

Throwing the Handkerchief

Statement copied from an old manuscript: "In the Foundling Hospital the Boys are bound apprentices, the Women when marriageable are conducted in procession thro' the streets, and any Young Man who sees one He wd wish for a Wife is at liberty to mark Her by throwing his handkerchief." The further formalities required previous to matrimony are not stated. Perhaps this peculiar custom is the origin of the expression "throwing the handkerchief."—Nineteenth Century.

Against Rate Reduction.

Atlanta, Ga.—The recent proposition of J. Pope Brown, Chairman of the Georgia Railroad Commission, to reduce the passenger rate in Georgia from three to two cents per mile was protested against by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, the Order of Railway Conductors, and unions of the blacksmiths, machinists and telegraphers, boiler-makers, railway train men, carpenters and joiners, clerks and carmen. These organizations employed an attorney especially to represent them, who urged that such a reduction would work against the prosperity of the State and lead to a reduction in the number of railroad employes as well as of their wages. The Travelers' Protective Association also protested that a reduction as proposed would result in fewer trains and poorer service.

Not What He Meant.

A farmer recently paid a visit to a neighbor, and as he passed along by the side of the fields he made a mental note of the fact that no scarecrows were visible. Meeting his neighbor almost immediately, he opened conversation, as follows: "Good morning, Mr. Oates. I see you have no scarecrows in your fields. How do you manage to do without them?"

"Oh, well enough," was the innocent reply. "You see, I don't need 'em, for I'm in the fields all day myself."—Chicago Journal.

TORTURING HUMOR

Body a Mass of Sores—Called by Three Doctors But Grew Worse—Cured by Cuticura For 75c.

"My little daughter was a mass of sores all over her body. Her face was being eaten away, and her ears looked as if they would drop off. I had three doctors, but she grew worse. Neighbors advised Cuticura, and before I had used half of the cake of soap and box of ointment, the sores had all healed, and my little one's skin was as clear as a new-born babe. I would not be without Cuticura if it cost five dollars, instead of 75 cents, which is all it cost us to cure our baby. Mrs. G. J. Steese, 701 Coburn St., Akron, Ohio."

At the last sheep sales in Sydney one two and a quarter years old was sold for \$4000.

The largest island in the world is New Guinea, 306,000 square miles; Great Britain is 83,826 square miles.

In 1898 earthquakes were felt in Austria on 209 days. N. Y.—18

FITs permanently cured. Nofits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 391 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Hamburg is to have a school for training servants.

The Good Old Summer Time. When and where to go for a vacation is a question which perplexes us all. There are beautiful places in every section of the country, but to reach them at a moderate rate and within a reasonable time is a great barrier.

New Jersey has bounded to the front as a summer resort and well she might since her shore is within reach of all. Her attractions are too numerous to mention, and the accommodations provided for the tourist being unequalled anywhere in the land. The famous beach resorts of New Jersey are Atlantic Highlands, Seabright, Long Branch, Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Belmar, Spring Lake, Sea Girt, Point Pleasant, Atlantic City, Ocean City, Cape May and Beach Haven. Each is unique in environment and caters to the best class of summer travelers. Every convenience is at hand for genuine enjoyment and each can be reached by rail or boat; the lines are both operated by the New Jersey Central, and C. M. Burt, G. P. A., 143 Liberty St., New York, has issued an illustrated brochure detailing the beauties and advantages of the above resorts and a hundred others. This book will be sent to any address upon receipt of six cents in stamps, and one looking for a vacation region would do well to send for it.

Got Rich on Tips. Francois Dumon, a French waiter, has just left Denver, on his way home to France, having made \$40,000 in tips in five years. Of this he made \$8000 last year at St. Louis. He speaks six languages. His father and grandfather were waiters all their lives, and he was brought up to the business. He is still a young man.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Straight-Laced by the Public Schools. A bright youngster answered an advertisement for an office boy in a store in the dry goods quarter, and was turned down because he wrote too good a hand. "It is a ledger hand, and you will never rise above the level of a bookkeeper," said the merchant.—New York Press.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

The crown of a human tooth is covered by a brilliant white cap of enamel.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Avenue, N. Y., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1903.

The Norwegian corps of skaters is a body of soldiers armed with rifles.

Popular Cars. The Pope-Hartford and Pope-Tribune gasoline cars and runabouts meet the specific demands of a large class of automobile users. They are simple in construction, free from complication and efficient. Prices from \$500 to \$1600. For finely illustrated catalogues and descriptive matter, address Dept. A, Pope Manufacturing Co., Hartford, Conn.

A favorite dish with the Eskimos is ice cream made of seal oil.

NEW IDEAS in TOILETTES

New York City.—Two events that mark the young girl's life are her confirmation and her graduation, for each of which she requires a simple, yet attractive, frock.



of the color scattered over the surface. None of these made up have been seen, but it is easy to imagine that they will make beautiful gowns. White silk rather than colored will be used for linings.

A Handsome Hat.

A very handsome small hat is in two tones of blue straw, one of the rough spiny varieties. There is a decided purple suggestion in one of the shades of blue, and the exquisite ostrich plume with which the turban is trimmed was blue on the upper part and mixed with lavender underneath.

Summer Hats.

Summer coats are here! They are of immediate usefulness to those who are going south, and to many others who are remaining at home, and are having them copied for country and resort wear later. In shape they range from little capes built on bolero lines to full fledged redingotes.

Rainy-Day Hats.

Any large millinery establishment will model a silk tulle hat after a design in stock, and some few keep these the most servicable and sensible trimming for the rainy-day headgear.

Eton Dressing Jacket.

No garment is more in demand for warm mornings than the tasteful and attractive breakfast jacket. Here is one that would be charming made of various materials. Lawn or dimity with lace frills is always dainty and attractive, dotted Swiss is much liked, and is lovely when one of white is desired, while for the many cooler mornings albatross, Japanese silk or veiling would be appropriate. The big collar is eminently becoming and gives the broad shoulders that are so desirable this season, and the slightly open neck means comfort and health in one, also an opportunity to develop the throat, which is so much to be desired. The sleeves are in elbow length and gathered into bands to which the shaped frills are attached. The Eton form is one of the best liked of the season, and is in every way attractive, giving no sense of a

trative, frock. Here is one well adapted to both, and that can be made from any suitable material, sheer mull, lawn, dotted muslins and the like, and also of the simple silk which is well liked for both occasions. In this instance the little chemisette is lace and the trimming is banding of lace with ruchings of the material, but this also can be varied, embroidery or tucking being used if a simpler effect is desired, while again the sleeves can be made full length if preferred. The dress is as simple as it is attractive, and can be made either with or without the smoothly fitted waist lining as material renders desirable. The skirt is full and graceful, made with a straight upper portion and straight flounce. The flounce is shirred at its upper edge and joined to the skirt,

A Late Design by May Manton.



which again is shirred and arranged over a foundation yoke. At the waist is a draped belt, which preferably would be made of some soft silk.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (fourteen years) is nine and one-half yards twenty-one, seven and one-half yards twenty-seven, or five yards forty-four inches wide, with one-half yard of all-over lace for the chemisette, two and five-eighths yards of insertion, three-eighths yard of silk for belt, and eight and one-half yards of ruching.

Checks in Suits.

The checks make good redingote suits as well as simple gowns. One in a rich green and white voile was trimmed in green taffeta and cream lace. The skirt and redingote were laid in deep, broad pleats and edged with a five-inch band of taffeta. The bodice part of the redingote had lapels of taffeta, overlaid with heavy lace, and was fastened with four large silk-covered buttons. The cuffs matched the lapels, with taffeta and lace, and there was a pretty pointed girdle of the taffeta.

Shirt Waist Brought Up to Date.

One of the prettiest of the many ways to modernize a shirt waist, whether silk or cotton, is to turn the sleeve upside down and cut off the top part. This will very materially shorten the sleeves, and to give it the necessary length a long cuff will be required. To make this, tuck some batiste, white if for a muslin waist, cream if for a silk one, having the tucks running horizontally.

In Fine Voile.

Quite the handsomest of the new checks are of fine voile, almost as sheer as silk veiling. They come in blue, black, brown, red and violet, in combination with white, and have small dots

neglige, while it is absolutely comfortable to the wearer. The frills below the waist line give it additional depth, which is always desirable, and can be made of the same material when a simpler finish than that of the lace is liked. The jacket can be made easily and simply, being fitted by means of shoulder and under-arm seams, the neck and fronts finished with the collar.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and three-



fourth yards twenty-seven, three and three-eighths yards thirty-two, or two and one-half yards forty-four inches wide, with seven and one-half yards of lace for frills, and five and one-half yards of banding to trim as illustrated.

THE PULPIT.

A BRILLIANT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. ALFRED H. MORSE.

Subject: Secret of Happiness.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—In the Strong First Baptist Church the pastor, the Rev. Alfred H. A. Morse, spoke Sunday on "The Secret of Happiness." He said:

There are two hidden hands, controlled by the same intelligence, which are constantly working upon the human heart. And these are pain and pleasure. Man was made to be happy, but it is because he must eat the bread of sorrow it is because, as Mr. Beecher said, "Sorrow is medicine." Joy is more divine than sorrow, and does not belong only to these passing days, but shall remain with us when all tears are dried and sorrow is swept forever from the universe.

Now, joy may be divided into three classes. There is the joy of appetite, a merely animal condition. It comes from the fitting of a goodly organism to circumstances which are organized to supply its need. This is the joy that makes the child skip and play and fill the home with laughter. It is the joy of the singing bird. It is simply pleasure.

But we are not always children. We grow and come into the place of work and responsibility. And here also is joy, and this we may call happiness. An earnest man finds joy in his employment. The lawyer and doctor and teacher enjoy their professions. The merchant enjoys his business, and the mechanic his shop in spite of all its toil. This is joy, but it is the joy of the bee that gathers the honey and stores it away against the needs of a hungry winter.

There is the joy of living, and there is the joy of working. These are all that many a man attains. But it takes a higher joy than these to fill the soul of man, as the sunlight fills the sky, or the ocean fills the deep. There is a joy that is known as "blessedness," which arches these as the heavens span the sea. It is the joy of love, the joy of faith, the joy of a good conscience, the joy of doing right for the sake of right, the joy of the sacrifice and of service. These are so far above the others that they belong to another kingdom whose law is obedience, whose joy is righteousness, whose fellowship is with God, and whose entrance is by means of a birth from above. And into this kingdom there are certain well defined steps.

"Happy," said Jesus, "are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven." And poverty of spirit is nakedness of soul before the king of glory. It is the man who has given up his own righteousness and going to God says, "Clothe me, for I am naked; feed me, for I am hungry; guide me, for I am ignorant; put Thine arms under me, for I am weak." As in the mountain passes of the West the traveler holds up his hands before the bandit, so in the presence of God's righteousness the sinner must throw up his hands and surrender to God. Blessed are the poor in spirit, the consciously bankrupt in the presence of God. So long as the younger son remained in the far off land, so long as he was satisfied with the husks from the troughs of the swine, so long as he wanted nothing, the father might mourn, but there was nothing for him to do. But when that son threw himself upon his father's love and said, "I have sinned, and I am unworthy," then the father could clothe and feed and kiss; place sandals upon his feet and give him the place of the son. Does a prodigal soul wish for happiness? I know of no chance for him till he fling away his sin and standing in his naked need acknowledges his poverty of soul. The happiest moment in the prodigal's experience was when he buried his face in his father's shoulder and said, "I have sinned." The happiest moment in the temple gate was he who smote his breast and without so much as lifting his eyes, said, "God be merciful to me the sinner."

Happy are they who mourn for sin. It is not enough to be ashamed of it, but there must be an actual sorrow therefor. This does not mean to mourn for its consequences, nor for its publicity, nor for the misery it entails. Sin is more than a burden, which one might regret. It is more than a mistake which one would try to repair. It is open and defiant rebellion. When a man mourns this, then God finds above him His smile as the rainbow spanned the flood, and he is comforted.

Happy are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth. But who are the meek? They who obey the law. Moses has passed into history as the meekest of men. But Moses bent the neck of his manhood to law, and maybe that is the reason that to this day our best institutions are all to be traced to the legislation in the wilderness. Only once did Moses lose his meekness, when with an angry frown he smote the rock. That shattered his meekness into a thousand pieces, and he lost the promised land. He did not inherit the earth. Jesus was the meekest man, and He has done out His challenge for the world to come to Him. He was meek, for He was obedient, even to the place of death.

Happy are the hungry. Hunger and thirst are spurs which are driven into men to drive ahead. When men are hungry they struggle, and there is hope for a nation when times are hard. But when men and nations are filled, they lie down to sleep and rise up to play. When a man is idle his arm grows weak with disuse. Hunger and thirst are spurs to activity. But the noblest hunger is the hunger for righteousness, for that is the meaning of "righteousness." To seek God and His righteousness. A man whose soul is famished with this consuming desire may well be happy, "for he shall be filled."

Happy are the merciful. But mercy does not always mean leniency. When a man is convicted of some gross crime it is no mercy to let him go to do the same crime again. Mercy sometimes exacts an awful penalty, for mercy is a prerogative of righteousness, and mercy belongs to God. The man standing beside God, poor in spirit, mourning his sin, hungry for righteousness, merciful, and mercy comes also to him. "He shall receive mercy."

Happy are the pure in heart. But what does this mean? Who of us is pure? It means to be single in purpose. The diamond must be of "the first water" if it is to flash the light. The man must be single in purpose if he is to see God. The double-minded man can never see the vision of Him whose countenance is as the sun shining in his strength; for his vision is broken and disturbed, like the waves of the sea driven by the wind and lashed. Ah! I love the sea. I've watched it on a windy day, and heard it weep and moan and sob, and breathe but its anger in an awful curse. I've seen the waves rise buffeted and beaten, now backward, now forward, till its face was white with rage, but its heart was black as death. I've seen it

reel and toss, till at last sobbing as though its heart would break, it would burst into a myriad busy tears upon the shore and pour from its wretched bosom the seaweed and driftwood and filth it has gathered in the journey. That wave never saw the sun. But I've looked again. The sea was like a mirror, as clear as crystal. I could see the pebbly pebbles, and there in its heart I could see the sun. The pure-hearted waters lay all day long and looked into the face of the sun. Happy, blessed are the pure, the single in heart, "for they shall see God."

The man who has a supreme desire to please God, he is pure. He may have temptation, he may stumble, he may fall, but he rises again, and he is farther ahead. I shame to confess it, but I once played football, the barbarism of college. I've seen a man fall and slide four times as far as he could go without falling. He's a pure man, though his clothes are covered with grime. The man who is pure in heart shall see Him that is invisible. The man who serves God shall see Him.

Happy are the peace-makers, for they shall be called the children of God. God is a peacemaker, and hath reconciled all things unto Himself. And now the man who makes peace shall be called His son. He has passed through the school, and has learned poverty and mourning and mercy and gentleness of heart, and now he is taken into the family of God as Moses was taken into the family of Pharaoh's daughter.

There is one other "blessed" spoken by Jesus. It is found in the comparative form. "It is more blessed to give than to receive." It makes more for happiness to give than to get. When self is the centre there is no happiness. But when self is forgotten there is happiness at its height. When a man knows he has nerves he cannot be happy. Mr. Rockefeller thinks that happiness can be ruined by a sensitive stomach. The happy man is he who not knowing that he has nerves or stomach cares for the other man.

There is the call to self-sacrifice. How utterly intolerable this world would be if every one lived for himself. Happily this cannot be, and the altruism lies at the bottom of family and social life. But there are different kinds of sacrifice. There is the sacrifice of self to self, of the lower to the higher, of the passion to principle. There is the sacrifice of self for others, and there is the highest sacrifice, that is, of self to God. We talk of joy in these things. Most people think of them as a disagreeable sort of necessity. Maybe we see that this necessity serves a useful end. But to rejoice in them! To take up our sacrifice with a song, that seems out of the question. That is the dream of the poet.

Giving is blessed, because it is most like God. He has need of nothing but just to give. The glory of the gospel is a happy God. He gave His Son. He might have stripped heaven of its angels and it would have been impoverished Him. The only gift that He could feel was the gift of His Son. And that was what made Him happy. God Himself could not be happy if He had withdrawn this greatest gift. That was the law which Jesus declared. It makes more for happiness to give than to get. The whole life of Jesus was giving, but the happiest moment was that last, when He said: "Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit," and He had given His life for a ransom.

In these simple words, then, I find the whole philosophy of salvation, of happiness and of heaven. If a man mourn for his sin, he shall be comforted and an infinite peace shall dry his tears. If a man hunger for righteousness, he shall be filled. If he strive to serve God with a single heart, he shall see Him. If he do the work of God and live at peace, he shall be called the child of God, and if he seek for chances to pour out his life in service, he shall find heaven about him on every side. And this is the secret of happiness.

A Life of Self-Abnegation. The Rev. Dr. Josiah Strong draws this picture of the blessedness of self-sacrifice. He says: "The life of self-abnegation does not attract you. A cathedral window seen from without is dull and meaningless. But enter, and the light of Heaven, streaming through it, glorifies it with every beauty of form and color. Consecration to God for service may seem dull enough when seen from without; but enter in that experience, and the light of the divine love, streaming through it, shall glorify your life with beauty and blessedness which are Heaven's own."

The Way We Do Things. Rev. F. B. Meyer says: "Knitting needles are cheap and common enough, but on them may be wrought the fairest designs in the richest wools. So the incidents of daily life may be commonplace in the extreme, but on them as the material foundation we may build the unseen but everlasting fabric of a noble and beautiful character. It does not so much matter what we do, but the way in which we do it matters greatly."

Love's Appreciation. Love is quick to appreciate love. It is natural to a loving heart to find love everywhere. We view all things in hues borrowed from the heart. He that loveth knoweth God, for God is love; he that loveth not has not seen Him, neither knoweth Him. Ask therefore for a baptism into the love of God—this will make you quick to perceive and understand His loving kindness, where others miss it.—F. B. Meyer.

Come and See. The soul-winner's speech is simple and easy. It is only Philip's "come and see." The most important thing for a soul-winner to be able to say is just this, "I have found Him." It needs no powerful philosopher or logician, merely the quiet statement: "I have made trial of Jesus Christ. He has done everything for me. Now, won't you try Him, too? Just come and see."

Four Good Rules. General Gordon, the hero of China and likewise of Klartung, based his life upon four rules: Forgetfulness of self, absolute sincerity, indifference to the world's judgments, absorption in the will of God. These four rules abide as guide-posts on the path to greatness, but the greatest secret is surrender to the will of God.—Pacific Baptist.

Flashes and Gleanings. The will of God does not call men away from the commonplaces of everyday life, but conditions their life in those commonplaces, until the most commonplace thing flashes and gleams with the glory of the heavens.—G. Campbell Morgan.

Not the Attitude. Reverent attitudes are necessary in worship, but it is the reverence and not the attitude in which the virtue resides. Our hearts must be right.—Sunday-School Times.

FAMOUS ATHLETES PAY GLOWING TRIBUTE TO PE-RU-NA

As a Spring Tonic to Get the System in Good Shape.

"I advise all athletes who are about to go in training to try a bottle of Pe-ru-na." —J. W. Glenister.



John Glenister, Champion Swimmer and Only Athlete to Successfully Swim Through the Michigan Whirlpool Rapids.

PE-RU-NA Renovates, Regulates, Restores a System Depleted by Catarrh. John W. Glenister, of Providence, R. I., champion long distance swimmer of America, has performed notable feats in this country and England. He has used Pe-ru-na as a tonic and gives his opinion of it in the following letter:

New York. Columbus, Ohio: Gentlemen—"This spring for the first time I have taken two bottles of Pe-ru-na, and, as it has done me a great deal of good, I feel as if I ought to say a good word for its worth. "During the Springtime for the last few years, I have taken several kinds of spring tonics, and have never received any benefit whatever. This year, through the advice of a friend, I have tried Pe-ru-na and it has given satisfaction. "I advise all athletes who are about to go in training to try a bottle, for it certainly gets the system in good shape." Yours truly, JOHN W. GLENISTER.

A Fris. The young preacher had made a fairly favorable impression with his maiden sermon, but the deacons were somewhat dubious. "Ask him," whispered Deacon Peppergass, "if he gets the call, how many times a year he expects to lecture on 'Hamlet.'" "Says he don't expect to lecture none whatever," reported Deacon Wintergreen, after holding a brief confab with the candidate. "He's engaged!" was the grand chorus.

Aren't People Foolish? "Bliggins tells me that he has had only one servant girl in thirty years," observed Mr. Techyfeffer. "I didn't think he had been married that long," remarked Mrs. Techyfeffer. Mr. T. thought this over for a while and then asked if she meant to insinuate that he kept her in slavery. Mrs. T. told him if the cap fitted him he could wear it. And it was on this flimsy ground that the quarrel started.—Louisville Courier Journal.

Let Common Sense Decide

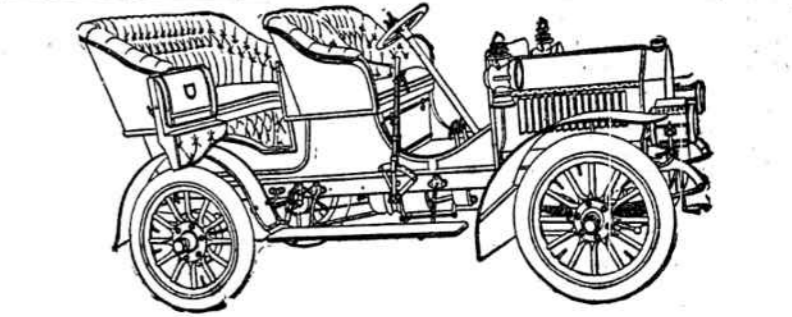
Do you honestly believe, that coffee sold loose (in bulk), exposed to dust, germs and insects, passing through many hands (some of them not over-clean), "blended," you don't know how or by whom, is fit for your use? Of course you don't. But



LION COFFEE is another story. The green berries, selected by keen judges at the plantation, are skillfully roasted at our factories, where precautions you would not dream of are taken to secure perfect cleanliness, flavor, strength and uniformity.

From the time the coffee leaves the factory no hand touches it till it is opened in your kitchen.

This has made LION COFFEE the LEADER of ALL PACKAGE COFFEES. Millions of American Homes welcome LION COFFEE daily. There is no stronger proof of merit than continued and increasing popularity. "Quality survives all opposition." (Sold only in 1 lb. packages. Lion-head on every package.) (Save your Lion-heads for valuable premiums.) **SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE** WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.



Pope-Hartford & Pope-Tribune

Modern Gasoline Cars and Runabouts at Moderate Prices.

Backed by 27 Years of Manufacturing Experience.

6 to 16 H.P. Prices, \$500 to \$1600

Simple Construction, Luxurious Equipment.

Address Dept. A For Complete Catalogues.

Pope Manufacturing Co., HARTFORD, CONN.

Members A. I. A. M.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN. A Certain Cure for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Cholera, Diarrhea, and Dysentery. Worms. The Great All-Cure in 24 hours. All Druggists, 25c. Sample gratis. FREE Address: Mother Gray, Nurse in Children's Home, 128 York St., New York City.

PISO'S CURE FOR EYES CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Ointment, 25c. Trial Bottle Free. **CONSUMPTION** If afflicted with weak eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.