The Boston Transcript wants to have reading cars substituted for smokers on the railroads as being more civilized.

If the increasing fondness for the automobile continues we shall find the horse show with a dangerous rival the first thing we know, and it will be "beauty and the machine," instead of "beauty and the beast,"

England's queen has given another illustration of her good heart and common sense. A few weeks ago she set a practical example to the landed proprietors of the United Kingdom by having her herds tested for tubercutosis and ordering all infected animals to be slaughtered.

According to the Canadian Engineer, the last relic of the first epoch of railway engineering in Canada is passing away in the form of the tubular bridge which spans the Ottawa river, near its innetion with the St. Lawrence, and a truss bridge is to be erected in its place. The old bridge is not only the last of the tabular muslin wrapper. She made a pretty bridges in Canada, but is also the tableau, and she knew it.

Guy Elmerding leaved cagerly forlast on this continent, so that its removal is really a historical event.

Massachusetts statistical bureau reports that there is a steady trust. increase in the amount of work done on Sunday. This is not strange. It is due largely to the action of working people, especially incities, in converting Sunday into a secular holiday. They use this day to visit neighboring pleasure resorts or to make excursions by rail or water, and this creates a demand for the services of ear conductors and motormen, steam boat hands, waiters, bartenders and s great variety of employes.

Within the last few months Nantasket beach has been added to the park system of Boston, a system already so extended and well organized as to excite the admiration of the rest discomfited. Miss Coyler had, so to of the country. It has already cost the commonwealth some six million dollars, The late Mr. Charles Eliot, son of President Eliot of Harvard, has been largely responsible for the broad-minded and enlightened policy pursued, states Harper's Weekly. The beach at Nantasket is two hundred feet wide at low tide, is broad and hard, and within only a short ride of Boston.

Tree planting by farmers is being encouraged in a practical way by the division of forestry of the United States department of agriculture. A circular has recently been issued stating that the division is prepared, as far as a limited appropriation will permit, to render practical and personal assistance to farmers and others by co-operating with them to establish forest plantations, wood lots, shelter belts and wind breaks. An expert tree planter has been placed in charge of a section of the division which has been organized for this work, and he will be assisted by collaborators in the different states who are familiar with local conditions.

Massachusetts now has two associations for providing annuities for retired public school teachers-one for Bospublic school teachers—one for Bos-ton teachers only, the other and the youngest for the teachers in the cities and towns. The last is believed to be the only guild organized by the union of small cities and towns. Though scarcely six years old, the Teachers' Annuity guild has a permanent fund of over \$51,000 and an annuity fund exceeding \$10,000. It is provided that annuities shall be 60 per cent. of the annual salary at the time of retirement, with a limit of \$600. The present assessment is one per cent. of annual salary, with a limit of \$20 per annum, which it is proposed to reduce to \$10. A similar plan has been adopted in a number of large cities in the country.

Careful estimates made during the year 1896 indicated that no less than 120,000 horses were required for the propulsion of the street cars in actual use in the various cities in the United States. Recent estimates indicate that about 15,000 horses are all that are requisite today for the horse-car service throughout the entire United States. This surely is a remarkable evidence of the emancipation of the street car horse. Thirteen years ago it was estimated that over 20,000 of these patient and noble servants of man were rendered useless from the excessive strain and overwork to which they were subjected. So soon does the public mind adapt itself to changed conditions that comparatively few people appreciate fully the beneficial effects which the elimination of the street car horse from our public thoroughfares and the adoption of the cable and electric systems has se-



JANIE'S JEALOUSY

By Helen Forrest Graves.

URELY it would be nice if we could be married

this fall, Janie!" It was just that neductive hour when the cooling purple of the twilight succeeds the arid glow of the day-when yellow-plumed

nary birds begin to grow droway on their perches, and the first star transfixes the dusk with its point of silver. Janie Coyler was sitting in her easy-chair, bolstered up with cologne-scented pillows, and robed in a white

ward, as he spoke a dark, olive-complexioned young man, with soft hazel eyes, and one of those frank, smiling mouths which inspire coufidence and

But Janie shook her head.

"Since I have been so poorly, Guy, have sometimes feared that we should never be married," she said. "Nonsense, Janie!" he remon-

strated. Miss Coyler turned away her head, with an offended air.

"I know you think it is nonsense, Guy, but the time may come when-

"My own love. I never meant to hurt your feelings!" cried Guy, impetuously.

"No one sympathizes with me-no one comprehends me!" murmured Janie, with the air of an injured Madonna. "But when Cousin Elsie comes, I shall have at least one congenial companion."

speak, thrown this same faultlessly perfect "Cousin Elsie" in his teeth so many times that he had conceived a very cordial dislike for her, without ever having seen her.

"A regular old maid, with spec-tacles, a nasal twang, and theories of her own on every imaginable subject," said he to himself. "I wish she was in Jericho!"

So Mr. Elmerding went away not in the best humor. And on the street nearly opposite the door, he met Doetor Mattison, the snug, dapper little disciple of Galen who daily attended

Miss Coyler. "Well," said Doctor Mattison, when he had exchanged a cordial grasp of the hand with Elmerding, "how is

"Your patient, do you mean, doctor?

"Of course. Whom else should

"About as usual, I should think. Doctor, is she really so ill? Is she actually doomed to spend the rest of her existence alternating between a bed and an easy-chair?"

Doctor Mattison took snuff out off a little enameled snuff-box.

"Why shouldn't she, if she likes it?" demanded he.

"Do you mean, doctor, that it is only fancy?"

"Nine-tenths of the feminine ail ments of this world are only faucy, my dear sir," oracularly pronounced the "But, doctor, can't you argue her

whims and fancies, like most of her "A sort of monomaniac, ch?" mus-

ingly uttered Guy. "Well, as much that as anything,

answered the doctor, a second time having recourse to his snuff-box. "And is there no treatment likely to benefit it?"

"Well, that is a question for the faculty," said Doctor Mattison, shrewdly. "I knew an old lady once, who was bedridden, or thought she was, which amounted to the same thing. She was cured by the chance firing-off of a park of artillery in a vacant lot adjourning her house. She jumped out of bed and ran downstairs, as nimbly as a cricket, supposing, very naturally, that it was an earthquake."

"Impossible!" said Guy. "And my brother, who practices in Venerdale, had a case of a hypochondrine gentleman who hadn't touched his foot to the floor for eight years. One night there was an alarm of fire in the lower story of the hotel where he boarded. He rang the bell and bawled for his servant in vain. A good strong whiff of smoke came tear-ing up the staircase, and the invalid of eight years wrapped himself in a dressing-gown of red flantel, and scampered down stairs in a way that astonished the spectators. All these were counter-irritants you see—coun-ter-irritants! Now look here, in the case of our charming young friend up case of our charming young friend up

"Exactly!" cried Guy. "You couldn't get up a flirtation with some other young lady, could

"Certainly not," answered Guy, very decidedly.
"I think that would have a very good effect," remarked the doctor, thoughtfully, feeling his chin. "But, of course, if you're not willing, that ends the matter."

"But cannot you study up some other case?" solicitiously demanded ction. other case; Guy. "Pil take it into consideration,"

said Doctor Mattison, gravely.

Cousin Elsie arrived within a day
or two, and Janie took the young lady
into her confidence on the subject of

her engagement and her allments,
"I love Guy dearly," sighed she;
"but I shall never live to marry him!" "Oh, nonsense!" said Cousin Elsie,

cheerfully. "You will see," said Jennie, forebodingly. "I have a presentiment, and my presentiments always comes

Guy Elmending was considerably astonished when first he saw Miss Elsie Brown. There were no blue spectacles, no forty years, no extreme opinions about Elsie. She was round and rosy, with glossy brown hair, lips like cherries, and the brightest of violet blue eyes, and she was hardly

Guy became fast friends with her at once. Doctor Mattison, who was a middle-aged bachelor, did so also; and the house was more cheerful than it had been for months.

"A 'year to-day since Janie has left her room?" said Guy, soberly.

"And yet she doesn't flook sick," said puzzled Elsie. "She isn't sick!" said Doctor Mat-"Come, Miss Elsie, I chalfuson. lenge you to a game of chess,"
"Well," said Elsie, "here is the

"Let us sit by this window," said the doctor, moving his chair.

"Why?" "Because there's a neighbor oppo-

site-Miss Salina Settlegate." It was about a week afterward that Janie was sitting listlessly in her room, hearing merry voices below stairs, and wondering why their owners did not come up stairs to share her dreary vigil, when a tap, soft and low as the tick of a French clock, sounded on the door.

"Come in!" sighed Janie. And Miss Salina Settlegate rustled into the room.

Miss Salina Settlegate would have made a very good realization of Mr. Elmerding's fancied idea of Cousin Etsie. She wore spectacles, aithough they were not exactly blue; she was hard on the border-land of the forties, and she had a long, pointed nose, that looked as if it might have been sharpened by prying into other peopla's business.

"Escuse my intrusion," said Miss Salina; "but I have felt so sorry for you!

Janie coldly inclined her head. She didn't like Miss Salina, and she could not imagine what excess of impertinence had brought the woman.

"Yes," said Miss Salina, "especially since that bold one's come here, who flirts so au-da-ciously with yourahem!—your young man."
"Flirts!" cried Janie, turning pink-

and-white, like a sweet-pea blossom. "I make it a rule never to pry into other folks affairs," said Miss Salina, "but with your windows exsatina, but with your actly opposite, I can't help seeing what is going on. How can she be so treacherous, with her chess playing, and her 'Emblems of Flowers,' and her reading poetry out of the same books, and-I saw it with my own eyes, my dear—his arm around her waist?"

"It can't be possible!" cried Janie, "They're down stairs now, tete-a-tete!" said Miss Salina. "You can surprise 'em, if you've a mind to." Janie grew pale. Real trouble effectually banished fancied ailments from her mind; springing lightly to her feet, she hurried down stairs, with a step that was wonderfully light and free for such a chronic in-

Miss Salina shuffled down after her, and noiselessly opened the door.
"There!" said Miss Salina, "I told you so. Sparkin' on the sofy, side by

Janie, whose nerves were strung to the highest possible tension, uttered a little, hysterical laugh. Cousin a little, hysterical laugh. Cousin Elsie was sitting on the sofa, indeed, with a gentleman beside her, but it was not Guy Elmerding.

"Doctor Mattison!" cried she.
"Exactly," said Doctor Mattison.
rising to his feet. "So we have suc-"So we have succeeded? Much obliged to you, Miss Settlegate."

"Ain't it the right young man?" demanded the spinster, rubbing her "Oh, yes-it's the right young mau!" said Janie, unable to repress a

laugh, mortified as she was at her own foundationless jealousy. "Dear Elsie, why didn't you tell me?" "Because," Elsie made answer, radiant with smiles and blushes,

have only been engaged for about five minutes! "And Guy?"

"Guy knows nothing of it as yet," answered Dr. Mattison, "but I shall suggest to him that his wedding take place at the same time.' At the same moment, Mr. E!merding

opened the door, "Hello!" said he. "Janie!" "Yes, Janiel" and she came forward with both hands outstretched,

feeling that she owed him some reparation for venturing to doubt him, even in her heart. "Guy, I'm afraid even in her heart. "Guy, I'm afraid I tried you dreadfully; but—but I be-lieve I see the folly of my fancies

They were married just when Octo-

ber fades into November.
"It isn't every old bachelor doctor whom I should advise to attempt this sort of cure," said Doctor Mattison; "because every co-conspirator isn't an Elsie—and there's some danger in playing with edged tools!"

Now that the golf professionals are taking to knickerbockers amateurs are returning to trousers. The red coat is being discarded in favor of a dark green one.—London Golf.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Designs For Costumes That Have Become Popular in the Metropolis.

dressmakers, the tailors, furriers and milliners are enjoying daily confer-ences with their clients, and the wom-The Long Ulster.

THE OLYMPIA en are rapidly coming forth in smart,

One of their first responsibilities was to provide themselves with the satin or damask skirts of the coat hang proper sort of walking that, and the from wide yokes of lace over satin and

NEW YORK CITY (Special).—The is required and the lapels, cuffs and cosmakers, the tailors, furriers and collar of the cost are made of the plaid.

green, orange yellow and beige.

cising the usefulness and beauty of the long-skirted ulater that fits the body close and has a trifle of fullness in the rear, where a strap spans the base of the spine and is glorified by a large silver buckle. Long cloth ulsters in the colder weather will be used with eapelets of bear's fur that are short on the shoulders, high in the collar, but almost reaching the feet in front in two stole ends. The opera mantles, so far as they have allowed their charms to be viewed, are beautiful in the extreme. They are long, of course, carry large lace hoods a la Bretonne made of heavy lace lined with colored with made of heavy lace lined with colored with respect to the colored with the state of the colored with the silk muslin, and in order to gain a desired width at the shoulders the silk, satin or damask skirts of the coat hang

Camel's hair cheviot is extremely fashionable this year. It can be found in dashing plaids, and in indistinct plaids of mingled dull artistic colors. Then there are attractive half-inch check cheviots and these crossed with narrow stripes. Graphite gray and the browns and blues are usually the foundation shades of these cheviots and the lines which run through them are generally automobile red, vivid

A little later on and we will be criti-

struggle has been to arrive at a com- this yoke is edged by a deep bertha promise between the article that would frill. One of the most commendable appear advantageously on the street of the new wraps in fur is a cape coland yet mark a decided departure from | lar having broad ends falling to or bethe hard quill and crown band habit low the waist line and made of the of last season. A single plume from the old gray goose's tail, stuck independently through the crown of a slouch felt, is not the approved idea now. A green, or gray, or brown felt with a bent-edge brim and a stiff "bowler" crown seems to be the triumphant one of many shapes and as might be expected it has been designated patriotically by the name of Ad-

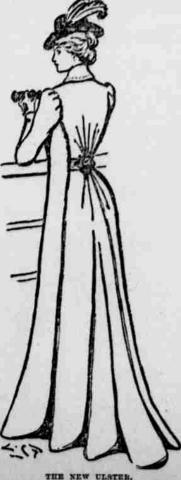
MODEL FOR A CLOTH GOWN.

miral Dewey's Magship, the Olympia. There is nothing nautical about the "Olympia." It is wound about the base of its brim with a scarf of dark liberty silk and this comes to a loose knot in front, in the fords of which the quill ends of two long, soft composite plumes are made fast. Of well-dyed barnyard fowl feathers these plumes are made, mottled white down the center, and they are so arranged as to droop softly to one side. Into the liberty silk knot a fancy strass pin is introduced, and this is a happy contrast to the unbecoming cowboyish headgear that all womenkind that adopted it during the summer should remember with a blush. A great many patronesses of the Olympia wear the easy-fitting hat on hair dressed low at the back of the head and a strap of elastic, not skewer pins, is used to keep the felt in its place.

The Every-Day Gown. The shops are filled with the new dress goods, and what to buy and how to have it made is the absorbing topic with the sunbrown shoppers.

For the every-day gown which must

stand hard wear, such as is illustrated in the large engraving, the reversible Harris tweeds are highly recommended. The best quality comes fifty-six inches wide and costs \$2.75 a yard. It is sold in all the new attractive shades, with a real Scottish clan plaid for the reverse side of the cloth. When these double-faced tweeds are used for a skirt and coat costume, no lining



MAUD AND THE JUDGE AGAIN, Maud Muller jumped on her time worn bike For an evening hit at the dusty pike. An old drop frame of a 'way down gear With a rattle the sleeping dead could bear! The judge camb pounding along behind, Out siring his great judicial mind. He noted the figure nest and trim And graceful motion of hidden limb.

And he said to himself in his grave delight; "Whatsmatter with Maudie? She's al-right!"

He drew beside her and asked her flat Why she rode such a darued lescart as that. And she said salesindy could fil support Such wheel as the judge of the district court. He told her she could on a chainless ride, With a diamond frame, if she'd be his bride. Or if she would hast up his sele life They would tandem together as man and

Mand bit at the baft lie a hungry trout. And the old judge smiled as he yanked her

They ride on a tandem now, of course, But Maud has to work like a treadmill horse! For the judge has tearned how to sit and

And let his durling do all the work. He weighs two hundred and fifty-one, But the poor girl thinks it an even ton!

And she often says with a pain-rent heart:
"I wish I was back on my old ice cart!" "Of all true words that I ever spake, The truest are those: 'He's a bloomle The truest are these:

-Denver Sunday Post. HUMOROUS.

Tipp The bicycle school started with a good attendance. Topp—But I suppose the attendance fell off.

"They call clambakes now Dewey breakfasts." "Why so?" because they're enten between Old Lady-Goodness! How dan-

gerous it is to go up in a balloon. Balloonist—Not half as dangerous as it is to come down, ma'am. "Mamma wants a macadamized bill when you send the next groceries,

declared Dorothy to the grocer as she left on the counter her mother's or-Dr. Puffer—Fact is, it's hard for me to keep track of all my patients. Fogg. Yes, seeing that when a man

dies his name is dropped from the directory. Practical Farmer—If he says he loves you I suppose he does; but can he support you? Daughter—Why, pap, you know it wasn't his fault that the chair broke.

Visitor-Do they treat you well here? Prisoner-Yes, indeed, The only thing I have to complain of is their lack of confidence in me. They

refuse to give me a latchkey. There are fortunes to be made, Here are fortunes to be made,
So they say;
There are fortunes to be made
In a day.
But to make one take this hint,
Do not toll and strive and stintGet a position in the mint;
That's the way.

He-Only think, darling; there are so many people in the world, and yet you think more of me than all the rest. Ain't it funny? She -Funny? Why, it's perfectly ridiculous."

Slobbs-This painting is a genuine Murillo; the man who bought it paid \$10,000 for it it. Blobbs—Ten thou-sand dollars! Now I understand what is meant by the "touch" of the old

"I have always been misunderstood," wailed the sensitive poet, "Well, thunderation!" exclaimed the gross man, "ain't that the main reason why you have been able to sell

Mrs. Snooper-I wonder if it is true, as Dr. Jac bi says, that the baby of today has a better chance of living than the baby of fifty years ago? Sucoper-Certainly it is. The baby of fifty years ago is half a century old now.

Boss-I don't know whether to discharge that new boy or raise his salary. Manager-What has he been doing? Bosa-He rushed in my private office this morning, and told me there was a man downstairs who would like to see me. Manager—Who was it? Boss—A blind man.

Conciship of Two Monkeys.

A friend who was encamped in the woods recently witnessed the following occurrence: A troop of monkeys, which seemed to be a picnic party, under the charge of chaperons, came to cross a creek by his camp. came along, traveling as usual, from tree to tree by interlacing limbs, and at the creek side soon found some vines which made a suspension bridge. There was considerable skylarking going on in the procession, but the cusperons marshaled all across the bridge except two. These two had dodged behind trees, and palpably and deliberately got left on purpose, and when the rest of the picnic was safely out of sight they selected a nice narrow seat, where they sat extremely close toget pr, apparently deep in conversation and as happy as could

After some time the larger one spied a fruit hanging not far below him, and began to reach down to try and get it. His reach proving too short, he took a twist with his tail around the limb and awang for it. But even his tail was too short, and the fruit still hung a foot or more out of his reach. His smaller comrade saw the difficulty, and solved it at once. She grabbed the tail firmly, loosed it from the limb, while at the same time her own tail took a turn around it, let her com-rade's tail twist about her wrist, and then, all securely braced and anchored, she reached down until she had lowered him in reach of the fruit. He gathered it, and in a minute was back tails of brown bear, so called by furgathered it, and in a minute was back riers who would like all animals to by her side, and they were eating the possess symmetrical salable tails. fruit together. —Forest and Stream.