Facts and Features for Women

of Interest to Our Feminine Readers and the Home Circle

IN COUNTRY DUDS

Grand Array Offered in the Gayest of Wearables.

Newest Coats Are Made of Basket Weave Silk Ratine; Smart Over-Plaited Skirt.

We women would be utterly devoid of vanity if we did not want to revel in a variety of pretty country clothes these sunny summer days, asserts a fashion correspondent. Now is the time above all others when we have an opportunity to bring together an assortment of beautiful colors in our dress. In town we are limited to certain styles and shades, except in our evening dresses and our negligees. For the country the gayest of things are offered, and there is so much to choose from that we need to exercise taste and judgment in our selections.

The sweater or coat must not be chosen because it appeals to you as a color that you have always liked, but bought with a picture of the entire costume in mind. For instance, one of the new open mesh silk sweaters of a tawny gold hue is charming with a rough silk skirt of blending shade and a wide-brimmed old blue straw hat with yellow trimming.

The plain type of sport clothes made of dark colored tweeds and similar cloths may be infinitely practical, but why be practical at the expense of beauty? A woman should make a picture in her sport clothes. Coats and sweaters alone offer unlimited opportunities. It is well to be constantly on the lookout for something new in the way of these jackets that take the place of the stereotyped sweater, which is gradually being replaced by models quite as useful and infinitely pretty.

The newest coats to wear over light dresses or with a pretty white blouse and skirt are made of a basket weave silk ratine. These come in the gayest of colors, such as hunter green, rose and bright scarlet. What could be prettier in effect than a white silk frock worn with such a coat in bright red, the whole costume topped by a vivid scarlet hat? These coats are smart, too, when worn over a plaited white sport skirt or the plain white skirts made of very heavy gaberdines and serges, or with the white flannel skirts which are so much in evidence this year. Full length as well as the sweater length coats may be had. Of course, the sweater length is the most popular because it can be worn all day long if one wishes.

A coat of this material in rose color has long set-in sleeves and is trimmed with hand-drawn work down the front, the trimming continuing all the way around the bottom and also ornamenting the collarless neck and the pockets and cuffs.

SMALL HAT ALWAYS WELCOME



Small hats are always welcome for motoring and general outdoor wear. Here is one, olive green in color, with brown Paradise feathers, affording a most pleasing combination.

CAPE-LIKE COAT FOR FALL



The simple lines of this cape-like coat are particularly interesting on this advance season wrap which Parisian modistes have decreed milady to wear this fall. The high collar is another noteworthy feature.

To Make a Placket.

The placket of a skirt may be placed either at the side or the back. The opening should only be as long as is necessary for the skirt to be slipped on and off easily. Leave the placket seam open for about ten inches from the waist, according to the size around the hips, but in all cases the shorter the placket the better. Two strips of material, each half an inch longer than the placket opening, should be cut. One strip must be about four inches and the other strip about two inches wide. The wider strip is doubled over and sewn to the left side of the skirt to form an underflap, whilst the other strip is faced to the right side.

Dotted Swiss Is Liked.

For midsummer dotted swiss is apparently to be a great favorite as a dress fabric. Colored swiss with white dots leads. The widest possible range of colors is in evidence, but there seems to be a pronounced fancy for brown. Frequently a sash of satin or faille ribbon matching the frock in color will girdle it at the waistline. Organdie and voile dresses are also in great demand and it is said that dark flowered cotton voile frocks will be active rivals this season of the more costly silk voiles and chiffons.

Collar Now Receives Attention

Neckwear Regarded as Most Important Accessory; Organdie Laces or Tulle Are Summery.

There is, perhaps, no accessory of women's apparel so important at the present moment as the frills and falals we call her neckwear.

With the ardent beams of summer sun, woman puts away regretfully the too heavy fur she snuggled her throat in during the last few days of spring, when there was still a nip in the air o' nights.

Nothing can be more summery than the dainty garnitures of organdie laces or tulle fashioned for just this purpose and giving a touch of lightness and grace to the most sober attire.

To brighten a well-known dress they are invaluable. Last year's taffeta, for instance, can readily be transformed into a charming creation by the addition of a collar, cuffs, belt and side puffs over the hips, all made of organdie, cream or light ecru, edged with a narrow Valenciennes lace. The effect of newness and freshness is enhanced if the organdie is skillfully employed. A wide surplice crossing in front and fastening in the back with a large bow is suggested. The sleeves must be cut exceedingly short and edged with the same banding of organdie and lace.

To wear in the morning with the gingham dress, a real novelty that will meet with approval from the younger set is the large Buster Brown collar of very stiff linen. A ribbon of black moire, or some color contrasting with that of the dress, passes under the collar, ties in a coquettish little bow in front and falls in long ends, loosely.

Some fashionable women like the natural colored pongee collar and cuffs with their tailored suits, but with the novel and original embroideries of real raffia, which comes in every color. These are considered more "elegant" than those of organdie.

Bright Red for Summer.

A very bright red is considerably featured in summer fabric frocks at present. Both plain organdie and dotted swiss appear in the vivid color and frequently hat and parasol match the dress. Fall styles continue to occupy the time and attention of style designers now to the exclusion of summer apparel:

Shantung Suits.

Summer suits of shantung are made with plain two-piece slim skirts and semi-fitted jackets, some on regular tailored lines; others with three-quarter length sleeves, the cuffs, collar and pocket flaps trimmed with knife plaitings of the shantung. A summer stole is of gray caracul edged with a plaiting of gray georgette.

Half-and-Half Ribbon.

What is called half-and-half ribbon is a new ribbon novelty soon to be seen. The effect is obtained by strips or blocks of half-velvet and half-faille or by satin in two colors.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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LESSON FOR AUGUST 8

THE KINGLY KINDNESS OF DAVID.

LESSON TEXT—II Sam. 8:15; 9:1-13.

GOLDEN TEXT—David executed judgment and justice unto all his people.—II Sam. 8:15.

ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—Deut. 23: 1.14; Ps. 78:70-72.

PRIMARY TOPIC—David Kind to a Cripple.

JUNIOR TOPIC—David's Kindness to Jonathan's Son.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—David Showing Himself Kingly.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Elements of Strength in David's Character.

I. David's Righteous and Impartial Reign (8:15).

When he was established as king over all Israel, he executed judgment and justice unto all his people. In this respect he stands as a type of the Lord Jesus Christ; for when David's greater son, the Lord Jesus, shall reign over all Israel, righteousness and justice will prevail in all the earth.

II. David's Inquiry for Some of Saul's House to Whom He Might Show Kindness (9: 1-3).

This story of faithful love to a dead friend is quite refreshing. David experienced great grief when he received the news that Jonathan had fallen in battle. Now when he is made king and success has crowned his efforts in the subjugation of his enemies, he sets himself to make inquiry as to whether there is any one left of Saul's family to whom he might show kindness for Jonathan's sake. When Mephibosheth, Jonathan's son, was found, David ordered him to be brought to him and restored to him his grandfather's estate. Being unable to cultivate it on account of infirmity, he arranged that it be cultivated for him. Not content with this, he ordered that Mephibosheth should eat at his own table as one of his sons. This example of David's nobility teaches us that those who are blessed and prospered should stop to inquire as to whether there are not some deserving ones whom they can help. It may be that children of some old friends who rendered us help in former days need care and help. Then, too, some faithful servant of God could be cheered along life's way. This should not be simply done as an act of charity, but in recognition of some lasting obligation in view of help rendered by their fathers in bygone days. This was the case with Jonathan. He had sacrificed much and endangered his life for David's sake.

The chief value of this lesson will be realized by making it a living story illustrating the plan of salvation. David's making inquiry for some one upon whom he can bestow kindness illustrates God taking the initiative in providing salvation for lost and needy souls. This is clearly suggested in David's expression, "show the kindness of God." Mephibosheth did not seek David's help or sympathy. Quite likely he had a fear and dread for him like the sinner has in many cases for the Lord. Salvation originated with the Lord. He did not make this provision because of man's merit, but out of a heart of grace, for the sake of another, even Christ.

III. Mephibosheth Is Found (vv. 4, 5).

This lame man was found in the house of Machir in Lodebar. This strikingly illustrates the sinner's condition. The sinner is utterly unable to walk uprightly before the Lord. Mephibosheth was in the house of Machir, which means "sold." This is exactly the sinner's condition—sold unto sin and Satan. Lodebar means "no pasture." This, too, suggests the sinner's condition of soul which nothing can satisfy but God. The sinner maimed and enslaved by sin has an "aching void" which only God and his grace can satisfy.

IV. Mephibosheth's Sense of Unworthiness (vv. 6-8).

When he was brought into the presence of the king he reverently fell upon his face. Every sinner in the presence of God feels unworthy of his saving grace.

V. David Restores to Mephibosheth the Forfeited Estate of His Father (vv. 9-10).

He not only restored this estate, but provided a means of tillage. God not only receives us into his family as children and restores to us the estate forfeited by Adam, but provides for its culture and development.

VI. Mephibosheth at the King's Table (vv. 11-13).

This act of kindness on the part of David was done out of the sincerity of his heart. This illustrates God's kindness to us in Christ.

Find Good in Evil.

Train yourself to find the good in what seems evil, to make of disaster an opportunity for your courage, to master suffering by patience, to learn from sorrow sympathy.—G. S. Merriam.

Rooted in Christ.

As ye have therefore received Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk ye in him: rooted and built up in him, and established in the faith as ye have been taught, abounding therein with thanksgiving.—Colossians 2:6 and 7.

The Indispensable Holy Spirit

By REV. B. B. SUTCLIFFE

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TEXT—The wind bloweth where it listeth and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh and whither it goeth. So is everyone that is born of the Spirit.—John 3:8.

This text is the answer of Jesus to the question, "How can a man be born again?" and shows the work of the Holy Spirit to be indispensable.



First, until regenerated by the Holy Spirit a man is void of spiritual life and in a state of spiritual stagnation and death. In fallen human nature there is darkness and death until the Spirit of God moves, bringing light and life.

There is a popular fallacy which says that an unregenerated man may grow better. This idea rises from the failure to distinguish between the moral and spiritual elements. It is true that, to outward appearance, there may be moral improvement, but this improvement is merely like removing the scum from the top of a pool of stagnant water. It does not affect the character and condition of the water which produces the scum. It is as Peter says, merely escaping "the pollutions which are in the world." The one who is born of the Spirit of God not only escapes the pollutions which are in the world, but the corruption from which the pollutions rise (II Peter 1:4).

Second. Until born of the Spirit of God, there is nothing but dense ignorance, void of all spiritual truth. "No man knoweth the things of God save the Spirit of God" (I Cor. 2:11). Hence, without the instruction of the Spirit of God there can be no knowledge of God. Nature may teach concerning the eternal power and deity of God, and history may teach concerning the providence of God, and science may teach something of the marvelous accuracy of the divine power, but it remains true that "man by wisdom, (whether of nature, history or science) knows not God." All the movements for a higher type of morality among men which originate apart from the Spirit of God, must necessarily have man as their object and, therefore, can reach no higher than man himself.

Without the work of the Holy Spirit a man must abide in absolute ignorance of the things of God, wholly void of any spiritual truth.

Third. Until the Holy Spirit operates, a man is void of power, in a state of spiritual weakness. It was no natural strength which enabled Samson to do those exploits which are credited to him. Had Samson been a physical giant, there would have been no question in the woman's mind, as to where his strength lay. He was naturally a weak man until "The Spirit of the Lord came upon Samson," enabling him to perform the feats which so nonplussed his adversaries.

David was little more than a boy when he met Goliath. He had no natural ability to cope with the Philistine, but with the Spirit of God upon him he overcame the champion of the enemy of his people.

Gideon had only three hundred opposed to the host of the Midianites, yet, by the operation of the Holy Spirit Gideon's band came off victorious.

The apostles were men "ignorant and unlearned," yet all the learning and wisdom of the greatest ecclesiastical court the world has ever seen, could not confound them. The power of these men lay not in their learning but in "the Holy Ghost whom God hath given to them that obey him." The last word of our Lord to them before he ascended on high was, "Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."

The apostle Paul had no wealth of gold, yet he "turned the world upside down." Not in physical strength and not in numbers, neither in the learning of the schools, nor the wealth of the world does spiritual power lie, and this is borne out by the words of the prophet Zechariah, who declares that the work of God is to be done "not by might nor by power, but by my Spirit," said the Lord.

Enough has been said to show that if a man will have any part of spiritual life, be relieved from his spiritual ignorance and be clothed with spiritual power, there must be on the part of that man a full surrender to the Holy Spirit of God; and if any man will possess the Holy Spirit of God he must be willing to accept the One whom that Spirit has come to impart, even the Lord Jesus Christ. The acceptance and acknowledgment of the Lord Jesus Christ as one's personal Saviour is the doorway to the experience of the new birth, and the new birth is the doorway of a spiritually enlightened mind, and such an enlightened mind is the doorway to spiritual power.

The Only Paradise.

Recollection is the only paradise from which we cannot be turned out. —Richter.

The GREAT SHADOW

by A. Conan Doyle

AUTHOR of "THE ADVENTURES of SHERLOCK HOLMES"

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"I LOVE JIM."

Synopsis.—Writing long after the events described, Jack Calder, Scot farmer of West Inch, tells how, in his childhood, the fear of invasion by Napoleon, at that time complete master of Europe, had gripped the British nation. Following a false alarm that the French had landed, Jim Horscroft, the doctor's son, a youth of fifteen, quarrels with his father over joining the army, and from that incident a lifelong friendship begins between the boys. They go together to school at Berwick, where Jim is cock boy from the first. After two years Jim goes to Edinburgh to study medicine. Jack stays five years more at school, becoming cock boy in his turn. When Jack is eighteen Cousin Edie of Eyemouth comes to live at West Inch. Jack falls in love at first sight with his handsome, romantic, selfish and autocratic cousin of seventeen. They watch from the cliffs the victory of an English merchantman over two French privateers. Reproached by Edie for staying at home, Jack starts to enlist. Edie tells him to stay. Jack says he will stay and marry her. She acquiesces. Jim comes home. Jack sees Jim kissing Edie.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

They were not far away, but too taken up with each other to see me. She was walking slowly, with the little petulant cock of her dainty head which I knew so well, casting her eyes away from him, and shooting out a word from time to time. He paced along beside her, looking down at her and bending his head in the eagerness of his talk. Then, as he said something, she placed her hand with a caress, upon his arm, and he, carried off his feet, plucked her up and kissed her again and again. At the sight I could neither cry out nor move, but stood with a heart of lead and the face of a dead man staring down at them. I saw her hand passed over his shoulder, and that his kisses were as welcome to her as ever mine had been.

Then he set her down again, and I found that this had been their parting, for indeed in another hundred paces they would have come in view of the upper windows of the house. She walked slowly away, with a wave back once or twice, and he stood looking after her. I waited until she was some way off, and then down I came, but so taken up was he that I was within a hand's touch of him before he whisked round upon me. He tried to smile as his eyes met mine.

"I saw you," I gasped, and my throat had turned so dry that I spoke like a man with a quinsy.

"Did you so?" said he, and he gave a little whistle. "Well, on my life, Jock, I'm not sorry. I was thinking of coming up to West Inch this very day and having it out with you. Maybe its better as it is."

"You've been a fine friend," said I.

"Well, now, be reasonable, Jock," said he, sticking his hands into his pockets and rocking to and fro as he stood. "Let me show you how it stands. Look me in the eye and you'll see that I don't lie. It's this way. I had met Edie—Miss Calder, that is—before I came that morning, and there were things which made me look upon her as free, and, thinking that, I let my mind dwell on her. Then you said she wasn't free but was promised to you, and that was the worst knock I've had for a time. It clean put me off, and I made a fool of myself for some days, and it's a mercy I'm not in Berwick jail. Then by chance I met her again—on my soul, Jock, it was chance for me—and when I spoke of you she laughed at the thought. It was cousin and cousin, she said, but as for her not being free, or you being more to her than a friend, it was fool's talk. So you see, Jock, I was not so much to blame after all, the more so as she promised that she would let you see by her conduct that you were mistaken in thinking that you had any claim upon her. You must have noticed that she has hardly had a word for you for these last two weeks."

I laughed bitterly. "It was only last night," said I, "that she told me that I was the only man in all this earth that she could ever bring herself to love."

Jim Horscroft put out a shaking hand and laid it on my shoulder, while he pushed his face forward to look into my eyes.

"Jock Calder," said he, "I never knew you tell a lie. You are not trying to score trick against trick, are you? Honest, now, between man and man."

"It's God's truth," said I.

He stood looking at me, and his face had set like that of a man who is having a hard fight with himself. It was a long two minutes before he spoke.

"See here, Jock," said he, "this woman is fooling us both. D'you hear, man?—she's fooling us both. She loves you at West Inch, and she loves me on the brae-side, and in her devil's heart she cares a whin blossom for neither of us. Let's join hands, man, and send the hell-fire hussy to the right-about."

But this was too much. I could not curse her in my own heart, and still less could I stand by and hear another man do it, not though it was my oldest friend.

"Don't you call names!" I cried.

"Ach! you sicken me with your soft talk. I'll call her what she should be called."

"Will you, though?" said I, lugging off my coat. "Look you here, Jim Horscroft, if you say another word against her I'll lick it down your throat if you were as big as Berwick castle. Try me, and see!"

He peeled off his coat down to the elbows and then he slowly pulled it on again.

"Don't be such a fool, Jock," said he. "Two old friends mustn't fall out over such a—well, there, I won't say it. Well, by the Lord! if she hasn't nerve for ten!"

I looked around, and there she was, not twenty yards from us, looking as cool and easy and placid as we were hot and fevered.

"I was nearly home," said she, "when I saw you two boys very busy talking, so I came all the way back to know what it was about."

Horscroft took a run forward and caught her by the wrist. She gave a little squeal at the sight of his face, but he pulled her toward where I was standing.

"Now, Jock, we've had tomfoolery enough," said he. "Here she is. Shall we take her word as to which she likes? She can't trick us now that we're both together."

"I am willing," said I.

"And so am I. If she goes for you I swear I'll never so much as turn an eye on her again. Will you do as much for me?"

"Yes, I will."

"Well, then, look here, you! We're both honest men and friends, and we tell each other no lies, and so we know your double ways. I know what you said last night. Jock knows what you said today. D'you see? Now, then, fair and square! Here we are before you, once and have done. Which is it to be, Jock or me?"

You would have thought that the woman would have been overwhelmed with shame, but instead of that her eyes were shining with delight, and I dare wager that it was the proudest moment of her life. As she looked from one to the other of us, with the cold morning sun glittering on her face, I had never seen her look so lovely. Jim felt it also, I am sure, for he dropped her wrist, and the harsh lines were softened upon his face.

"Come, Edie! Which is it to be?" he asked.

"Naughty boys; to fall out like this," she cried. "Cousin Jack, you know how fond I am of you."

"Oh, then, go to him!" said Horscroft.

"But I love nobody but Jim. There is nobody that I love like Jim." She snuggled up to him, and laid her cheek against his breast.

"You see, Jock!" said he, looking over her shoulder.

I did see, and away I went for West Inch, another man from the time that I left it.

CHAPTER V.

The Man From the Sea.

Well, I was never one to sit groaning over a cracked pot; if it cannot be mended, then it is the part of a man to say no more of it. For weeks I had an aching heart; indeed, it is a little sore now, after all these years and a happy marriage, when I think of it. But I kept a brave face on me, and above all I did as I had promised that day on the hillside. I was a brother to her, and no more, though there were times when I had to put a curb upon myself.

For the most part she and Jim were happy enough. It was all over the countryside that they were to be married when he had passed his degree, and he would come up to West Inch four nights a week to sit with us. My folk were pleased enough about it, and I tried to be pleased too.

We used to take long rambles together, Jim and I, and it is about one of those that I now want to tell you. We had passed over Bramston heath and round the clump of firs which screens the house of Major Elliott from the sea wind. It was spring, and the year was a forward one, so that the trees were well leaved by the end of April. It was as warm as a summer day, and we were the more surprised when we saw a huge fire roaring upon the grass plat before the major's door. There was a fir tree in it, and the flames were spouting up as high as the bedroom windows. Jim and I stood staring; but we stared the more when out came the major, with a great quart pot in his hand, and at his heels his old sister, who kept house for him, and two of the maids, and all four began capering about the fire. He was a douce, quiet man, as all the country knew; and here he was, like Old Nick at the carlins' dance, hobbling round and waving his drink above his head. We both set off running, and he waved the more when he saw us coming.

"Peace!" he roared. "Huzza, boys! Peace!"

And at that we both fell to dancing and shouting too, for it had been such a weary war, as far back as we could remember, and the shadow had lain so long over us that it was wondrous to feel that it was lifted. Indeed it was too much to believe, but the major laughed our doubts to scorn.

"Aye, aye, it is true," he cried, stopping, with his hand to his side. "The allies have got Paris, Boney has thrown up the sponge, and his people are all swearing allegiance to Louis XVIII."

"And the emperor?" I asked; "will they spare him?"

"There's some talk of sending him to Elba, where he'll be out of mischief's way. But his officers—there are some of them who will not get off so lightly. Some deeds have been done these last twenty years that have not been forgotten. There are a few old scores to be settled. But it's peace, peace!" and away he went once more with his great tankard, hopping round his bonfire.

Well, we stayed some time with the major, and then away we went down to the beach, Jim and I, talking about this great news and all that would come of it. How little did Jim know at that moment, as he strode along by my side so full of health and of spirits, that he had reached the extreme summit of life, and that from that hour all would in truth be upon the downward slope.

There was a little haze out to sea, for it had been very misty in the early morning, though the sun had thinned it. As we looked seaward we suddenly saw the sail of a small boat break out through the fog and come bobbing along toward the land. A single man was seated in the sheets, and she yawed about as she ran, as though he were of two minds whether to beach her or no. At last, determined, it may be, by our presence, he made straight for us, and her keel grated upon the shingle at our very feet. He dropped his sail, climbed out, and pulled her bows up onto the beach.

"Great Britain, I believe?" said he, turning round and facing us.

He was a man somewhat above middle height, but exceedingly thin, well dressed in a suit of brown with brass buttons, and he wore high boots, which were all roughened and dulled by the sea water. His face and hands were so dark that he might have been a Spaniard, but as he raised his hat to us we saw that the upper part of his brow was quite white, and that it was from without that he had his swarthiness. He looked from one to the other of us, and his gray eyes had something in them which I had never seen before. You could read the question, but there seemed to be a menace at the back of it, as if the answer were a right and not a favor.

"Great Britain?" he asked again, with a quick tap of his foot on the shingle.

"Yes," said I, while Jim burst out laughing.

"England? Scotland?"

"Scotland. But it's England past yonder trees."

"Bon! I know where I am now. I've been in a fog without a compass for nearly three days, and I didn't thought I was ever to see land again." He spoke English glibly enough, but with some strange turn of speech from time to time.

"Where did you come from, then?" asked Jim.

"I was in a ship that was wrecked," said he shortly. "What is the town down yonder?"

"It is Berwick."

"Ah, well, I must get stronger before I can go further." He turned toward the boat, and as he did so he gave a lurch, and would have fallen had he not caught the prow. On this he seated himself, and looked round him with a face that was flushed and two eyes that blazed like a wild beast's.

"Voltigeurs de la Garde!" he roared in a voice like a trumpet call, and then again, "Voltigeurs de la Garde!" He waved his hat above his head, and suddenly pitching forward upon his face on the sand, he lay all huddled into a little brown heap.

Jim Horscroft and I stood and stared at each other. The coming of the man had been so strange, and his questions, and now this sudden turn. We took him by a shoulder each and turned him upon his back. His lips were bloodless, and his breath would scarce shake a feather.

The coming of Bonaventure de Lapp to West Inch.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MATING ARRANGED BY ELDERS

Young People of Java Have Little to Say in Selection of Husband or Wife.

Marriages in Java are typical of people in all tropical climates, in that the couples wed when they are very young. When a girl reaches her eleventh or twelfth year, her parents begin to look out for a suitable husband, and after the selection has been made they start long preliminary discussions with the parents of the boy. The father of the girl then consults the "wise man" of the village, usually the only literate person in the community, further action being taken solely on his advice.

The wise man takes the first letters of the names of the prospective bride and groom and draws them together in various shapes, then meditating over the combination which is to decide whether the boy and girl are going to be happy in their marriage. If the drawing suggests in the imagination of the wise man a tree with many branches, he warmly recommends the alliance between the boy and girl as the drawing is supposed to promise them prosperity and, above all, a large family.

When the selection is made to the satisfaction of all concerned, the parents begin to discuss the dowry which, in the case of the Javanese, is supplied by the groom, consisting of dresses, food, household goods and other similar articles.—Detroit News.

Can Always Find a Kicker.

Jud Tunkins says the oldest man he ever met couldn't remember a time when everybody agreed that business was fine and things were as cheap as could reasonably be expected.

White Island.

Albion—White island—the ancient name of Britain—was probably given to it by the Gauls, on account of the white cliffs on the southeast coast.

Ancient Diamonds.

Diamonds were known and worn as jewels in India 5,000 years ago and used as cutters and gravers 3,000 years ago.

Tell the boy to do what he pleases and he will do it without a murmur.

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