BHE'LL WISH SHE WASN'T MEW.

When her duty's munifolded. And her hours of ease are few Will a change oute o'er the spirit Off the scotters who is "new? When she's did up then I livy

Or in devited for the ware Will also like her "freedom" bette. Place the "cinine" she now nichors?

When she's running for an office And gets "lett" and has the times Won't sibe mish that sibe was back in The "opposed" old women's shoes? When the ship of state she's steering Mid a storm of mad stopse

Would also wish that for the lattler Mae'd tw'er thought she had a use?

When she finds that she is trented Like a mun," oh, the she's longed For just that, won't she be tempted Oftentimes to think she's wronged? When no map e'er gives his sent up My st cur, or despus to haid Mer united is when it's existing Most the wish that she was "sid"?

Won't she think the men "just borrid," Left to huntle for herself, Where she's looked on us a rival do the race for power and pelf? When man's reverence no longer Is neepeded no her due.

When he trents her as a brother, Bue'll be avery that she's new!

A NOVEL IN A NUTSHELL

No one leverght into ensual contact with Edward Flint would have suspected that he was of unsound mind. None the less he was one of the most dangerous ignatics that I had in the - sasythum.

He had been an exceptionally able lawyer, and, up to his 90th year, had been making a large income. Overwork had, however, told upon him, and he was auddenly seized, while in the company of some friends, with nepte homicidal mania. He had been with me for four years, and, on the average, had no attack of mania every six or seven weeks. During his period of lunney he was so ferocious as to despend constant care and supervision. and of course, as a result, had to be dotained to the asylum.

In his samer intervals no man could have desired a pleasanter companion. and it was my constant habit to spend half an hour or so a day in his conpenial company. One day, just before his periodical attack, he told me the I thought it perfect. I at once, on arfollowing story, which is of such a unique character that I give it just as told it me. At its conclusion, wrought up to a pitch of fury, he made a determined attack on me, and I nearly paid for my tale with my life, being only rescued with difficulty by the attendants.

"I was what the world would call a successful man, and on my fortleth birthday I reckoned I was making over £2,000 a year. I had always been a lonely man and had never had the least inclination toward female society, contenting myself with my work and my books. One day, however, I had to wait upon an old gentleman who had recently come to our town for the purpose of drawing up his will. When this was done I was introduced to his daughter, a girl about 20. Ethel Milli- my scheme through. kin was not what might have been called a beauty; still, I knew at once calm as fate itself, that I had met my fate. To you, doctor, married young and happily, it may sound ridiculous for a middle-aged man to be talking of love, yet to me it was a desperate fact. I will not bore you with her description; suffice it to may that, trembling, I took my leave and went back to my office. There I thought long and deeply over this new phase in my life, and finally resolved that, cost what it might, I would marry Miss Millikin, and that if I couldn't -no one else should.

"It was clearly aboutd for me to attempt to win her love in the usual way. the disparity in our years was so great, so I decided to win her respect first.

"I took time over it and quietly interested myself in her pet projects, subseribed to her sick fund, lent her books, and was of use to her in many ways. Already she regarded me as a very dear friend, and, I have no doubt, would soon have learned to love me.

"One night I was to take her and her sister to the theater and had booked three stalls. At the last minute, however, to my secret joy, her sister had a bad headache and was unable to go. We went as arranged and I decided to put my fortunes to the touch during the performance. On our arrival the theater was crowded and, to my intense annoyance, I found a young client of mine, Sir Edward Berkley, in the next stall to ours. I was obliged to introduce him and had the mortification of seeing that Miss Millikin had made an impression on him. What chance had I against a young, wealthy and handsome man? And with jealous eyes I already saw the Chateau d'Espagne of love, that I had so carefully reared, in roins,

"On our return from the play Berkley insisted on accompanying us to Mr. Millikin's house and was introduced

by me to him. The acquaintance ripened into friendship, and friendship into love, which I was powerless to prevent; and one day Berkley burst into my office in a great state of excitement and asked me to congratulate him!

"Me, of all men! How I managed with impotent rage at my heart to keep a smooth and smiling face I do not know; but, to add to the bitter frony of the situation, I had to receive instructions to draw up my successful rival's marriage settlements. I could have cheerfully murdered him as he sat in his chair so bright and cheerful, with the happiness of youth glowing in his face. Suddenly his face twitched, and he hastily put up his hand to

"What is It?" I engerly asked, hoping he might be going to be ill.

the best of ht

-to his finnese.

"No one knows what doys and nights my room, planning impossible methods and watch and-wait.

"On morning I emwied down to the office feeling atterly done up and listlessly examined my correspondence. Among it I noted one from an old friend who was practicing as a physician in Furis. Tossing the rest of the to rend my friend's long letter. Bud- lastdenly a paragraph in it seemed to stand before my eyes as if written in fire. It son thus:

"You will, I know, be keenly interested in a narvelous discovery that Dr. Luys, of this city, has just made. He is our great authority on brain diseases and also dathles in hypnotism and other kindred subjects.

""He has established beyond any doubt that it is possible to remove the deductions of an insume person-previously hypmotined-by means of a thin magnetized steel band worn around the patient's forehead for about a week. This is sufficiently merselons. but is nothing to the fact that if a same man or woman wears the band preriously used by the lumntic the delusions of the inter pass in their entirety to the wenrer, who becomes no echo in every action of his predecessor.

"At last! At last! Crushing the paper in my hand, I revelled in the exquisite revenge the letter revealed to ine. My brain, preternaturally excited, in a few moments planned the whole scheme. Violently ringing my bell, I informed the clerk who came hurrying its that I had to go to Paris at once on argent business. I told him to ask Sir Edward to meet me at the office in four days' time to finish the settlement, and started at once for London en route for Paris.

"Fatigue was gone. Once more alert and active, I felt as if treading on air. On the journey I rehearsed and rehearsed the scheme I had planned out until rival, hastened to my friend's house and pretended that I had not received his letter. After breakfast he took me to Dr. Luys' clinic, and there I saw that the powers he isid claim to were indeed his. Selecting the needlest-looking of his assistants I gently touched him and drew him aside. In my best French I told him that if he came to my hotel that evening with the band just removed from the lunatic who had been relieved before my eyes, I would give him 2.500 francs, or £100. At first he would not listen, but at last he did, and I went back to my hotel, content. That evening I left Paris with my 'revenge' carefully packed in a small box. On arrival at my house I slept for twelve hours, a thing I had not done for weeks, and awoke ready to carry

"I see you shudder, doctor, but I felt

"The following morning I was closeted with Berkley for some time, poring over deeds of title and old, musty documents. I purposely delayed, in order to fatigue him. Presently I saw the tell-tale contraction of his face, and I knew he was mine. Leaning across the table, I said:

"'I had intended, Sir Edward, half ruining myself in giving you a wedding present; but I have altered my mind-I will cure your neuralgia in-

stend. "'What!' said he, eagerly; 'I'd give anything if you could; it's the only cross I have to bear."

" 'Well, I'll cure you on one condi-

"'Name it-I'll do anything." "That you give me your solemn

word of honor not to disclose to anyone the method of cure."

'All right; only cure me,' "'Well, I'll tell you, first, why you have had to promise. You must know that this office-that is, myself-is the repository of half the secrets of the town. This is because everyone thinks I am a model for solid common sense. Now, if you blurted out that I had advised fou to use a half-spiritualistic, half-quackish remedy, why, my reputation as an embodiment of practical sense would be gone. I used myself to suffer from headaches, and do now, for that matter, and had tried every remedy that the doctors could suggest. At last I was persuaded to try a spiritualist, to whom I went at night. He gave me a thin band to wear whenever I had a headache, and he said it would relieve it if due to overwork, or cure it if due to neuralgia. It was to be worn for eight days constantly, and, to enable you to do it. I suggest that we both take a week's holiday and go to some small fishing village and try the

treatment.' "I paused and waited with throbbing

heart for his answer. " 'How awfully good you are, Flint! I can never repay you for your kindness; I owe you more than I can tell already. Why, you introduced me to

the loveliest-" 'Stay! stay! Don't begin that. I will arrange to start next Monday. Will that suit you?

"So it was agreed, and he left the office in high spirits, while I sat on and thought of Ethel, my wife, in the fu-

"In the little village of Ancorn I bound the fatal band round his forehead. I could not hypnotize him, but I felt sure that my intense desire for the success of the band would be as good as any other man's hypnotic power. And so it proved, for, on the eighth

* Nothing-only neurolgia. I have day, I found for Edward Berkleysuffered from it for years and have Ethel's promised husband-in his bedtried everything and seen all the disc- room, a glidering lumatic. I at once Carr tors; but to no nepll. So now I make secured the steel band, which was soon destroyed, and then summoned assist-"He saying, he got up and took his more. With great difficulty we find him of the new Vice President, has been leave, to go and make love curse him! removed to an neylum, and I went have appointed official bellianger of the to been't the news to his finness. I did White House by President McZuner. it, I fatter myself, well, and then left Young Habart is an after in electricity. I speak although I worked until my her shore for a mouth. Then I gradue and he was the first applicant for office body was acking; my brain would not ally began once more to frequent the infer the inauguration. He had an let me sleep. I ronned up and down house, until I stood again in my aid po- spe to insiness and made a luminess sition. Beriley had been away for five proposition to the President. After of sevenge, only to see the futility of months and I thought the time and koking has the matter with great cure it all. The times are not suited for arrived to speak my mind to Ethel. 1 the President let the contract to young melodrams, and if I could only watch went one afternoon to see her, and if Hobert, and so the young electrician possible to win her. Sitting at her and his partner, Ned Van Ripper, were side. I was just going to speak when I given charge of the White House bellheard a step on the stair and turned langing. Hobert Mr. legan his cureer round and to my amesement saw Sir as a practical electrician by "wiring" Edward Berkeley idmself. Then I saw his father's house so thoroughly that all was over-a blind fury seemed to a bell would ring whenever anyone as seize me. In a moment I was on him, much as coughed. The servant girl letters to the managing elerk, I began. Als I have por now-I have you at could light the kitchen fire by touching

> With a bound Plint was upon me. I fought for my life, but fortunately assistance was at hand, and, fighting. yelling and struggling, the manine was secured-London Fibrich.

TWO JOKES.

And, of Course. One End to Be Formier than the Other.

Mr. Glddy invited two friends to dine with him the other evening, and when the first of them arrived he found the host in a very merry mood.

"Glad you got here first," he said. Twe got a joke on Jonesby that the boys will tell around the office for a year, and I want to tell you about it be-

"Jonesby is something of a joker himself, len't he?" returned the guest. "He thinks so now, but he won't after he finds out. You see, he's played a lot of fool tricks on me that he thinks funny, and I've been waiting to get even. Of late he's taken to buying lots of neckties and keeping a comb in his desk, and the boys think he's in love with the typewriter."

"Well, that's no joke, I'm sure." "I wasn't sure about it myself until to-day, when I saw him sneak in and lay on her desk a big candy box. done up in white paper and tied with blue ribbons. If he hadn't run away as fast as he could he'd have beard me laughing, for I couldn't restrain it an-

"Well," said the guest, who was wondering how soon dinner would be

"Well, I knew I had him then, so I just grabbed the candy box and slid it into my overcoat pocket, just as the typewriter came into the room." "Did she suspect?"

"No; I guess not. She asked me what was laughing at, and I told her I'd just seen a fat old man slip on a banana peel. She smoothed her hair down and said she didn't see anything ment in question. funny in that—she knows I'm married, you see."

"I see. We have typewriters at our and most successoffice, too."

"Yes. Then I invited Jonesby to dinner to-night; I brought the box of candy home-I'll bet it's good, too! Told divided in the cenmy wife to put it on the dinner table. ter by a buckle. On I'll tell old Jonesby the joke after it's each side of the Sb-that's him. Don't say anything, pink netting, permitting ventilation. Hello, Jonesby, old man; you're late. I thought you weren't coming."

"I am a little late," returned the newcomer. "The fact is I stayed later than usual at the office this evening. Fact imperial mustache toward his Majesis, I'd put up a joke on the typewriter and I wanted to see what she'd do."

was it?" said Mr. Giddy, winking at the and cause no annoyance. It can be first guest.

"Put a box with two mice in it on her desk. I knew she'd think it was can- most warlike and impressive. The Emdy, and-what's the matter, old man?" peror has a very fine mustache. The "I-I want to tell my wife something," faltered Mr. Giddy.

But just then a series of the most if they were made of steel. appalling screams coming from the direction of the dining-room told that he was too late!-Chicago Times-Herald.

The School "Shows Off."

In illustration of the way in which teachers' lessons are frequently lost on their pupils, a Chicago teacher tells a story of some of her pupils "showing off" under her auspices. She had been drilling into them one afternoon the difference in the meaning of the words "taught" and "learned;" over and over again, in the presence of a late visitor. she had explained the use of each of the words, and had given them several examples in which the words were correctly used.

"Now," she said, "I think you have learned your lesson as well as I have taught it to you. Willie, will you give me a sentence with the word 'taught"

A fair-haired urchin on the front seat spoke up promptly:

"I t'ought it was time for school to let out!"

"No, no! Mamie, you may give me an example," she said, turning to a kinds of animals are ranged along the bright girl farther back.

answered Mamie, with an air as if she had done exactly the right thing And though she tried several times of the bucks he has brought down,

more, no other form of the word than the variation "t'ought" could the teacher get out of her school.

Nothing. "Pat," said Tommy to the gardener. "what is nothing."

"There ain't any such thing as nothin'," replied Pat, "beca'se whin ye find Tid-Bits. nothin' and come to look at it, there ain't nothin' there."-Harper's Round

A man wastes a lot of time every day refused you? talking foolishness, and in listening to foolishness as it is talked by other men. ready sent to four houses for price lists No wonder his business suffers.

Whenever we hear a woman say that

YOUNG ELECTRICIAN

et A. Hobort, Jr., In the Bell-

hamper of the White Bon Garret & Hobert, the 32-pept-old son a button on her bediesed, and the builtdog was released whenever a window was opened after dark. His business career began when the neighbors of the Hobarts hired the boy to protect and equip their bonses in a similar fashion The work of Garret A. Hobart Jr. & On was as scientific as that of the best electricians, and as it was fearfully and wonderfully cheap as com-



GARRET A. BOBART, 2K

the boy firm throve at Paterson. It is expected that President McKinley and his family will have all the bell-ringing they want in the White House if Hoburt Jr. & Co. are allowed full sway,

GERMANY'S DUDE KAISER.

How He Trains His Mustache to Stand Up Straight,

Such a thing as an army officer without a mustache is hardly known in the German empire, the erratic ruler of which gives his subjects an exam-

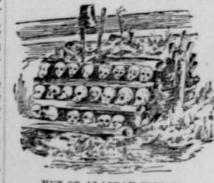
ple of how to train the birsute adoru-His Majesty possesses the newest & ful mustache trainer in Germany. It is an arrangement

DANDIFIEL all eaten. Won't be be mad, though? buckle is a strip of ribbon, lined with At the end of each ribbon is a tiny comb. His Majesty's valet places the buckle in the center of his Majesty's mustache and combs the ends of the ty's ears. The end of the ribbons can then be fastened by pleces of elastic "Joke on the typewriter, eh? What to the ears. The little combs lie down worn, at night, and if the whiskers are long enough the result is sure to be ends are long and sharp, and point toward the ears as straight and stiffly as

ROWS OF TROPHIES

How Alaskan Eskimos Ornament Their Poor Huts.

The Eskimos of Alaska live in rudely constructed buts, and frequently the outside of the shelter is decorated in a fashion that vividly recalls a boneyard to the mind of the civilized traveler. Rows of grinning skulls of various



BUT OF ALASKAN ESKIMOS.

most sheltered side of the hut, and the "I t'ought it was time to go home," owner takes great pride in their number, looking at them much as an enthusiastic sportsman regards the antiers

> Of Course. Moses Junior-Fader, a shentleman in de shop wants to know if dat allwool nonshrinkable shirt will shrink?

Moses Senior-Does id fid him? Moses Junior-No; id is too big. Moses Senior-Yah; id vill shrink!-

One Deliberation. Emma-And, Charlle, dear, would you have really shot yourself if I had

Charlie-Indeed I would! I had alof revolvers.-Fliegende Blatter.

A girl may look pretty when she

WOMAN BANK CASHIER.

BK MARY A. COSTA has the remedy will appeal is practi honor of being the first female | ite. bank cashler in California. not a enshier de jure, but de simple metallic chain term Mrs. Costa lives in San Jose. handle at each end. To each and she is discharging the duties of the chain is fastened two tiny h position with a promptness and accura- ranged as to permit of easy cy that exuse the people of San Jose to The chain is taken in both say that as a bank cashler woman is rapidly pushed backward as z decided success. Mrs. Costa's bus- over the aching portion of hand is the principal owner of the the speed, of course, being to braik, but this does not detract from the judgment of the sufferer the fact that the lady fills the position | The advantage of the little better than a mere salaried employe ment, say those who know

anyone who is acquainted with the thereby produces the effect of tasks which devolve upon a bank cash- or violent reaction, accorder will rendlly recognize the fact that sufferer pleases. t is not a post which admits of neg-



CASHIER MARY A. COSTA.

lect of duty. There is nothing about, the position which would attract a talents afford them much ples poseur. The place is in no wise orna- plano, a dainty white and go mental, nor is it intended for one of was placed in the beautiful bla those detestable persons who, while at the White House the day i nominally holding a position, force the the inauguration ceremonies, work thereof upon others. So it is for Misa Mabel's use. All of P that Mrs. Costa has undertaken a task McKinley's nieces have strong that at no time can be termed light. She has demonstrated that she has no fear of her ability failing to justify expectations. The pistols always at her hand show she is, too, prepared for rob-

it would be thought that a woman so completely engrossed in business would find only a little time for home life or for making happy that spot which is supposed to be the dearest of all on earth to the married man. On the contrary, Mrs. Costa is as attentive to her home as she is to business. There is in all San Jose no pleasanter home than that which the head of the banking house of Costs & Co. has in his mind's eye. The delicate touch of the woman, the evidence of dainty feminine taste in adornment, are everywhere visible about the house. It has every mark of the home of the womanly woman, and it all goes to show that a woman may be bright and businesslike, and at the same time retain the at- tastes. tributes which have won her her place in the domestic world.

Southern Woman,

Mrs. Van Leer Kirkman, of Nash- at the White House. The young ville, President of the woman's deter of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Barb partment of the Tennessee Centennial, one of the most winsome de s a Southern woman by birth. From in the Presidential party at the school she entered society, wherein she | ral ball. Miss Sara Duncan, of 0 won distinction as one of the most a niece of Mrs. McKinley, compa beautiful belles of the South. She is youthful quartette, who were so the daughter of Caswell Macon Thomp- in their first inaugural ball exp son, only son of Jacob Thompson, Sec. She is of the Spanish type of retary of the Interior under President and is strikingly attractive Buchanan. She was married eleven piquant and bright conversation years ago. Though born in Nashville, the first four years of her life were spent in Cuba. In her native city she



MRS. VAN LEER KIRKMAN.

received her early education under the Episcopal Sisters of St. Mary, after and Romans believed that this ward pursuing a course of study at Fairmont College, Monteagle. At the cating with the heart, and w age of 16 she went to school in Paris for two years, traveling the following year through the prinicpal cities of Europe. The enthusiasm with which supposed connection of the four Mrs. Kirkman assumed the leadership ger with the heart is, of course, of the woman's department of the Tennessee Centennial insured its success. of it has long been sanctions The nucleus of the necessary funds usage. was obtained by issuing a woman's edition of a Nashville paper. Several times the interested women have taken last spring in Paris. A society f charge of stores for a day, the considerable incomes from this source being increased by the proceeds of various entertainments. Throughout the work the fair general has shown great executive ability.

To Cure a Headache.

Women are always studying fads, and now comes one that seems sensible, inasmuch as it is a cure for that bane of many a woman's life, a headache. It is a little mechanical instrument of massage, simple in construc- to be cut so that there is no Whenever we hear a woman say that she loves housework and the care of a cries, but a boy never did, and never cation. The results are said to be miractive feet must set with sufficient to the feet must set with the feet must set with sufficient to the feet must set with sufficient to the feet must set with the feet must set with sufficient to the feet must set with the feet must se ulous. And as there was never known tude or the effect is ruined.

to be a women who did no nches the number to wh

This much-vaunted little

increases the capillary circu

It is true that it is an expenonly as an evidence of its ral

President McKinler's No. The President and Mrs. M having no children of their devoted in their attachment young nieces. These fortun were a happy quartette during tivities in bonor of their une sion to the Presidency. All fe in common the same kindlines and common sense which is's ble a trait in the President wife. All are attending scho busy cultivating some speci but during the coming four p will spend a great many happy enjoying the hospitality of the

House. Miss Mabel McKinley is a blonde, and a very pretty you The President and his wife pretty pet name, that of Suns their brother's child, and her



MISS MARY BARBER.

Miss Grace McKinley abroad to study music in Gern Mrs. M. C. Barber, Mrs. ley's sister, has gone to her Canton, Ohio, after a delightf

Too Much Credit for Beaut It is sheer nonsense to claim to ery debutante is a beauty, s Washington Post, or that every who gives a dinner is lovely and ful. She may be neither, and charming hostess. Beauty is not thing. Some of the most at women are not even good-looking on the other hand there are man tiful women who are anything tractive. The beauty business is overdone. It is getting to be the to read about beautiful women. are becoming entirely too comp old-fashioned, charming woman ant, agreeable, entertaining. beautiful, would be a sight reto behold, and she would attain gree of popularity unknown am modern beauties.

The Engagement Ring Fine The custom of wearing the w ring on the fourth finger of hand is one of those survivals of superstition which have become of civilization itself. The old contained a vein directly co ring became the marriage sym finger was naturally chosen as on which the ring should be wor

Cast Off Corsets.

A very curious scheme was \$ relief of the poor placed a box wealthy quarter of the town. placard begging women to throw out corsets therein. It was in that the manufacture into varie ticles of the whalebone would give ployment to poor women, and I sult has proved that the idea was clever.

Kilted Skirts. The new kilted skirts must be by an expert dressmaker, as the round the hips, while the plaits