

SUM TOTAL.

Just laid enough to fill.
And food, starved mouths to fill,
And food, starved mouths to fill,
For more than these bath none—
Sweet toll from sun to sun,
Sweet toll from sun to sun,
Ambition is but vain,
Pleasure handful of palm;
Fate follows in her train,
An humble life—then creep
The shadows over Sleep,
And Silence, dim and deep.

The Thawing of the Professor.

The professor was young and he looked still younger. He was ashamed of his juvenile appearance. He felt that it consorted poorly with his serious calling. To be professor of English literature at an old and well-endowed college at twenty-seven was a fact to be proud of, but the professor felt that his age was not a thing that should be flaunted in the faces of the undergraduates—nor in the faces of his grave and reverend seniors of the faculty. So he decided to assume the characteristics of an age more in harmony with his official dignity. He affected black garments of severe cut. He wore straight dark collars with narrow black ties. He decked his head with a stiff hat of unusual height of crown.

Added to this outward semblance of severity to temperament, the professor cultivated an artificial manner of speech and an angular gait, both tending to convey the impression that he was a person of mature contempt for the gibes and jests of youth.

The professor was a born actor, and he somewhat enjoyed this make-believe existence. After a while it became second nature and was no longer a task. There were times, of course, when he longed to throw off these artificial shackles and be his true self again—and this longing was especially strong when pretty Mabel Benham ralled him on his mournful air. Pretty Mabel never seemed to have the proper appreciation of his dignity. She was in the senior class of the woman's college annex of the university, and the professor boarded with his mother. He had come to the city with letters of introduction to this estimable lady, and she had promptly offered him a home.

"I wonder," said pretty Mabel to her mother after one unusually elevating course of dinner talk, "how long it took Prof. Phillips to acquire that labored style of his?"

"It doesn't seem quite natural," said her mother. "But I think he enjoys it."

"He had been through nearly four months, when one afternoon somebody rang the bell. The maids were busy elsewhere, so Mabel opened the door. She found the caller was a handsome young man, very neatly dressed, and very correct in deportment.

"I beg your pardon," he said, as he gracefully raised his hat, "but is this the home of Mr. Jim Phillips, I should say Prof. James Phillips?"

"Yes," replied Mabel, "but the professor is out just at present. He has gone to the public library, and will return soon. Will you come in and wait for him?"

"Thank you, I will," said the stranger. "I have come all the way from Chicago to see Jim, and I can't afford to miss him." He followed Mabel into the parlor and took the seat she pointed out. "Jim and I are old chums," he went on. "We were quite inseparable in college, but during the last few years have drifted apart. Is he well and happy?"

"He is well, I'm sure," replied Mabel. "But I'm afraid he doesn't look quite as happy as he might."

"And the wicked girl indulged in an inward giggle.

"That's strange," said the caller, giving satisfaction?"

"Oh, yes," replied Mabel; "everybody says he's a rising man. You know he's one of the very youngest professors in the country."

"It can't be financial difficulties," said the stranger. "Perhaps he's in love?"

"Oh, no," said Mabel; "he's much too dignified to think of anything so trifling."

"Jim Phillips dignified!" cried the stranger. "Pardon me, but that's too good!" And he laughed merrily.

"Pray excuse me," said Mabel, as she backed toward the door. The stranger straightened his face and arose as she left the apartment. But as she passed down the hall she heard him softly laughing again.

"Mother," said Mabel as soon as she reached her parent, "there's an elegant young man in the parlor and he's come all the way from Chicago, and he knows everything about the professor, and calls him Jim, and laughs at his being dignified, and we must ask him to stay to dinner."

"But, really, dear," said the mother, "the professor might not like it."

"I'll take the chances," cried Mabel. "Don't you see? This is an opportunity for lifting the veil of the professor's past." And she darted back to the parlor.

"If you have no other engagement," she said in her prettiest manner, "my mother would be pleased to have you remain to dinner."

"My only engagement is to meet my old friend," said the stranger. "Pray thank your mother, and tell her I accept her invitation with much pleasure."

Just then a latchkey rattled in the door and the professor entered. He had to pass the parlor on his way to the stairs, and hearing a slight movement he looked in.

"Why, Billy!" he cried, and sprang forward.

And the last thing Mabel saw as she slipped away was the two men wildly shaking hands and thumping each other on the breast.

They had quieted down when Mabel and her mother came to announce dinner, but the professor colored up when he saw the ladies.

"Mrs. Benham," he said, "permit me to present my friend, Mr. Gilbert. Miss Benham, Mr. Gilbert. Then he added hurriedly, "Mr. Gilbert and I were alone at the hotel this evening."

"Sorry to disappoint you, dear boy," said the newcomer, "but I have another engagement."

"May I ask where?" inquired the professor.

"Here," replied the newcomer, as he followed Mrs. Benham to the dining-room. Then, when they were seated, he turned to the hostess. "Madam," he said, "am I to infer that you have a prejudice against the people of the stage?"

"Certainly not," the lady replied. "But why do you ask such a question?"

"Because Prof. Jim Phillips here quite neglected to state my business," said the newcomer with a quizzical

smile. "And, naturally, I argue that he either is assumed by his friends' profession, or else he wished to spare your feelings. But I shall not spare his. It is right for you to learn just what it is that keeps him. Know them, madam, that I am an actor and a playwright."

"Mrs. Benham's eyes brightened. "You are not Mr. William Gilbert, of 'Shirley Hume' fame, are you?" she asked.

"The same, madam."

"This is an unexpected pleasure," said the good lady. "We have heard so much about you and your wonderfully successful play. I am surprised that the professor has not mentioned you."

"So am I," said the newcomer. "I am grieved. If a theatre hadn't burned and thrown us out of here three nights' entertainment I couldn't be here. And just because I couldn't be here for Jim I think of it! If it hadn't been for Jim I never would have thought of making the stage a profession. He led me into it. Jim is the best amateur actor our old alma mater ever roofered, and he gave me the first part I ever learned in a little farce he wrote himself. Did you not, Jim?"

A smile struggled across the professor's face. It deepened, and then he laughed merrily. And William Gilbert laughed, too, and so did Mabel and her mother. And then Mabel caught the eminent actor's merry eye.

"I beg your pardon, professor," said Mrs. Benham, "but you don't mind our laughing, do you?"

"Not in the least," replied the professor, with a cheerful grin. "I take it as a compliment to my actor friend. It's his business to make people laugh, you know."

"I declare," said the actor as they left the table, "I haven't enjoyed a dinner so much in I don't know when. Here I've been on the road for five months and haven't dared to crack a make-believe smile, much less the real article. I tell you it's a relief to get the risible muscles in working order again. I'd have walked all the way from Chicago for an evening like this."

They were back in the parlor, and as the actor-playwright finished his little speech Mabel caught his eye.

"I'm afraid," she said, "that the professor has permitted your presence to make him forget a promise he gave to mamma this morning."

"And what was that, may I ask?" inquired Gilbert.

"He promised he would finish his talk on 'Unorganized Charity as a Wrecker of Spontaneous Sympathy' during the dinner tonight."

"Dear, dear; does he run 'em in serial style?" inquired Gilbert in a tone of mock solicitude. "But, there, it's too late now to cry over wrecked sympathy. The professor and I will walk down to the hotel, get my travelling bag, enjoy a good cigar and presently reappear and make an evening of it. Do I hear any objection?"

"Does the professor really smoke?" said Mabel with lifted eyebrows.

"Pray don't be astonished at anything concerning my cloudy past that this alleged boyhood friend considers it pleasant to reveal," said the professor.

The two men were not gone long. They came back in the best of spirits. The professor was laughing merrily as they entered, and mother and daughter in the parlor, awaiting their return, smiled at the unwonted sound.

Then ensued a most delightful evening. Gilbert took possession of the piano and proved himself a player of remarkable resources. And the professor sang some astonishingly amusing songs, for which Gilbert told funny dialect stories, and he and the professor had a shrieking, slow-walk conversation in an awful German patois.

"You didn't know you were entertaining a vaudeville angel unaware," said Gilbert as he glanced at his watch.

"What! Why, it's midnight! Here, this precocious phenomenon must be taken to bed. Say good night to the ladies." And they shook hands all around.

As Mabel let her hand rest in the professor's she softly said: "I think you are ever so much nicer when you are your real self."

When the two men came down to breakfast the next morning the professor was wearing a collar with bent corners and a dark blue tie.

"Mr. Gilbert presented me with these," he said when he saw the ladies' amused glances. "I'm wearing them for his sake."

"How little it takes to make some men look handsome," said Gilbert as he stared at the professor with his head very much at one side. "I will be back here for a week in May," he presently added, "and I hope to see still further improvement in my honest, but misguided friend. I will send you a box, madam, if you will agree to provide a chaperon for James. Another thing, 'here is but one sure way to prevent his lapsing back to his frozen fossil state."

"And that is?"

"To keep him thawed out."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Virtue consists in action.—Dutch proverb.

Love grows with obstacles.—German proverb.

He who would rest must work.—Italian proverb.

Praise the sea and keep on land.—French proverb.

Dress slowly when you are in a hurry.—French proverb.

The bad man always suspects knavery.—Spanish proverb.

Many shun the brook and fall into the river.—German proverb.

The unfortunate know who are their friends.—Italian proverb.

Favor oft avails more than reason or justice.—Portuguese proverb.

If you would have your work ill done pay beforehand.—Italian proverb.

A good word quenches more than a cauldron of water.—Portuguese proverb.

Couldn't Get Within Range.

"One of these guns can throw a projectile 16 miles."

"It wouldn't do me any good. My mother-in-law lives 30 miles from here."—New York Press.

A Sad Spectacle.

Hewitt—There wasn't a dry eye in the house when I had finished my remarks.

Jewett—It's enough to make anybody cry to see a man make a fool of himself.—New York Press.

The Optimist.

Grandpa—Well, Horace, we haven't caught any fish; it's hard lines.

Horace—But we had good luck digging worms.—Chicago News.

Out of 452 members of both houses of congress 238, or more than one-half, are college graduates.



Coverings for Polished Tables.

If the summer coverings for polished tables are made at home, it should be remembered that a close fitting cover of some soft fabric of the flannel variety should first be fitted over the polished top and corners. The domestic flannel or white cotton flannel is suitable for the purpose. This prevents the stiff holland from scratching the surface, as might otherwise be the case. The high finish of the piano top needs similar protection.

Care of Brushes and Combs.

A girl's neatness is sometimes like the ostrich's idea of concealment—he will hide his head in the sand and rest in the comfort that he has eluded observation. Often girls who wash their hair persistently give never a thought to the care of the brushes and combs. A specialist says that hair brushes should be washed once a week at least, and if used on hair in which there is much dandruff, twice a week is not too often.

The Rubber Plant.

When in good condition a rubber plant is one of the most effective of house plants, its dark green, glossy foliage being particularly decorative. But it is or appears to be in many cases a difficult matter to keep a plant in full foliage, and bereft of its lower leaves, with scraggly stems topped by dull, yellow spotted leaves, it is far from being an object of beauty. An authority suggests the following method of caring for the plant and guarantees successful results if the directions are faithfully followed: "Every spring the plant should be reported in good soil, each time in a larger pot, and during the summer months kept in the shady part of the house, away from the sun, and watered daily. In winter the plant should be kept in a light place in the house, but should not have too much sun. Once each week the entire pot should be thoroughly immersed in a bucket or tub of water and allowed to soak overnight, giving the water ample opportunity to soak to its core. Next morning take the pot out of its bathtub and allow it to drain a while and do not give it any more water for two or three days; then let it have a drink each morning, until time for its next bath. By carefully following this plan the large, glossy leaves will acquire a beautiful lustre and there will be no trouble with falling leaves."

Washing for Laces.

The delicate laces that are so thin and delicate that they are popularly known as "spider-web fabrics" will require special care in renovating and cleaning. In fact, it is impossible to wash them without injury by any of the usual methods of laundering. The plan of bottle washing is the only safe method of cleansing them in the hands of any one but a professional; and, indeed, it is claimed that this is the method frequently employed by the professional lace cleaners. Whether this is true or not, the method has proven perfectly satisfactory for the housewife who is the possessor of laces too delicate to be given into the care of the laundress.

Select a smooth round bottle and wrap the lace around it as tight as possible without injuring the lace—this will prevent its wrinkling in the washing. So that it is smoothly and evenly rolled and baste the strips together by taking a few stitches here and there after it is on the bottle to hold it in place. Wrap a piece of old muslin over it, baste this in place also, then tie a string around the neck of the bottle to hang it up by.

Now let this go through the washing, boiling and rinsing waters, as you do the other white clothes, squeezing and wringing it with the hands carefully to prevent its becoming damaged. Hang it on the line, and when quite dry take out the bastings and unwind the lace. It will be as smooth as if ironed, and will have the appearance of new lace. Several thicknesses of it may be wrapped on the bottle if care is taken to keep it perfectly smooth, as one would wonder how the washing can penetrate to the under layers of lace first wrapped around the bottle; but when the soaping, the boiling and the rinsing have been thoroughly done, the lowest layers of the delicate lace will be as thoroughly cleansed as the outside wrappings.

BIG BARBECUES.

Editors and Mayors to be Entertained at Atlanta's Fair.

Atlanta's big fair will give two great barbecues in October, one to all the editors and the other to all the mayors in Georgia.

The editors' 'cue will be on Saturday, October 11th, and the mayors' on Tuesday, October 14th. Everything at the fair will be free to the editors and mayors.

Secretary Frank Weiden says that the fair will spend \$500.00 a day on free attractions and amusements.

One of the features will be a man carrying a woman on his shoulders and riding a bicycle across a wire 100 feet above the ground. There will also be a trained bull which is a crack pistol shot; acrobats and performers, fireworks and a midway that never sleeps.

This year's fair will try to bring out the largest and finest exhibits of cattle, swine, sheep and poultry ever seen at one show. There will be races every day and fireworks every night.

Increase in Cremation.

Cremation is one of the oldest forms of disposal of the dead, yet it is a form that lapsed from use for centuries. It appears to be in process of restoration. True, it has made but little head against the custom of burial, yet there is an increase every year in such proportion that we may look for a wide adoption of it within the next quarter-century. There are in this country but twenty-six crematories, yet this is against but two eighteen years ago, and the number of cremations is 2,500 or more a year. When statistics were first collected on the subject, eighteen years ago, the annual cremations numbered sixteen. It is because they are common and have come to be an occasion of comment that an impressive number have been created which guarantees successful results if the directions are faithfully followed: "Every spring the plant should be reported in good soil, each time in a larger pot, and during the summer months kept in the shady part of the house, away from the sun, and watered daily. In winter the plant should be kept in a light place in the house, but should not have too much sun. Once each week the entire pot should be thoroughly immersed in a bucket or tub of water and allowed to soak overnight, giving the water ample opportunity to soak to its core. Next morning take the pot out of its bathtub and allow it to drain a while and do not give it any more water for two or three days; then let it have a drink each morning, until time for its next bath. By carefully following this plan the large, glossy leaves will acquire a beautiful lustre and there will be no trouble with falling leaves."

A Woman's Temper.

"A woman's love may grow cold," says the cynical bachelor, "but her temper will remain as hot as ever."—Philadelphia Record.

Ask Your Dealer For Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder. It rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen Feet, Hot, Calloused, Aching, Sore, Itching Feet, and all other troubles of the feet. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitutes. Sample mailed Free. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, Ledyard, N. Y.

The man who admits his own weakness has lost half the battle.

Rev. H. P. Carson, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hail's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Procrastination is a word that carries wit.

FIT'S permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2.00 bottle and treated free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 481 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The lawyer doesn't believe that every man is entitled to his opinion.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. A bottle in every household.

The horn of plenty can easily be blown in.

Fish's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Hara, 342 Third Avenue, N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 5, 1903.

Spruce grows near the arctic regions than any other tree.

Gray Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for over thirty years. It has kept my scalp free from dandruff and has prevented my hair from turning gray."—Mrs. F. A. Soule, Billings, Mont.

There is this peculiar thing about Ayer's Hair Vigor—it is a hair food, not a dye. Your hair does not suddenly turn black, look dead and lifeless. But gradually the old color comes back,—all the rich, dark color it used to have. The hair stops falling, too.

100c a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest druggist.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Bilious?

Dizzy? Headache? Pain back of your eyes? It's your liver! Use Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use Buckingham's Dye.

50 cts. of druggist or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

RIPANS

To say that I am surprised at their action will convey but a slight idea of the value I set upon Ripans Tablets. I derived immediate benefit and to Ripans Tablets am deeply indebted for feeling as I do to-day.

If the people of this country knew the efficacy of Ripans Tablets for stomach and head troubles they would be relieved from many afflictions.

At druggists.

The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

Ascarets

THE GREAT CURE FOR ALL WORMS.

Genuine stamped C.C.C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL

CUTS WOUNDS

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

REYNOLDS' CARE FOR THE HAIR

Best Good Whisker, Shaves Good. Two in one. Cleans, Softens, and Stimulates the Hair. Keeps it from falling out. Keeps it from becoming thin. Keeps it from becoming gray. Keeps it from becoming bald. Keeps it from becoming dull. Keeps it from becoming greasy. Keeps it from becoming itchy. Keeps it from becoming sore. Keeps it from becoming raw. Keeps it from becoming chapped. Keeps it from becoming cracked. Keeps it from becoming dry. Keeps it from becoming brittle. Keeps it from becoming weak. Keeps it from becoming thin. Keeps it from becoming bald.



Securing Wavy Hair.

A simple contrivance for producing soft waves in the hair is made of rubber in colors to match the shade of the hair. It is flat, about a quarter of an inch at the ends and at the other a small ring, while through the centre runs a narrow slit. Through this opening the strand of hair is drawn and the hair wound around the curler. A rubber cord loops into the ring and is pulled over and caught on the opposite knob. The waviness is secured much more quickly than by other methods, and the rubber does not in any way injure the hair.—New York Sun.

Summer Hats.

There are some exceedingly smart hats in a shape that looks like the old-fashioned shepherd's shape, trimmed with flowers, folds of tulle, and light taffeta ribbons. These are very attractive, as are also the hats of pink heather made over pink tulle.

There are two sizes in smart summer hats, one much smaller than has been worn for some time, and another exaggeratedly large. The smaller one is worn of the face, and is like a toque in shape, and there is something of the French bonnet about it. The large hat is flat, sometimes has the brim turned up at one side, and is quite short at the back, and is very elaborate in its trimmings. The pretty bow at the back of the hat is not nearly so fashionable as it was, and is now rare, but the truth that about 14,000,000 incinerations have occurred in the United States, which, added to the large number in Europe, certainly indicates an increase.—Brooklyn Eagle.

She Remembers Ella.

Probably Mrs. Coe of London is the only person living in England who has personal recollections of Charles Lamb, says the New York Mail and Express. More than seventy years ago she was a little girl living at the Widdow water mill, and because of her quickness in catching a mischievous idea she was a great favorite with the gen. essayist. Some of her recollections Mr. E. V. Lucas, the well-known Lamb scholar, has ascribed as the result of recent conversations with her. She remembers Lamb's affected conviction that her hair curled only by artificial means, and his repeated warnings at bedtime that she must not forget to put it in papers. To beggars, she says, he always gave just what his hand happened to draw from his pocket. He was fond of treating the village children to candy, his favorite confection being "Gibraltar rock." Here is a pen picture of him as he appeared to the child:

His clothes were rusty and shabby, like a poor dissenting minister's. He was very thin and looked half-starved, partly the effect of high chest-bones. He wore knee breeches and gaiters and a high stock. He carried a walking stick, with which he used to strike at pebbles. He smoked a black clay pipe. No one would have taken him for what he was, but he was clearly a man. Apart he took a pleasure in looking eccentric.

Smart Outing Modes.

Outing gowns are such a prominent part of the feminine wardrobe just now that a few of the very latest and most correct suggestions are interesting.

Of course, all outing gowns these days have a short skirt, not an undecoratively short one, but just the right length for comfort. Side and box pleated models are the latest, but those with tucks, so stitched that they stimulate pleats while being perfectly flat, are most popular. These tucks run at the foot of the skirt, where they are allowed to flare.

In materials, pique, linen, galatea, denim and duck are the most favored wear fabrics. Wash silks; so much cooler than the stuff that need starch, yet bearing laundering quite as well; make ideal outing suits.

Pongee, so fashionable this season, is also found among the desirable fabrics for outing and is now to be had in so many attractive colorings that many very dark blue or tan pongee piped in white both looks and is delightfully cool.

While many outing costumes, exceedingly swaggy ones, too, are made perfectly plain, yet braided in two or three flat rows is a much used garniture. Hercules braid is used on the woolen suits, while any of the innumerable kinds of wash or cotton braids are used on the "tub" gowns. Broad for the moment is better style than stitched bands for trimming. Buttons, are all small, and are of pearl, silver or gilt.

The Home Instinct in College Girls.

The home-making instinct is delightfully evident in the social life of colleges for girls, writes Jeannette A. Marks in Good Housekeeping. All the little Sunday evening suppers in their own rooms from which they rise saying: "Well, hasn't this been quiet and homelike!" and all the attempts to make home out of one or two rooms, are evidences of this instinct. Society houses or society rooms are simply larger efforts to make larger homes.

As in the case with any home, these houses which the members of a society build and carry on afford a wholesome problem; the economical making of an attractive place which shall be comfortably furnished and arranged, college girls frequently have means and seldom wealth. There is necessity for economy, and these unfledged home-makers learn to spend money wisely. They do not give five dollars for a two-inch bronze pug dog and ninety-five cents for a flimsy, spindle-legged chair intended for gilding. They discover that durability as well as expenditure is a part of economy.

It is well that these homes are not controlled by the tastes of two or three members, but by the entire society. The advantages of such a republic are many; no bad taste, no eccentricity, no extravagance, and at least a "happy medium" of good taste is the result. Responsibility for such a house, whether it be in the process of evolution or complete, has a direct educational value. The student quickly discovers that she has the latchkey to a house which is Old Dutch, or Renaissance, Italian, or Elizabethan, or colonial in architecture. And she soon learns, too, not only the characteristics of the architecture, but also of the furniture and general arrangements.

Venue Modes.

Silk collar and cuffs (preferably of white taffeta) are innovations on little boys' suits, but are a trifle too out to be generally popular. Besides, one small boy would have their freshness marred in one wearing.

Basket weaves in both wool and cotton stuffs are very fashionable for children's clothes.

In summer top coats for boys, the shapes are loose and rather long. The middle refer of blue or red and the tan covert box coat are the leading favorites.

Black and white have a monopoly for leather belts for Russian blouse suits for the diminutive man.

While some mothers still cling to the three-piece suit of knickerbocker, fancy-ruffled blouse waist and jacket, it is not worn by the children of upper tendom nor has it the smart appearance of the plainer Russian blouse style.

White is the color of excellence of the season for girls' wear, and white gowns, white coats, white hats of cloth, pique or silk, unrevealed by any color, are the height of vogue.

Smart little hats for very young girls to wear with a white pique suit or coat are of white pique in a broad sailor shape, with narrow, small crown, and banded with black satin or black velvet ribbons, with long ends at the back.

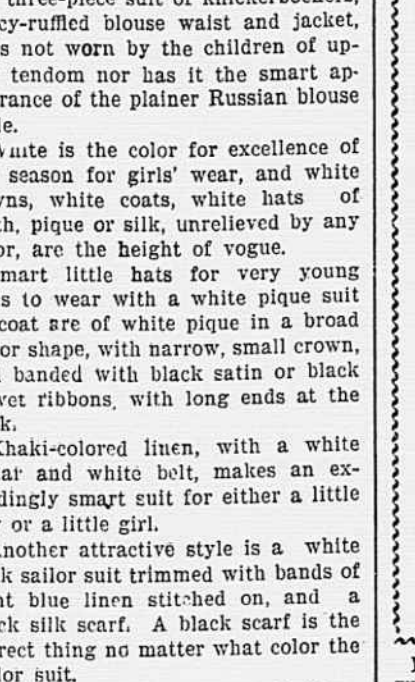
Khaki-colored linen, with a white collar and white belt, makes an exceedingly smart suit for either a little boy or a little girl.

Another attractive style is a white duck sailor suit trimmed with bands of light blue linen stitched on, and a black silk scarf. A black scarf is the correct thing no matter what color the sailor suit.

Fabric materials are not fashionable for young girls this year, except in flowered and striped muslins and thin fabrics.—Philadelphia Record.

Why Women Like Fiction.

Do women find in fiction the romantic element they crave, and perhaps do not find in sufficient quantity in life? How otherwise are we to account for their devotion to novels, which at which the story-writer would flatter himself on the slim diet of an unfilled purse, and the publisher share the disaster? If Mr. Carnegie were able to keep out of libraries, as he suggested, all fiction under three years old, it might safely be said that the women would be against him—which means that they could not be done. Women like new fiction; they want the book that is "just out." If it is a historical novel, they feel that they are gathering information, pure and simple, they forget over its pages the domestic trials of the morning or the afternoon. It does them no more harm than has been done for countless generations. For women are nourished upon fiction from the days of their birth. Our girls are reared in an atmosphere rarefied and cleared from all impurities. The world is shown them through a rose-tinted glass. "Here, dearest, is a city, a wonderful city of happy homes, of beautiful art, of heavenly aspirants. And these—these are men, noble, high-minded beings who will always guide and teach and protect you. These other are women, lovelier than everything else." And so on. Fiction without discrimination is fed to the girl who looks with heaven-given trust into the eyes of her well-meaning teachers. And when she becomes a woman, the habit has sent its roots into her soul, and he she happy or pensive, she reads fiction. With men it is different; they do not expect from life what women do. When they read novels it is to forget the rigors of business, to enter deliberately a region which they know does not exist. But women can seldom quite believe that it does not exist. To them life is romance. If it does not turn out well, so much the worse for life, and they turn to books, where the happy ending is fairly sure to be counted upon. In women's love for fiction there is something more than superficially apparent.—Harper's Weekly.



MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

Cured by Per-na of Systematic Catarrh.

An Interesting Letter From Mrs. M. K. Bousch, of Richmond, and Her Little Daughter, Pearl.

"I baby I contracted catarrh, and was doctored by several good physicians, but none did me any good. My mother was taking Peruna some time and gave some of it to me, and I soon began to improve, and in two weeks was well and fat as a little pig. I am twelve years old. The doctors told mother I had the consumption, but it was only catarrh."—Miss Pearl Bousch.

It is no longer a question as to whether Peruna can be relied on to cure all such cases. During the many years in which Peruna has been put to test in all forms and stages of acute and chronic catarrh no one year has put this remedy to greater test than the past year.

Peruna is the acknowledged catarrh remedy of the age. Dr. Hartman, the compounder of Peruna, has written a book on the phases of catarrh peculiar to women, entitled, "Health and Beauty." It will be sent free to any address by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio. Factory results from the use of Peruna, with full attention to your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address: Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. M. K. Bousch, Richmond, Va., writes: "I had catarrh all through my youth for two years and could get no relief. I was advised to try Peruna, and I have taken five bottles of it and been cured. I can advise any one who has catarrh of any part of the body to take Peruna. My little girl, who is eleven years old, had catarrh, but was cured by Peruna. Before I began to take Peruna I was sick all the time, but now I am entirely cured and all praise to God Peruna."—Mrs. M. K. Bousch.

Miss Pearl Bousch writes: "When I was

Smiths College

Is the oldest and only business college in Va. owning its building—a grand new one. No vacations. Ladies & gentlemen. Bookkeeping, Short-hand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Telegraphy, etc. Leading business colleges at the Potomac river.—Wm. Stenographer, Address: G. M. Smithfield, President, Richmond, Va.

\$3 PER DAY Family made, at home; mail-order. The Home Sewing Co., Austell Building, ATLANTA, GA.

NEW PENSION LAWS SENT FREE Apply to NATHAN HICKFORD, 914 F St., Washington, D. C.

Women Who Work

In home, shop or factory can make their work much easier if they wear comfortable corsets. The

Straight Front Royal Worcester and Bon Ton Corsets

Combine Comfort, Ease and Elegance.

Ask your dealer to show them to you.

Royal Worcester Corset Co., Worcester, Mass.

SKIN-TORTURED BABIES

Sleep for skin-tortured Babies and rest for tired, fretted Mothers in warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, and gentle anointments with CUTICURA OINTMENT, purest of emollients and greatest of skin cures, to be followed in severe cases by mild doses of CUTICURA SOLVENT PILLS. This is the purest, sweetest, most speedy, permanent, and economical of treatments for torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin and scalp humours, with loss of hair, of infants and children, as well as adults.

MILLIONS OF MOTHERS

Use CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and anointing. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for removing irritations, inflammations, and ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sensitive, antiseptic purposes.

COMPLETE TREATMENT FOR EVERY HUMOUR

Containing CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin; CUTICURA OINTMENT, to heal the skin; and CUTICURA SOLVENT PILLS, the most purifying, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly humours, rashes, and irritations, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world. British Agents: J. B. Chase, 25, Abchurch Lane, London. French Agents: J. B. Chase, 25, Rue de Valenciennes, Paris. German Agents: J. B. Chase, 25, Rue de Valenciennes, Paris. Canadian Agents: J. B. Chase, 25, Rue de Valenciennes, Paris.

BOLLERS AND ENGINES

Tanks, Stacks, Stand-pipes, and Steam-trucks, 300 horse-power. Locomotive Foundry, Machine and Boiler Works, Augusta, Ga.

THE MOONEY SCHOOL. Seventeenth Year.

Has moved from Franklin, Tenn., to Murfreesboro, Tenn. Magnificent new building. FIFTY BOYS FOR COLLEGE OR LIFE. An up-to-date school. W. D. MOONEY, Principal.

Situations Secured

for graduates of tuition reduced. Write at once for catalogue and special offers.

Business Massey Colleges

Laurens, S. C. Montgomery, Ala. Houston, Tex. Columbia, Ga. Richmond, Va. Birmingham, Ala. Jacksonville, Fla.

ATI—A COLLEGE OF PHARMACY.

Free Dispensary, only college in the U. S. of this kind. Demand for graduates greater than we can supply. Address: DR. GEO. F. PAYNE, Whitehall, Atlanta, Ga.

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE OF KENTUCKY UNIVERSITY

LEXINGTON, KY.

Model method of instruction. Thorough. Bookkeeping, Business, Short-hand, Typewriting, Penmanship, and special offers. Graduates receive K. U. SMITHY, Jr., Lexington, Ky.

WILBUR B. SMITHY, Jr., Lexington, Ky.

Malsby & Company, Engines and Boilers

41 S. Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga. Steam Water Heaters, Steam Pumps and Pombertly Injectors.

Manufacturers and Dealers in SAW MILLS.

Corn Mills, Feed Mills, Cotton Gin Machinery and Grain Separators.

SOLD AND INSERTED. Saw, Saw Teeth and Lumber, Engines, Patent Dags, Birdcald Saw Mill and Engine Repairing, Governors, Grate Bars and a full line of the most reliable and quality of goods guaranteed. Catalogue free by mentioning this paper.

DROPSY

10 DAYS' TREATMENT FREE.

Have made Dropsy and its complications a specialty for twenty years with the most wonderful success. Have cured many thousands.

DR. H. E. GREEN'S SOLE, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

A Royal Flush: \$3.50 "King Bee" Shoes.

Give the name of this paper when writing to advertisers.—(At 35, '02)

Faded with, use Thompson's Eye Water