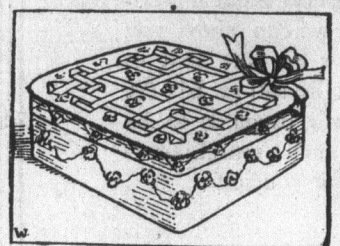


A THIMBLE PARTY.

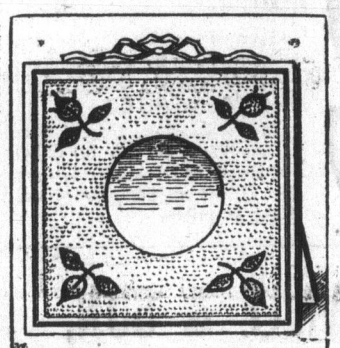
Odd and Pretty Work Done by the Guests.

The hostess of a thimble party, lately returned from Paris, produced from the depths of a fascinating "granny" workbag of flowered brocade a curiously shaped strip of soft white kid, on which a garland of delicate flowers in faint pastel shades and tarnished silver wire was beginning to take dainty form. This she explained in answer to a chorus of admiring queries, was to be part of a set of trimmings for a tailor made gown of wine color.



JEWEL BOX.

ed cloth. There is a craze among Parisian modistes just now for these touches of embroidery upon kid, which are introduced as revers, as belts and as collar and sleeve bands. One of the guests was occupied with a charming confection destined to do duty as a receptacle for bijouterie. Its foundation was nothing more than a small tin biscuit box, but this fact had been obliterated by a covering of old cream brocade. Over this was laid a trellis work of pistachio green galon, upon which tiny flowers had been here and there embroidered. Deftest touch of all, the ends of the trellis upon the lid had been gathered up into a smartly tied bow, as though by a sudden idea, to save the tediousness of finishing them off, and a happy idea it proved, as all agreed. A third worker had devoted her attention to the reproduction



BEADWORK PHOTOGRAPH FRAME.

of some old beadwork of which she was the fortunate possessor. Among her treasures was an old and very beautiful reticule. The quaint pattern was sewn upon net, with a grounding of opal beads. One side of the bag was adapted to form the mount of a photograph frame, and when set under glass the effect was stunning.

For Croup.

When a doctor cannot be secured promptly in an emergency it is necessary to have a good remedy always on hand when children are inclined to be croupy.

A mother who will provide herself with half a pint of raw linseed oil can fight the worst case of croup she may meet with.

It is said to be an unfailing remedy, and for quick results it beats anything else which can be given for that dread disease.

Half a teaspoonful is a dose unless the child is choking very badly; then give a teaspoonful.

It acts two ways. In the first stage of croup, where there is not much mucus, it is loosened and carried off through the bowels.

In the second stage it causes vomiting; but, unlike ipecac, it leaves no soreness of the throat as an after difficulty.

It is rarely necessary to give more than one dose, when the child will get relief and go to sleep again.

This simple remedy is one that is within the reach of every mother and one that can be kept on hand at all times, and while it is in the house the dread membranous croup need cause no terrors.

Don't Show Off the Baby.

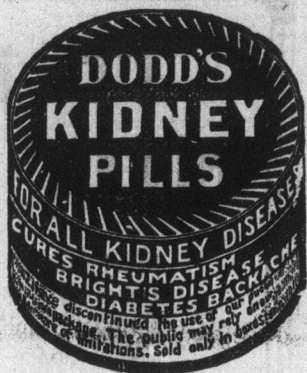
Too great emphasis cannot be laid on this matter of shielding the baby from excitement. Undoubtedly the temptation to show him off is very great—he is such a dear, and he has such pretty tricks—but decide now, is it your desire to gratify your pride or promote baby's welfare?

It is a great mistake to handle an infant any more than necessary not only on the score of his nerves, but also on that of his bones. Baby's bones, you know, are soft. Thus constant handling tends to destroy the shapeliness of his body. The greater part of his early life should be spent on the bed. When he gets tired of lying in one position gently roll him over without picking him up.

Expensive Handkerchiefs.

The Empress Josephine has the credit of bringing handkerchiefs into vogue. Before her time the mouchoir was not used or spoken of in polite society, but she, knowing that her beauty was spoiled by her bad teeth, used to carry a dainty handkerchief and hold it before her mouth when she laughed.

Since Josephine's time small fortunes have been spent on dainty handkerchiefs. The owner of the costliest handkerchief in existence is said to be the queen of Italy. She has one which took three women upward of five years to make.



A Desperate Wager.

Driven to desperation by their heavy losses, gamblers have often sought by some coup either to repair their shattered fortunes or to bring down utter ruin upon themselves. One of the most curious instances of this kind comes from England. In the eighteenth century a notorious gambler had been losing steadily in a game for high stakes with Lord Lorne. Exasperated by his continued ill fortune, he suddenly sprang up from the card table, seized a large and costly punch bowl and, balancing it above his head, called out to his opponent:

"For once I'll have a bet where I have an equal chance of winning! Odd or even, for 15,000 guineas!"

"Odd!" replied the peer placidly, and the gambler hurled the magnificent bowl against the wall.

When they counted the pieces Lord Lorne had won.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity.

Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars or more for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Right in His Line.

Irate Father—I'm getting tired of this nonsense. You've been engaged to that young man for six months. Does he ever intend to marry you? Daughter—You must have patience, papa. Remember, he's an actor. Irate Father—What has that to do with it? Daughter—He's fond of long engagements.

He Made Them Read It.

Daughter—Have you found out yet what it says that papa cut out of the paper? Mother—Yes, I bought a copy. I've read it all through, but to save my life I can't see anything wrong in it. It's an article on the vulgarity and silliness of buying gowns that are beyond one's means.

IT IMPARTS STRENGTH.

Just think of the enormous strengthening power Ferrozone possesses—consider what it did for H. F. Potter, well known in Kingston. "I was subject to spells of dizziness, or eight months I had intense pain in my right side between the shoulders. I was almost insensible with weakness and lack of vigor. Often I scarcely ate any breakfast and felt miserable all day. Nervous, easily excited, I was in bad shape. Ferrozone restored and nourished me back to health in short order." Whatever your weakness may be Ferrozone will cure. Price 50c. per box at all dealers.

A Man of High Principles.

Scotsman (up for the week end, who has been asked by his friend to go to a music hall)—Na, na, na! Dye no ken I never visit a music hall on th' Saturday, for fear I should laugh in th' kirk on th' Sabbath?—London Opinion

Adam's Foresightedness.

Though Adam blamed Eve for tempting him to eat apples, it isn't on record that he gave her due credit for making those first clothes.—Florida Times-Union.

"SKIDOO" FOR YOUR HEADACHE. Ascertain its cause and the cure isn't hard to find. Look to the stomach and bowels. Aren't you constipated, isn't your liver sluggish, isn't the stomach failing in its mission? What you need is the cleansing tonic influence of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Their effect is lasting, because they aid all the ailing organs, flush out all unhealthy matter, and tone up the stomach. With Dr. Hamilton's Pills your stomach gets a chance to recuperate, and does so quickly. For real buoyant health use Dr. Hamilton's Pills regularly. 25c. per box at all dealers.

An agreement without consideration is void.

Piles get quick relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Remember, it's made alone for Piles—and it works with certainty and satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding, or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Try it and see. Sold by C. H. Gunn & Co.

The chief end of man is generally to make both ends meet.

Bowser Has a Week of Liberty

Takes Life Easy For Seven Days While His Wife Is Away From Home.

SEES TOWN BY NIGHT.

Moving Pictures, Vaudeville, Poker Games and Highballs Leave Him a Wreck.

(Copyright, 1906, by Eugene Parcella.)

MRS. BOWSER received word the other afternoon that her mother had fallen downstairs and broken several ribs and wanted her daughter for a week, and the news was communicated to Mr. Bowser on his arrival home from his office. He was agreed that Mrs. Bowser should leave on the train next morning, and leave she did, while he was left to keep house for a week with the assistance of the cook. Mr. Bowser won't admit that he kept a diary during the seven days Mrs. Bowser was absent, but those who know him best are quite sure that he did and that the following is a correct transcript:

"Tuesday.—Mrs. Bowser left this morning for Blanktown to see her mother. It will be a change from the dreary monotony. If I want to go to club or poker party I shall have no one to look at me accusingly. I may go to the theater. I may stay out rather



"HE CHUCKLED AND POKED ME IN THE RIBS AND SAID I WAS A GAY OLD BOY."

late of nights in the interest of the next presidential election. I feel a strange elation. If Mrs. Bowser stays a month I shan't kick.

"Wednesday.—Was out late last night to the Rabbit club. When it came 11 o'clock I did not have to grab for my hat and overcoat and rush for home and wonder what Mrs. Bowser was going to say.

"At midnight several members expressed surprise that I had not departed. I gave them to understand that no wife could run me.

"At 1 o'clock several other fellows came around and said they hoped my staying wouldn't lead to a divorce. I told 'em I didn't care how durned quick Mrs. Bowser applied for one.

Stays Out Late.

"Home at 2 in the morning. No one leaning over the banister as I opened the front door. No one to remark the hour and say that such carryings on at my age were shameful. Didn't have to creep upstairs like a thief. Didn't have to take anything off but my coat to get into bed.

"Thursday.—No sarcastic looks or words at the breakfast table this morning over my being out late last night, and I never enjoyed a breakfast better. No one to ask me for money. No one to caution me not to buy a balloon or a diamond mine during the day.

Took in vaudeville show. Never knew before that there was so much fun in them. Roars of laughter from start to finish. Sauntered around the town by moonlight after the performance. Met a cop that I knew, and he chuckled and poked me in the ribs and said I was a gay old boy. Home some time in the morning. Didn't even have to take my coat off to go to bed. It makes me mad to think of the years I have wasted in undressing.

"Cook said she was awake at 4 o'clock in the morning and heard some one coming upstairs. I easily convinced her that she was mistaken. This is life, this is. By thunder, why does any man ever marry?

Hadn't a Thought of Home.

"Friday.—Out again last night. I can't tell the reader what a relief it is for me to put on my hat and coat after dinner and walk out without being questioned and cautioned to hurry right back.

"Went to a bowling alley. Went to a club. Dropped in to see the moving pictures. Hadn't one single thought of the house. No chills went creeping up my back as I thought of Mrs. Bowser meeting me in the hall and saying that she was glad we had no son to follow in his father's footsteps. Thought the cook might have some remark to make at breakfast; but, on the contrary, she gave me an encouraging smile. When I woke up I found that I was fully dressed, even to my shoes, but I never slept better in my life. America is noted for rapid transit, and yet millions and millions of people will spend

an hour out of the twenty-four dressing and undressing.

"Wasn't cautioned when I left the house not to invest in chickens, pigs, cows, autos or winter tonics. Went right out with my head up and able to look the world in the face. How I have stood Mrs. Bowser's sarcasm as long as I have is a mystery to me.

"Saturday.—Changed my clothes after I got home and had dinner and went to a poker party. It was what is called a 'stag' party—that is, you drank as many highballs and gin fizzes as seemed proper and lost all the money you wanted to.

"Very pleasant lot of fellows and all surprised to see me. Heard some of them hinting that Mrs. Bowser must be dead.

"Talked politics and played poker. Talked Cuba and played more poker. Talked Panama canal and had a flush.

"Held three and straights and big pairs and never once thought of Mrs. Bowser. Free as air and feeling like a four-year-old.

Men Fools to Marry.

"What asses men make of themselves when they marry! Just let Mrs. Bowser give me one sassy word when she gets back and—

"I have an indistinct recollection of dropping something at poker, but whether it was a cent or \$10 I shall never know—in fact, I don't care. When I set out to have a good time there's nothing stingy about me.

"I remember speaking about going home at 2 o'clock in the morning, but some one asked what the use, and I said no more. Don't remember getting home. Don't remember a policeman kindly unlocking the front door for me and calling me a regular Jim Dandy. Can't remember the cook finding me lying in the front hall when she came down. The first I knew I was up and dressed and pitying the man who ties himself to a wife.

"Policeman met me at the gate as I started for the office and wanted to know if I was going to pay for that window he meant, but when he said the damage was \$4 I pulled out the money and paid it like a man. Cook brushed feathers off my clothes and picked straws out of my hair before I sat down to breakfast, but she was discreet—very discreet. She said she used to pick up feathers and straws when she went to sacred concerts.

"Sunday.—Woke up with a recollection—several recollections; also a sore throat and a headache. Breakfast in bed. More recollections and headache than breakfast.

Sympathized in His Loss.

"Cook very kind and thoughtful. Discovered that I had lost my watch and sympathized with me.

"Discovered that I had lost my wallet and said it didn't matter as long as I had had a good time.

"I don't think I came home in an ambulance. Neither of my legs are broken, and why should I have done so? I don't think I slept on the front steps. When a man has a house he sleeps inside instead of outside of it. I sort of wish Mrs. Bowser was home.

Cook says I have quite a fever. She attributes it to political excitement. Mrs. Bowser is one of the best hands in case of fever I ever heard of. I might reach her by telephone, but—

"Monday.—Doctor has been here. Says I have had a narrow escape. Says a man of my age ought to have a wife to hold him down. Says there's no particular harm in moving pictures, vaudeville shows, sacred concerts, poker games, gin fizzes, highballs, rabbit clubs and sleeping in the front hall if taken in moderate doses, but that I seem to have overdone the thing.

"Cook is kindness itself, but she isn't Mrs. Bowser.

"I now begin to understand why men marry and why a man is an ass who doesn't. There is something sacred about home. There is nothing sacred about a sacred concert.

"Cook continues her kindness. She has just hinted that she has nothing to tell Mrs. Bowser, who will arrive early tomorrow morning. I am counting the hours. I shall explain to her that it is a hard cold, but she will suspect the truth and forgive me.

"Dear Mrs. Bowser! Durn highballs and a life of freedom!" M. QUAD.

Animated Inanimates.

Mr. Bottle—There comes that clock. He's getting so stuck up that he wears gloves on his hands.

Mr. Vase—You see, he's engaged to that helress Miss Bell. He's already given her the ring.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Our Book Club and Its Borrowers.

Busy Clerk—Now, let me see, sir, "the first gentleman in Europe," I think.—Black and White.

Naturally.

"They say that Bradley goes on like mad since he inherited his vast wealth."

"What does he do?"

"Oh, he acts like one possessed."

Lippincott's Magazine.

When you finish your first bottle of

When you finish your first bottle of

Abbey's Effer-Salt

you will have but one regret—that you did not use it months ago.

The way ABBEY'S SALT makes you eat—and sleep—and feel—will surprise and delight you.

25c. and 60c. At Druggists.

Sorrow of a Humorist.

"This thing of being a humorist is about the saddest thing I know," sighed Simeon Ford. "An ordinary person can have his moods and humors as he pleases, but I must always be on the job. I am constantly being invited out, not because I'm liked for myself alone or because of my manly beauty, but because I am expected to entertain the assemblage. The rest of the company may be as dull as dishwater, but if I do not shake up the gathering with a few jokes the hostess glares at me and really feels resentful. I may be sunk in the slough of despond, but just as soon as I take my seat all lean forward and eye me expectantly. My son, never get a reputation for being funny. It is the most mournful thing on earth."

To stop a Cold with "Preventics" is safer than to let it run and cure it afterwards. Taken at the "onset stage" Preventics will head off all colds and Grippe, and perhaps save you from Pneumonia or Bronchitis. Preventics are little toothsome candy cold cure tablets selling in 6 cent and 25 cent boxes. If you are chilly, if you begin to sneeze, try Preventics. They will surely check the cold and please you. Sold by C. H. Gunn & Co.

Spots on Leather.

Oxalic acid in weak solutions is the best thing to use when removing spots from leather. Two or three crystals of oxalic dissolved in warm water, then applied with a bit of cloth to the spots, will do the work. Watch closely, and when the spots begin to disappear apply clear water to overcome the acid, which is a powerful bleach. Dry the leather with a clean cloth. For bright leather make the solution weaker.

Ranining Sores, the outcome of neglect, or bad blood, have a never-failing balm in Dr. Agnew's Ointment. Will heal the most stubborn cases. Soothes irritation almost instantly after first application. It relieves all itching and burning skin diseases in a day. It cures piles in 3 to 5 nights. 35 cents. Sold by W. W. Turner.

Warned by Their Perfume.

According to the results of experiments by Dr. Jean Chalon, aromatic plants charged with essential oils which exhale a perfume that spreads like an atmosphere about them when touched by the rays of the sun are to a slight degree warmed by the presence of this agreeable atmosphere. It acts in retaining the solar heat like the glass covers of a hothouse, although, of course, far less effectively. Professor Spring has shown that the relatively high temperatures of large cities is probably due, at least in part, to the carbonic anhydride in the air above them acting as a retaining screen for heat rays.

IT CREEPS LIKE A SERPENT.

Steals through the system like a thief in the night. That's how catarrh acts. Don't trifle with such a scourge. Don't experiment with a doubtful treatment. Time and experience prove that Catarrhazone does cure, that it gives quick relief and so thoroughly destroys the disease that it dies forever.

Get Catarrhazone in the first place and your cure is assured. In 25c. and \$1.00 sizes, at all dealers and guaranteed in every case.

Had Her Doubts.

Mamma—You should be polite, dear, and offer to share your candy with papa. Little Margie—I would, mamma, if I was sure he'd be polite and refuse it.

Facetious.

Customer—Have you anything that is good for falling hair? Facetious Clerk—How would a wastebasket do?

Be sure you can obey good laws before you alter had ones.—Ruskin.

If you are Constipated, dull, or bilious, or have a sallow, lifeless complexion, try Lax-ets just once to see what they will do for you. Lax-ets are little toothsome candy tablets—nice to eat, nice in effect. No gripping, no pain. Just a gentle laxative effect that is pleasantly desirable. Handy for the vest pocket, or purse. Lax-ets meet every demand. Lax-ets come to you in beautiful lithographed metal boxes at 5 cents and 25 cents. Sold by C. H. Gunn & Co.

To look on the bright side of life robs the shadow of its sombre outline.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

SMART CLOTHES.

Dress Becomingly Regardless of the Prevailing Styles.

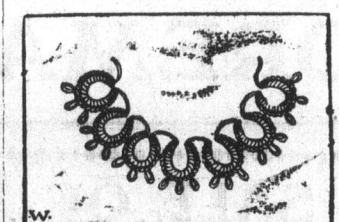
It is generally acknowledged that there is at present a noticeable freedom of style and styles in all departments of the outfit and that to look smart a hat, gown or suit must first be becoming. For example, the empire gown is unquestionably fashionable, but if not good for the lines of a certain figure there is the princess dress, which is very nearly if not equally popular, while the dress that is made with separate bodice and skirt, with any width of belt desired, is perfectly in vogue. Even the all prevailing short sleeves may be abandoned for any costume with which gloves are not always worn, for many women do not care to wear short sleeves in the morning, whether for the street or in the house. Extremely high collars are certainly one of the fads of the moment, but this fad is only followed by those who have unusually long and slender throats. For the evening a square cut décolletage, either square or shaped in a deep V in back, is said to be the favorite model, but there are to be seen numberless handsome and expensive costumes of the latest designs that are either round or slightly V shaped both front and back. Examples like the above could be given in countless number, and they all prove that today, while there may be certain standard fashions, the standard may be limited and modified rather than directly aimed at for an exact copy. Some little detail that will be intensely becoming to one woman will be quite the reverse to another, and vice versa, so that in a large gathering there may be many smartly gowned, but few who have followed out every one of Dame Fashion's dictates.

An Unhappy Experience.

"Of all the weird looking creatures you ever laid your eyes on I certainly was the 'weirdest,'" said Mrs. K. in relating her experiences in the shampooing line recently. "You know, ma chere, how I adore white hair and how persistently my fast silvering locks incline to yellow streaks, just as though they had been dyed. Well, I met a friend the other day and in telling her my woes remarked on the beauty of Mrs. B's gray hair, which, you know, is of that most fascinating shade that leans to white and silver. 'Would you know the reason of Mrs. B's lovely hair?' my friend asked. 'Why, she has it rinsed in bluing water.' Receiving full instructions how Mrs. B's hair was laundered, I promptly proceeded to impart my knowledge to my maid. Whether Marie used a different brand of ball blue or too much I don't know, but, oh, my hair looked like pea-cock feathers, blue and green, and I thought that I would have to have every spear shaved off. We washed it in ammonia, in borax water, in everything we could think of, scrubbed it with soap, and my experience left me with such an aching scalp that I had to wear my hair in pig tails for two days, finding plus impossible."

Tattooing Design.

This design is worked in perillusta white tattooing thread, size 20. A shuttle and a pin are the only implements required.



quired. For the first oval make a loop on the fingers with the shuttle thread, do 4 d stitches, 1 picot, 2 d, 1 picot, 1 d, 1 picot, 1 d, 1 picot, 2 d, 1 picot, 4 d, draw up close. For the second oval make a loop, leave three-eighths of an inch of perillusta, work 4 d, draw the thread through the last picot of previous oval, 2 d, 1 picot, 1 d, 1 picot, 1 d, 1 picot, 2 d, 1 picot, 4 d, draw up close. Repeat for the length required.

How to Make College Flags. College flags are quite simple, but require care and much precision in putting the letters on as well as in cutting them.

A good plan is to cut your letters from stiff cardboard and trace around them on the felt, afterward cutting with a sharp knife.

In mounting these on the felt background paste them on with a very thin coating of photograph paste and couch around all edges with many strands of silk, caught down at regular intervals with a single strand of the same color. Couching means to hold the heavy cord or many strands of silk along the edge of the thing to be outlined and stitching across it and through material with the single thread in the needle.

Shrinking Cloth.

The question of how to shrink heavy cloth is often a difficult one to solve. Hang the material over the clothesline, with the fold on the line, and wet it with the garden hose. Allow it to hang until dry. It will be quite unnecessary to iron it, as the garment must be pressed when finished. This can only be done with heavy clothes, as a light loose weave would stretch and lose its shape.

The Latest Fad.

One young woman has named the beautiful teacups on her table after some characteristic of the donor of each. One she calls Loyalty, one Sincerity, one Sweetness. There is also a Jealousy, a Youth, a Hope, an Ambition and a Luck.

Weak Women

To weak and ailing women, there is at least one way to help. But with that way, two treatments, must be combined. One is local, one is constitutional, but both are important, both essential. Dr. Shoop's Night Cure is the Local.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative, the Constitutional. The former—Dr. Shoop's Night Cure—is a topical mucous membrane suppository remedy, while Dr. Shoop's Restorative is wholly an internal treatment. The Restorative reaches throughout the entire system, seeking the repair of all nerve, all tissue, and all blood ailments.

The "Night Cure", as its name implies, does its work while you sleep. It soothes sore and inflamed mucous surfaces, heals local weaknesses and discharges, while the Restorative, cases nervous excitement, gives renewed vigor and ambition, builds up wasted tissues, bringing about renewed strength, vigor, and energy. Take Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—as a general tonic to the system. For positive local help, use as well

Dr. Shoop's Night Cure

C. H. GUNN & CO.

The Fractured Leg.

A visitor was going through the children's surgical ward of one of the city hospitals when he spied a little fellow with his legs in the air and his weight resting on his head and shoulders. Going closer, he saw that the boy's feet were fastened with ropes which passed through a pulley above. At the other ends of the ropes were weights, just heavy enough to hold the boy's legs in the air without lifting him entirely off the bed.

"What's all that about?" asked the visitor. "Doesn't it hurt him?"

"Not at all," answered the physician who was accompanying. "He doesn't look unhappy, does he? That's the way we always handle fractures of the leg with a child. Otherwise the youngsters squirm around so that they work the splints loose. Only one of this boy's legs is injured, but they are both swung in the air for his greater comfort."

Croup can positively be stopped in 20 minutes. No vomiting—nothing to sicken or distress your child. A sweet, pleasant, and safely syrup, called Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure, does the work and does it quickly. Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure is for Croup alone, remember. It does not claim to cure a dozen ailments. It's for Croup, that's all. Sold by C. H. Gunn & Co.

Teeth of Chambermaids.

Have you ever noticed that every chambermaid who has been taking care of the hay and feathers for a number of years is usually devoid of a few teeth of the upper "case"? Veteran chambermaids can seldom show a full set of upper teeth. The absence of the ivories is explained as follows by a downtown dentist: "The teeth of the maids which I replace with artificial ones are pillowcase teeth. They are constantly used in putting on pillowcases and are not strong enough to stand the strain. Their work is a constant wear and tear on the teeth."

THEY ALL FAILED.

Many have tried to devise a corn cure equal to Putnam's, but after fifty years nothing has come upon the market that so painlessly cures corns and warts. Don't experiment, use the best, and that's "Putnam's."

The Faithful Little Glue.

Offtimes I have seen a tall ship glide by against the tide as if drawn by some invisible towline with a hundred strong arms pulling it. Her sails hung unfurled; her streamers were drooping; she had neither side wheel nor stern wheel. Still she moved on stately in serene triumph, as if with her own life. But I