



### AGREE TO DISAGREE.

**Letter Circle News**—Circle No. — started about 22 months ago and made only one complete circle, yet I vote it a perfect success as far as I am concerned, for No 3 and I have formed a letter circle of our own and I have been to see her, and I will tell you in confidence that she and I intend to form a home circle soon.—[No 2 of Circle —.]

Look out! all you circles who have been carrying off all the honors. Though long silent, the Crescent circle is getting there just the same. We claim to have as much energy, enthusiasm, stick-to-it-ive-ness, promptness and all those other things which help to make a successful circle as any circle that has yet been organized. Inquiry was made about us in an April, 1899, number of this paper as to why we had not yet made a round. The reason of our delay was that the letters which had been written up to that time became lost in some way (much to our displeasure), and we had to begin all over again. So in May, 1899, we reorganized and have made nearly four rounds since.—[Representative of 54.]

**A Crash**—Perhaps the Councilors would like to know the mishap we had not long ago while we were out driving? My cousin and a young man were driving in a buggy ahead of us; we were driving fast to catch up to them, and they were



going slow. It was quite dark and we had just passed a lighted church, which made it seem darker, and the next thing we knew we went smash right into their buggy. Our horse turned out, but not far enough to miss their wheels. Both buggies were tipped, but did not upset. Quite a number of people from the church came running with lanterns to help us. They said they heard the crash and hurried to see if any person was hurt. We were not hurt, but greatly provoked. The buggies were soon loosened and we drove away as quickly as we could. We were very thankful we were not known and we had a big laugh over it.—[Ferrie, Ontario.]

**Love**—Miss Garnet asks "what magic she can use in her school to make it a success, where the scholars are too young to be reasoned with and corporal punishment is not allowed?" I answer, love; for I have tried it and know that you cannot fail to win the hearts of the little ones if you teach them to love you. I am sure the Councilors sympathize with Niskayuna and hope he will be successful in his search for that charming young lady, but if he is not, please do not blame the girls; possibly it is a "charming young man" they are looking for.—[Nellie Bly.]

**"Old Folks"**—I am sorry the old folks reprove us young people for a little merriment. Say, did they ever kiss the girls back in their younger days? If not, they missed the most pleasant days of their lives. Why, it was only November, 1856, not quite 16, I met a girl the same age, who had come into the neighborhood to live

as a servant with a farmer, a short distance from my master's farm in Cornwall, England. Knowing that my head was all right with the girls, proposed and was accepted to accompany her home. Now all respectable folks had to be at home at 9 o'clock, as we stood near the house so as we could hear the old-fashioned clock beat to strike 9, I attempted to get a kiss. A slap I got, but a kiss we had the same, just lovely, ever to be remembered. What do you think of you crusty old maids? I have had many a kiss since then. Only a little while ago it seems (Nov 30,

1861), the church bells rang out a merry wedding peal in honor of the marriage of the two that kissed for the first time five years before. I still love to kiss the girls, and often have several pulling and climbing to get the first kiss. And we will advise all to steer clear of this 200 acre (paid) farm, should they intend to call its owners old folks.—[Cousin Jack.]

**Incompatible**—I have been benefited by the letters in F & H, and think it proper to offer my own mite to others whose hearts are sad under the shadow of sorrow. Our social education is sadly at fault, and better results than those we behold with bleeding hearts about us every day can not follow matrimonial partnerships brought about by means of deceit and hypocrisy—the means taught to be used in current works about matrimony. This pernicious dealing in disguises brings incompatible elements together, and unless these are eliminated by honest and intelligent compromise as soon as their presence has been discovered, the foundation of the home must inevitably be destroyed. It looks like a very small matter to make this readjustment, especially in the face of the infinite results at stake, but right here is where the ship of hope founders in very many cases. Obstinacy refuses better counsels, and the resulting turmoils cast shadows over the sun of nature's blessed righteousness to the prejudice of posterity. If love is a phantom, how are we to account for that aching, deathly void which we experience when those whom we have believed to be friends for many years have turned against us?—[S. W. C.]

**Overcoats**—Niskayuna, accept my sympathy regarding the overcoat. I am in the same fix, but keep a lookout on the careless ones—and live in hope. But you are more unlucky than I, for I have three smaller editions to provide overcoats for. But there's a bright side, for their father occasionally wears out a pair of pants, and armed with scissors and a determined mien, as Samantha would say, I quickly evolve an overcoat out of the "pants" for the smaller editions. But alas! his pants are not big enough to cut an overcoat for yours truly, so I cheerfully do without. The climate is mild, anyway. Coddle's Sister I, too, love home life and stay at home most of my time, though my husband keeps a beautiful bike for my pleasure.—[Beth of California.]

**Enjoys Life**—Take life as it comes. Why not? We only make life worse by worrying over a trouble that has overtaken us. Why not laugh instead of cry? It would be better to enjoy life by looking on the bright side of the future instead of worrying, fretting and casting on the wind our troubles for others to encounter and mar their happiness. I think that Water Lily is the kind of a girl that enjoys life to its fullest extent and will be a star in the future that will guide others to look on the bright side, for life is what we make it; we can make it happy or miserable just as we choose.—[Blinky.]

**Puzzler**—Arkansas Traveler, you seem to be hankering after a new discussion. Here is a puzzler: How is it that when good housekeepers are at a premium and can get from \$8 to \$12 a month, are their own boss to a large extent, that girls will still prefer to work in the factories, hotels, etc., where they have just as hard work to do, and nine times out of ten do little better than make both ends meet?—[Wing McGuire.]

**A Dark Picture**—Fretful Midget, to your inquiries about going to the city to "clerk in a nice store," let me say to you—don't! You ask, Which is better, to stay at home and always be just a plain country girl or go to some city and get a position? My dear little Midget, stay at home; you need not necessarily be always just a "plain country girl." You can redeem your country life from much of its plainness in various ways if you will; but you must know that there are things far worse than being that country girl you seem to refer to so scornfully. And if

you came to the city and got a "nice" position in ever so "nice" a store, you would soon find out what some of those things are. Another thing, it is not so easy to get those places. The cities are full now of girls all striving for places, and the ones who live at home are able to offer their services for so little that a girl from the country has small chance. How would you like to come to Chicago, and (if you could) a place in one of the large stores at \$5 a week, stand on your feet from 8 to 6 in a crowded, ill-ventilated store (for even the best of them are that way), be compelled to take the abuse of bullying floor walkers and hard-headed customers; then, when the day was done, go wearily to your room in some dingy boarding house and perhaps have to get your own meals? For, with the royal salary of \$5 a week, do you suppose you could board in a Michigan avenue house, pay car fare and other incidentals and dress well, too? Oh, I

could paint for you a bitterly picture, so dark and dismal that you would be more than content to stay in your country home, especially if you have a mother to love, and who loves you. I know a good deal about this, for I am a native Chicagoan and teach there now, and I have had opportunities of seeing much.—[Julia M. Moore.]

**Printing From Photographs**—A novel and artistic experiment is to have one's photograph in the corner of his stationery. This is the blue print. Make the following solution: Citrate of iron and ammonia 7½ drams, to be dissolved in 4 oz rain water; red prussiate of potash 5 drams, to be dissolved in 4 oz rain water. Mix the two solutions by pouring together and put in an 8-oz bottle; keep in a dark room. With a small brush put on enough in the upper right-hand corner of your letter for your photograph. Print about

**"I GAVE** little thought to my health," writes Mrs. Wm. V. BELL, 230 N. Walnut St., Canton, O., to Mrs. Pinkham. "until I found myself unable to attend to my household duties.

"I had had my days of not feeling well and my monthly suffering, and a good deal of backache, but I thought all women had these things and did not complain.

"I had doctored for some time, but no medicine seemed to help me, and my physician thought it best for me to go to the hospital for local treatment. I had read and heard so much of your

## THOUGHT-LESS WOMEN

**Vegetable Compound** that I made up my mind to try it. I was troubled with falling of the womb, had sharp pains in ovaries, leucorrhoea and painful menses. I was so weak and dizzy that I would often have severe fainting spells. I took in all several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier and used the Sanative Wash, and am now in good health. I wish others to know of the wonderful good it has done me, and have many friends taking it now. Will always give your medicine the highest praise."

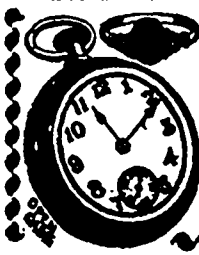
MRS. A. TOLLE, 1946 Hilton St., Philadelphia, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM— I was very thin and my friends thought I was in consumption. Had continual headaches, backache and falling of womb, and my eyes were affected. Every one noticed how poorly I looked and I was advised to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. One bottle relieved me, and after taking eight bottles am now a healthy woman; have gained in weight 95 pounds to 140 pounds, and everyone asks what makes me so stout."



## LACE CURTAINS FREE

These beautiful Royal Lace Parlor Curtains are of the newest Savoy design, three yards long, 36 inches wide, are washable and will last a life time. You can get two pairs of these choice curtains, (same design as in cut), and four beautiful Bath Curtains (one yard square each) FREE by selling our GREAT COLD REMEDY and HEADACHE CURE. Cures Cold in One Day! Relieves Headache at Once! We will give the curtains absolutely free to anyone taking advantage of the great offer we send to every person selling six boxes of our Tablets. If you agree to sell only six boxes at 25 cents a box, write to-day and we will send the Tablets by mail postpaid. When sold, send us the money and we will send four Bath Curtains, unhemmed, so they may be made to fit any window, together with our offer of two complete pairs of Royal Lace Parlor Curtains, enough to furnish a room, same day money is received. This is a grand opportunity for ladies to beautify their homes with fine Lace Curtains of exquisite design. All who have earned them are delighted. Address: NATIONAL MEDICINE CO., 1010 Chapel St., New Haven, Conn. Box 117



### FOR SELLING OUR JEWELRY NOVELTIES.

Watches, Cameras, Bracelets, Gold Rings, given away ABSOLUTELY FREE for selling our Jewelry. No money required. Send us your name and full address on a postal card, and we will send you 10 gold plate scarf and stick pins, all set with different colored stones, to sell for 10 cents each. The best sellers offered by any firm. When you have sold them we will send you your choice of a Watch, a solid Gold Ring and any other valuable premium on our large illustrated list, which we send you with the pins. We pay all postage. NOVELTY MFG. CO., 40 Bailey St., Athol, Mass.

