

Wives and the Clubs.

A great many folk think that after marriage a man should not go to his club in the evening. The sensible girl who wants to be happily married will never seek to curtail her husband's liberty. It stands to reason that a man likes men's society occasionally, even though he is devoted to his wife.

He needs a change of scene, change of ideas and a different outlook on life to make him doubly pleased with his home surroundings. An evening at the club is the best thing in the world to keep things bright at home, and when a wife interferes with her husband's liberty she shows she does not trust him. Loss of trust means all sorts of trouble, and is often the precursor of the ominous "rift within the lute."

Not the Usual Romance.

Recently one of our most fastidious young men, says the Muscotah Recorder, bought a pair of overalls and found in them the name of the sewing girl who made them.

He very promptly wrote her a letter with all the effusiveness necessary in such a case, and in due time received a reply, which, however, was void of the romance usual in such cases. Here it is: "I am a working girl, it is true, but I make a good living and I do not care to support a husband, as I would do if I married some silly noodle who gets mashed on a girl he never saw. Permit me to say that I do not know how my card got in that pair of overalls, and that when I do marry, if ever, it will be some fellow who can afford something better than a 47-cent pair of breeches."

Charming Summer Hat.



Peach basket hats were too extreme to last, and the inverted flower pot has come to take its place. This season the little frill of lace at the brim edge, the broad band of soft ribbon over which is festooned the popular tiny roses, and the fluffy egret, combine to make this hat a dainty and becoming creation.

Epigrams About Women.

Countess Vera de Tallyrand, of Paris, has just written for private circulation a little volume of aphorisms on life and love entitled, "Thoughts and Remembrances." Here is advice to men, couched in epigrams on women:

To please women one must adhere to only one.

Woman is like the dew. It is a tear of dawn, a fall of pure alabaster, it is a pearl; if it fall to earth it is mud.

When woman loves she pardons even crime; when she ceases to love she does not forgive even virtue.

Of her own sex the countless remarks:

The coquette mistakes her desire to please for her need to love.

The first thing that women know is that they are beautiful; the last thing they realize is that they are old.

A woman is like an army; she is irretrievably lost if she has no reserve.

Women are always more or less children. Sentiment leads them by the nose and reasoning irritates them.

Marriage Superstitions.

"Blessed is the bride that the sun shines on."

A bride should use no pins in her wedding clothes, and she should avoid looking in the glass when she is completely dressed for church.

The wedding ring should not be tried on before the service, and to take it off afterward is unlucky.

"If you marry in Lent you will live to repent." May is an unlucky month for weddings, and June and October are specially lucky.

It is an old Yorkshire custom to pour hot water over the doorstep after the happy couple have departed, in order to keep the threshold warm for another bride.

Feminine Rights Upheld.

The Supreme Court of Georgia recently held that woman has an inalienable right to change her mind. The decision was in a suit brought by lawyers against A. J. Chastain to force him to pay for work done for his wife in helping her sue for divorce from him. After suit was brought Mrs. Chastain decided to return to her husband. The latter refused to pay the fees. The Supreme Court holds that in such a

case, if the wife changes her mind and notifies her counsel to withdraw the suit, the wife's counsel cannot thereafter press the case over the wife's protest by having service of the petition perfected and obtaining a judgment for fees. A woman, says the court in conclusion, has an inalienable right to change her mind.

Fads and Fancies in Dress

A number of smart shoulder capes are being shown.

Favored styles in gowns are the tunic and overdress types.

Velvet effects upon costumes are a feature of Parisian importations.

Lingerie dresses in peasant blouse style will be much seen this summer.

New models in suits show the belted waist line and the peasant sleeve.

The use of fancy waistcoats in short coats increases in popularity in Paris.

Walking dresses of blue serge are prominent. Shepherd's checks are good, also hairline mohairs.

Black, emerald green, kingfisher blue or wine-red velvet bows worn at the neck are still popular, especially when worn with a turnover collar and lace or net stock.

Growing Dahlias.

The finest dahlias I ever saw were grown by the individual feeding method. When they were planted a tin can containing good barnyard manure and having a nail hole in the side near the bottom, was set in the earth close to each hill, and flush with the top of the soil. When the plants began to grow this can was filled with water every day, and the water seeping through the manure fed, as well as moistened, the roots of the plant right where it was most needed. Try this method if you wish fine dahlias.—The Housekeeper.

Some Pointers.

Most housekeepers are agreed that better work can be accomplished by using a heavy iron than a light one.

When boiling fresh potatoes try putting a sprig of mint in the water to give a delicious flavor to the vegetables.

Cream to be whipped must be one day old. No sugar should be added either before or after it is beaten. The sweetening should be in the pudding or cake with which it is served.

Putting on Airs.

Smythe was poor ten years ago. His name then was plain Smith. Brown got rich and tacked an "e" unto his name forthwith.

Smythe's two daughters, Lil and Grace, have grown up Grayce and Lyl; Browne's two boys, though, Will and Dick.

Thank heaven, aren't Dycke and Wyll!

—Boston Transcript.

Everyday Living.

Only the few live in a rational fashion, making life a sensible mixture of work, rest and play, and doing each under proper conditions. Fresh air, sunshine, nourishing food and sensi-

ble clothing are the essentials of good health, and when they are duly considered, life is a pleasant thing. We can not avert accidents, which are not of our own making; we can not always avoid the mistakes of others. There is misfortune and sorrow to be reckoned with, but anticipating them or taking them too much to heart is distinctly wrong.

Seamless Shoulders.

Seamless shoulders distinguish a great many of the new negligees and at once commend them to the woman who makes such robes for herself, as they do not require the perfect shaping of the garment between the throat and the elbow. Some of the most artistically draped negligees consist of single or double widths of material crossing the shoulders and joined from the center of the back to the front, the V at the nape of the neck being filled in with a triangle of embroidery or lace and the sides below the arms supplemented with sharply pointed gores running from the hem to the inner seam of the cut-in-one sleeves.

Dainty Low Cut Bodice.



Accompanying a perfectly plain skirt of gray silk poplin was a dainty bodice of chiffon cloth, in self tone, such as the sketch illustrates. A handsome jet ornament is placed just above girdle and jet trimming is used for small V in front and for bands down each side, these bordered with narrow black velvet ribbon. Same treatment is given sleeve bands, which have as a finish a frill of Irish lace.

Fancy Net Turbans.

The flowered turban has given way to a large one made of coarse fancy net. The same kind is used that we have had for gown drapery during the winter. Brilliant colors are seen, such as purple, the new vivid dark blue, black, white with a black spot and chateau red. The turbans are an artistic mass of this net twisted into puffs and loops and ends. The latter are wired in order to keep their shape and give the turban character.

Using Influence.

"He seems to be an up-to-date politician."

"I should say so. Before proposing to Miss Specie he got up a petition with 2,000 signatures urging her to accept him."—Life.

BLACK SATIN DINNER GOWN.



Soft black satin is a suitable material for a gown to be patterned after this model. The trained skirt is draped near foot with black velvet ribbon, which joins on left side under a large bow; otherwise the skirt is plain. There is a tunic of dotted net cut away in front and forming points on each side, where there is an inset of jet trimming matching that bordering decollete neck and sleeve bands. Latter are finished with a frill of black lace. Black velvet ribbon is used for shoulder straps and on left side continues down and edges tunic all around.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Only 5 1/2 per cent of the total area of the world is tillable.

The mines of Butte, Mont., have a combined pay roll of \$3,000,000 a year.

The Argentine Legislature is considering the construction of underground railways for Buenos Ayres.

It is just being realized that the Trans-Siberian Railroad was a poor job from an engineering standpoint.

The observed rate for the sound of "a" in "great" is 420, and for the sound of "a" in "ma," 770 waves a second.

The telephone and telegraph wires of the United States would encircle the earth at the equator more than 600 times.

To prevent the alteration of checks or other valuable papers an inventive genius has brought out an electric apparatus which burns tiny holes in the paper as the inscription is written.

Electricity has at last been applied to the Teddy bear, a Maryland man having patented one that opens its jaws and flashes lights from its eyes, nose and mouth, when a battery in its interior is pressed.

The work on the Jungfrau Railway is progressing so rapidly that it will probably be opened next year to Jungfrau Joch, where a station and hotel accommodating 200 persons have been hewn out of the solid rock.

Though hydrophobia has been stamped out of Britain, it is still rampant in Germany, where every year over 2,500 dogs and cats afflicted with the disease are destroyed.

A patent on a horseshoe designed to prevent the stumbling of horses was granted in Panama four years ago.

FASHION HINTS



One of the prettiest models for a dainty little afternoon gown of batiste, is shown above.

The wee yoke is of fine ecru lace, the batiste being of that color, and there's just a touch of light blue in the embroidery.

"A Mite Too Frying."

Bushby had many natural advantages and beauties, but Mrs. Abner Crane, who was a brief sojourner in the place, having been there only a matter of ten years or so, never appreciated it. "She was aching to get back to Nashuy the whole enduring time," said one of Mrs. Crane's Bushby neighbors, "and I was glad to see her go, feeling as she did."

"What was it she didn't like about Bushby?" asked one of the summer residents, curiously.

"She said she 'didn't get the news' of the day quick enough to suit her," quoted the neighbor, with as near an imitation of Mrs. Crane's air as she could manage.

"As I said to my Asy, what on earth she wanted more than we have in the way of news-spreaders here, I don't know."

"When you consider that there are five telephones in town, a grocery wagon driven by Lucy Grant's boy twice a week, Lucy Grant herself to sew for everybody in town by the day, and all taking milk from Jed Kimball, I don't know how we could be any better fixed. I call anybody that wants more news 'o the day than Bushby folks get a mite too prying myself."

Gladdening His Heart.

"Dear papa," wrote the little girl at the summer resort, "I have gained six ounces in weight since we came here. Mamma sends her love. Please write to us to-morrow. Send your love and all the money you can spare."—Chicago Tribune.

While the Sparrow Cop Looked On.

Ardly Keap—W'y don't ye roll funder along under de tree, an' git out o' de sunshine?

Solon Boddey—Too blame much like work.

FLASHES OF FUN

Willy—What's the difference between lunch and luncheon? Nilly—about two dollars.—Yale Record.

"But what reason have you for thinking women have no aim in life?" "Well, I've seen several of them try to throw stones."

"Did Simpkins get any damages in that assault case?" "Did he? My dear fellow, you ought to see his face."—St. Louis Star.

"I'd like to get a tablet," said the customer, addressing the drug clerk. "Dyspepsia or writing?" inquired the clerk.—Ames Times.

Jinks—I saw something cheap at a bargain counter to-day. Binks—What was it? Jinks—A man waiting for his wife.—Record-Herald.

"How did you get the reputation of being tactful?" "Possibly because I only discuss matters that I am familiar with."—Pittsburg Post.

Scorchers—Have you heard the latest auto record? Fleigher—No; what is it? Scorchers—An auto made an hour in fifty-nine minutes!—Puck.

Mr. Cityman—What do you find the hardest thing to raise on a farm? Farmer Clovertop—The interest on the mortgage.—Philadelphia Record.

"Arry—Wot's yer 'urry, Bill? Bill—I've got to go to work. 'Arry—Work? Why, wot's the matter with the missis? Ain't she well?—Illustrated Bits.

Hubby—What! You paid \$50 for that imported hat? It's monstrous—it's a sin! Wife (sweetly)—No matter; the sin will be on my head!—Lippincott's.

"I don't understand you, Linda. One day you're bright and jolly and the next depressed and sad." "Well, I'm in half-mourning, that's why."—Fliegende Blätter.

"How much does it cost to get married?" asked the eager youth. "That depends entirely on how long you live," replied the sad-looking man.—Philadelphia Record.

"He seems to be an up-to-date politician." "I should say so. Before proposing to Miss Specie he got up a petition with 2,000 signatures urging her to accept him."—Life.

She—Wouldn't it be grand if we could only see ourselves as others see us? He—Well, hardly; but it would be grand if we could make others see us as we see ourselves.

"I can't make anything out of this poem of yours," complained the magazine editor. "That isn't the point," replied the poet. "The question is, can I make anything out of it?"

"I'll be ready in a minute," she said to her husband. "You needn't hurry now," he called up some time later, "I find that I shall have to shave again."—Detroit Free Press.

Wife, trying to convey a hint—A tree, you know, gets new clothes every spring. Husband, too experienced to be caught—Yes, dear; it makes them all itself, and finds its own material, too.

As the train neared the city, the colored porter approached the jovial-faced gentleman, saying, with a smile, "Shall Ah brush you off, sah?" "No," he replied, "I prefer to get off in the usual manner."

"Is our new member homely? Well, I should say! Did you ever see a photograph of him?" "Why, no, but I've seen caricatures of him." "Oh, they flatter him; you should see one of his photographs."

Wife—I say, do you know the girl in the flat above us won a piano at the Charity Bazaar lottery yesterday? Husband—A piano! Great Scott! And that's what they call a charity bazaar!—Meggendorfer Blätter.

Old Lady—I want you to take back that parrot you sold me. I find that it swears very badly. Bird Dealer—Well, madam, it's a very young bird. It'll learn to swear better when it's a bit older.—Human Life.

"She had a good husband," said Mrs. Babbleton. "But she got a divorce from him." "Yes. She didn't know what a good husband he was till she saw how generously he behaved about the alimony."—Chicago Journal.

The Preacher—Next Tuesday evening Elder Jinks will address the Men's Club on "Hell." The Elder—You might add, parson, that I would be glad to see the rest of the congregation there, too.—Sunday Magazine.

Optimist—I don't believe in climbing over an obstruction until one comes to it. Pessimist—And, judging from your appearance, I should say that you never see an obstruction until you bump against it.—Chicago Record-Herald.

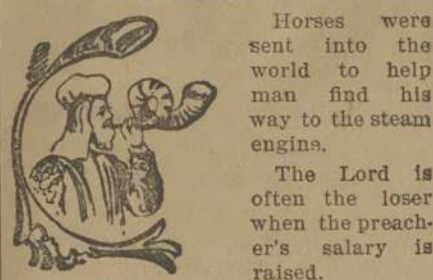
"Johnny," said the boy's mother, "I hope you have been a nice, quiet boy at school this morning?" "That's what I was," answered Johnny. "I went to sleep and the teacher said she'd whip any boy in the room who waked me up."

"I say, Jones, dine with me at the house to-night, will you?" "Certainly, with pleasure. Will your wife expect me?" "No; that's the beauty of it. We had a quarrel this morning and I want to make her mad."—Peekskill Palladium.

Mr. Crimsonbeak—A hunter in Newfoundland who has lost his bearings, or finds himself in a fog, has no difficulty in finding the way, as owing to the constant west winds the tops of all the trees point east. Mrs. Crimsonbeak—But suppose he doesn't want to go east?—Yonkers Statesman.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



Horses were sent into the world to help man find his way to the steam engine.

The Lord is often the loser when the preacher's salary is raised.

Every man would be a hero if he could.

Discontent doubles the weight of every burden.

The bell clapper probably thinks it is doing all the work.

There is always danger of overdoing the thing we can do well.

To him that hath shall be given more—if he has any place to put it.

Thought is greater in its reach and sweep than all the worlds that people the sky.

Who knows how much was added to the joy of heaven when Abraham believed God?

Instead of going to the ant, as Solomon advised, many a sluggard goes to his "uncle."

The man who gets up early to see the comet generally feels a cubit taller than his neighbor.

The devil doesn't care what you do with your hands if he can only get hold of your feet.

We cannot make sure of anything. A woman swallowed a table knife the other day and a doctor cut a hole in her side and took it away from her.

When you take into consideration the kind of gun that does the shooting, one man may be doing as well when he hits the barn as another when he hits the nailhead.

MAKES HIT WITH PHONOGRAPH.

Italian Street Musician Utilizes Machine in His Business.

With the arrival of spring has come an innovation in the line of street music as exploited heretofore by hand-organ men and "mud gutter" bands. It is the phonograph. This device, which has up to now been confined to the home or the restaurant, has been appropriated by the persons who make a living by appealing to the musical tastes of the populace.

The vanguard of the street phonograph army which will probably take possession of the streets very soon made his appearance in Flatbush to-day and reaped a rich harvest for his enterprise, the New York Evening Telegram says.

The phonograph man would make a fine subject for an artist who wanted to picture a typical native of sunny Italy, well along in years. With a long, drooping gray mustache, he was typical of an aged Sicilian spoutaineer. His clothes did not spell opulence, to be sure, but he expects that with the aid of the phonograph he will soon have enough to enable him to dress more respectably.

The phonograph was mounted on a hand cart, such as those used by rag and waste paper gatherers. The "musician" said he got it from a man who didn't like phonographs and who abstracted the machine and a couple of dozen records from the house when his wife wasn't looking. It is a disk machine, of a well-known make, and can be heard a block away. It gives forth a really superior brand of music and nearly all of the records are operatic.

For this reason the innovation has made a hit in Flatbush, where the culture and wealth of Brooklyn is to be found in abundance.

The new style of "hurdy-gurdy" attracts great attention wherever it goes and children follow it for blocks, singing and dancing. The operator has it easier than the men who grind the regular piano organs, for he does not have to keep winding it continuously. It has another advantage over the piano organ in that its repertoire is more extensive and calculated to please all tastes.

The operator explained in broken English that he used different records in different neighborhoods, having some of the popular variety to play in sections where the residents are not educated up to opera. So far, he says, he has the field to himself, but expects to encounter some opposition before long, as rival "hurdy-gurdy" men are jealous of his success with the new noise-making device and are anxious to follow his lead.

Most of the piano organs of the city are controlled by padrones or companies and are merely rented by the operators. It is expected that they will soon begin to put out phonographs to keep up with the march of progress. Phonographs have been in use in Europe by street musicians for some time, but the one now amusing the Flatbush section is believed to be the first one in this country.

Strategy.

The conductor put his head through the doorway.

"Can't you move up to the front a little?" he pathetically inquired.

"Impossible," a clear voice called back. "There's a fat man wedged in the aisle."

Whereupon a hasty move up the aisle ensued and the situation was promptly relieved.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Satisfied.

The reasons some men never reach the top is because they're quite satisfied with the scenery and companions they find at the bottom.—Detroit Free Press.