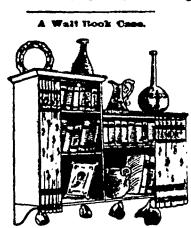
At a recent "bargain sale" of furniture in a great shop, there was a noticeable sprinkling of very young purchasers; so few years had passed over their heads that a looker on felt perplexed to imagine the stripling husband and the girl wife seated at the head and foot of the dining tables they were scrutinizing. They walked apart to consult as to whether they could make the slender purse cover the additional ten dollars which was demanded for some bit of mirror inserted in the sideboad or an extra monstrosity of machine carving on the back of the chairs. Everywhere around them were more conspicuous, more expensive, more showy things; stretch their few dollars to their utmost limit, the girl wife's eyes still wandered covetously to the things out of reach. All the joy of their plenishing was dulled by a desire for the unattainable. The young man's face lost its eagerness, after all, he could not give his bride her heart's desire

There was an ascending scale of price; a distinct demarcation of ascenddegrees of wealth, but a common look of regret that each in turn could not have something yet finer than the best within their reach. Descending to the elevator with the looker-on a brown young farmer, holding with distinctive American courtesy his vain little wife's white silk parasol (!) looked utterly disheartened. She who had chosen this absurd piece of finery for the country road had evidently been unwilling to have anything he was able to give her. Her heart had been won by curi-

ous adornments and the glitter of glass. By sharp contrast the observer had been called to decide what was of real value, what of little worth, from the stored belongings of a large family who had gathered accretions of material things from the four quarters of the globe. If there is a method of teaching the folly of accumulation, it is this stern one of sitting in judgment upon the taste and value of the result of fifty years of family purchasing and boarding.

One thing stands out in strong and insimple radically good things are of by contrast, and at the same time tones lieves." all modern pretenders to antiquity, all inferior copies and shame, take their places in the review like detected criminals. They may still have some smartness left, they may yet have "an air of their own," but you do not want them at any price. The one lovely dignified piece of old solid mahogany, with a little show about it as a duchess in travelling dress, shows its good breeding in every line and tells its "blue blood" in the dull red glow it caught under the sun of Sante Domingo, and the eager hands of dividing heirs reach out simultaneously toward it among a dozen glided imitations of the Napoleonic era of "make believe" Louis XVI, sofas and lounger,



Here is a picture of a handsome wall case for book and bric-a-brac. It is a convenient and tasty article of wall adornment.

Exercise for the Voice.

Exercise is a powerful factor in the development of the voice. It should be taken in the open air. Children, like caged birds, lose their song. Exercise is born of the free field and pastoral hills. A loud shout means a long breath; a rapid race, many deep ones. Thus are the receptacles of the great aerial storehouse opened, enabling us to keep on tap that which is the very essence of speech, without which no sound can be sustained. It is a fact that people reared in the country have clearer and ampier voices than those city bred. The voices of southern nations possess invariably more music and more volume than those of the northerly tribes. Climate stimulates to an outdoor life and deep breathing, and many vocations that in colder climes are carried on indoors are performed outside. Mountaineers have louder voices than the inhabitants of the prairies because of the respiratory development incident to hill climbing. The lesson from this is obvious. The "breath of life" is the one truth in everybody's mouth. It is the great proverb that knows no denial. In her generosity of this vital fluid, Nature would give us good measure, pressed down and running over. Yet how many of the pancake chests that drag the streets like collapsed bellows, know the swell and heave of uncumbered air, the sufficingness of an honest breath Nothing can supplant nature's developmental gymnastics; but in those unfortunate cases where the conditions of life necessitate confinement much may be done to expand the is probable that not a few recipients chest increase cell functions and vol- of her bounty were far from suspecting ume of voice, through artificial breath- to whom they owed the help that came ing exercise.—Payette E. Ewing, M.D., to them in their need.—London Times. make a poor husband.

## FASHION NOTES.

Double-faced satin makes lovely trimming.

Black and white e'ill reigns supreme this condition, it is obligatory that the -black velvet ribbons but on in a scalded and unbeaten cream should be Greek key pattern, or in V designs, are put together and thoroughly chilled still much used for trimming frocks. Defore the dasher of the freezer is tyrent man has lest his position of

Pocketbooks come in a score of dif- turned. leather, decorated with pansies or vio- with it. lets in their natural hues.

peal to all lovers of handsome silks, in our Northern markets, a word as to They come in all the new color com- their cooking is timely. Only Southern binations, but are especially pleasing cooks apparently can bring out the in black grounds scattered over with real flavor of these tubers, as those pale blue conventional designs.

cals and all silks of like nature are has left the supervision of an old in demand this season. Bengalines, plantation cook is a thing to remember, are shown in all the latest shades Its heart, tender and mealy, encased and will be used for separate skirts, in a crisp brown shell, from which trimmings and entire costumes. They cozes the "candy," as the rich sweet are very smart and rich looking.

shawl had been carelessly thrown over taken of. Another way, and this is them, are also exquisite for dainty the Southern style of the cook books, evening gowns. They should be serves them in a sort of stew. The Bostrimmed with lace resembling as much ton Cooking School gives the followas possible the design shown on the ing as the procedure in such preparabrocade.

extends nowadays liferally from head fuls of butter and one of sugar. When to foot, for lace slippers and low shoes hot lay in enough raw sweet potatoes made of stiffened net and trimmed with (pared, cut in two lengthwise and sealace rosettes are shown for ball room soned with salt and pepper) to closely

and brown in many tones are the pre- water to half-cover the lower layer, vailing colors in cloth gowns, but they cover the vessel tightly and place are handsomely varied by deep rich where the heat is gentle, that the shades in plum, dahlia and Parma cooking maybe slow. When the lower Surplice effects in chiffon are especi-

ally pretty for low-cut evening dresses desirable dinner waist

A pretty tailor made gown is made with an Eaton coat, braided with black. and a full accordion plaited vest of green silk. The sleeves are very close fitting, with small puffs at the top, which are slashed to show the plaited silk beneath.

Fashionable modistes say that they make neatly as many fancy zouave bolero and Spanish jackets or jacket effects for stout as for slender women. These jackets interfere in no way with the outline or size of the waist, and the rather broad effect imparted by the controvertible evidence; only the jacket makes the waist look smaller shy permanent value. All "make be- and conceals the over-full outlines

The Empress Elizabeth

In both England and Ireland, where the hunted several seasons, the Empress, with her singular charm of manner, her really striking beauty even in middle age, and her fearless riding, left the pleasantest possible impression en all who had the honor of meeting ber. Of late years her doctors had insisted on her giving up riding, but her activity was so great that she became scarcely less notable as a pedestrian. Her habit was to go and stay at some pleasant spot like Biarritz, Cap Martin, or Montreux, incognito, traveling sometimes as the Countess Hohenembs. sometimes as Mrs. Nicholson, and accompanied by quite a small suite. Rising at sunrise, and taking with her only one lady-in-waiting, the Empress would spend most of the daylight hours in walking distances which would tax the strength even of men of more than average physique. Her principal physician, Dr. Hetzger of Amsterdam, devised for her an elaborate rule of life in. which she faithfully adhered and to which she was accustomed to attribute ber extraordinary look of youth.

Perhaps the most striking personal characteristic of the Empress was her dauntless courage, which she showed again and again in the hunting field, and which did not desert her in that final scene on the shores of the Lake of Geneva. This courage was in fact a family characteristic. It was shown conspicuously by her sisters, the Queen of Naples, at the siege of Gaeta, and by the Duchess d'Alencon, who lost her life in her anxiety for the safety of others at the Bazar de Charite fire. Her father, Duke Maximilian, was on the occasion present in a theatre when a fire broke out unknown to the audience. Refusing indignantly a way of escape which was offered him, he addressed the audience in a few words, informing them that he intended to be the last to leave the building, and thereby pre-

vented a terrible disaster. The Empress' interest were not confined to sport. She had a refined liter. ary taste, and particularly admired Heine and De Muset. During one of buys a hat—and takes it home and her rare visits to Paris she made a tears it all to pieces and makes it over is thrown of and trouble begins. Each | see excitement she had unconsciously Montmarte cemetery, and every year thereafter she sent a wreath to be placed upon it as a tribute of her admiration. She also possessed considerable taste in painting and sculpture, medicine for other people's headaches, and she filled her beautiful summer palace in Corfu, the Achilleion, with exquisite works of art. Indeed, the palace itself, with its marvellous hanging gardens, is a work of art of no that he has, evidently, not only been an ordinary kind. In the gardens is a monument to the memory of the Crown elated with woman who have been Prince Rudolph. As the consort of the little less than omnipresent and minis-Emperor, her Majesty enjoyed an ex- tering angels, who have not only per- when Grant was President, had charge tremely large income, and she spent large sums every year in charity. Nor taken upon their shoulders and into White House, did she shrink from personal service. When she was younger she would often visit, sometimes alone, sometimes in much happier were they so situated there he saw a rose of unusual size and trief for only 1. few weeks 150 my the company of the Emperor, the poor-that they need not have it to do; but beauty, which came, so the man in darling baby was buried. I could see est quarters of Vienna. In this so in est quarters of Vienna. In this, as in everything else, she showed her unaffected dislike of publicity, and it

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Home-made ice-cream sometimes bows, but more taffeta is sold as a turns out buttery, to the dismay and surprise of its producer. To prevent

ferent colors and shapes, but the very! A course often served just before tatest follow out the craze for violet, dessert is cheese custands, thin brown being of pale purple illuminated bread sandwiches being sent around.

With sweet potatoes now approach-Gros-grain brocades will sufely ap- ing their season of perfection at least who have eaten them in the South can Bengaline, Ottoman silk, faille Fran- testify. A baked sweet potato after it crystallized juice is called, makes as Brocades, which look as if a fine lace toothsome a morsel as is often partion. Into a large flat-bottomed sauce-The rage for lace in woman's finery pan or cooking pot, put two tablespooncover the bottom, and another layer Green, gray, blue in several shades. (not close) on the top. Pour on enough layers are brown, change them to the top, letting the others brown. By the time both are done, the water will have and the addition of a short lace bolero evaporated, leaving a very Little butter will transform this bodice into a very sauce to pour over the potatoes in serving.

It should not be forgotten that a little sait makes a poor apple catable,

and a good apple better. Every autumn revives the discussion of the therapeutic value of grapes and discovers anew the grape-cure enthusiasts. It is satisfactory to know, at least, that the delicious fruit is certainly one of the most wholesome, even while its properties as a cure-all may be doubted. In the matter of a fruit diet, an authority asserts that one meal a day exclusively of good fruit is more with other food.

their usefulness as such, they may be and polled thoroughly to take out the stiffening. After they are reduced to a they serve a variety of uses. They as of garment, What she does not see per and take them; Jane," I replied, make among other things the best of cleaning, washing and dish cloths. At london periodical notes with in-

terest that American green corn can be had at Covent Garden Market. The paragraph goes on to rhapsodize over the vegetable as grown and served in welcomes eagerly its advent in the rural England, reports having seen corn, evidently an experiment among proper to a despot. She was prepared honest blue eyes. acres devoted to the cultivation of to obey a monarch who would dress Jane was a typical Irish girl, and her wheat and barley.

Seeing to Things.

it. Every woman is born with it.

the platform and 'see to that truck.'

"That's the thing that kills women, the world is a great deal better off without their puny strength under it.

the dining room and eats his breakfast, taken from woman by wenkly shuffing woman, and it a herd time she's kisses his family good-by and goes is mastership." Suchts the indictment down town like a sensible man. I'll tell you what the business woman does, She gets up early and goes into the children's room, and fusses around for about half an hour or so. If you ask her what she is doing, she'll say she's 'seeing to things."

her. She pays a dressmaker—and sits up nights, studying fashion-books for a new way to have a dress made. She herself. She worries over other people's troubles. She frets over other people's children. She almost takes and she puts all her friends into nervous irritation trying to see to them." There is little doubt that a man wrote the foregoing, and we cheerfully grant observer of women, but has been assoformed their duty faithfully, but have of the conservatories belonging to the

men have an easy time.

MAN'S ABDICATION.

Why the Male Tyrant Has Look Mis Thrence

In The North American Review for August there is a discussion of the "Abdication of Man" by Miss E. Bisland, who undertakes to show that the ruler of the family and society, not by reason of the rebellion of the "unquiet sex," but by reason of his own abdication of the position of lord and master. Time was when man was a hero. He went to war, he faced danger and brought back the spoils upon which his admiring women-folks subilsted. As sole protector and benefactor, the husband in old times deserved and received the plaudits of automissive dependents. The circumstances of life gave him a glorious role and he supported the dignity of his position by suitable dress. Our great-grandfathers wore sliks and satips, powdered their hair, sported gold buckles, rattled their swords and put on lordly airs which greatly impressed the weaker sex. They appreciated the value of a handsome personal appearance and took great pains to confirm their hold upon womenkind by the studied charm of courteous manners. The individual man thought highly of himself and tried at all times to sustain in dress, in conversation and conduct the character of a hero, or at any rate of a chivalrous gentleman,

So long as the tyrant held himself up to this ideal, his mastery, according to Miss Bisland, was cheerfully conceded, but during the last fourscore years the average man has been taking a commonplace view of himself and life. He And I knew the far away warning has become a slouch. Woman sees with Was a warning of yesterday. sorrow and distain the transformation And I pray that I may not forget it of the hero into the "unromantic man who goes patiently to business every morning in a cable car, sits on a stool at a desk, weight tea or measures rib bon." The man of to-day is conceded to So I sit alone with my conscience. be steadler in his habits, more industrious, a better provider and more reliable in money matters than his predecessor of the same class eighty years and I know of the future judgment. ago, but all that was heroic about him has collapsed. The ideal is lost and the idol' is shattered. Man no longer Isscinates woman by his masterfulness and splendor, but, bent solely upon his JUST AROUND THE CORNER, ease and comfort, sets himself against this need of the female. "He alone," says the writer, "fatuously prides himself on the dark bliurcated simplicity effective than the same quantity taken of his attire, intended only for warmin. Jane was standing in the middle of and ease and constructed with a cal- the room, duster in hand, watching rae-When the holland shades have passed culated avoidance of adornment. He attentively as I listlessly refilled a howl carries further this democracy of sex with fresh roses, tossing the others on by adding rigid plainness of to ugliness of appearance, forgetting that a woman like a child and the The conservatory was full of flowers. savares loves nomp of manner as well she finds it hard to believe. Every wise wondering a little at the girl's sudden lover knows that tenderness of man- interest. ner must be reinforced by definite assurances of affection several times in

every twenty-four hours." The heroes of romance studied the female heart, and every woman wants the modern man does not take the and act the part of a monarch, but blue eyes, with their dark lashes, and "man," says the writer. "has been sels her black hair, together with her Irlah ed with a democratic ideal, and after progue, had always attracted me. That One of our great dailies has this to applying it to political institutions has its, until lately; nothing interested me say about how women wear themselves attempted to carry it into domestic apout: "The 'seeing to things' idea in plication. He is relentlessly forcing a "What are you going to do with the distinctly feminine. No man ever had democracy of sex on woman, indus- llowers! I asked struck, in spits of trially, mentally and sentimentally. He myself, by her expression. Her tace "Men sit in a street car and watch refuses to gratify her imagination: he lighted up instantly; she was avidently the driver of a truck groan and tug and insists upon her development of that waiting for just that question. try to get his wheels off the track, and logical selfishness which underlies all wheels for the Donnelly baby not a man will move to help that democracy." But this has possible, makin. It died yesterday, and the driver, or even sign in sympathy, livery Women are beginning to accept these mother, poor soul, they do hats to bery woman in the car is edging, and peer- stern theories to look but for them- it without a sign of a flower at all." ing and wishing she dared go out on selves by discarding domestic purdent. Domaily I will wonderlasty concile human beings to unattractive live, Jane?" They try to carry the world on their labors," Miss Bisland says, "are first."

Be Notanti If a woman can not secure a young man for a life mate by being herself. living her natural life, she would be far better off to temain single to the end of her days. The cloak of decen-"She hires a servant—and waits upon tion universally worn by young women as well as young men during courtable can not be continued through married life when together. The strain would and then takes the copy and corrects it one finds that the other is not what propped into the Irish browne she was ishment every time.

> "American Reauty" Ross . he American Beauty Rose was discovered by a man named Field, who.

their hearts much that women ought! Field, so the story goes, went one day not to do, and which they would be to visit Bancroff's greenhouses, and her' brought back so vividly my own women have a way of making the most charge said, from a German cutting He her how, lying in a hea of flowers, her and the best of things, and letting the sold the bush to Field for \$5.00. A few years later Field sold all the and the grave in which it was made plants and cuttings from the bush for When a man is ashamed of the fact \$5,000 and bought real estate near that he is about to get married he will Washington that was sold the years 150 for \$50,000.

ALONE WITH CONSCIENCE

sat alone with my conscience. In a place where I me had compo And we lalked of my former living In the lead where the years lacines.

And I felt I should have to answer. The question at put to me. And to face the answer and question Throughout an eteralty.

The ghosts of forgotten actions Came floating before my sight, And things that I thought were dead things

Were alive with a terrible might. And the vision of all my past life Was an awful thing to face. Alone with my conscience, sitting In that solemnly slient place.

And I thought of a far away warming Of a sorrow that was to be mine. In a land that then was the future But now is the present time. And I thought of my former thinking, Of the judgment day to be. But aitting alone with my consolence Seemed judgment enough for me.

And I wondered if there was a future To this land beyond the grave; But no one gave me an answer. And no one came to save Then I felt that the future was pres-

And the present would never to by: For it was but the thought of my peet Hite

Grown into eternity.

Then I woke from my timely dreaming. And the vision passed away, In this land before the grave; That I may not cry in the luture. And no one come to save.

In the place where the years increase.

And I try to remainer the Interesting the land where time will coase. How dreadful moeier it be.

That to all alone with my conscience Will be judgment enough for me.

"Was you gold to throw them howers away, ma am?"

havior the table, though they were sourcely withered at all. What did it meeter? "Yes, you may mather them in a pe-

> "Would it be all the same to you, ma'am, if I kept 'em?" she maked, se the carefully placed them in the pa-

"Do what you like with them." answered, turning away. Dropping "the land of the stars and stripes," and her life glided with some romance. Yet wearly in my chair, I took up my book again when something oh, these home larder. A tourist this season in trouble to please woman's imagination, mysterious "somethings" made must Hence the revolt. Woman has thrown look up. She was standing at the tamore than once on farms by which off the yoke of a tyrant who dist ole carefully holding the paper of flows she drove, single fields of American cards the trappings and habiliments are and gazing intently at me with her

"The only considerations that can re- 'Who are they and where do they

"Just around the corner, like, malant, shoulders, and they don't realize that the sentiment of loyalty that such Mrs. Donnelly a friend of mine but labors are for one who is loved and ler man is a poor stick of a lad. (Jane admired—and second, the fine old habit falled, all her men acquaintances "When a business man gets up in the of submission. These incentives to lads," regardless of their ages.) Bhe's morning he takes his bath, goes into duty, these helps to happiness man has live children left. Shee a good dacing "Tell James to cut you a box of fresh

fowers, I said, "and tell Mrs. Donacily I am very sorry for her." Thinking this settled the matter, I resumed my reading. Still Jame lingered. I felt her eyes upon me, and mpatiently sid down my book and cooked up at her. There were actually seers in the siris even as they looked appealingly into mine. "O, Mrs. Grant," she said, and her

roke trembied, will ye excuse me ic be too great and the mask must, and [ make bold to as a favor of re?" In they seemed to be. What she or he in gradually losing "Wouldn't ye be reality was, would be just what some willing just this once to take in the other young man or woman would lowers your own self? She'd be that want, for there is a "Jack" for every placed, and she has little enough to "Jill." When deception, lying or false place her God knows. I wouldn't ask swearing is resorted to for material re, but she's a note clearly woman gain, it brings in its train its own pun- und- here Jane hestiated, watching no closely-"she was so sorry for you. DE STE

> the room softly and decidedly surinusual behavior, I again opened my book. But it was of no use; I could the dead cidld "just around the cor-It is heros claudios a flor for fille to leave her. & best of the di

I thought of my ingle in the second of the second take her the Sovere edd :
ny part. Bo I opened by her

and read the same page over a Way did the wards of a s maid this or personnelly in all willing mare. "Have Hitte smooned place may Good Inserts." About 1 to 100 miles and range hashly for these and table. came instantly, with an eager, est ant look on her late. "Pill on your last, June, and it with me quickly before I change

mind We'll take the fower to Donnelly. "The Lord be praised, making" at cluculated, with Irish fervor. "She be proud indude to talak a lady like

Tourself has thought of her." With the memory of my buby as I saw her last so plately before my eyes, the pathos of that little fewer in its chesp pine softh was barond description. It would have been a pretty called had its face not been no this no preme turally old The Bress & Pere white an anow, though very marse; but what made the mars roll down my cheek was the poor, faded, little bench of artificial flowers alsoped to its basels, Oh, the pity of it! And only "justaround the corner" Lhed more Je to throw away. I went Jame home for all the could carry, and for the first

time for weeks I fait thesitial for a Very great the little Donnelly lake looked when we had heared. around it, till the bard pine were covered, and the this hands she lovely white remebude. Then the tired, hard-working meshes who not take time for the busyly all and I should and want topiches, a looked at the Mitte can

gottler there. "You did all you switch the an sold, gently, remembering the exremembrance that nothing had left underso to make the state of the sta

"I did the heat I could," said poor mother, sabbles plaintly. the desire ordered poor this the desire ordered to months of the beat " Bab's the might have been maker it so most

And I, a neighbor but f maily below her mare

chants. thar trade, if the

be found that " and " The fall of many

'I have often heard tall the crowd bearing then bester Aring th make him dance The for the fun of the

although the cou