

2. 8. 8. 8. 8.

When a quite youthful and much etted damsel named Ruth goes away from home without her mother, she sometimes unmanageable, and always on her return is interviewed as to her deportment while absent. On a recent occasion, after a round of visits she had made with a certain doting and indulgent relative, Ruth

doing and indugent relative, but was asked the customary question as to whether she had been a good girl. "Well," she replied deliberately, as if carofully balancing the evidence, "I was pretty good, I think-only kicked at my grandmother twice."--New York Tribune.

A Very Old Family.

Bannister used to tell a story of his having been introduced, with Mrs. Bannister, to an elderly lady of ex-ceedingly "high notions." After the presentation had taken place, the lady asked a wit of the day who was

"Who are the Bannisters? Are they

"Yes," said the wit, "they are closely allied to the Stairs." "Oh," said Lady Lucretia, "a very ancient family from Ayrshire, dates back to 1640. I am delighted to see your friends."—London Tit-Bits.

A Bit of Fine Writing.

About 40 years ago a specimen of microscopic penmanship was exhib-ited in America. It consisted of the following inscription written upon glass in a circle much smaller than the head of an ordinary pin-1-625 part of an inch in diameter- "Lowell and Scuter. Watchmakers, 64 Ex-change St., Portland. Written by Fermat at Paris, 1852."—Boston Commonwealth.

Not Travellag Incognito

"Miss 8miley is going to travel un-der an assumed name."

"You surprise me!" "Yes, she is going to be married next week and start on her honey-moon."-Exchange.

Work For a Paintaking Joweier. Not very long ago a London news-paper announced that a jeweler of Turin had made a tugboat formed of a single pearl. The sail is of beaten gold studded with diamonds, and the binnacle lightat the prow is a perfect ruby. An omerald serves as its rud-der, and the stand on which it is mounted is a slab of whitest ivory, The entire weight of this marvelous specimen of the jeweler's craft is less than half an ounce, but the maker values it at £1,000.

Forgot Himself. -My husband is a brute! Friend-All men are brutes, my

Sho-Mine is simply abominable! I asked him if he did not think you were as pretty as I, and he said, "Yes."-New York Weekly.

A Wise Provision.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 10F WALL ST., NEW-YORK. Reforming a Man I believe that each one of us is con nected with divinity by a spark of light within. In some it is a mere

infatuation for some woman who be-

spark within his soul fanned into a larger flame by her influence, who has felt her spiritual influence above

her physical charms, that man may be reformed and stay reformed al

though his past may have been worse than that of the prodigal son. And yet I think that the spiritual nature

which enabled him to respond to this woman's love could have saved him

by its own upreaching force per-haps. The woman was merely a

maps. The woman was merely a monthpiece for the divine to call to the divinity within him and enable it to gain the ascendency. — Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Ladies' Home

The Art of Garnishing

more searching ordeal of taste.

ant to the sight.

ing their dinner when the dishes which are put before them are pleas-

Art, however, is not a thing to be taught. You may show a man how to mix colors, but you cannot teach him how to use them. I will only

him how to use them. I will only explain that what in cookery is meant by garnishing is not the tra-ditional parsley of the cook. The one and great thing to avoid as much as possible is the using for purposes of garnishing things which are not eatable.—Philadelphia Press.

Comfort For the Unauccessful.

the exclusion of something else; if we have gentleness and refinement,

those qualities unfit us for becoming

money makers. The late Daniel Dougherty met at Narragansett Pier a very charming young man one evening, and afterward asked me if

he was poor or if he had inherited a fortune. "Why do you not ask me if he has made one?" I rejoined. "Be-

cause I know he hasn't," replied Mr. Dougherty, who, as every one knows,

If we are money makers, it is to

Be

The scientific branch of cookery

foundation.

Journal.

SO CALLED UNLUCKY DAYS.

by Days to the Year Are Said to Blight the Lives of Heedless Lovers. There are certain dates upon the calendar which cannot be fixed upon tradition has decided otherwise. If the subtle fover of matrimony is working in your brain, consult the following list of unlucky days and be governed accordingly: Jan. 1, 2, 4, 5, 7, 10, 15; Feb. 6, 7, 18; March 1, 6, 8; April 6, 11; May 5, 6, 7; June 7, 15; July 5, 19; Aug. 15, 19; Sept. 6, 7; Oct. 6; Nov. 15, 16; and Dec. 15, 16, 17, These actions in the sector of the sector o These particular days are warranted to blight the lives of the truest lovers

But they are not the only snares which threaten the matrimonially in-clined. Read this little verse:

Monday for wealth, Tuesday for health, Wednesday for health, Wednesday the best day of all; Thursday for crosses, Friday for losses, Saturday no hock at all!

Hyman has a deep seated grudge against the latter part of the week. No good and sufficient reasons can be advanced for this partiality, but as marriage is not often an affair of the reason it would be well perhaps to respect the caprices of its particular speck of light; in others it is a steady flame; in others a burning fire, and deity. Having learned the particular days

the physical nature is a mere grate which contains this fire. Perhaps the to be avoided, the feverish lover may think that he can breathe freely. Not yet! The plot still thickens. He man within whom the spark is very small and feeble may conceive a mad has yet to learn that the old Romans started the idea that June was at the lieves she can reform him through this love. But if he is merely infatutop notch as a propitious month for matrimony, and that May was cor-respondingly below par. This comated with a woman in whom the di-vine principle is feeble his reforma-tion is liable to be on an unstable plicates matters even more, but the tangle is still further aggravated by The man who has felt the divine the moon, that potent factor in all within the woman appealing to his better nature, who has felt the holy human affairs.

If the individual who is credited with inhabiting the land of green cheese were a woman, it would help out the theory that a wedding should be celebrated only when the moon is full. That would gratify a woman's proverbial desire to have a good view of such affairs. At any rate such is the superstition that nothing short the superstition that nothing short of the full light of the sanguine moon can dispel the clouds which seem to hang over the voyage of wedded life. Probably by this time the lover who would a wooing go is in the depths of despondency, but the end is not yet. Work is another sector.

is not yet. Here is another warning which cuts the matrimonial season down to still narrower limits:

Marry in Lent, And you'll live to repent.

comprises the devising of dishes and sauces. The artistic branch consti-No wonder that unhappy marriages are so common and the divorce law-yers so sleek and well fed. There tutes the art of garnishing, and this plays a most important part in the seems to be no forgetmenot crop of days "that grow for happy lovers." outcome of the kitchen, as by means of it dishes please the eye before they please the palate. First impressions days But if the lovers are really determined to wed they can probably, out of all these unlucky conditions, sift some go a great way, and when one sense is captivated by an agreeable and inday to which no penalty attaches, and viting appearance the dish must be bad indeed which fails to stand the having settled that point turn their attention to other utterances of Sibylline tradition .- New York Sun. sides, people who suffer from jaded appetites have a better chance of eat-

Perpetual Motion Reward.

I am often asked the question, How much money do the different governments of the world offer for the discovery of perpetual motion? To all such I invariably give this answer: There is no patent law relative to perpetual motion machines. Nei-ther is there a fixed sum of money of fered by any government for the in-vention of such an unheard of contrivance. As early as 1775-118 years ago-the French Academy of Sciences refused to even consider the claims of the so called perpetual motion in-ventors. A valuable reference work before me in making mention basis the in making mention of those who are experimenting in that direction says: "They have an idea that some immense government re-ward has for years been laid aside for the successful inventor. Unhap-pily this idea is as fallacious as the errard dalacion isad!" "At Long Pagrand delusion itself."-St. Louis Re public.

th's Loss When Barrett Died Mr. Barrett's death, for which Mr. Booth was entirely unprepared, was a terrible shock to the survivor and



0100

Miss Youngbred-George says he pro-osed to some one the other night. Miss Oldboy-Well, I wasn't the one. Miss Youngbred-I thought not. He said out (libed - Teuth he got jilted .- Truth

How a Young Doctor Disgnosed. Young Doctor to Patient-Let me look at your tongue. H'm-troubled with dys

pep— Patient—Not s.hit. I can eat sole leather. Young Doctor—Let my feel your pulse. H'm—wakefuiness at night? Patient—Skep like a top. Young Doctor—Let my see your tongue. H'm—dizziness and pains in— Patient—No.

Patient-No.

Patient—No. Young Doctor—Let me feel your pulse. Pm—easily tired, with an indisposition to neutal exertion of any— Patient—No. Young Doctor—Let me see your tangue. H'm

H'm

I'm—headache and stiffness of the— Patient—Haven't had a headache in 25

rears. Young Doctor-Let me feel your pulse. H'm-you are using too much tobacco. Patient-Never touch it in any shape. Young Doctor-Let me see your pulse-er-1 mean your tongue. II'm-too much confined to your desk. You need fresh air act

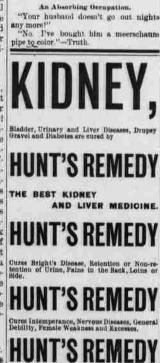
Patient-I'm a letter carrier

Patient-Um a letter carrier. Young Doctor-Let me feel your tongue-that is, Ishould asy your pulse. If m-you have a tired feeling come over -----Patient-Never. Young Doctor-Let-me see your-never mind, your tongue. Fewerish at times, with a desire for water. Patient-No, beer. Young Doctor-Do you drink beer? Patient-No, beer. Young Doctor-Do excess? Patient-No. Young Doctor-Tell me how many glasses a day?

a day? Patient—Sometimes more and sometimes

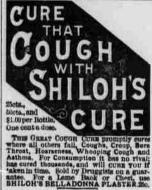
Patient-Sometimes more and sometimes fewer. Young Doctor-I thought so. We mem-bers of the medical profession are seldom deceived in our diagnosis of a case. Patient-Am I in any danger, doctor? Young Doctor-No immediate danger, but it's lucky you called me in?-Yankes Blade.

No Doubt of R. No Doubt of II. Quericus—I wonder who originated the word "henpecked." Wittleus—Can't say. The first rooster I should imagine.—Vogue.



DON'T DE FOOLED by the dealer who brings out some-brings out some-s

likely to be "just as good "? As a blood-cleanser, fiesh-builder, and strength-restorer, nothing can equal the "Discovery." It's not like the sarsapa-rillas, or ordinary "apring medicines." At all seasons, and in all cases, it puri-fics, invigorates, and builds up the whole system. For every blood-taint and disorder, from a common blotch or erup-tion, to the worst scrothin, it is a perfect, permanent, guaranteed remedy.



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