be worn over white or light

ouseholdMatters

A Safe Plan.

To mark bottles or boxes of poison and prevent accidents, buy a dozen (or as many as needed) tiny balls. and every time a bottle or package of poison comes into the house fasten a bell securely to it. Even in the dark the bell will sound its warning. The bells can be bought in a fancy work or toy store .- Boston Post.

To Wash White Veils.

Take lukewarm water and any good laundered soap; put veil in water and sop gently between the hands; then rinse in clear warm water; hang veil over drier and press when dry with iron not too hot. Do not wring out veil, but squeeze out the water and then shake the veiling out before hanging up to dry.-Boston Post,

The Creeping Babe.

A very ingenious mother has lately discovered a way for her creeping baby to get about easily and at the same time keep clean. The baby is placed in a shiny new tin pie platethat is, is seated upon it. In this little boat the young seaman is able to steer his craft over rugs and in and out of chairs without coming to harm or in any way doing damage to the things with which he comes in contact.-Newark Call.

Turkish Baths at Home,

fortable ridges. That was a funny,

A cold cloth on her head prevents any sensation of faintness.

At the end of half an hour, a time that is marked by a clock, the girl stands on a bath mat before a basis of water, and with a good bath brush and plenty of good soap scrubs her entire body. Then, as well as she can, she kneads and massages her body, the process taking ten minutes The lamps are burning during this time, so that the heat of

After the scrub she draws the tut full of warm water and gets into it for a rinse. Then, letting off the water, she rubs down with coarse salt, this being done before using bath towels. After frictioning with salt, which is strengthening, she has another rub with Turkish towels, outs on a thin flannel gown and goes to bed, getting between the sheets Her room is darkened, and she gives half an hour to relaxing and resting At the end of that time she gets un rubs herself with alcohol and dresses feeling fresh and invigorated. treatment is having a decidedly beneficial effect upon her complexion, clearing and freshening it.

The bath is not one that should be taken by any person having any heart weakness .- Washington Star,

