

WOMAN'S REALM

The Old Fashioned Woman.

No clever, brilliant thinker she,
With college record and degrees,
She has not known the paths of fame,
The world has never known her name,
She walks in old, long-trodden ways,
The valleys of the yesterdays.

Home is her kingdom, love her dew,
She seeks no other world of power
To make home sweet, bring heaven
Near.

To win a smile and wipe a tear,
And cheer her duty day by day
In her own quiet place and way.

Around her childish hearts are
twined,
As round some reverend saint en-
shrined.
And following hers the childish feet
Are led to ideals true and sweet,
And find all purity and good
In her divinest motherhood.

She keeps her faith unshadowed
still—
God rules the world in good and ill;
Men in her creed are brave and true,
And women are as pearls of dew,
And life for her is high and grand,
By work and glad endeavor
spanned.

This and old earth's a brighter place
All for the sunshine of her face;
Her very smile a blessing throws,
And hearts are happier where she
goes.

A gentle, clear-eyed messenger,
To whisper love and peace to her!
L. M. Montgomery, in the Congrega-
tionalist.

French Proverbs.

Among the French are some apt-
proverbs that go directly to the
point. The following, translated by
Margaret Harrington, seems to have
lost none of their wit by being put
into English:
The first and worst of all frauds
is to cheat one's self.
To be happy one must have nothing
to forget.
The slave is not she who is sold,
But she who gives herself.
A good intention makes but a short
ladder.
Happy is he who is not obliged to
sacrifice any one to duty.
For all misfortunes there are two
remedies—time and silence.
Indifference is the heart sleeping.
The greatest, the strongest, above
all the cleverest man, is he who
knows how to wait.
It is rare that the heads of kings
are made to fit their crowns.
The sorrows of to-day makes the
happiness of to-morrow.

War Painting by a Woman.

One of the most successful pictures
shown in this year's Royal Academy
was painted by a young woman, Lucy
Kemp-Welch. It has been purchased
by the trustees of the Chantrey be-
quest. The subject is Lord Dundon-
ald's Dash on Lady Smith, and it is
said to be wonderfully faithful in its
presentation of detail. Lord Dundon-
ald was greatly interested in
its progress and gave the artist much
assistance in regard to the portraits
and other details. Miss Kemp-Welch
lives in the little town of Basiley
and works in a glass studio in order
to get her outdoor effects without
undue exposure to the weather. As
his floor is the fresh green grass,
she brings the flowers and plants to
paint within the glass walls and
studies them at her leisure in sun or
rain. Horses are her favorite subject.
She began her work by illustrating
her father's book on entomology.—
Chicago Record Herald.

Superstitions of the Bride.

Never in rehearsing the ceremony
read the marriage service entirely
over.
A bride should use no pins in her
wedding clothes.
There is an old superstition against
May marriages, which is why on
Dec. 31st is a favorite wedding day
in Scotland.
A bride must wear nothing green.
That color is emblematic of evil,
says the Pittsburg Press.
To change the name and not the
letter is change for worse and not
for better.
The origin of slipper throwing is
not known. It means, however, good
luck.
In Yorkshire, England, the cook
used to pour hot water over the door-
step after the couple had gone to
keep the threshold warm for an-
other bride.
It is said "blessed is the bride on
whom the sun shines."

LOUISE'S WEDDING DRESS.

She Admits It Is "One Solitary Burst
of Extravagance."
Louise has come home from her
two-weeks' vacation, engaged to
be married. As the wedding will be
an early one, in mid-October, she
is setting to work to collect her
trousseau. She has worked at cata-
loguing for two years, after taking
the "library" course, and as she
save some money and set it aside
for her wedding clothes and outfit.
This is a convenience to her par-
ents, who are now well off. Now she
is making lists of house linen and
steadily acquiring the clothes she
will wish new to take with her
into the new home.
Contrary to the advice of those
who suggested she should be mar-
ried in a handsome travelling suit,
which could do duty afterward all
the autumn, Louise has determined
to treat herself to one solitary
burst of extravagance, or senti-
mentalism, as you choose to regard
it. She is resolved to have her own
wedding dress. It is a white crepe

ed to bake bread for the Union sol-
diers, who were in need of food. On
the third day of the battle a bullet
passed through the door of the
house, killing Jennie Wade at her
work. There are women who have
figured more conspicuously than she
on the battlefield. There have been
Joanna of Arc and Mrs. Pitters, and
army nurses of splendid records.
Yet the Gettysburg girl did heroic
service in her own way, and the
women's Relief Corps of Iowa de-
serves praise for her exertions in
raising money for the monument,
bearing Jennie Wade's statue,
which is to be unveiled this month.
No gentler figure was ever asso-
ciated with the field of battle than
she.

Rich Woman Peddles Milk.
New Jersey, among its other freaks
has a freak among a woman who,
though wealthy, takes pleasure in
peddling milk. She is Mrs. Anna Sil-
liman, wife of C. P. Siliman, of Vin-
land, a woman of good social stand-
ing, education, refinement and
beauty. Some time ago, wearying of
society and the luxurious living of
the wealthy, Mrs. Siliman decided to
adopt the life of a milkmaid, and
as a diversion. Every morning at 4
o'clock this society belle can be seen
starting from her elegant country
home in an outfit that is a sta-
tionary of a milkmaid. Unattended she
drives from house to house and leaves
the pint or quart of lacteal fluid
as daily as she receives her call-
ers in evening dress.

The townspeople at first aston-
ished, became so charmed with the
innovation that her trade is in-
creasing daily. Mr. and Mrs. Sil-
liman are financially able to live in
any style they may see fit, and this
fad makes the pretty milkmaid all
the more conspicuous in her endeav-
or to outdo faddism.

Opened a Hall.
The Countess of Aberdeen has open-
ed a new hall, erected in connection
with the Savoy Hotel Free Church.
Lady Aberdeen said that in these
days they could scarcely understand
how the work of congregations
could be carried on without some
such place as that. The need of it
was felt at every turn, and she was
sure it meant a great deal to every
district to have a centre such as
that, where all could meet for mu-
tual improvement, recreation, and
a variety of purposes which she un-
derstood the hall was to be used for.

Recipe for a Rose Jar.
Here is a recipe for a rose pot-
pourri, which accomplishes this ob-
ject as near as possible: One pint
of dried rose leaves, six ounces of sand-
alwood, six ounces of orange,
one ounce of benzoin, one ounce of ton-
ka, one ounce of cloves, one-half
ounce of mace, 20 grains of musk.

Advice From a Dentist.
"Don't think," said the Dentist,
"that brushing is all your teeth need.
Besides this, you should draw a bit
of very fine cotton or dental silk
between them tightly. It is impos-
sible, with a brush, to be certain that
every particle of food is removed
from between them, and it is neces-
sary that this should be done. If you
want to keep them in good order
and prevent them from decaying."

Stupid of Him.
She—If you could have one wish,
George, what would it be?
He—It would be that—that—that—
oh, if I only dared tell you what
it would be!

He—Oh, please go on. Do tell me.
He—I dare not; but, oh, if I only
could!

She—Well, why don't you? What do
you suppose I brought the wish-
ing subject up for?—The King.

He—Day.
"Yesterday," she cried, almost
dancing in her glee, "was the proudest
day of my life."
"Why?" her Cousin Bob from New
York asked; "did the man you love
finally marry you?"
"No; but a man I have refused
three times married that Kaffirpe
girl who has always been trying to
seduce me."

She—And that's where I could look
them both in the eyes and smile
all through the ceremony?—Chica-
go Times-Herald.

Minard's Linctum Relieves Neu-
ralgia.

Three Small Laughs.
Mr. Bloomfield—Did you hear that
Snaggs was going into amateur
farming?
Mr. Bell—No, but it's all right.
Snaggs can't do it. —Pittsburg
Chronicle-Telegraph.

Wife—I had to get a policeman
to put out the cook.
Husband—Gone, is she?
"Oh, no. He proved to be her best
fellow, and there he both waiting
for you in the back hall."—Life.

"How is your boy getting along
at school?"
"Splendidly—splendidly! I tell you,
my friend, if he were to make his
way in the world, don't you
fear. During the time he's been
going to school they have had 32
examinations, and he's managed to
dodge every one of 'em."—Boston
Globe.

Minard's Linctum Cures Dan-
druff.

A WISE HUSBY.
He Knows How to Head Off a Cur-
tain Lecture.

"Marla," he said as he entered the
house, speaking before his wife had
time to say a word, "this house is in
an awful condition."
"Why, Henry," she began.
"Don't try to excuse yourself," he
interrupted. "Look at this room! It
is going to be a friend home
with me, but I refrained for fear
that the house would be just in the
condition that I find it in."
"If you had sent word, Henry,"
she said, "I would have had it
done long ago. Why should I
have to stand word? Why should any
one who claims to be a housekeeper
have to be notified so that she can
scurry about and make things look
respectable? And that gown, Marla!
It's outrageous to be dressed in that
fashion at this time of day!"
"I could have changed it."
"Oh, of course. You could have done
lots of things, but you didn't. You
should be ready to entertain your
husband's friends at any time. I sup-
pose the dinner is cold, too."
"It's not so good as it was. You're
late, you know."
"Of course, and if I had brought my
friend with me he'd have sit down to
a cold dinner or one that was
burned to a crisp, and we should
have had to apologize. It isn't right,
Marla! It isn't right at all!"
"Really, Henry, I am sorry that
you are so much annoyed." "Well, I
wish you would try to do
a little better. It's very annoying,
very annoying."

And when he had settled himself
in his armchair after dinner, he
chuckled to himself and muttered:
"By George, but I should have got
a roasting for being late if I hadn't
started in first! It's a great scheme.
Gossip. I'll tell the fellows at the
club."

Minard's Linctum Cures Burns,
etc.

Odd Coronation Perquisite.

One of the most curious perquisites
in connection with the coronation is
the right of one of the peers to
claim the bed and bedding used by
the heir apparent on the night preceding
the coronation. In olden times this
perquisite of considerable
value, as the bedding usually consist-
ed of richly embroidered coverlets of
velvet or silk, with priceless hang-
ings of cloth of silver and gold.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.

Minard's Linctum Cures
Croup, etc.