undivided attention to the music, hav

up his mind to marry her, of coarse, that amounts to the same thing. Does he love any one, I wonder? Or is he capable of love? I fear not, and those

men are always the hardest to manage. Now, I have made up my mind to marry him, if circumstances make it

worth while and if the little boy shoul I

worth while and if the little log should die, it would be very well worth while, for Lord Appleby is a doomed man. He can't live six months, and though the child seems bright and healthy, he inherist the maley that is killing the father. A sudden shock, a severe cold, a fail from his peny may kill him any day, it is more than an even chauce that the wife of the ifonorable Clarence Stanky way one day he Counters of

ower remains. Mun of his age and emperament, when they fall in love that, don't get over it easily, nor are

seen in the merely passing glimpse already bestowed on her; and now, leading at her critically and leisurely, the found that the first impression

as only deepened by more extended

him in that way?"
Olive Gaye had more than oncescen

he expression which passionate love

at she loves. There is some mystery

hat she loves. There is some of a perhaps it ere, and if I can solve it, perhaps it ere, be of use to me. If he had any

ere, and if I can so... If he had any our ibility, such a look would magne-ize him, but he hasn't; another sign that he will not be an eary torn to

that is worth having is easy to get. But I do wish he would look this way

or an instant; I would give much to

ee his face if he should suddenly neet that woman's eyes. But, no! ertha's head is in the way; even if

e should look he wouldn't see her:

there, the act is over!"

And as the curtain fell, Clorence

Stanley again bent toward Polly

Hamilton, and they two were presently once more absorbed in themselves. As they drew back into the box,

ne. It was a most elequent sigh, rel told of hopeless love, and pas-

cente, despairing jealousy more

Who can she be?" thought Olive

ud yet they are evidently wealthy, ud with her beauty. But no doubt

hey are strangers here-new arrivals

"I nev are not in society here.

beard a long-drawn sightle lips of Madame Celes-

A NOVEL.

By Mrs. Slizabeth C. Wirter. (ISABELLA CASTELAR.)

(Coperight, 1892 and 1800, by ROBERT BORNER's SORE)

CHAPTER VI. CONTINUED.

At that moment a strarp exclama-don caused both speakers to turn sud-denly in the direction whence it had come—to meet the sparkling gaze of a pair of beautiful flashing dark eyes. Those eyes were so beautiful and so brilliant that it was several moments brilliant that it was several moments before either of the young girls recovered from her surprise sufficiently to understand what had happened. But in the meantime the owner of these eyes had spoken, and with a swile that gave abled radiance to her beauty was explaining the cause of a trilling accident and her own sudden exclaim. dent and her own sudden exclama-

"Pardon," she said in perfect Eng-"Pardon," she said in perfect English but with a strong though charming foreign accent, "it is only my poor fan." And she held up the wreck of an elegant fan in lace and mother ofparl. "I am the only person to blame. In more forgetfulness I had restel my hand ou the back of mademoiselle's chair, and when she leaned account if the poor fan was crushed. against it the poor fan was crushed. I was startled into exclaiming aloud. Pray, pardon me!"

'Oh, dear!" exclaimed Bertha, who saw at once that she had brought de-struction on the fan. "I'm afraid it is I who ought to be making apologies—how awkward of me—I am so very

sorry."
"No-I beg -don't give yourself a "No-1 log don't give yoursel a thought about it, ma temoiselle; it is really my fault entirely. To be quite frank, I was trying to see the gestle-man in the box yousier. I am certain that I recognize an old friend, but I couldn't catch his attention, and that is why I leaned forward and forget all

about my poor fan."
"Mr. Stanley, you mean? Is he a
friend of yours?" said Bertha, impul-

"Stanley, did you call him? Morsienr Stauley -- ah! Then I must have made a mistake," sail the fair for eigner in a disappointed tone.

The Honorable Clarence Stanter. sail Bortla, with a sublem cariosity as to what the owner of the fine eyes might say in reply. A young English-man who has but recently come to "Ah, the Honorable Clarence Stan-

ley, an Englishman, then I am mitaken; but I could only see his side-face from here. The gendleman I meant was not an Englishman and quite a different person. Thanks, so much, mademoiselle, for giving me the name."

Bertha murmured some further bertia murmined some further apology for the breaking of the fan, at which the foreign lady's companion, a stout, elderly man with a very rel face and very white hair said impa-

What is all this talk about a broken fan Celestine? What nonsense! I will buy you a dozen fans!"

The owner of the fan shrugged her graceful shoulders, and murmured in "Mon mari!"

Preliminary sounds were heard from the neighborhood of the stage, heralding the return of the orchestra; the curtain rolled up, and the third act of the opera began.

> CHAPTER VII. AN AMBITIOUS GIRL.

Bertha Sefton, who went to the opera for the purpose of hearing the music—an uncommon reason—gave her en-tire attention to the business of listenin : to it; but her companion, who was scated farthest away from the rest of their party, felt that the mimic drama going on before had suddenly lost all interest in comparison to the more per sonal one which she had now an op-portunity of studying. She had but recently returned from England, where she had spent several months; and while there she had become acquainted with Earl of Windermere and his family; and she had been admitted to a degree of intimacy that is only per-mitted an brief acquaintance to young,

pretty and rich American girls.1 Olive Gaye was not rich, and, to many persons, she was not even pretty but she had that mysterious quality which the French call "chic," and which in English can only be described as a combination of tact, style and personal fascination. All this, to-gether with a groundless reputation as an herees, had opened many very tall doors to her in English society which would have remained closed without these recommendations to worldly success. Under an appear worldly success. Under an appear ance of almost childlike ingennous-ness, she carried an amount of worldle knowledge that might have done credit to any downger-leader of fash ion and a cold, determined, persisten ambition, of which few people even anspected the existence. This almost baby like appearance of ingenuousness now enabled her to watch Stanley and Polly Hamilton, to seem at times ab sorbed in the play and music and keep an observant eyeupon the owner of the broken fau, the foreigner, whose elderly husband had addressed her as Celestine; and all this Olive Gaye managed to do without attract any more attention to herself than ell-behaved child might have done. It was not the least of this young lady's charms that there was somethin attractive even about her way of bein-rade. She quickly perceived that Polly Hamilton was also giving her

she seems a charming girl. When will you take me there?"
"Whenever you please; any day you say—to-morrow if you like."
"Very well, then—to-morrow," said Olive, with a pretty nir of decision, which, curiously enough, left on Bertha's mind the impression that she had decided the matter one of the many ways in which Olive Gave managed to have her own way, which other people thought they gave it to her.

The usual hubbub of talk on l movement almost as loud as that of children let losse from school, re-ceeded the fall of the cartain; and reing come for the same reason as ferthal and Stanley, now that he was no longer devoting himself in word and look to his companion, ceased to ap-pear to this shrowd observer so much a momentary pause, Olive Gaye, who was all eyes and cars, heard the foreign lady's husband speaking, in a

wearied tone:
"Have you not had enough of thi."
Celestine: I am deadly thest of it." like an engaged lover.
"No, he doesn't love her," she thought, "but he chooses to have her believe that he does. If he has made

From Celestine there was a low murmur of reply in Preach, and Olice could only guess at the substance of it, for she heard only two or time words. Evidently matiane was not so tired, however, and had determined to stay to the end of the operation the clienty matiently, and then settled himself to another therty min utes of cudurance.
"She wants to watch him," thought

Miss Gaye, keeping an attentive gaze-ou Madame Celestine. "Yes, there is certainly a mystery here, and I must get the clue to it. Bertha, dear," she said aloud, but without removing her watchful gaze from the beautiful face of the unknown Frenchwoman, "what

the wife of the Homorable Clarence, Staniey may one day be Countess of Windermere—a pretty title, and I like it, too, it will suit me."

A ripple of merriment flashed over the pale, clear face, lighting up the soft, tranquit eyes and giving the delicate checks and chin gentler and "Quarreled! Oh, my, no! I never quarrel," said Bertha, placidly. "Ent Polly has a new friend new, and I sometimes felt a little bit hurt to feel delicate checks and chin gentler and rounder curves.

"Countess of Windermere! I have often written it on my card," she said to hersel, continuing her mental solitory; "and perhaps it might have been were if I had gone further and built engraved there. The dear old card Wasn't he in love with me? There is no fool like an old fool; and, after all, he may outlive both sons and gravies; but if he dees, my power remains. Men of his age and tempera near, when they fall in love. myself almost set aside, though I have really no cause for complaint. At the best, our intimacy was only an accidental one; there was no deep friendship about it. And Polity is just as sweet as ever she can be; but she loves this new girl. She's down-

right silly about her."
"You good little thing? I should be awfully jealous!" exclaned Olive. "But who is this new girl? Don't you hate her?"

you hate her?"
"Not in the least. I'm never jealons, and she is a lovely girl. Her
name is Dolores Membora."
At the sound of this name Madams
Celestine gave an almost convulsive
start, It was so sudden that the

at a , non-tiget over it easily, nor are they in a heary to repeat the experiment. Chremes looks well; he is recallerfully handsome; but not at all that the old earl nor like Lord Appleby office. Does in inherit the latal unliarly that is killing his brother? They must have it on the nother's ride, for their father is as labeled at the later to the could not immediately control the effect produced on her feelings, and her gaze, which had been concentrated on the occupants of the box, was turned hadder's fide, for their father it as bale and strong as his youngest son. But if that is not your particular weakness, my handsome Clarence, I must find our just what it is, for you will never be as much in love with me as your page is."

As this thought passed through her mind, Olive Gaye moved slightly and transle her head as that without with startling suddenness on Bertha. Her face, which was very pale, immediately became suffused with color on meeting Olive's gaze, for she felt instinctively that she was being watched. She leaved back in her chair and made a ridiculous feint of using her broken fan with the air of a petulant child. Olive Gaye continued her talk with her companion. "How very singular! Quite like

turned her head, so that, without seeming to stare at her, she could look calmiy and deliberately at her near "How very singular! Quite like the things that happen in story books, Bertha, because that is a name associated with the Windermere family! I don't exactly know how, except that the heir-at-law, if the Honorable Charence and his brother and nephew should die, happens to be a Mendora—owing to the marriage of another branch of the Stauleys with a Spanish family of that name. They are so mixed up, these old-country aristocratic families, one has to study the "Pecrage' several bours a day in order to know all about them."

Olive knew now that her neighbor neighbor, Malame Celestine. That the young foreigner was a woman of surpassing loveliness she had quickly

was only deepened by more extended observation.

"What a beauty!" she thought, without a twinge of eavy; for this sangular girl had almost a contempt to mere physical beauty. "It is a compensation to have no beauty rather than he put in competition with such perfection as that. I suppose she has no brains at all. For nature is just, and when she turns them out like that, she generally puts all their goods in the show-window list wait a minute, Olive, my dear. Perhaps there is more in this show-window than appears at the first glance. If she was mistaken in her sapposed recognition of my hand-none Clarence, why does she look at Olive knew now that her neighbor was watching and listening even more intently than she herself has been doing, and it was a disappointment to both when the curtain again rolled up and the last act of the opera began. "The plot thickers," she said to herself with the slow, child-like

smiles that had captivated the apposed recognition of my hand-ome Clarence, why does she look at in in that way?" Earl of Windermere, though it had not deceived him, "and the mystery in in that way?" The name of Mendous a may some ve ould give to the haman face, and she the broken fan; the Honorable Clarcould give to the human face, and she had never before seen that expression more intense than it now showed in the beautiful features and glowing dark eyes of Madama Celestine.

"She loves him!" thought Olive.

"That is not a mere memory called up by a resemblance, real or imaginary—it is the man she is now looking at and I enjoy it more than a play: Life is very dramatic and so unex-

TO BE CONTINUED.

Bore His Loss in Silence The following episode happened at the recent brilliant charge of the Twenry-first Lancers, at the full .

One of the men got his thumb out off, and turning to his chum, an Irish

Whatever shall I do? I'm dene for life. Pat, taking things somewhat coully and thinking his chum was making a fuss over a mere trifle, responded,

"Begorta, that's nothin" to make a fass about; here's poor Jones wid has head cut off, an' not a word is no

The Smallest Cemetery.

The smallest cemetery in the world of fighting.

The smallest cemetery in the world of fighting of the smallest cemetery in the world of the smallest cemeter of the smallest cemeter. situated in the tweed manufacturing rash. Do not risk your life because of town of Galashiels, in Scotland it an insult given in the heat of political has long been closed as a burnar discussion.

in the city. Bertha, dear," and she ground.
turned toward her companion, who
lind just ceased from her rapturous United ind not coased from her rapturous applaints or the prima-dom, "I want to knew your friend, Polly Hamilton; plications from 100,000 more are pend-



the ways to gain this world's applause Are various and complex. Some get the same by writing books And some by writing checks. —Washington Star.

"Is he broke?" "I guess so. He said if air was five cents a barret he'd suffocate." Indianapolls News.

Eight in Line.

"But is he tasklonable?" "Well, I guess! He has an automo-bile and the paramonia." — Chicago Record-Herald.

Business.

"How much do I owe you doctor?" "Eighty-time dollars and nineteen ents, but if you have a relapse I'll

Dorothy-"Pauline, what makes you Pauline-"I necessible? I'm not a bit sociable: I merely don't like society. -Detroit Free Press.

Doubts the Adags.
Teller-"I'm sure what I'm telling you is so. "Seeing is believeing," you

The Land of Pienty.
Passenger ton stramer en route to
Europe) "The steerage appears to be empty. Den't emigrants ever return

go back in the first cabin."-Chicago

your theory," protested the attorney, "My dear sir," was the answer, "that fact is what shows my superior ability as a detective. Anyholy can get up a theory if he has a whole lot of evi-dence to work with."

Life-Saving Arrangement Harriet—Harry, why is it that in football each side has only eleven men? Why don't they have an even dozen on meh slide?

Harry-Because it would endanger the lives of two more men. I supposed everybody knew tint."—Boston Tran-

"Having a Ratiling Good Time."



The Drawback to Originality. 'Why do you keep repeating quota-tions?" asked the irritable man. "Why ...//.p1

on't you say something original?"
"My dear sir, there's no use of that, Every time I think of anything good enough to be original I find that so body said it years ago,"-Washington

tered the first carrier percon.

-1.-." gioconly twittered the second earrier pigeon. "like the ausomobile and the horse, it is said they are soon to do away with us entirely."-Brook-

Miss Gushington - "But were you never frightened, captain, when you saw the enemy advancing?"

Capalia Kandor-"No, I felt safe so as I had a couple of life preserv-

Miss Cushington-"Life preservers?" Capitaln Kamlor-"Yes, my legs."-Catholic Standard and Times.

"That man is exceedingly "aughty." remarked the plain citizes, who was transacting some business. "I guess he is the proprietor of the establish-

"No," said the friend, "he's not the properietor. He never had to take chances on getting customers, and avoid making customers. You can always depend on a when you see a hangity man in an office that he is sure of his money. It may not be very much, but he is getting it regularly."

Combat.

-Washington Star.

"I have been obliged to challenge that man again" exclaimed the citizen, who came from a country famous

"That shows how little you know bout politics," was the soothing anabout politics," was the soothing answer in superior tones. "Nobody said anything about fighting. I'm going to challenge him to resign," - Washington PEEPS INTO PERSIA.

of the Strange Sights Seen by a Traveler.

Sir Clements It Markham presided over a largely attended meeting of members of the Royal Geographical Soclety at Burlington Cardens, when nu interesting paper, describing his fourth lourney in Person and illustrated by Journey in Persia, and iffusirated by immera views, was read by Major P. Molesworth Sykes. As the journey lasted three years and three months, and the paper was practically a dary of the whole period, with notes on the people and their country, until 2 like a complete summary can be given. Major Sykes was in the Government service, and was employed chelly

service, and was employed enterly about the frontier of Persia, and our own sphere of inducere in Baluchesian. Now he was empaged in pursuing the bandit murderers and belong to spread the "pax Britannical" now in survey-ing new trade romes and giving them a send off by organizing carayans of Oriental carpets and sills; now in im-proving the postal and telegraph ser-vices. Much of the ground he covered was on the route taken by Alexander the Great, and Major Sykes had been able to bl. utify many of the spots vis-lted by that mounted. He also found frequent reiles of Rustina, the legent ary hero of Persian romance, who was so strong that when his enumes started an avalanche down the mountain against blm, he turned it uside with his foot,

Many strongs and weird sights were encountered by Major Sylies in his of the unknown Frenchwoman, "what did you mean, a little while ago, when you said that you had been the mast properly every day that I never could be intimate friend of Polly Hamilton; You haven't quarreled, have you?"

You haven't quarreled, have you?"

"Quarreled! Oh, my, no! I never properly the Land of Pienty.

The Land of Pienty.

"The Land of Pienty. and a pathway had to be made over them or it would have been impossible to land. He scaled a great mountain Captain—"Oh, yes. But they always to back in the first cabin."—Chicago grew so hot as to burn the hous, and was full of holes blowing off stenm and sulphur with a noise like a huge locomotive. He surveyed valleys full of the ruins of ancient civilizations, which had vanished because some giant river had waywardly changed its course. In mother mountain, named of the back.
Chinishk, he emered a winding cave miles in length, guarded by a deformed the toques dwarf, and with skeletons in terrect up to robber bunds and the pitiless at the back, desert.—Landon News. Many are

The Wedding Reduced to Pigures. A statistician in New Jersey, with the lack of delicate feeling common to his kind, has gone into the question of the marriage process from a purely economic standpoint, He finds that the 15.873 Jersey weaklings celebrated dureconomic standpoint. He finds that the 55.873 Jersey weaklings celebrated during the year have cost about \$2.085,085 in outfits, social functions, honeymout trips, fees, presents, etc. This is an average of \$188 and a few odd cents per wedding. The expenses of the contiship period are classed as incidentals, and they range from \$25 per courting up into the thousands, making an average of somethine like. These are generally set in a large courting up into the thousands, making an average of somethine like they went than other ornaments.

cause is benefited by such tabulations a coroner brita of Marie Stuart force as this Jerseyman has made. One likes not feel a differentiation of courts from sentiment. The bringing of cold figures into the nuptral field seems to carries into the nuptral field seems to carries and on in fines, all of which cuttering the nuptral field seems to carries and continues and the back. The ry a suggested argument that marriage. may be more than a failure—even a bankruptey. "For," the financially timld bachelor may reason. "if it cost almost \$3,000,000 to get these events past the altar, what will it not cost A.D. 1911. 'Best the altar, what will to reast anything but near, and more popular every day," twittend to beef to buy, the rent to pay and personal anything but near, and does a great deal to mar a woman's appearance which is an drapery of white the rest of the lat, and the rent to pay and personal anything but near, and does a great deal to mar a woman's appearance which is quite flat, is entirely of flow. haps several junitors to fee at Christmas time?"-New York World.

are times when gigans of humor pene-trate the gloom, although they he as body of the glove over the fingers and sepulchral and as grewsome as the after seeing that each seam of the sepulchral and as grewsome as the wit indulged in by the two gravediggers in "Hamilet." Coroner Leinad tells the following story which ascurred at the morgine a few weeks ago,
The body of a woman had been found
in a lodging house, waver she had committed suicide by inhaling gas. The
only thing that pointed to the identity
for the woman was that her name was
Jones. This was made public by the
newspapers. The next day two grey, to see if the scanes are all straight. newspapers. The next day (we styl-ishly dressed women came to the if not pull the glore off, and begin morgae and asked that they be at again. The seam at the top of the lowed to see the body, one of the ladies thumb should be in line with the tail-further stating that her sister-in-law die of the thumb mail. Smooth the was named Jones, and that for certain wist nearly and then put on the other reasons she did not care to make glove. When both gloves are on and tail, astrachan and other skins in white known feared the suicide was her ref-nitve. They looked at the body, but paint begin to featton the left hand by they could not identify it. As the in skinping the first one and fastening. Jowel boxes in the form of mining dles were going away the one who proffered the last bit of information "oth I am so disappointed. I was so

sure it was Mary."

Their Love Eternally Burie

Before the Empress Frederick's coffin was finally closed, all the love letters the received from her late husband. Emperor Frederick, together with he last written messages, inscribed attehe had lost his power of speech, wer placed in the coffin over her heart.

Washington botels are said to be the only ones in the United States that serve four regular meals every twenty-four hours— breakfast, luncheon, disner and suppor-the latest being served in some cares as late as midnight,

OMANS RE

MIDWINTER MILLINERY. Constantly of the White Hat Increases-

The prophecy of a white winter has proved verneious. Hats of such fluffy, illing whiteness that they suggest the sumpy days of midsummer are constantly seen disporting themselves at theatre, concert and even church. They may be of felt or velvet or talle, or Companion. all three, with equal propriety, and are adorned with feathers, lace, fur or flowers. White velvet flowers are particularly in demand, and are mingled with folings of so faint a green as Just to escape being white. Branches of white holly, with the merest touch of green, and with white begries, are among the novelties in this direction.

A particularly beautiful hat seen recently was made of mitation leish crochet lace. The crown was square. The brin was flat in front, lifted at the left side and allowed to droop in the back. A multirade of they rolds of chiffen faced the front. Around the crown was a garland of large roses, in pulest shell plut and cream white, their surfaces glittering with simulated dewdrops. Dusty miller leaves were mingled with the roses. Two roses and a cluster of the leaves were arranged under the brim at the left

Fur appears in combination this year with velvet, talle, chiffon, lace and didiens are all important. Sowers, and is less often seen alone "Nature does her best a than in previous winters.

than in previous winters.

A large toque, particularly dainty, has a wide crown of Canada mink fur and a brim draped with feds of creamy white chiffon under draped veiling of applique has flouncing. A gardand of pink crushed foses encircles the crown, and a long cluster of pink crushed foses if the brim at the left of the back.

rushed roses lifts the brim at the left clearners and beaute to thought the back.

The most popular flower hats are of expression as, she finds a wider the toques covered with violets, A new model is of pale English double dwarf, and with skeletens in jerfect preservation ranged along gathery after gallery. He passed through waterless deserts of unbarable hear, where the wind will obliterate the tracks in a few minutes. The lecture and lancern views showed in striking fashion what important work is now being done to render trade and travel rate and to foster the production and exchange of wealth where formerly all was given up to robber bands and the philess at the back.

Busy noded is of pale Chughs double interests in the great world which is further home of her chibiten. In which she is now to labor to make it for them to live in.

"My philesophy is to live in the present, Regrets for the past are vain; the page is turned; there is no remody for which is edged with a row of tiny gold spangles. A bow of black veivet clasps the trip.

Busy noded is of pale Chughs interests in the great world which is further home of her chibiten. In which she is now to labor to make it for them to live in.

"My philesophy is to live in the present, Regrets for the past are vain; the page is turned; there is no remody for what is done. As to the future, anxieties are equally vain; we do not know with a row of tiny gold spangles. A bow of black veivet clasps the trip.

The production and exchange of the chibites and the page is turned; there is no remody for what is done. As to the future, anxieties are equally vain; we do not know with a row of tiny gold spangles. A bow of black veivet clasps the trip.

Many are the designs in milliners' powery. In addition to the ernaments for finishing the ends of feathers, to be had both for one and two feathers. there are all sorts of devices for tinishing the great variety of veivet bows which are so much used. The pain simped arrangements of black bows uking an average of something like time has used than other ornaments.

222. Among the new shapes in hats is one It is doubtful whether the marital between the roque and capote. It has even a tap is of in points behind the cars. New York Tribune

The correct way to put on gloves is no follows: Flist shake a little scap stone powder into each finger; then your elbow firmly on the table skipping the first one and fastening all the others. Then treat the right hand in a similar manner; finally go They are to be had in different shades back to the first button and the left, then on the right hand. The gleve Parisian designs are using hands will not it the hand as it should until of suede richly embroidered with good not books or fasteners of any kind are used on the better quality of Gloves should be worn so that hey ile simply, but most never squeez-

Morre silk is being revived for the bros-quarier-length coars. These are beautiful for receptions, for all day affairs, and for the theatre when eventhe sik and lace or are embroidered, gold thread.

For larger advertisements liberal com This is a season when a woman who is skilled in art needlework can add many beautiful triffes to her tollet which, if they are to be had only by buying ourright, are within the reach of only the very few, but are the intest touch of elegance. Black and white silk embroideries on chiffon and taffeta are used in many ways for triuming. Black on white is another beautiful combination, while colored embroidery. including spangles and jeweis, is to be used extensively on chiffon. Jet is used, but not a great deal. The line silk embroideries are in floral designs,

Chatham Becord.

BATES

ADVERTISING

One square, one insertion One square, two insertions One square, one month

but chenille is employed in seroii fash-ion. Embroidery is seen even on buttons. These latter are used a great deal as trimming, and when made of silk, lace or velvet to embroider them is the intest fancy. - Woman's Home

How to Grow Old Gracefully.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cade Stanton loss been writing on the subject of how to grow old easily, imppliy and gracefully. She is now in her eighty-lifth year, and she says life to her is as sweet as ever. She has no nelics or pains, no regrets or foreladings for herself; all her sorrows are for the troubles of others.

"I attribute my vigorous old age in part to advantageous circumstances," she says, "in part to a happy, hopeful temperament it keen sense of humor, sympathies for all my fellow beings, and a deep interest in all the vital questions of the hour.

"One must laye an earnest purpose in life beyond personal ambition and family accomplying the formula of the control of the purpose."

family aggrandizement. Self-centred characters do not possess the necessary elements of a high development. If one would have a happy old age the first condition is a sound body; to that end exercise, diet, dress, sanitary con-

"Nature does her best at all periods of woman's life to make each change

held for her sympathies. She has new interests in the great world which is

present is all that is ours." -New York Sun.

Lady Constance McKetzle is one of the most aristocratic women in Enghand. She has won for herself quite a reputation for eccentricity and is adding to it day by day.

Her hobby is bondling a pet stacke.

and everywhere she goes the stake has to go with her.

has to go with her.

Of course, the snake is a very small one, but still it is a snake, and as many people have an aversion to repoles, no matter what their size, this fad of Lady Constance's has aroused much

The reptile ledges in the bodice of The repute leages in the bodies of Lady Constance's dress, and the latter pays with it on occasions as if it were a piece of jewelry. She feeds it upon this and insects, and says the reptile is possessed of more intelligence than anny of her acquaintances.

A Novel Hat.

A new and pretty but for a diessy cension, whether of straw, horseletor tuile, has the brim edged round with a tiny ruching of black veivet. Above ers. Ovster shell slinnes are also edged of tulle, the flat crown being entirely of flowers.



Wide gauntlet cuifs are seen en many of the new gloves for women, particularly those of heavy pique. Leather embroideries and buckles ave unde their appearance on some

of the new designs by French milliners. The Angera dot, so called because it is white and fluffy, is in evidence on

namy of the new vellings in fancy meshes and chiffons. In addition to ermine, caracul, bread-

ture dress suit cases are a novelty of leather and are velver lined.

and brown cord for frimming sealskin and other varieties of fur coats.

Fur toques are relieved by trimming of flowers, an effective mink model showing tacing of yellow and white carysonthemums. Unblins and came hats.

Lace gowns embellished with embroidery are among the most favored for evening wear. One beautiful tem ng dryss is not to be worn. When it bour lace robe is embroidered with is used the pocker flaps, deep cuffs, sints executed with blue and white revers and collar are combinations of thread, and showing they centres of