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SHE BOUGHT SOUVENIRS

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One of the funny things about women traveling abroad is the sort of things they bring back with them. One young woman who had just returned from Europe went abroad intent on seeing Europe as cheaply as possible, and, to her credit it may be said that she started out with a very small budget. After three months and it cost her exactly \$100, she returned with a big suitcase packed with luggage three jars of jam, a box of biscuits, and a number of letters all over the place. She had to go to the post office to this country, to find that she had to have bought precisely the same thing at a Twenty-Second street china shop. She had a baggage with her, only a steamer trunk with a lock and a key, and a suitcase. She collected the big cities and a suitcase was her constant companion. It took her a long time to get home, and it was necessary for her to carry the

[illegible]

HINTS AND RECIPES

[illegible]

Hats of the Moment

[illegible]

FROM SUNDRY SOURCES

Mr. Chadwick, the clerk to the trustees, said they had been following the will of the late George Chadwick, the vice, Mr. Hugh Collin Smith, the voice of the trustees who made the service of the trustees, the service of the summons.

In the case of the late George Chadwick, the trustees and ordered payment within seven days or distress. In that event Mr. Hugh Collin Smith, appellant and respondent, for he is the trustee who made the rate of London order.

Quida's Eccentricities

Quida's father was a French refugee who settled in London in the early age she went with her mother to London, and soon began, under the pen plume of Quida—a child's mischievous pen, to write a series of literary. While still in her teens she wrote her first novel, "Graville de Vigne," which was published in London, 1885, under the name of Quida. She has since written a number of novels, but, since 1885, in a new style, with a script strewed on her knee and her hands on the keys of a typewriter. Her writing, however, very few words in an extraordinarily large and bold hand.

The stories of Quida's eccentricity are so numerous that it is impossible to give a full account of them. In an apocryphal One tells, for instance, how she once called at Adlon street some years ago for the purpose of seeing Lord. She was the only woman who was totally unacquainted at close quarters. Another tells how she never shakes hands, declaring

QUAINT SUPERSTITION

tion, and that as soon as she enters a room she makes for the most comfortable seat, and declines to bud therefrom for anything or any one.

Dundee Advertiser.

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