# OF INTEREST TO

TREASURES.

"Burn them!" Yes, methought they cumbered The dear nook they'd filled so long; so I said, "Their hours are numbered, And took up my broken song.

But while to the light I brought them, Read the words almost effaced. Pondered on the hearts that thought Pondered on the hands that traced,

Such a tenderness came o'er me (Not that pleases, nor that grieves), 'As the past rose up before me From those frayed and faded leaves,

As I turned the musty pages,
Reading snatches there and here,
These old letters seemed the stages
I had passed from year to year.

Now in joy and then in sorrow, Treasures found and snatched away, Treasures found and snatche floping still a glad tomorrow To succeed the sad today.

Strange! I thought me, as I reckon'd
All the dear ones passed away,
That their spirits to me beckoned
I should let the letters stay.

Tokens here of love and friendship, Long 1 scanned and lingered o'er, And their import grew the greater
As I conned them more and more.

"Burn them!" Nay, a little longer In the olden nook they'll stay. Sometime, when my heart is stronger, I may put them all away.

But today, as o'er I turn them, Weaker grown I seem to be; Friends, if I should never burn them, Let this weakness plead for me.

DRESS POINTERS.

"If you have anything the matter wil your eyes, if they are of a peculiar or for any other reason are over or for any other reason are over inpicuous, do not wear tiger-eyes or
adornment. They will only draw attention to your eyes and heir peculiarities."
This is a fragment of ome advice on the
wearing of gems and jewels given to the
dressmakers at their convention in Chicago by Mrs. Carrica Le Febre, of New
York.
"If you wear a tiger's-eye, people will

York.

"If you wear a tiger's-eye, people will naturally look from the stone directly to your own eyes, expecting a repetition—it's the most natural thing to do," said Mrs. Le Febre. "For the same reason do not wear brilliant earrings, for the greatly of the carrings will attract at. sparkle of the earrings will attract at-tention to the sparkle of the eye. If the sparkle isn't true, attention must not be

Mrs. Le Febre believes that schemes Mrs. Le Febre believes that schemes of color should be as carefully carried out in dress and gems as on canvas.

Here are some of her rules as given in the Chicago Tribune:

"If your hair is yellow, wear gems that have a yellow glint."

"If your eyes are blue, wear the turpuoise."

"If your eyes are blue, wear the turquoise."

"If your lips are strikingly red, become
devotees of the garnet and the ruby."

"If your complexion is clear, unusually
so, wear the opal."

In gowns, too, the individuality of features must be reflected, according to the
theories of Mrs. Le Febre.

"If your eyebrows are straight wear
gowns that have straight lines."

An additional number of "don't" and
"do's" were uttered from the oracle of
faghion.

fashion.
Here are a few of the "don'ts" to be observed during the coming season:
"Don't allow your belt to descend more
than two inches below the natural waist

"Don't have circular flounces on your skirts that dip in front; let them dip in the back."

the back."
"Don't wear a bustle."

"Don't wear hip-pads."
"Don't wear your hat straight; wear it either tipped backward or forward."
"Don't have less than five nor more than eleven gores in your new skirts."
"Don't continue to wear the four-in-hand belts. The wide corsage girdle is the fashionable thing."
"Don't have your walking-skirts more than three inches from the floor."
"Don't have your skirts trail, except for evening."

for evening."
"Don't call a costume a gown—the difference is \$50." ference is \$50."

"Don't get your sleeves tight at the elbow nor full at the top."

"Don't make your skirts up on a yoke, but give a yoke effect in the manner of trimming if a yoke fashion is desired."

"Don't trim with deep buttons. Buttons should be flat."

"Don't leave your correct too tight."

"Don't lace your corsets too tight. It makes the face and hands red and distorts the figure."

'Don't lace your correts with only one lace toward string. Use two strikes, of the middle."

Here are a few "do's":
"Be flat." "Acquire the broad shoulder effect."

"All sized buttons may be used as brnaments."

KITCHEN COMFORT.

I am not very strong, so when washing I am not very strong, so when washing dishes, making bread and doing numerous other things I sit on a stool some four inches lower than the table. All house-feepers who are not strong should try this. They have no idea what a help it is, and how much more they can do and with so much less fatigue. When working in the kitchen I wear a large apron with a bib, also oversleeves made of duck or anything suitable and durable, made a little full, reaching above the elbow, with a band buttoning at the wrist. These may be fastened by means of a pin or a rubber band. They are of a pin or a rubber band. They are easily and quickly put on, and save one's sleeves so much.—Good Housekeeping.

LINGERIE TRIMMING.

In trimming underwear try this method iting the lace: Let it be an inexnovelty lace or an imitation, and the figures with coarse wash silk. Go around them in a running stitch, and when you have finished note the elegant appearance the lace will have, says the oklyn Eagle.

It will look curiously like net lace with applique figures, and the beauty of it is that it will launder a thousand times as well after the treatment, so that the second estate of that lace will be better than the first.

A WOMAN EARNS FAME AS

LANDSCAPE GARDENER. The widening of the sphere of woman's activity in the new world has perhaps never been shown more notably than in the case of Miss A. E. Bryant, a young woman of Philadelphia, who has actually achieved success and fame as a landscape gardener

and horticulturist. On the Philip estate at Stoke-Pogis, the "Red Rose," Miss Bryant, as manager and general director, showed not only business capability, but an origi-

### nality in designing floral and garden Rainy Day Clothes

Gravenette'

Cravenette has sumaterial for rainproof garments

apparel. The word has become a new synonym for "waterproof," and one naturally asks for a "Cravenette" when a Waterproof Coat, Skirt, Walking or Outing Suit is wanted. "Cravenette" costs the dealer a trifle more than other so-called waterproof material, just so-called waterproof material, just enough more to tempt some of them to sell "the just as good" instead of the genuine. In Cravenette the waterproof quality is permanent, while inferior material becomes almost useless after a few wettings. Cravenette is rain-tight, but not air-tight. Warm in winter and cool in summer. Try one garment of Cravenette and it will do its own advertising there-

and general out - of - door wearing

effects, which placed her in the front ranks among the devotees of that

phase of natural art. Recognizing her unusual talent, Prof. J. M. Munyon, of Philadelphia, has secured Miss Bryant's services to improve the beautify his properties at Rangeley, Me., and Palm Beach, Fla.

She will have a splendid field for the display of her remarkable ability at both of these places, and will probably extend her operations along similar lines in various other states.

APHORISMS.

Daylight and truth meet us with clear dawn.—Milton.

True obedience neither proscrastinates nor questions.-Iuaries. We get out of nature what we carry to her.-Katherine Hager.

The education of the will is the object of our existence.—Emerson.

The best way of recognizing a benefit is never to forget it.—Barthelmey.

THE TRAVELING HAT. "The great essential of a traveling hat is that it should be flat at the back in order that one may lean one's head in perfect comfort," says a woman who goes about a great deal. "That it should be light and in no sense extreme goes without saying. Many hatters now provide hats that are of amiable inclination at the back -hats that are mostly just plain or banded straws, but there is no reason why any of the milliners' hats should not take the right flattened shape. I think it is for this reason that the tricorne is the favorite traveling shape with the Parisienne, it tilts up at the back so nicely and jauntily. And that is why Frenchwomen dress perfectly. They seldom sacrifice comfort or sense for style, but make sensible and comfortable things look pretty."

THREE SEASONS. "A cup of hope," she said, In springtime ere the bloom was old; crimson wine was poor and cold

By her mouth's rich red.

"A cup of love!" how low,
How soft the words; and all the while
Her blush was rippling with a smile
Like summer after snow.

"A cup for memory!"
Cold cup that one must drain alone;
While autumn winds are up and moan
Across the barren sea.

Hope, memory, love; Hope for fair morn, and love for day, And memory for the evening gray,
And solitary dove.

—Christina Rossetti.

### Lack of Tact.

Lack of tact is responsible for more heartaches and clouded days than many of us are willing to admit. As one weman expresses it: "Some people are so obtuse," and thoughtlessly hurt some of

their friends constantly.

A devoted husband, thinking to pleasantly surprise his wife on her return, from an extended trip, had the house cleaned, papered and paint-

ed during her absence.
"What did you select green for?
Why couldn't you have waited for my return before doing it?" was the first ungracious remark the wife made upon

Not a word of praise or thanks for improvements for her sake. Perhaps the color was not just what she would have chosen, but the motive should have been appreciated.

Many a wife spends hours in the preparation of certain dainties which she knows her husband had an especial fondness. He eats them, to be sure, but never a word of thanks or praise does he utter. In fact, he takes them as a matter of course and simply ignores her thoughtfulness. A few kind words would have amply repaid the kind little woman and cost him nothing.

A loving, devoted mother, who had spent many weary hours in the making of a new gown with which to surprise her young daughter, heard only the following ungrateful words: "Why couldn't you have ruffled the skirt instead of tucking it, mamma? You know I am utterly tired of blue and never meant to have another dress

of that color." Your grounds are beautiful, your house looks squatty." 'Why did you not choose the colstyle of architecture?" just moved into a fine new home.

been said Lack of tact on the part of a guest has made many a hostess uncomfort- proval. able and spoiled an otherwise pleasant visit.

Why need we hurt our friends with our extreme frankness, which really amounts to rudeness? In order to practice frankness and sincerity, we need never say disagreeable, unkind things. While tact is, generally speak-ing, an inherent quality, it can to a certain extent be cultivated.

REJANE ON DRESS. "One who knows how to dress moves in an atmosphere of intelligence, of charm and seduction which attracts unconsciously. The dress indicates the inner woman." Mme. Rejane thus summed up the influence of dress in a recent interview in Paris. Continu-

ing, she expressed her strong disapproval of certain present-day fashions. "I do not like the exaggerated puffed sleeves over the forearm," she declared. "They appear to me contrary to common sense. The forearm is not the largest part of the arm, Why, therefore, should be deform ourselves?

"The dress should always follow the natural lines of the body; that is, the lines of the body as nature intended it to be. If art be introduced, let it be the art which makes the imperfect seem perfect, physicially. That is al-

ways permissible. "I can see no good reason, however, for going back to the deforming leg of mutton sleeves of 1830.

"Aside from this, I like the present style of dress very well, because it is not arbitrary. One can wear what one pleases, therefore it is easier than ever to distinguish a woman's taste. She is not bound by the dictates of

fashion. "Personally, I adore the Louis XVI. perseded all other style, with its large coats in becoming colors, and the directoire style. Thes are my preferences. In short, I like whatever cut allows the outline of the figure to be divined without deform-

ing it.
"What does it matter, whether one's coiffure, corsage or skirt is made in one style or another, so long as the general impression is pleasing to the eye? As for sleeves, the Louis XVI. sleeves finished off at the elbow by a lace frill, but showing the line of the arm, are far more becoming than the

side puffed cleeves worn this season.
"That which I seek first of all in my dresses is line and color. When an artist appears on the stage, or a weman in a drawing-room, she ought to leave a pleasant impression of her

toilet. Such an impression can only be conveyed by form and color, not by details, which cannot at first sight attract attention. "The form should be simple, and the

color should be becoming and in harmony with the surroundings. "This last attribute enables each one to assert her personality. In France one is cramped by a thousand pre-judices and rendered hypocritical."

SUITABLE THROAT ORNAMENTS. Girls with short, plump necks must on no account wear tulle or pearl dog collars round the throat. These adornments apparently shorten an over-long neck, give a short throat a stumpy ap-pearance, and this is just what the short, plump girl must avoid.

Extra length is required in this case, and to apparently give it a single string of pearls or a fay chain should be worn just below the base of the throat. A pendant in front is also helpful, as this gives an extra and becoming idea of length from the chin.

A beautiful neck, white and well shaped, is best left unadorned, with perhaps the exception of a narrow black velvet band or a slender string of pearls. A wide band of ribbon or a heavy necklace conceals the graceful curves and fine texture of the skin, so it should not be donned by the fortunate possessor of natural beauty.

#### Odd Feminine Notions.

A young widower of Snidlinger, near Wiesbaden, was about to enter upon wedlock for a second time, and the arrangements were all complete the nuptial ceremony. Suddenly, the day before the wedding, a messenger came from the reverend gentleman to the budding bridegroom to say that the ceremony must be postponed for three weeks, as, in publishing the banns, he had given out the name of the mother-in-law instead of the intended bride. Persuasion was of avail. The only alternative for the bridegroom was to marry the motherin-law if he insisted on the nuptial ceremony taking place on the originally fixed, and as neither he nor his fiancee was disposed to ac pt this solution the pair had to wait the prescribed time of another three weeks.

Dorabjee Eduljee Mody, a Parsee timber merchant of Bombay, aged 28, heard of a young woman named Bai Nawazbai, to whom he got himself bethrothed in Parsee fashion. But when he saw her he was disappointed and declined to marry her. The case came before the Bombay high court, the lady claiming £600 damages for breach of promise. The young man declared that the teeth of his flancee were bad. Four he described as missing, while others he aspersed as not firmly attached. The eventual result was a decree for £100 damages.

Theorists are to be found all over

the world who advocate that no man or woman shall be allowed to marry who has not a certificate of freedom from transmissible disease. Not even the most extreme, however, would go so far as a Prussian official in the town of Rappin, one of whose duties is to inspect butchers' meat and another to place the official seal on marriage certificates. On one occasion he used the wrong stamp, and instead of sealing the nuptial contract he certified that the happy pair were free from

An old woman the other week had & novel experience. She is a centenarian in humble circumstances in a rural district in New York State, but in full possession of all her faculties and the use of her limbs. A city newspaper brought her into town, put her up at the Waldorf-Astoria for two nights and a day in a special and magnificent suite of rooms. She was driven over the city in a dashing equippage to view the sights, and thereafter returned to her own place, having tasted the delights of city life at least once in her lifetime.

Lady Violet Greville says that the athletic girl of the day is often wanting in good manners. She slams the doors, whistles down the passage, and generally disports herself like a noisy boy, without reference to anyone's likes or dislikes.

A wonderful bridal dress is being made for a Russian bride-elect, the daughter of a famous artist. The gown is of the conventional white satin, but it is decorated with numberless little paintings, chiefly allegorical and appropriate to the occasion, and all painted by her father's friends.

One reason for a woman's prominent nerve characteristics is that she never shields her nerves. They are allowed to become too sensitive. If she misses a train she does not sit calmly and wait for the next one. She sits on the edge of the seat, taps her foot on the floor, and is continually on the alert for the first sig of its approach. Then she will worry for fear she will not be able to procure a seat. will contract her eyebrows, bite her lips, and clinch her fingers, all the using up nervous energy instead of storing it away for a time when it may be needed. How few women have that placidity of countenance that we see in old portraits.

The King of Annam has about 100 wives, who are divided into nine classes, according to the station of life in which they were born. Five of them act as his assistant personal attendants, and one of their most important duties is the care of his majesty's finger nails, which are as long as the fingers themselves.

# OLD LOVE LETTERS.

What to do with old love letters is a question which, in spite of its openness to attack on the ground of triviality, is not so inane as might the description of the approval of a plan recently carried out by a girl in a New Jersey town, who not only broke faith appear on first consideration. Perhaps to the extent of showing her love leteveryone who has been in love has ters to a third party, but went even written love letters. Lovers who are forced to endure separation during the critical period of courtship write more frequently and less temperately than the extra hours and expense spent in those who are thrown much together. But all of them write at some time or other and all of them write tender sentiment that cannot be found any-

where excepting in love letters. One of the strange things about love letters is that they show a tendency to accumulate. This is not wearisome as long as the attachment which produced them continues, for there is a good deal of satisfaction in just scanning a ragged and soiled heap of stamped and pent up sentiment. But when affairs are broken letters are apt become troublesome, as they take up lots of room and, what is more, revive unbidden memories. To burn them seems like a shame, for there is little romance about fire and smoke. WRITTEN FOR ONE PERSON

ONLY. Everyone who writes love letters writes them for one person and one person only. The spirit of love suggests that the one receiving a love letter should view it in the same light of privacy. There appears to be an unwritten agreement among the writers marked a caller to a lady who had and recipients of love letters that it is next to impossible to find in the dic-Why not have admired the grounds and said nothing about the house unless something pleasant could have curiosity leads him to invade the sacred exclusiveness of these tender tokens bearing Uncle Sam's stamp of ap-For everywhere, that is, with a few noteworthy exceptions, the love letter is held in the highest esteem, and is regarded as fit only to repose in some secure closet or chest with an affectionate caress of blue "baby rib-

bon" across its ink-marred face. There is no end of reasons why love letters should be jealously guarded as the most private property a man or woman lays claim to. But one of the most forcible arguments in favor of this exclusiveness is that a person when forced to make love through the mails is apt to leap into a realm of enthusiasm and use terms and statements which, when viewed through cold, measuring and unsympathetic eyes, are likely to appear exceedingly shallow. And it may be that they will impress a third party by their extreme lack of coherency, or even ordinary intelligence. Yet they are well understood by the writer, and do not fail to elicit a certain amount of appreciation from the recipient.

PUT TO NOVEL USES. But, in spite of the scrupulous regard which practically everyone exercises in guarding love letters to prevent them from falling into the hands of third parties, there are persons who not appear to be so conscientious on this score, and love letters are sometimes put to novel uses. Their value as evidence in courts of law has long been understood, and they frequently form the slended stories of heart affairs dashed to pieces on the rocks of This use of love letters, however, is rather conventional and is matter of fact compared with things others with prankish minds have been known to do with the tender missives written to them under the strain of love's promptings.

The Story of Morning Tiredness is told by impure blood, poor digestion, sluggish liver and tired nerves. It is a warning of very serious trouble ahead, and should prompt sensible people to take a bracing tonic like Ferrozone, an energetic invigorant and rebuilder. Ferrozone will give you a sharp appetite, premote good digestion and sound sleep; it will feed and energize the enfeabled organs, strengthen the nerve and vital forces and regulate the heart. Ferrozone changes that tired feeling into vigor, strength and ambition, and does it quickly. Remember the name, and insist on having only Ferrozone; it's the best tonic made. Price 50c per box, or six boxes for \$250, at druggists or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. ... Kingston, Ont. Hamilton's Pills Cure Constipation.

Certainly no young man would lend further and made a public exhibition of them. Having to take part in a fancy dress carnival, she conceived the idea of clothing herself in the precious epistles. She gathered together scores of love-weighted letters that had been consigned to her possession and had them stitched together on a suitable material to form her dress Her bust she enveloped in the envelopes, which were used for the bodice The letters themselves were used for the skirt, and all the tender sayings of the young lover were flaunted before the eyes of hundreds of guests at the carnival.

Her costume proved the most orginal and the most attractive and interesting of any seen at the affair, and she was awarded first prize. Several pieces of the dress were carried away by ardent admirers of the young wo man, and she enjoyed a brief reign of popularity, but in the end she paid dearly for her whim, because lover, hearing of the escapade, broke off the engagement, and she had a hard time convincing other young men that she would not treat their letters in a similar way if they should condescend to write to her. SOLD THEM FOR CHARITY.

The conduct of this girl, however, was not as bad as that of another young woman in Maine, who permitted her devotion to charity to invade the privacy of her letter chest. She was somewhat mature in the matter years, and in consequence had figured in several love affairs. Therefore she found herself in possession of a large number of letters, the contents of which were more or less mellow. This young woman was asked to lend her assistance in the raising of funds for the benefit of a certain church. The bright idea struck her of exhibiting the precious missives to all who were willing to pay to look at them. The price of reading them from beginning to end was fixed at \$1, and a few young men and 300 or 400 young women availed themselves of the privilege. Thus the church profited handsomely, but the young woman suffered for her untempered enthusiasm. From that day forward she was left alone by every young man in her set, and even those who had laughed at the prank when it was sprung on them decried the foolish freak after they had thought it over.

But a Liverpool merchant made better use of his love letters, and, by exhibiting them in his shop window, did himself an exceptionally good turn. This English tradesman married after a brief but ardent courtship, and found in a short time that his charmer was harder to get along with as a wife than as a sweetheart. Soon after the ceremony was performed he indulged in a violent quarrel with his wife, and a fortnight later was provoked into assaulting her. There was but one culmination to this turn of affairs. young wife began proceedings against her husband.

On receipt of the usual summons the enraged benedict pasted it in his shop window for the edification of passersby. In a long line above it and under heading "Before Marriage," he also exhibited half a dozen amatory epistles

and the second of the second of the second of LARGEST SALE OF ANY DENTIFRICE.

## CALVERT'S CARBOLIC Tooth Powder.

A unique and efficacious preparation fo cleansing the teeth and strengthening the gums

F. C. CALYERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.

The real heroines of every day are in our homes. Frequently, however, it is a mistaken and useless heroism.

Women seem to listen to every call of duty except the supreme one that tells them to guard their health. How much harder the daily tasks become when some derangement of the female organs makes every movement painful and keeps the nervous system unstrung? Irritability takes the place of happiness and amiability; and weakness and suffering takes the place of health and strength. As long as they can drag themselves around, women continue to work and perform their household duties. They have been led to believe that suffering

is necessary because they are women. What a mistake! The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will banish pain and restore happiness. Don't resort to strong stimulants or narcotics when this great strengthening, healing renedy for women is

always within reach.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN. If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. No man will see your letter. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treating female ills as she has had.

She has helped hundreds of thousands of women back to health. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. You are very foolish if you do not accept her kind invitation.

### For proof read the symptoms, suffering and cure recited in the following letters:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to express to you the great benefit I have derived from your advice and the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My trouble was female weakness in its worst form and I was in a very bad condition. I could not perform my household duties, my back ached, I was extremely nervous, and I could not eat or sleep, and the bearing-down pains were terrible. My husband spent hundreds of dollars to get me well, and all the medicine that the doctors prescribed failed to do me any good: I resorted to an operation which the physician said was necessary any good; I resorted to an operation which the physician said was necessary to restore me to health, but I suffered more after it then I did before; I had

hemorrhages of the womb that nothing could seem to stop. "I noticed one of your advertisements and wrote you fer advice, I received your reply and carefully followed all instructions. I immediately began to get stronger, and in two weeks was about the house. I took eight bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and continued following your advice, and to-day I am a well woman. Your remedies and help are a Godsend to suffering women, and I cannot find words to thank you for what you have done for me." - MRS. LOTTIE V. NAYLOR, 1828 N. J.

Ave., N.W., Washington, D. C. "DEAR MRS. PINKRAM: - I write to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. "I was suffering with falling of the womb and could hardly drag about, but after taking five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was completely cured. I am now a well woman and able to do all

"I think your medicine one of the best remedies in the world." - Mrs.

J. M. LEE, 141 Lyndal St., Newcastle, Pa. "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: - Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Cempound has done a great deal for me. I suffered so much from falling of the womb and all the troubles connected with it. I dectored for years with doctors'and other remedies but received only temporary relief.

"I began taking your medicine, and had not taken it long before I was feeling better. My husband said that I should keep right on taking it as long. as it gave me relief from my suffering, as I could not expect to be cured by one or two bottles. I did so and am now able to be on my feet and work hard all day, and go to bed and rest at night. Thanks to your Vegetable Compound I am certainly grateful for the relief it gave me. It is the mother's great friend. I would not be without it in my house, for when I feel tired or out of sorts I take a few doses and feel all right.

"I would recommend your medicine to all tired mothers, and especially to those suffering as I was."—Mrs. R. F. Chambers, Bennet, Neb.

FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute grauineness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

couched in the most endearing terms, which his wife had addressed to him during their courtship period. the legal summons the tradesman wrote the word "After," so as to point out the moral of the story. This seemed to appeal to the wife with particular strength, and she offered to immediately withdraw the proceedings if her husband would withdraw the love letters from his shop window. An agreement was reached, and in this An way their little domestic differences were patched up.

MADE THEM INTO A QUILT. In the matter of originality in dealing with letters marking the period of courtship and ardent love, a Chicago girl went even further. Her scheme was not a violation of confidence, either, for she hid her love letters away where even the most burglarious burglar would not think looking for them. Whether it was because of the warmth of the expressions they contained it is not possible to say, but this girl after her marriage had all the love letters addressed to her by her husband sewer into a handsome counterpane for her bed. They were not visible to the naked eye, for the reason that they were hid as a kind of center layer in the counterpane, the beautiful exterior of which is quite in keeping with its precious lining. The young wife already had made known her wish that this cover-

let when she dies may form her only funeral shroud. An affectionate English husband was much shocked at the use he found his better half making of the love letters he had labored over in years gone by Going home one evening, he found her busily engaged in the interesting work of jam making, and jars that already had been filled she had tied down with covers formed of his tender epistles to her. He could not refrain from gently remonstrating, but when she assured him that the covers would make the jam all the nicer he nothing more to say.

"THE BADDEST BOY." I wonder if all boys when they
Don't do just what they're told
Get punished, or else, anyway,
Must hear their mothers scold?
Whenever I run off or climb
A fence or tree, my ma
Looks sad at mae and tells me I'm

The baddest boy she ever saw. It's hard to always just obey. And if you tear your clo's,
To have to hear your parents say:
"That's how the money goes."
It seems as though I'm all the time Provokin' ma or pa,
And every day they tell me I'm
The baddest boy they ever saw.

I'm sorry when I've run away—
But boys don't think, you know,
About the things their folk'll say
Before they start to go.
I wonder when I die some time, And leave my ma and pa,
If God'll sadly tell me I'm
The baddest bey He aver saw?

## The Year Just Closed Will Never Be Forgotten by Those to Whom PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

Gave New Life and

Happiness.

The year just closed has been a memorable one for Paine's Celery Compound. A multitude of men and women, weakened, nervous, run down, and suffering the pains and agonies of disease, have had their burdens removed and their feet firmly planted on the solid rock of health.

Stirring political events of the past year, the colossal efforts of trusts and monopolies, the recent miners' strike and other notable events will be forgotten in a few weeks or months. Not so with the strength after weakness, the new life after years of suffering, the robust health after wasting disease, the permanent cure after the verdict of "incurable," pronounced by the physician. These glorious remembrances and blessings, and the happy assurance that Paine's Celery Compound makes sick people well, will be indelibly grav-

en on the mind as long as life lasts. The victories of Paine's Celery Compound over disease in the past year are supported by thousands of testimenia letters from the best people of the land. Medical journals have noted the blessed work, and physicians have been compelled to indorse the life-saving virtues of earth's best medicine. It matters not, dear reader, how bad your case may be; give Paine's Celery Compound an honest trial, and you will surely share the blessings it has bestowed on others.

Milk Famine Threatened. Chicago, Jan. 9.-A milk famine threatens Chicago, and 2,400 milk drivers may strike next Tuesday.

Burning Beans for Fuel. South Bend, Ind., Jan. 9.-In South Bend anthracite or bituminous coal cannot be had at any price. People are burning beans at \$1 50 a bushel, and are satisfied that they are getting the worth of their money, as the beans

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make a hot fire.

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