HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

A Variety of Suggestions and Information for the Benefit of Feminine Readers.

Onions are a preventive and often a cure for malarial fever.

Don't moisten your food with the idea of saving your teeth. It spoils the teeth and you will soon lose them, says the Chicago Daily News.

Don't keep the sun out of your living and sleeping rooms. Sunlight is absolutely necessary for a right condition of the atmosphere that we breathe and for our bodily well being.

There are many skins to which locally applied fat of any kind acts as an irritant. I am not referring to cases of oily seborrhoea. Quite often, when the skin is not greasy, fat gives rise to a crop of red, itching spots.

Those who have their hands roughened will find them greatly improved by using an oatmeal bath, made by washing half a pound of lard thoroughly, then putting it in a basin and stirring in with fine oatmeal, until no greasiness be felt. If used regularly it is said to be very successful in whitening the hands to a soft condition.

Tender feet are often made so by the use of black-dyed stockings. Wear light woolen stockings and let them be of the cheap kind, that you will not mind discarding directly they become worn. To harden the skin it is a good plan to rub the soles of the feet with methylated spirits every day or to wash them soap-with salt-water.

When a girl was anæmic black currants used to be given her by housewives of the old school because black currants were known to be cures for this condition. The idea was that, as the black currant juice was thick, red-and-it is not very unlike blood, it must be a nourisher of that fluid. Though the real reason was ungrasped at, the fact remained that the black currants wrought many cures.

It is a mistake to suppose that good candy will hurt children. If given to them just after meals and in reasonable quantities, it is a decided benefit. Children need sugar for heat and easily digested nourishment, and pure candy is a convenient means of giving it to them. Dr. Fothergill, a distinguished London hospital surgeon, has said that molasses taffy, containing both sugar and grease, was an ideal preventive for children of a consumptive tendency.

A SLEEPING CAR TRAGEDY.

Where Was a Tremendous Flow in the Dark Which Awakened the Porter's Suspicion.

"Dear me," said the girl, suddenly, according to the Detroit Free Press, "it was just this time last year when we made that dreadful sleeping car trip and had such horrible adventures because we didn't have a corkscrew."

Gertrude was half sick; almost had pneumonia, and had a malt tonic with iron which the doctor said she could take if she was sleepless. After everybody was asleep in the car, she confessed to me that she couldn't sleep and thought she had better take some tonic—would I hold the glass while she opened the bottle of malt? I held the glass—and kept on holding it. She had forgotten to bring a corkscrew; and was getting the cork out with a penknife. I must stand ready to hold the glass the very minute she got the cork started—or the effervescent stuff would be lost. How I was going to hold it in the proper spot, in a pitch-dark sleeping-car berth, I didn't know; but, at any rate, I felt cheerfully willing to try.

"'Here—hold the glass—hold the glass,' cried Gertrude. 'Oh, pshaw—I'm not quite ready yet.'

"Several false alarms like this occurred. I promptly held out the glass several times—somewhere, in the pitch-dark; and then Gertrude would say:

"'Pshaw—I can't get this old cork started; why didn't somebody bring a corkscrew.'

"Finally, when I was sitting up in the dark, half asleep, holding the glass, and awaiting the signal from Gertrude, she evidently got the cork started without having time to mention it, for there arose a tremendous flow—all in the dark—and a thick stream of something awfully thick and sticky struck me right in the eyes and trickled down all over my sleeping-car gown. Gertrude's giggle could be heard above the roar of the train. To say that I was angry doesn't describe matters at all. Gertrude managed to grab the glass, and save a little of the stone; but I got the most of it on myself and the pillows and sheets of the berth.

"In the morning we were terribly afraid to face the porter; but he only said:

"'You all ladies done had bad luck wid yer beer las' night—you done spilt dat beer all ovah de place.'

"The tonic did Gertrude's insomnia no good, for she giggled offensively now and then during the night."

Roosevelt Pudding.

One teacup granulated sugar and one-half teacup butter, creamed together; two egg whites beaten stiff; two-thirds cup sweet milk; one heaped teaspoon baking powder, ten drops almond extract, one and one-half teacups sifted flour. Bake in a round loaf; cut in triangles and serve with the following sauce: One teacup sugar, one large heaped tablespoon butter and two tablespoons corn starch, creamed together. Turn over boiling water until thickened sufficiently. Currants, dates or broken walnut meats can be added to the pudding if liked. —Boston Globe.

A Poor Kind of Economy.

Economy, as practiced by the average man seldom saves him any money. —Chicago Daily News.

FEMININE FINERY.

Some Gowns Fabrics That Are Now in Favor with the Devotees of Fashion.

Some of the new poplins and mohairs are woven with a silk or satin stripe of slightly darker color, or they are figured at intervals with raised dots, polka, or coin dots in white, colors, or black. Shepherd-check materials are also among the fashionable wintry fabrics of the season, says a fashion authority.

White lace Rubens hats dotted with ivory small pearl beads, and decorated here and there with fine black lace sprays and medallions in mingled thread and Chantilly patterns, are one of the latest fancies in French millinery. The hats are further trimmed with black and white aigrettes set into soft, fluffy lace pom-poms.

Among the new dress fabrics shown at the various importing houses are charmeuse weaves, called crepe Elysian, Moliè, Bretagne, crepe Egyptienne, crepe Melange, cote Bellerose, silk warp French cubline, mercerized grenadine, silk-dotted poupee, linen-striped cashlys crepe, albatross, mistral chiffonelle, poplinette, and voile chiffon.

The jacket and skirt costume of pale blue linen or blue butchers' linen, trimmed with strappings of the same, plaid with butter-colored taffeta, the points laid down with tiny gold buttons, forms a charming summer gown. The jacket with Eton fronts and a tiny postilion back is pretty for this, worn with a white tucked silk blouse vest and a narrow gold belt.

White India mull neckties, tucked in points at the ends and trimmed with medallions, and one deep frill of lace, are among the French novelties. A turn-down collar and narrow turn-back cuffs to match are added to many of these ties. Black and white batiste sets are likewise shown, and draped stocks and undersleeves, with fine real Valenciennes lace, gathered at the edges of both neck and wristbands, are among the dainty things worn by Parisians.

Very smart-looking dresses worn at recent fashionable gatherings, were of flowered silk, this forming the skirt, with white peau de cygne or white glace silk blouse-waists and various other models, formed of embroidered batiste, tucked mull, elaborately decorated with Venetian medallions, or of chiffon generously covered with Renaissance point or the fine Limrre laces which come in such new and attractive patterns. Some of the white chiffon waists are lined with soft pink chiffon, the white textile cut away beneath the lace bands or medallions, the pretty rose tint beneath them showing the beautiful designs to great advantage.

Batiste is used in combination with shepherd's check and foulard gowns for both waist and skirt trimmings, but this goes without saying, as almost every other model one sees has some sort of tucked batiste accessory in white, cream, tan, or butter color, with a finish of lace medallions, frills, waved bands, or straight-edged insertions.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Items of Information Upon Matters Which Come Under the Head of Domestic Affairs.

Your old wicker or cane-seated chairs can be given a new lease of life and be made to look like new by staining them with the new prepared stains which stain and varnish at one application. These stains can be made effective even over old paint by applying two coats. Then make some cushions for seat and back and your chairs are new again, says the Detroit Free Press.

The bolster roll is still used upon beds, being, in fact, as popular as ever. New ones are made of heavy corrugated paper, such as is used for sending books and photographs through the mails. The roll is hollow, and has two openings on the side, so that the pillows can be put inside, out of the way. The bolster is covered first with bleached muslin, then with the material of the bedspread, whatever it may be.

Do not begin to use from a freshly-opened package of cereal food until you have examined it carefully. Sometimes a package remains a long time on the grocer's shelves and gets wormy or infested with weevils.

It saves work and time to sew the carpet-rags first and cut them afterward. Lay the ends of the pieces together so that they lap and sew three times across with the machine. You can tear until you come to the seam, cut through it, and tear again. Almost any shaped pieces can be sewed in this way, if you only take care to lap them the width of the rag you intend to cut. This insures a firm seam.

Pickled Cherries.

Select fine specimens of the large, sweet varieties, allow both the stems and stones to remain. Place in a stone jar and pour over them a scalding hot sweet, spiced pickle. Let this stand three days, drain off the liquor, reheat and pour again over the fruit; hot; repeat this three times, three days intervening between each time.—Albany Argus.

Burt Cream Sauce.

Put a quarter of a cup of granulated sugar in a saucepan and stir over the fire until a dark brown color; then pour in slowly a cup of thin, sweet cream and continue to stir until sauce is very hot; then serve with custard or batter pudding.—Washington Star.

Those Girl Friends.

"I had a proposal last night and refused it."

"You are always thinking of the welfare of others, aren't you, dear?" —Ohio State Journal.

WIT AND WISDOM.

It is astonishing on what small provocation some people get the big head.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

If you start out in the morning with a smile on your face you will be surprised at the number of pleasant people you meet.—Chicago Daily News.

Disgusted Author—"But, sweaty, madame, the picture looks like you." Objecting Sitter—"My photographer could do as much as that."—Indianapolis News.

He that fancies himself very enlightened, because he sees the darkness of others, may be very ignorant because he has not studied his own.—Bulwer.

"Don't trust too far to yoh good intentions," said Uncle Ebon, "unless yoh has skill back of 'em. Good intentions outsides de man what has 'em, but day is de ruination of a heap o' choice minds."—Washington Star.

Microbe Maid.—"Is Mr. Fusso much afraid of microbes?" "Well, I should say; he washes the antiseptic gauze gloves he wears in an antiseptic fluid before he even handles the sterilized glass that contains that boiled and filtered mineral water he intends to drink!"—Baltimore Herald.

It Was Printed There.—"Yes; it was a hot argument. Binks said he thought he was becoming pretty well known, and Jinks retorted scornfully that he'd bet $5 he'd never seen his name in print." "Did Binks take him up?" "He did." "Did he make good?" "He did. He handed Jinks his card, and it was printed there."—Chicago Post.

THANKFUL FOR MOTHER.

A Thoughtful Son Furnishes an Example Which Is Well Worthy of Emulation.

"Mother looks just as young as she did when you saw her and better than ever," said a young man, in answer to my question as to the welfare of his mother, writes Susan Teall Perry, in an exchange. It had been many years since I had looked into that mother's face, for we had drifted in different directions, but I remembered her as a young mother with a family of little children, and I had noted her sweet devotion to their interests and her patient ways in her daily ministrations to them in the home. I had not seen this mother's boy since he was her "little cavalier" in a far-off town in the west. I had congratulated her on having a boy so thoughtful of the little things that go to make a mother's daily routine so much happier and lighter. I was glad to find that, with the growth into manhood, he had still kept up that beautiful way of thinking all the while of something to help and cheer mother.

"I see that mother gets a vacation every year before I take mine," he added, with a bright smile on his face. "This year she has been east to visit her old home and the friends she knew when she was a girl and it has done her lots of good."

"The same mother's boy as ever," I said. "What a blessing you must be to her. She has thanked God very often for giving her such a son, I know."

"I've thanked God many a time for giving me such a mother," he rejoined. "It is a great blessing for a boy to have a good mother such as I have, and I want to do all I can for her, because she has done so much for me."

"That is the secret of her looking so young and being better than ever," I thought. There are many, many children in the world, and most of them love their mothers very dearly, without doubt, but they are not thoughtful of them. They take it as a matter of course that mother should do for them, even if she is weary, and they often try her and vex her in many ways, instead of making the days of her toil easier and happier for her.

By cultivating this beautiful character in childhood of being thoughtful of mother, the boy will not neglect his mother when he goes out into the world to make a place for himself. The interests of mother will always be in his mind. He will not forget the little attentions that make her so happy or the small gifts that come just at an opportune time. "I wish I had done so and so for mother, but I never thought of it," said a young man, after his mother had passed away. He loved his mother, but he was not thoughtful of her until it was too late.

The mother craves the love and attention of her boys, even if they have grown to manhood—to her they are her very own just as surely as when they were little children in the home nest.

Finger Nails as Assets.

A Viennese jury has just put a valuation on finger nails. An artist named Franz Muller was the proud possessor of a set much admired for their beauty, which so excited the jealousy of a rival that he managed to break one of them. Muller promptly brought suit for damages, and he has been awarded 1,000 crowns, the equivalent of $200 in our money.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Appropriate.

Servant—Mrs. Nextdoor sent me to ask if you had anything suitable for an invalid to read?

Mrs. Neighbors—Certainly. Take her those patent-medicine almanacs.—Toledo Bee.

At Newport.

She—You must not kiss me until we are formally engaged.

He—Do you mean to say that you always insist upon that rule?

"I've always tried to."—Judge.

COSMETICS OF THE ANCIENTS.

Face Painting Is an Art That Dates Back Almost to the Beginning of History.

The fashion of painting the face dates from time immemorial, and is of no modern growth; therefore, the dressing table of the twentieth century woman, with its cosmetics and its face powders, is really no new thing, but since the use of cosmetics in any liberal degree was out of general favor for years, the lavish revival of the art of face painting may justly be considered modern, says London Dressing Table.

What first inspired women to paint their faces is unknown, but the fashion may have had its origin in a custom of the savages of prehistoric times, who colored their bodies with brilliant or dull pastes, as the case might be, in order to render themselves fascinating to the women or repulsive to their enemies in battle. It is recorded that amid the remains of the earliest peoples fragments of limonite—a brilliant red—and of manganese ore—which produced black—have been found, and Herodotus says: "When the Ethiopians go to war they rub half of the body with plaster and the other half with vermillion." Face painting is believed to have been in vogue 4000 B. C., for we are told that in the tombs of women belonging to the oldest Chaldean civilization lumps of black coloring stuff, which served to paint the eyebrows, were found.

The Bible makes several allusions to the use of cosmetics among the women folk. We read of painted Jezebel looking out at a window on the arrival of Jehu at Jezreel; and Jeremiah, in reproving the young Jewesses, says: "In vain you paint the circle of your eyes with antimony. Your lovers will despise you." We are reminded, too, by a modern writer that "the author of the Book of Enoch assures us that even before the deluge angel Ainel had taught the daughters of men the art of painting the face." These Biblical allusions to the vanities of women suggest that the modern love of the rouge pot is too deep-rooted to be easily overcome, and may, in fact, be regarded as an inheritance from some of the earliest peoples. In the use of antimony there was originally, no doubt, a motive other than a vain one, the eyebrows and eyelashes being blackened in order to shield the eyes from the dazzling light, in the same way that Indian mothers to-day protect the eyes of their babes with kohol. The ancient Egyptians were great patrons of the use of paint for toilet purposes, and the Greek women at an early date painted themselves with rouge. Max Beerbohm, in his "Defense of Cosmetics," tells us that "at Rome, in the keenest time of her delinquade, great ladies, according to Lucian, did not scruple to squander all they had upon unguents from Arabia." The use of rouge in Rome was originally reserved for religious purposes—to paint the statues of the gods on festal days. In the time of the Caesars face painting was carried to excess by the Roman women, who tricked themselves in to greater charm by the aid of their paint boxes, so that it was said of them, "two-thirds of the women are shut up in the paint boxes." Poppoea, the unhappy wife of the Emperor Nero, introduced a celebrated cosmetic known as Poppoean paste, which was composed of bread and flour and asses' milk, and for the making of which she kept a train of asses. The paste was of so thick a consistency that the face when spread with it was like a plaster.

The Shiftless Brazilian.

United States Consul Furniss, of Sergipe, Brazil, says of the shiftless native Brazilians: "He need not own land, as he can put up his mud hut anywhere; he has an abundance of fruit, such as the banana, jaca, caju; the tidal rivers are full of fish, shrimp, crabs and oysters and the woods abound with game. He can raise his small patch of manioc, and as it is never cold enough for fire he works only when there is need of money to purchase articles which he does not produce. I have been shown fields full of cotton and other products which were going to waste because of the proprietors' inability to induce the laborers to harvest them. One would think that laborers living on a farm would be compelled to work for the proprietor, but that does not seem to be the case here, as in spite of the fact that in most cases they pay no rent they will either refuse to work at all or will work only a few days at a time, yet they are allowed to remain upon the land preempted."—Detroit Free Press.

A Cosmopolitan City.

Up to the time of the Prussian-Austrian war the old fortress of Mayence of the German confederation was beyond doubt the most cosmopolitan city in the world. At that time the official language was German, the law French, the government Hesse-Darmstadt, the church Roman Catholic, the administration Austrian, the military commander Prussian, the garrison mostly Italian, the post office Thurn and Taxis, the gasworks Baden and the telegraph Bavarian.—Vienna Neue Freie Presse.

Still Waiting.

Nellie (sweet 16)—Auntie, why is it you never married?

Aunt Mary (plump and 40)—I'm still waiting for my ideal, dear.

"What sort of a man is your ideal?"

"One that isn't backward about coming forward with a proposal."—Chicago Daily News.

A Slim Outlook.

"I think your papa, dear Rose, has been making inquiries about me."

"What has he told you?"

"Nothing; but he offered me a cigar—and it was simply frightful!" —Fliegende Blaetter.

BITS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

Directions for Cleaning Wraps, Lace, Portiers, Etc., and a Remedy for Rheumatism.

Hand-made stitching is the daintiest finish for both table and bed-room, though not so durable for the latter. Three inches is a good width for the hem of pillow cases. For fine sheets the "turn-over" may have buttonhole stitched scallops or a finish of home made linen lace.

Shawls and other knitted or crocheted wools may be cleansed in warm suds in which a tablespoonful of ammonia is used to a gallon of water. Let the article soak about 20 minutes, then squeeze it in the water until clear. Rinse in clear water, being careful that the temperature remains the same, and do not stretch too much by ironing or pulling, says the Washington Star.

White lace or ribbon, no matter how badly soiled, can be cleansed by soaking for a day or two in clean suds. Squeeze and press it until quite clean; rinse and while still damp press the lace by hand, shaping it into the smoothness required over the knee on a towel, or pin it to a clean ironing sheet fastened firmly on the table. A little coffee may be used in the rinsing water to give it the prized creamy tint. The white ribbon may be pressed by winding smoothly around a bottle or glass case.

If you have pretty Kus-Kilim portieres or covers that are soiled do not be afraid to wash them. Unless promiscuously and crudely new they have been subjected to many a hard scrubbing in their own country. Soak over night in a tub of cold suds, then scour with a brush. Always shake the dust from a rug or portiere before washing. Still simpler but quite efficacious is this method: In the summer, when the grass is thick and green, spread the rug or curtain smoothly upon it, after shaking, of course, then turn the hose on it and hang up to dry. If you have a genuine oriental rug you need not be afraid of its fading, for the dyes are vegetable. Should the rug shrink a trifle, so much the better according to oriental ideas. It makes the weave more compact and consequently more durable.

"There are not many of my patients to whom I could give this prescription for rheumatism," said one of Philadelphia's most eminent physicians last spring. "Its very simplicity would make them unwilling to give it a trial. I can assure you, however, that if you do as I say, you'll need no other medicine, and you will be entirely free from rheumatism by fall." The prescription was faithfully tried. A deep, rock-walled well on a New Hampshire farm furnished the specific, and the results were all that the physician promised. This common sense cure for rheumatism is simply the drinking of two or three quarts a day of cold (not iced) pure spring or well water. River water will not do, as it contains too large a proportion of the salts and acids which are deleterious. Distilled water will not answer, as that contains none, and a small amount is needful. In the city, where river water is used, any of the pure spring waters may be purchased, but in the country nature's remedy is at hand, free to whosoever will. The water should not be boiled, but in cold weather may have the chill taken off if desired.

The Value of Neatness.

Neatness is a good thing for a girl, and if she does not learn it when young she never will, says an exchange. It takes a great deal more neatness to make a girl look well than it does to make a boy look passable. Not because a boy, to start with, is better looking than a girl, but his clothes are of a different sort, not so many colors in them, and people do not expect a boy to look as pretty as a girl. A girl that is not neatly dressed is called a sloven, and no one likes to look at her. Her face may be pretty, and her eyes bright, but if there is a spot of dirt on her cheek, and her finger ends are black with ink, and her shoes are not laced or buttoned, and her skirt is torn, she cannot be liked. Learn to be neat, and when you have learned, it will almost take care of itself.—Home Magazine.

Preserved String Beans.

The best time to do up string beans is in the latter part of October. Select young string beans, and, after freeing them of strings, wash and place them in a kettle of boiling water; cook five minutes; drain and fill the beans in glass jars. Then add to four quarts of boiling water two ounces salt, and fill the jars to overflowing with this. Close and boil them in a kettle of water 25 minutes; take out the jars; open each one a minute; close quickly; return them to the kettle and cook 40 minutes longer.—Ledger Monthly.

Lemon Jelly and Prunes.

A simple dessert for the home dinner is made by preparing some lemon jelly and pouring it over stewed and stoned prunes, setting it in ring moulds. When served, the center should be filled with stiff whipped cream. This same lemon jelly is the basis for many a delicious sweet, though in itself it is rather insipid. Oranges and bananas, sliced together and set in it, are very different from the same thing without the added flavor.—N. Y. Post.

Hot Flirtations.

He—Hello, dere, Miss Smif.

She—Doan' yo' flag me dat sudden, man. I ain't never seen yo' in all mah life befo', an' ef yo' do it agin a lot o' people all be walkin' slow behin' yo' tomorrer.—Baltimore World.

MARTINIQUE'S FUTURE.

Speculations in France as to What Will Become of the Devastated Island.

The Temps discusses the future of the island of Martinique. Its evacuation is spoken of, and it examines the question whether the island is ruined, and its future irremediably compromised, says the Paris Telegram. Only a tenth of the island has been devastated. If the town of St. Pierre was not included in the destroyed portion the damage would be merely material and of little importance. Unfortunately thousands of human lives have been lost, and the moral disaster is without a remedy. The material losses, St. Pierre included, the Temps estimates at a hundred millions of francs. A part of this sum can, this semi-official organ thinks, be recuperated by the subscriptions raised, by the relief which parliament will certainly vote, and by subsidies which the metropolitan government could annually accord the colony. Thanks to this momentary help, the effects of the disaster may be diminished, and the Temps believes that before long the situation may be regarded as reparable, especially as the economic resources of the island have not been touched.

Sugar growing and refining constituted at least 45 per cent. of the exports of Martinique, and 80 per cent. of the plantations and factories are intact. The cocoa plantations in the north of the island have certainly disappeared, but the majority of the coffee plantations are uninjured. Though considerable quantities of Martinique coffee are placed on the market, this journal says that much of it came from Guatemala, the vessels conveying it to Europe merely touching a port of Martinique in order to obtain a certificate of origin. The chief elements of prosperity in an agricultural island like Martinique, says the Temps, are a good harbor and solid elements of credit. The natural harbor of St. Pierre has, perhaps, become impracticable, but that of Fort de France, which offered much greater facilities, remains. As to the banks, the Temps says the situation of the Bank of Martinique is excellent. Exchange is at par, and the bank will come out of the disaster without loss, the profits derived from burned bank notes being sufficient to compensate it. After such a catastrophe the Temps concludes that the economic situation of the island is as satisfactory as can be expected. Its future in no way appears menaced, and the idea of abandoning the colony, says the semi-official organ, should be energetically denounced.

The national committee for the relief of the sufferers by the Martinique catastrophe has received subscriptions amounting to a total of 2,043,012 francs. In addition to the unlimited credit it has opened to the colonial department for the purchase of provisions, the committee has sent 100,000 francs to Fort de France, 30,000 francs to Guadeloupe, 10,000 francs to Guiana, and 30,000 francs to Trinidad, to be distributed among the inhabitants of Martinique, or refugees from that island, in the neighboring colonies.

CUFFS FROM SHIRT'S TAIL.

A Novel Money-Saving Expedient Hit Upon by Chicago Gents' Furnishers.

It is no longer necessary for men to sacrifice their shirts simply because the cuffs happen to give way under the terrific strain of the laundryman's insatiable machines. Haberdashers who are up to date and who keep abreast of conditions have seen that a time would come when the usefulness of colored shirts with attached cuffs would be materially curtailed unless they hit upon a scheme by which the life of the cuffs could be prolonged to keep pace with the rest of the shirt. And after some figuring they have discovered this scheme, reports the Chicago Tribune.

Any man can have new cuffs on his old shirt if he is willing to sacrifice a strip of goods which can be handily taken from the tail. The progressive haberdasher simply gets busy with his scissors slices off a section of that portion of the shirt hidden from view, works the material into new cuffs, and there you are. A new shirt so far as appearances go and the world is none the wiser.

It has long been a complaint with men who prefer shirts with cuffs attached that this style is expensive because the cuffs, under the strain of constant visits to the laundry, break and fringe at the edges, making it necessary to throw the garment away before it is half worn out. The discovery of the haberdasher that the tail can easily be sacrificed for cuffs has served to materially prolong the life of the shirt and makes it possible for the wearer to practice judicious economy.

In fact it is surprising what a man can do with his old clothes by way of rejuvenating them and making them look like new. The professional cleaner will work over an old suit, renovating the gloss, putting on new buttons, and making it look for all the world like it was just from the tailor's. In addition he will clean and press old neckties until they can scarcely be told from new ones. Gloves are treated in a similar way, while it is now possible to have felt hats remodeled until they do not show the wear to which they have been subjected.

To-Day's Slang.

"Wynde is a threesome chap."

"What's he doing now?"

"Blowing about what he blew in at this blow-out."—Indianapolis News.

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