A WOMAN'S WEAPON •What is a woman's weapon? I asked a charming girl. She dropped her lashes shyly. And stroked a vagrant curl; Then consciously she murmure This rosebud newly cut: "I have a strong spreadow

"I have a strong suspicio Her weapon is a pout."

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"What is a woman's weapon?" I asked a lover true. He turned him to a maiden With eyes of heavenly blue, Her velvet lips were parted, All innocent of guile, And eagerly he answered: "Her weapon is a "smile."

"What is a woman's weapon?" I asked a poet then, With sudden inspiration He seized upon his pen, "Oh, I could name a thousand," He cried, in accents clear, "But woman's surger weapon, I creat you, is a case."

I grant you, is a tear !" THE PUEBLO NUGGET.

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BY CHARLES MOREAU HARGER.



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abin. I opened it and saw before me a long-imbed and awkward farmer, just out of

his teens. "I brung yer mail along from town," he mumbled, handing out a bundle of papers and two letters. Hester jumped for them.

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so. "Well, I know what they're here for. Just lister

Just listen— "Considerable excitement has been caused by the disappearance of the famous Pueblo Nugget, discovered by some minars in Colorado hast year. It has been stolen from the cabinet where it was kept, and it is thought to have been hidden by therobbers in the foothils of the mountains. A num-ber of parties are prospecting for it as the sugget was very valuable, being worth at least \$23,000. It is certainly worth hunting for." Pueblo Nurget, discovered by some minars in Colorado hast year. It has been stolen from the cabinet where it was kept, and it is thought to have been hidden by therebeers in the foot hills of the mountains. A num-ber of parties are prospecting for its and disappointed even though I, at least, had had no faith in Hester's theory of the gold find. But after supper my friend and comrade regained her spirits. "What nonsense!" she declared, "to get discouraged because we didn't find 'to do 't see what it has to do with the men." "Why, they're hunting for it. They think it's hidden up this valley, and you can tell by the looks of them that they're scientific—there they go now." Sure enough the strangers were pass-

The men stopped at the foot of the oluff and began to throw off their coats. "They're going to dig for it!" ex-laimed Hester in a breathless whisper, if such an expression is allowable. "We're still on our claim, and we'll have a right to the nurget." "We're still on our ciaim, and we'll have a right to the nugget." "Hush up," was my response. Already the strangers had grasped pickaxe and sledge, and were leveling hard blows at the foot of the cliff. "That's where it's hid," decided Hes-ter, with a reckless abandon of the rules of grammer.

side was steep and bare, but broken into

ter, with a reckless abandon of the rules of grammar. We crept nearer and nearer to the workers, but could not quite see what they were digging. I had given little credence to the abaurd newspaper story, but now I half felt that there might be something in it. "Come, let's go up around by the corner where we can see," suggested Hester, and off we moved to the right until we came as near the outer angle of the turn as we dared. But nothing could be seen there. Looking up I espied a terrace-like shelf that jutted out of the side of the canyon wall, and motioning to Hester I called her attention to it.

wall, and motioning to rester 1 cannot her attention to it. "The very thing," she whispered, and led the way back down the defile a few rods until we would make a detour and come out directly over the promontory, at the foot of which were the strangers.

come out directly over the promontory, at the foot of which were the strangers at work. "Now careful," I insisted, and hold-ing our dresses close we crept through the underbrush and stepped lightly down to the ledge, twenty feet or more shove the workers. Their heads were visible by leaning over a little, and bits of their conversation came floating up to us. "Tell you what, Jack," the younger one was saying, "this is a mighty hone-some country for a fellow who likes ladies' company." "Well, there ain's any lack of 'em back East, why didn't you atay there?" "No lack such as they are, but I've yet to find one to meet my ideal of what women ahould be." "Maybe you can outline that ideal for me. Til keep my eyes open for you." "Hester punched me sharply with her elbow. If there is one thing Hester prides herself on it is her "deep, tender brown eyes" and "bonnie brown hair," as she describes them. "Oh, well I guess I can find you some-thing to it your case. For myself I want black hair, dark syes and a com-manding presence." I could not resist the temptation to

thing to fit your case. For myself I want black hair, dark eyes and a com-manding presence." I could not resist the temptation to return the nudge, for my hair and eyes are like night, and I am a plump five feet nine. "Of all the lack," ejaculated the first speaker, "here's this tool broken," and he held up a one-pronged pickaxe, "and we have not begun to accomplish any-thing yet." "No, but it will keep. No ope else will think of looking here." "We'll finish it to-morrow, then," and leisniely putting on their costs and light-ing cagars, the men turned away down theravine. Meeter was in raptures, and I could mot keep pace with her in the circuitous noute we were compelled to follow to re-gain the bottom of the canyon. "Won't they be surprised, though," she exclaimed, "when they get here to-morrow and find the nugget gone! Just think of the things we will buy! Why, we'll go back home millionairesses, and go to Europe, and.-" "Hush, don't make yourself ridicu-lou," was my advice, and she appreci-ated its wisdom later when we stood where he men had been stationed and examined the base of the cliff. There were pickaxe marks, and a considerable amount of earth and rocks had been dug out, but of anything remotely re-sembling a nugget of gold there was not a trace.

a trace.

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Hetty. "We think it's the jaw of a megar "We are—bu

"We think it's the jaw of a megar-thum, an extinct animal. We are—but let me introduce myself. I'm Professor Blakeley, of Carson College, and my friend is Professor Raney. We heard there were unusually rich geological specimens hereaboutk and found this among others for the college's museum." I could not have said anything for worlds, but Hester was équal to the oc-casion and though soméwhat confused introduced us to the gentlemen. The fossil, which was of a dull, yel-lowish color, was stripped of its earthen covering, and awung on a pole carried by the men, and we set off down the canyon.

canyon. We chatted as we walked and I found the strangers decidedly good company. They were cultured, scholarly, and ap-parently glad to find out on the prairies some one with whom they could talk easily. So late was it when we started that by the time we reached the lower end of the canyon it was dusk and there was nothing to do but toinvite our newly made acquaintances in to tas. Then Hester showed them the news-paper clipping that had caused all the misunderstanding and again they laughed nearly as hard as at first. "My dad says as how I hadn't better carry mail no more to yer," said our set-ler lad the next week looking with sor-rowful eyes at Hester. "He 'lows that the city chaps 'll do it well enough." Jealonsy showed in every syllable, but Hester did not strive to allay it. "All right," she replied cheerily, "we are much obliged, and I guess we will get along." We dd "get along" and to such good We chatted as we walked and I found

are much obliged, and a such good get along." We did "get along" and to such good purpose that when the Pollman car car-ried the college workers back East, Hes-ter and I occupied seats facing them—or rather each of us faced the other and one of the gentlemen. Brides and grooms

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS. BEST WAY TO COLOR LACE.

' HEST WAY TO COLOR LACE.' The best way to color lace is to make a strong decoction of tes, strain it, re-duce it to the exact tint required, the favorite one of the day being a light string color. Rimse the lace in it when it is cold. Do not attempt to wring it, but press it with the hands till partially dry. Spread it on a clean ironing board and carefully separate the delicate points so that the pattern can be preserved. This is often a great improvement to lace.—New York Commercial Adver-tiser.

JEWEL BOX.

JEWEL BOX.<sup>4</sup> Cut three triangular pieces of paste-board of the size and depth desired. Cover the outside with light green vel-vet and the inside with gold colored silk. Join the sides with marrow rlb-bons, put on to simulate lacing, and tie at top and bottom with a full bow. The lid and bottom are made triangular to fit the other pieces. Put a layer of cot-ton batting under the lining of the bot-tom and sprinkle with sachet powder. Fasten the lid on with bows of ribbon. A bow is tacked to one corner of the lid to raise it. Join the bottom to the sides with overhand stitch.—American Farm-er.

er. THE WAY TO BOIL EGGS.

THE WAY TO BOIL EGG. Our woman (and her household ways are the wonder and envy of her friends) supported to be a supported by the support into to boil them at al. Trist put the eggs into a wire basket with a tall handle; that saves the time and vexation of fishing them cut with a support when cooked. Then set the rest of the eggs in a kettle or other vessel with cold water anough to cover the eggs mot be drawn anough to cover the eggs mot be the water or warm water but cold the eggs in a kettle or other vessel with cold water anough to cover the eggs mot before, not later—the eggs will be cocked as they should be. These directions are followed ex-ades dish, lay in the eggs, and fold the and serve. I these directions are followed ex-sting, the eggs, when broken, will roll into the euge like balls of est jelly, mothing adering to the shell, the enture egg thoroughly cooled and delicate and constitution.

THE CLARIFYING OF SOUP.

RECIPES

Lemon Pie-This pie should have two crusts. Filling: Choppel and of one lemon; juice of two; one cupful of chopped raisins; two eggs; one teaspoon-ful of four stirred in one-halt cupful of water; one cupful of sugar. Mix in-gredients together and put between the crusts crusts.

Vegetable Soup-Two potatoes, two onions, two turnips, one carrot, a little onions, two timilies, one carlot, a mile parsley chopped fine, sait to the taste. Cut the potatoes in quarters, slice the onions, cut the turnips in quarters, slice the carrots. Put all in a stew pan with three pints of water, and sait to the taste. Boll it down to one quart. About fitteen minutes before it is done about the stew of the said corre add the parsley. Strain it, and serve with light bread or toast.



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Scientific-there they go how. Sure cough the strangers were pass-ing the house, following up the stream. I They were well-dressed, and theyounger wore handsome eyeglasses. They carried a pick and hammer, and were talking earnestly as they walked. Hester flattered her nose against one of the two panes os glass and followed them with her syrs.

with her eyrs. "I don't believe they've a right to it,"

"I don't beneve they ve a right to it, she ejaculated. "To what?" "To the nugget. It's on our farm and they can't come and take it." "Talk shout jumping at conclusions! Maybe you know just where the nugget is."

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and ref-master, s agent will be y on ten L to all. write ms lin your home ore you buy it.

She looked at the broom, the fire poker and a piece of barrel hoop and shook her head. "Too bad we are women. A man would have something to work with. I'm sure those men aren't here for fun, and I'm going to try some plan to beat them."

to beat them." She woke me up about midnight with

her "plan." "Tre\_decided to let them dig it out." "Glad of it," I yawned, "wonder you thought of that."

thought of that." "Don't be mean now, Marg. It's on our land and when they've got it out of the cliff we'll slip around and demand our property." In three minutes she was sleeping

Maybe you know just where the nugget
and the certain they're after it and I'm
and the bed of the stream, now dry incompanied her.
and the bed of the stream, now dry incompanied her.
and the bed of the stream, now dry incompanied her.
and again alse went out to the bank of the canyon, peering in the direction or which they must appear. At has about noon she camo running to the about noon she camo about about noon she camo running to the about noon she she about noon she camo running to the about noon she she about noon she camo running to the about noon she she about noon she camo running to the about about noon she camo running to the about about noon she camo running to the about noon she she about noon she camo running to the about noon she she about noon she camo running to the about noon she camo running to the about about noon she camo running t

rating reach of as labet moother and one of the gentlemen. Brides and grooms usually like to sit side by side when taking a honeymoon trip. We have never visited the scene of our summer's life on a claim. The land still remains in our name, and we understand that it has become quite valuable. But it will never, as flester says, yield another crop so abundant as that we found. Roseste as were our dreams of the nugget, the realization was more than their equal.—Yankee Blade.

A Great Mind.

A Great Mind. Caleb Cushing, on being appointed to the bench, prepared himself by reading in nineteen days the fifty-seven volumes of Massachusetts reports. When Web-ster's Unabridged Dictionary appeared he read it through, word by word, and corrected some mistakes. Mr. Cushing excelled as a linguist, and was said to be abel to converse with all the foreign ministers-at Washington in their own tongue. It is also stated that as our Commissioner in China, he negotiated the first treaty without the ald of an in-terpreter. —Green Bag.

A Curious Ruminant.

A Carlous Raminant. The other afternoon C. W. Powers, while going into Albuquerque, New Mexico, through Dejeras Caayon from San Pedro, ran down and caught a curi-osity which has the appearance of a young antelope, but which is not. It has no hair on its body, and in that re-spect resembles a Chihuahua dog. Its ears and legs are those of an antelope, while its head is that of a young kid. The mother of this strange animal was chased for five miles, but finally cauged. —Bt. Louis Republic.

with light bread or toast. Roast Goose—Boil three large white potatoes and mash them through a vege-table masher. Chop three medium-sized onions very fine and throw them into cold water. Season the potatoes with a tablespoonful of butter, one of sage (finely pulverized), salt and pepper. Drain the onion on a towel and mix well with the potatoes. Singe and carefully clean the bird; fill with dressing and sew up the slit. Roast the same as tur-key, adding giblets to the gravy or make sauce of them, as preferred. Goose, like turkey, is improved by keeping some days before cooking: Ecomonical Omelets—Many delicious

tings, is inploted by httping under days before cooking: Economical Omelets—Many delicious and economical omelets can be made by the addition of cold fish or minced and cooked vegetables. Take a cuptul of any cold fish, preferably some salt fish, afthough fresh fish can be palatably sea-soned and used, free it from bones and heat in a white sauce made from half a pint of milk and a tablesponful each of butter and flour; break into this three eggs and sir until they are properly cooked. Berve all on toast. Another way of combining eggs and fish is to apread the fish heated in the sauce on a buttered dish that has been well sprinkled with fine bread crumbs, break on top an egg for each person and set in the coven until the white are set.



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