DID NOT KNOW THE WIFE.

She Was the Kind Who Wouldn't Surrender Anything, Even a Life Insurance Policy.

It happened in an insurance office. The caller, who was a large man with very red whiskers, came in and introduced himself as Mr. So-and-So, who had taken out a life policy for \$10,000 about four years before.

"I remember," said the man at the window.

"I had the policy made payable to my wife. That is, I had it made payable to her. Well, I want it changed. We've had a falling out, and she's gone back home, and so, of course, I don't want to carry that policy in her name any longer.'

"In that case the thing you want to do is to have her formally transfer the

policy to you."

"What's she got to do with it? You know that I took out the policy and that I've made all the payments, carried it in her name just to make it easy for her to collect in case I died. Now I want to take it out of her name. We've dissolved partnership."

"What you want her to do is to have her sign over the policy to you." "She wouldn't sign over anything. Why can't you just change this policy

and put it in my name?" "She is the policy holder, and so far as the face of the policy shows you have no rights whatever. So far as the reading of the policy goes to show you have no interest in the policy except as the person upon whose death the payment of the policy is contingent."
"That is, the only thing I can do on

the premises is to go and die?" "That is the only thing you can do which will in any way affect the opera-

tion of this policy." "If I die I suppose she gets the money?"

"Yes, if she can produce the policy?" "Well, she can't, because I've got it locked up. But it ain't worth anything to me as it reads now, is it?" "Nothing whatever."

"If I stop paying on it, though, I lose all that I put in.'

"You lose all except a surrender value. But you can't collect that. The policy-holder is the only one who may claim that."

"What in thunder can I do?" \* "Go and make an arrangement with your wife."

"Do you know my wife?"

"Then you don't know what you're suggesting. It seems to me the only thing I can do at present is to guard my health and keep her out of that \$10,-000 until my lawyer can tame her down enough to have a talk with her."-N. Y.

### A FELLOW FEELING.

#### The Force of Childhood's Recollections Put Them Upon an Equal Footing.

The force of childhood recollections and the truth of the quotation, "A touch of nature makes the whole world kin." were shown graphically by a little incident in a restaurant the other day. prosperous appearance was eating his dinner when another well-dressed man took a seat opposite him. After giving his order in a bluff, genial manner the newcomer took a sip of water and faced around. Suddenly a queer expression came over his face, as he watched attentively the actions of his vis-a-vis, and apparently without realizing what he was doing he blurted out in a loud tone: "Well, well, well."

Everyone at the table, including the quiet-looking man, started, and the others, observing the direction of the speaker's gaze, turned their eyes also upon him of the quiet appearance to see what had caused the exclamation.

The man who had come in first was in the act of spreading sugar over a slice of buttered bread, and when he realized that all eyes were turned upon him he blushed like one detected in a helnous crime and almost fell off his chair. It took him a minute or two to recover, and then he said to the table in general:

"I used to get bread and butter and sugar for being good when I was a child, and eating it is a habit which I like to indulge in even yet; I know it isn't upon the restaurant bill of fare, but I couldn't resist the temptation."

"I must beg your pardon for my rude exclamation," replied the other man. "My mother used to put bread and butter and sugar in my lunchbox when I went to school as an eight-year-old, up in the country town where I was raised, and I haven't eaten any since my childhood, and I guess I'll join you in a piece now for the sake of old times."—Bangor Whig.

Short Gloves Worn,

Our grandmothers thought themselves very smart in one-button gloves, and a few years ago six-button ones were very commonly worn, but the length of the sleeve of the moment has sent many buttoned gloves out of fashion, and three and two buttons are the smartest thing to wear just now. Indeed, longer gloves than these are out of the question if we are to look at all in the fashion and to preserve our dainty cuffs in an immaculate condition .-Washington Star.

Orange Sauce.

Stir the yolks of three eggs with one cupful powdered sugar to a cream; add slowly one cupful orange juice and three tablespoonfuls lemon juice; beat the whites to a stiff froth; add slowly while beating constantly the orange mixture to the whites; serve either with hot or cold puddings.—Brooklyn

Almond Gingerbread. Make an ordinary good gingerbread.

having it tender and well spiced, and stir in almonds which have been blanched and split. The combination of davore is very delicious .- Housewife.

TEE GOLD COAST COUNTRY.

Something About the British Colony in West Africa and Its History.

An interesting visitor in the United States at this time is Rev. Mark C. Havford, a native of West Africa, who in conversation with a reporter of the Sun gave the following information about the Gold Coast and its people:

"Betwen the African republic of Liberia and the British colony of Lagos, on the gulf of Guinea, lles the interesting country known as the Gold Coast Colony of West Africa. The credit of its discovery in modern times, in 1380, is asserted by the French, who built a fort in the town of Elmina, the oldest European settlement on the coast, in 1383; but the historian Ellis says that there is evidence that the Phoenicians visited the coast before its rediscovery by modern Europeans, traded with the natives and even cut a tunnel in the heart of the rocks to follow up a gold vein. The French traded with the natives, exchanging earthenware, cotton goods, etc., for gold. After Guinea was called the gold coin guinea, because the first coin was made of gold got from

that region. "The Gold Coast was created a British colony in 1873, although as far back as the seventeenth century it had been practically a British settlement. Behind and to north of it lies Ashantee. famous for its warlike tribes, the thrift and industry of its inhabitants, as well as for the wealth and power of its former kings. The country's pagan rites of worship were at times of a most bloody character. It was in connection with the subjugation of this state that Prince Henry of Battenberg went to the coast, in 1895, and died as he was returning from the expedition, on its

way to Kumasi, the capital of Ashanti. "The Gold Coast colony proper is about 350 miles long, its greatest breadth being some 150 miles; but the hinterland, recently annexed, is much more extensive, and, with it, the colony contains, it is estimated, not less than 3,000,000 people. These are, for the most part, poor, for while their country is auriferous, their knowledge of working out the gold is very limited and they have none of the modern mining machinery; consequently, gold mining is left generally with European companies. Some Americans are also

now acquiring gold concessions there. "The people of the Gold Coast country have comely physiques, some of them being exceedingly attractive in person. They are primitive in their simplicity, industrious, docile and affectionate in disposition. Mohammedanism has been introduced by the Houssas from the Soudan and other parts, who form the principal element in the armed constabulary of the colony, and by intermarriage many of the natives are adopting the faith of Islam. Polygamy was at one time common among the natives, but the influence of Christian teaching is making it less so. It is certainly not practiced by the Christian natives. Of the 3,000,000 inhabitants, however, not more than 40,-000 can be said to be Christians.

"Of an estimated school population of 240,000 children in the colony, exclusive of the hinterland, according to official returns, only five per cent, are in attendance at the government aided schools. About 1,360 children attend what are known as non-assisted schools.

"Though it is often difficult to become acclimated a foreigner, European or American, can, with care, keep fair health and do good work on the west coast of Africa; but his usefulness will be necessarily limited in a way that it would not be in his own country and natural environment. The brunt of the work of evangelizing and educating Africa, therefore, falls, and must fall, upon the African himself; and he is now, I am glad to say, taking a leading part in that work, and, admittedly, successfully prosecuting it. The work of educating native Africans becomes, in view of this fact, one of the imperative duties of Christians in all lands."-

# HAILED FROM A RAPID TOWN.

#### Why an Enthusiastic Guest Didn't Register the Name of His Place of Residence.

"One of the funniest experiences in my hotel life," said an old clerk, "was that in which a man registered his name without writing his town after it, as is the custom. When I called his attention to it, he said: 'I hadn't forgot it, but I feel a little bit timid about it. The last time I was away from home I registered the name of my town and the clerk asked me what state it was in. I got mad in a minute and wouldn't stay in the house. I went to another house and registered from Brooklyn, and the next day I appeared in the paper credited to New York. I showed it to the clerk and he said he changed my place of residence on the book because nobody ever registered from Brook-

"I told the man he need have no fear of having the incident repeated in our place provided he wanted to write the name. He said he would think about it and asked to be shown his room, so I saw no more of him until late in the night. He then asked me if I had an atlas. He studied it minutely for a few minutes, measured distances with his two hands, like a farmer, and then he called me and pointed out the name of

a town. I asked him if that was his. "'It is the name all right,' he replied, 'but I don't know whether the town is still there. It is the boomin'est town you ever see, and when I left it was growing so fast that farmers in the adjoining state were burnin' their fences to keep the town from growin' right

over 'em!' "That's what I call home enthusiasm. I never knew a Chicago man who could beat that."-N. Y. Sun.

#### PITH AND POINT.

When you have no aim you are not likely to make any mark .- Ram's Horn. When a fellow loses in a bucket shop he can't be blamed for coming out a little pale.-Philadelphia Record.

Miss Readum—"Do you like 'The Man with the Hoe?" Miss Yellowleaf -"Oh, I like any man."-Baltimore

Mrs. Slopover-"What is grandermore transcendently lovely than the noble gift of song?" Mr. Worldlywise-"The gifts of a foolish noble to a transcendently beautiful singer."-Jewelers' Weekly.

"How does it happen, doctor, that we never see you with your old flame, the banker's daughter, any more?" cause she's married." "Married! To whom?" "To me!"-N. O. Times-Dem-

He-"Yes, she's very rich, they tell

me. Most uninteresting girl, though,

I consider. She can say nothing but

'Yes!' and 'No!' " She-"Indeed! And which did she say to you?"—Ally Sloper. "Jaysmith fairly worships his wife," said Fosdick, "and yet he won't give her enough money to dress herself properly." "It isn't always the most devout worshiper that puts the most money on the collection plate," replied

Keedick .- Town Topics. The Bunco Man meets the farmer with a distant stare. "I don't know you," says the Bunco Man. "You are certainly not Uncle Bill Smith of Horse Corners!" Here the farmer loses his head and gives his watch to the Bunco Man for safe-keeping. This fable teaches that honesty is the best policy in all kinds of business.-Detroit Jour-

#### A QUEER INDUSTRY.

North Carolina Town Where Roots, Herbs and Seeds Are the Principal Stock in Trade.

In a town of western North Carolina are outbuildings resembling huge barns, which will be sure to attract the attention of a stranger. The passing negro or small boy will answer: "Why, that's the root house." On entering, one will see hundreds of sacks, bales and boxes piled nearly to the ceiling. Near the elevator men seemed to be handling dried grass or small chips.

Pungent, spicy odors fill the air. Peppermint, wintergreen, pennyroyal, sage and dozens of others are strongly mingled. This establishment is an herbarium, the largest of its kind in the world, and handles every year immense quantities of medicinal roots, barks and

herbs. There are said to be nearly 2,500 plants in the western part of North Carolina, which are credited with medicinal properties. About 2,300 are always in stock here. These herbs are the raw material from which most of the so-called patent medicines are manufacture. Different parts of the plants are used. In some the leaf is valuableas the catnip, used to induce perspiration; the mulleln, used in throat troubles; the tansy, the Scotch broom, the blue gentian, the peach tree, the liverwort and dozens of others. The peach leaf is considered to be of special value in preventing nausea, while the wintergreen aids digestion.

The bark of the wild cherry and of the dogwood are considered to be excellent tonics. The reddish brown bark stripped from the root of the sassafras is shipped by the carload. Sometimes the root itself is sought, as the male fern, the snake root and the star root, which resembles a sand fiddler. The dandelion, the hemp and the pleurisy root are all here.

In the case of the fennel, the flax, parsley, sunflower, red pepper and the watermelon, the seeds are gathered. Peach kernels are also valuable. White clover blossoms, rose petals, corn silks, elder flowers, hollyhocks, ox-eye daisies, all have their uses. In fact, almost every flower or weed has, or is considered to have, some medicinal property.

The herbarium has about 300 agents. usually country merchants, who exchange goods of various sorts for the packages brought in. Sugar and coffee are often purchased in this way. Wild cherry bark pays for the Sunday dress of many a mountain girl. The prices paid are small, ranging from a small fraction of a cent a pound upward in proportion to scarcity and demand. The finder of ginseng, or "sang," is particularly fortunate, for this will bring several dollars a pound .- N. Y.

Respected Greatness. Two very naughty, and, incidentally, very dirty, boys were having fun with the advertisements upon a big billboard. They penciled a ragged-looking mustache upon the upper lip of George W. Childs and gave Chester A. Arthur a full beard. They put disreputable Galways on Robert Mantell, they attached a very cheap eigar to the lips of John Drew, they made a bearded lady of Lillian Russell, and they gave Admiral Dewey a black eye.

After they had stood off and admired their artistic achievements for a moment one of them took a new grip upon his pencil and started toward a picture near the center of the board. He was about to make a stroke when his companion cried out:

"Hold on! Don't do anything to dat!" "Why not?"

"Dat's Jeffries, de champeen." Then they put their pencils in their pockets, looked reverently at the unmutilated face upon the board, and trudged along.-Chicago Times-Herald.

Of Course Not. Pearl-So your friend is from Key Ruby-Yes; and he must be wealthy.

"Why, dear?" "Because he told me when home he was not accustomed to bathe in anything but Florida water." - Chicago

WHAT COMES OF KISSING.

Some Cases of Osculation That Have Had Disastrous Conclusions

A kiss seems a simple sort of thing. Two pairs of lips meet, there is an osculation, and it is over; but, like many other simple things, kisses have been responsible for some strange happenings. For instance, a young lady was out walking in a suburb of New York when a gentleman approaching her, shook hands effusively, and, almost before she was aware of it, kissed her. Of course, explanations were demanded, and it transpired that the gentleman had mistaken the lady for his sister, whom he had not seen for some years. He apologized sincerely, and his apologies were accepted, so much so that the following week found him the lady's devoted slave. Then he took a fatal step. He accepted an invitation to spend an evening at his inamorata's house; and her father, recognizing in him a man who had some years before forged his name to a check, gave him in charge. He did not have a chance to kiss anybody else for three years.

About a year ago a young lady residing in one of the pooter suburbs of a manufacturing town in Ohio succeeded in attracting the attentions of her devout lover's best friend. Encouraged, doubtless, by the young lady's favorable attitude towards him, he one evening ventured to imprint upon her lips a furtive kiss. But the green-eyed monster was at work! The covert act had been witnessed by another friend of No. 1, and he hastened to inform him how matters stood. Scorning the friendly offices of a second, the irate lover left his tea, dashed round the corner, and found his rival still basking in the smiles of his adored one. The natural result ensued; but, the fight being a draw, the friends of each principal gathered round, and on the next evening the impressionable and sympathetic youth of the district combined in one of the fiercest factional fights that ever took place even in that town. The lady had the mortification of seeing some 30 eligible young fellows treated for broken heads, etc., among whom were the two rivals. It is safe to presume that she is still languishing in unattached misery.

A man named Winch, a butcher, of Chicago, recently took the liberty of kissing a handsome gift who was one of his customers. She resented the affront, and Winch was prosecuted. He was fined heavily, and lengthy notices of the case appeared in the press. The publicity given to the proceedings happered to attract the rotice of a firm of solicitors, who had been appointed trustees of certain property which had been left to Winch by a distant relative some vears ago, the solicitors up to then having been unable to find any trace of the missing leir. Winch was communicated with ly the firm, and, having fully established his identity, became the possessor of a snug little fortune.---Cincinnati Commercial Trib-

# CHARMS AND WITCHCRAFT.

Used and Firmly Believed in by the Malaya for Heny Pur-

The Malay is a first believer in the efficacy of charms. He wears amulets, of magic in places written word houses, and sports a liger's claw as a preventive of disease. If he is specially primitive and backwoodsy, when he enters a forest he says "Go to the right, all my enemies and assailants! May you not look upon the; let me walk alone!" To aliay a storm he says: "The elephants collect, they wallow across the sea; go to the right, go to the left. I break the tempest." When about to begin an elephant hunt, according to Thompson, he uses this charm: "The elephant trumpets, he wallows across the lake. The pot boils, the pan boils across the point. Go to the left, go to the right spirit of grandfather (the elephant); I loose the fin-

gers upon the bowstring." The Malay believe in witches and witchcraft. There is the bottle imp, the Polong, which feeds on its owner's blood till the time comes for it to take possession of an enemy. Then there is a horrid thing, the Penangalan, which possesses women. Frequently it leaves its rightful abode to fly away at night to feed on blood, taking the form of the head and intestines of the person it inhabited, in which shape it wanders around.

Such beliefs may perhaps have their origin in metempsychosis, which in other ways has some foothold among the common people. For instance, elephants and tigers are believed sometimes to be human souls in disguise, and so the Malay a dresses them as "grandfather" to allay their wrath and avoid direct reference to them. Crocodiles also are often regarded as sacred, and special charms are used in fishing for them. One such, given by Maxwell, is as follows: "O Dangsari, lotus flower, receive what I send thee. If thou receivest it not, may thy eyes be torn out!"--R. Clyde Ford, in Popular Science Monthly.

At the Post Office. Stranger-Any letter for me? Clerk-What's your name? "Yes, that's lit." "What's it?"

"Said it ag'n, b'gosh!" "Said what?" "No, said Watts." "Well, what's what: ?"

at last, didn't ye? Be there any letters for Watts Watts?"-Boston Courier. A Second Look. Mrs. Greene-Who is that pretty girl

"There ye are! Strick the hull thing

over there? Why, she is really bewitch-Uncle George-Why, that is the wom-

an your husband used to rave about so. "I wonder what he could have seen in her?"-Boston Transcript.

THE CZARINA'S LOVE STORY.

A Long and Stubbern Opposition Had to Be Overcome Before She Married the Czar.

The czar always loved his orphan cousin, and as they met somewhat frequently he did not lack opportunity of discovering for himself that his love was reciprocated. But there were grave objections to the match, and the young lovers had many enemies. The czar's parents opposed the union with all the emphasis they could command. Princess Alix was a Lutheran, and Nicholas belonged to the Greek church. To Alexander III. this was almost a fatal objection to their marriage, and everything was done that could be done to convince the young heir to all the Russias that he must accept another bride. Even Queen Victoria joined the little army arrayed against the lovers. Princess Alix was her favorite granddaughter, and she did not wish her to change her religion or to face the perils of the Russian throne. There was another serious objection, too. Both the lovers were delicate, and Alexander III. was naturally anxious that the throne of Russia should be occupied by his son's son. At last the obstinate ezarowitz was sent on a voyage round the world, it being hoped that in the constant change of scene he would forget his leve and come back prepared to do as he was told. The love which had bound Nicholas to his orphan cousin was not, however, a thing that could be put off in a new country, and the heir apparent went back to Russia more determined than ever not to marry unless he loved. The voyage had greatly improved his health, so that part of the objection was removed. But there still remained the religious

objection, and Nicholas pressed his suit. He was fortunate in securing two powerful allies-the then duchess of Edinburgh and Grand Duchess Serge, sister of the princess. Together these women were able to overcome the father's objections, but Queen Victoria had yet to be won over. It was no easy task to convert the queen, but it was done at length. The duchess of Edinburgh persuaded the prince of Wales, and Princess Victoria prevailed upon her majesty. Then, as if to compensate the young people for their disappointments, the queen suggested that they should visit England. Prince Louis of Battenberg invited the princess to Walton-on-Thames, and hither the young man who was to rule a hundred millions of human beings came to win the hand and heart of the woman he loved. One would have thought that now the

task was easy, but the princess was n it easily won. If others had felt that she should not change her creed, she herself had felt so ever more straigly. Years before, when the ezar with first spoke of love to her, she had not listened, because of her horror of having to change her creed, it, which she is said to have devently believed, and her strong religious nature had only rooted this objection deeper and deeper as the years went by. What happened at Walter, how passionarily the devoted Nicholas pleaded, we do not know. But we know that a year afterward, at the wedding of her brother, Grand Duke Ernest of Hesse, and Princess Victoria Melitia of Coburg, the betrethal was publicly and unced. The exarowitz had turned up at Coburg at the last memert, not laving been expected until shortly her re he arrived. "I am determined at last to have an answer out of her swn mouth," he said to his parents as he started. A day or two before the princess had talked of her lover with tears in her eves. She gave vent to her religious scrupies before her brother. "Y in do not leve him then?" said Grand Duke Ernest; and the answer: "Oh, jes, I do, I do," showed how pairful the struggle in her mind must have been.

The queen was the first to be irformed of the news that the czan witz had proposed and been accepted, and there was great joy among their friends that at last the long wooding was over. Then came the Hillyess of Alexander III., and the princess was summoned to Livadia to nurse the dying ezar. When the monarch passed away, and her lover was emperor of Russia. Princess Alix were no signs of mourning. It was a happy thought of the widowed empress that no needless pain should mar the joy of the bride, who was so soon to share her son's throne, and the house of mourning was brightened day by day by the beautiful, sad figure of the future empress, dressed in purest white. It was thought best that there should be no delay for form's sake, and the funeral was quickly followed by a wedding. On November 26, 1894, at the age of 22, this cass. Alix became empress of Russia .--

# Young Woman.

Boers the Ideal Pioneers. The Borr is the ideal pione.:. From the days of the great Trek, in 1857, and even before that, he opened up countries hitherto unexplored by the white man. A great deal of fuss has been made of mighty travelers, English and foreign, who have traversed Africa, to the vast pecuniary benefit of their publishers, and with no small meed of fame to themselves. But there was scarcely one of the old Voortrekkers and hunters of the '40's and '50's who did not accomplish feats of endurance, pluck and lengthy travel which were ten times as trying .- N. Y. Sun.

A Colony of Old People.

In the southern portion of the small village of Eliot, Me., there are living 11 persons, eight of them men, who are over 80 years of age, the oldest being 95. Nearly all of them were born there, and several of them have never been 50 miles from their birthplace in all their long life.—Chicago Chronicle.

How angry it makes a man to see anyone he hates feel good natured!-Atchison Globe.

1 Section 1 Sect

## , ABOUT TOOTHACHE.

Various Causes of the Trouble and Some Simple Forms of Treatment.

There are several kinds of toothache. due to very different causes, and as all sorts are not capable of relief by the same means, it is useful to be able to

distinguish among them. One form of toothache is due to disease of the tooth itself, another to disease of the parts about the tooth, and still another to neuralgia of the nerves. the teeth themselves being perfectly

The most common toothache is caused by congestion or inflammation of the pulp of a tooth. The pulp is a soft material filling the center of the tooth and serving as a bed for the nerve and the blood-vessels. When the blood-vessels are enlarged, as they are in case of congestion and inflammation, the pulp is compressed, since the hard waits of the tooth prevent expansion, and so the nerve is pressed upon and becomes

The ache so caused is fierce and throbbing (a jumping toothache). It is worse when the sufferer stoops or lies down, and is increased by contact with cold or hot water or food, with sugar or salt, or with the air. The only difference between the pain of a congested tooth-pulp and that of an inflamed pulp is that the other is worse.

If in a case of toothache of this kind there is a cavity resulting from decay of the tooth, the pain can usually be relieved by the insertion of a little pledget of cotton soaked in oil of

Severe toothache may be caused by inflammation of the socket of the tooth, which may go on to an abscess, with swelling of the face and great distress. In this case the tooth is sore when tapped or pressed upon. The pain is severe and continuous-not intermittent, as in inflammation of the pulpand is usually relieved a little by cold. but aggravated by heat.

Sometimes relief is afforded by cold applications to the cheek; but of course a dentist should be consulted as early as possible in order that the inflammation may be controlled before it re-

sults in the formation of an abscess. The worst form of toothache, or at least the most obstinate, is usually a neuralgia. In this case there is not apt to be swelling, the teeth are sound, and the pain is not increased by sweets or salt, or by moderately cool or warm food .- Youth's Companion.

## LACE AND LINGERIE.

A Favorite Trimming of the Senson for Chamber Linen as Well an Clothes.

Lace is the trimming this season for every kind of gown, wrap or lingerie, and the plain materials mostly selected for dressy tollets admit of its extensive use. Black laces are for the most part made by the shuttle, while white ones are often a combination of shuttle and

Old laces are made of pure linen, thread, in the natural colors, which air The exquisite shade of this ancient thread softens the complex in just . blonde hair does a fair fact, and re amount of washing in tea, or flee or or i. er preparations can give to mittern inthe creamy tint which makes the sad thread so becoming.

Venetian and Chartilly has sore preerable for entire robes, but ut less a hear dress is handsome it is not at all desir

Lace has invaded the household department, too. Sheets and window shades are now trimmed withit. Tace letters, initials or monograms, as wellas figures, are inserted in tablecloths napkins, and all bed linen. But the lace of lace, which irresistibly appeals to every feminine heart, is the old specimens found in grandmother's boxes-quaint collars, berthas, jabots, flources and handkerchiefs. These are the laces for which bureau drawers, ut locked for years, and old chests stored away in musty attics are being ransacked now -N. Y. Tribune.

# THE MODERN NIGHT CAP.

That Worn by Young Ladies Perfames the Hair Over Which It is Worn.

The young ladies of the day are wearing night caps. Very different from the caps that our grandmothers wore, however, are the dainty confections of this period. The object of the cap is to perfume

the hair. Perfumes and extracts are apt to injure the hair. The alcohol in them is said to engender gray locks, and while young women are willing to apply powder to a small part of their pompadour, they object distinctly to gray hair.

The caps in question are made something on the order of the hend dresses worn by the Florentine ladies of caste in the seventeenth century. They are made in two layers of thinnest silk, between which are tiny pieces of cotton batting, heavily dusted with sachet.

One young woman who objected to the strings to her cap, and who knows that it is not good for the hair to pin the cap on-for during the night the cap might become disarranged and the pins pull the hair or irritate the scalp-has made a queue cord of the batting, sachet and silk, and plaits it in ber bair. She contends that this perfumes the ends. which are tossed on top, and conveys a wave of sweetness with every motion of the head, better than the caps.-St. Louis Republic.

# Ronsted Goose.

Select a fine young goose; draw, wash, wipe dry and season with one tablespoonful sait; fill the crop and body with apple dressing, sew it up, roast and finish the same as ducks.-Ledger Monthly.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

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