

Bellefonte, Pa., May 5, 1911.

THE STARS.

Just to be good is a star in your sky, Just to be kind is another; Helping and giving and willing to try, Each is a happy star brother, Lighting, oh, how many steps on the way, Keeping how many from going astray! How many stars can you count that you

Loving and serving and sharing, Wishing good morrow to friend and to foe,

Smiling and doing and caring. Count them, and count them, and when the

Surely 'twill seem that you've only begun.

Just let the little clouds scurry away; Smile, dear, and so never mind them; Shadows are never contented to stay: Think of the glad stars behind them. While the dark showers are hurrying by, Oh, the star brothers that shine in the sky!

WITH A CARGO OF BLACK IVORY

The quarantine has wrecked my plans I expected to leave here the 10th on the Royal Mail Packet for Colon. Within an hour after I landed two cases of yellow fever were reported. No boat which touches here during the quarantine will be allowed to enter any other Carribean

If I were a Mohammedan or something Eastern, I suppose I would sit down, say, "Kismet-Allah-il-Allah" and enjoy myself. For it is a delectable island. But being a child of the Western Hurry Land, and having small faith in Allah, I cannot find patience. I am due on the Canal Zone on the 20th, and this stupid delay may last for months. The officials of the Health Office have no idea when the quarantine will be lifted. As a Russian editor said, going to jail, "Even God does not know how long I must star."

how long I must stay."

8th April.—Hurrah! I have found a way out of my difficulties. This morning

from Africa, from the States, the French islands, at last to settle down on these neseveral hundred are to sail the 15th on the Solent, an especially chartered steamer. They will avoid the quarantine complications by spending six days afloat—it were to wave a brilliantly colored gold-in the steamer chair.

I'll put a bullet into you!"

There were more formalities for the laborers to go through. The business reminded me of the way postal clerks handle registered mail. Every negro had a number corresponding to the corresponding to land, if their bill of health is clear. Kar- had not pas

of the little chart-house deck under the

be a jolly crowd. station. On our way we walked through the little park which is grandiloquently called Trafalgar Square.

There must have been two or three Zone and their friends. The commission pays negro laborers ten cents an hour, and ten hours a day. Their quarters are free, and meals cost thirty cents a Gay. It is a bonanza for them. Barbados is vastly over-populated, work is scant, and wages unbelievably low. Last year the Barbadian negroes on the isthmus sent home money-orders to their relatives for large and of applications. The strangeness of it has in some mysterious way stirred up their religious instincts; they are all singing. A very sharp line of cleavage has sprung up. The port side of the ship is Church of England holds the lid on her colonies. I could not help the feeling that such action is not right, but as the captain said, "it works." It had saved what was a very critical situation. If the negroes had made that rush, they would have sweet us overheard in a minute. home money-orders to their relatives for over \$300,000, so there is no end of appli-

Several policemen kept the crowd in order and sent them up into the recruit-ing station in batches of one hundred at a time. The examination took place in a large, bare loft. When Karner and I arrived we found two or three of his assistants hard at work. As the men came up, they were formed in line around the wall. First, all those who looked too old, or too young, or too weakly, were picked out and sent away. Then they were told that no man who had previously worked on the canal would be taken again. I do not know why this rule has been made, but they enforced it with considerable care. One or two men admitted having been there before and went away. Then the doctor told them all to roll up their left sleeves, and began a mysterious examination of their forearms. Presently he grabbed a man and jerked him out of the line, cursing him furiously.

"You thought you could fool me, did you? It won't do you any good to lie, you've been there before. Get out!"

I asked him how he told, and he showed me three little scars like this . . ., just below the man's elbow.

"That's my vaccination mark," he said. "Every negro who has passed the exami-nation before has been vaccinated like

for tracoma, rolling back their eyelids and looking for inflammation. Seven or eight fell at this test. Then he made them strip and went over them round after round for tuberculosis, heart trouble and rounding for inflammation. Seven or eight fell at this test. Then he made them strip and went over them round after round for tuberculosis, heart trouble and rounting. A few fell out at each looks like a turnip. Next to the first officially a trouble and rounting. A few fell out at each looks like a turnip. Next to the first officially a trouble and rounting a few fell out at each looks like a turnip. Next to the first officially a trouble and rounting a few fell out at each looks like a turnip. Next to the first officially a few fell out at each looks like a turnip. Next to the first officially a few fell out at each looks like a turnip. Next to the first officially a few fell out at each lock like and rounting a few fell out at each lock like and forth from bow to stern, growing did happen on that P. & O. boat, but the doctor was too busy telling me what an idiot the purser was to finish the yarn.

19th April — Last night we ran into the fell out at each lock like and forth from bow to stern, growing did happen on that P. & O. boat, but the doctor was too busy telling me what an idiot the purser was to finish the yarn.

19th April — Last night we ran into the fell out at each lock like and out of the lock like and out of th them strip and went over them round after round for tuberculosis, heart trouble and rupture. A few fell out at each test. I don't think more than twenty were left at the end out of the hundred, and they certainly were a fine and fit lot of

shot down through the broken shingles on their naked bodies. It was a weird sight-something like a war-dance-as they expressed their relief in guffaws of laughter and strange antics. It meant any break in semi-starvation for themselves and their ponderously: "One time of the control of the cont wealth-a dollar a day-if they passed.

They were all vaccinated with the little triangular spots, their contracts signed, and they went prancing down-stairs to

to the dock, it seemed that the whole population of darkest Africa was there. I never saw so many negro women in my life. All of them in their gayest Sunday clothes, and all wailing at the top of their voices. Every one of the departing negroes had a mother and two or three sis-ters and at least one wife—all weeping lustily. There was one strapping negro lass with a brilliant yellow bandana on her head who was something like the cheer-leader at a college football game;

she led the wailing.

A number would be called, the negro whose contract corresponded would step out of the crowd. A new wail would go up. Again there was a medical examina-tion—especially a search for the recent vaccination marks. For often a husky, healthy negro would pass the first examination and sell his contract. Then by

boat loads the men were rowed aboard. Later in the day I encountered the yellow-bandanæd negress, who had been leading the noise at the dock, sitting contentedly in Trafalgar Square surrounded by three very jovial young bucks. The negroes certainly have a wonderful ability for changing their moods. My heart had been quite wrung by the noise she made when her lover had left in the morning.

About four o'clock I rowed out to the en I went down on the veranda of the Solent and went aboard. Such a mess hotel I found two gentlemen at a near-by table. One was very excited, telling how call "ein Schweinerei." There were more table. One was very excited, telling how it was absolutely necessary for him to be in Martinique within a few days. The other, a fine-looking G. A. R. type of American, was sympathizing with him.

"I'm sorry," he said, "I can't help you get to Martinique, but if you only wanted to go to Colon I could fix it."

I told him my troubles without further introduction.

"Ein Schweinerei." There were more than seven hundred negroes aboard, each with his bag and baggage. The Solent is not a large boat, and every square inch discovery square inch deck space was utilized. Some had trunks, but most only bags like that which Dick Whittington carried into London. There was a fair sprinkling of guitars and all of us—in white duck— plunged into the black turmoil. Seven against seven hundred. Englishmen certainly know how to use their fists. Every white claimly know how to use their fists. Every time they struck somebody went down. There was a fair sprinkling of guitars and accordeons. But the thing which threw accordeons. But the thing which threw introduction.

He is Colonel Karner, and is employed by the Isthmian Canal Commission to reashore had driven a thriving trade in deck cruit laborers. It is an interesting job—experimenting in racial types. From first to last they have trie i more than eighty nationalities—Hindoo and Chinese coolies, Spaniards, Italians, negroes from Jamaica, ity of "have nots" were jealous of the few

plications by spending six days affoat—it requires six days for yellow fever to mature—and then they will be allowed to sed the medical examination called, putting up

Department safely passed. Despite Colate in solitary grandeur. The cabin was onel Karner's pessimism, I think I will be intolerably stuffy, for at each of the twenfairly comfortable. I went aboard this morning to look it over. I will have the first cabin all to myself and the freedom of the little chart-house deck under the bridge. A pipe and books will help me pass the time, and the officers are said to be a felly ground state of the chance to see me eat. As nearly as I lt's pretty hot down in the brig. We'll be a felly ground state of the chance to see me eat. As nearly as I lt's pretty hot down in the brig. We'll breathing out death and destruction on were in plain sight and everybody was ruke. But After leaving the boat I met Karner at courses with a certain amount of nonchalhis office and we went to his recruiting ance, but with the roast the twenty-four pair of shining eyes—constantly changing—got on my nerves. I did scant justice to the salad and dessert, absolutely ne-glected the coffee, and, grabbing my writthousand negroes crowded along one side ing-pad, sought refuge up here on deck of it—applicants for work on the Canal The steward, I suppose, thinks I am sea-

The negroes are very rapidly accommodating themselves to their new surroundsectarians seem to be in majority, but are broken up into the Free Baptists, Methodists, etc. Just now the Sons of God are ween "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot," and order was restored. Salvation Army rag-time is in full blast to starboard.

There is only one song, a secular one, on which they unite. The tune is something like "Tammany," and as near as I can catch the words the chorous goes:

"Fever and ague all day long At Panama, at Panama, Wish you were dead before very long At Panama, at Panama.

Not exactly a cheerful song, but they

sing it with great fervor.

17th April.—Yesterday I had the oppor tunity of getting acquainted with the ship's company. The captain is a Liverpool man, short and built on the lines of an English bull. He spent his childhood in France, and is absolutely bilingurl. He has read much more than his hearty British tar's look suggests. I sit at his right. Opposite me is the purser. He is a light-weight—a peach-and-cream complexion and very dudish. He combs his hair carefully and grooms his finger nails—"a gay dog, doncherno." At my right is the first officer, a fine type of the straight-limbed, straightforward Englishman. Under thirty now, he will be a philosopher after forty. He has not read as much as the that, and I can always spot them."

He caught two or three other men in the same way and sent them out on a run. They protested vehemently, one arguing that a dog had bitten him there. But the telltale white marks stood out clearly against their black skins; there was no gainsaying them.

Straightforward Englishment to unsince the wound.

They protested vehemently, one arguing that a dog had bitten him there. But the about each book. I like him best of the captain, but he has thought a lot more about each book. I like him best of the gan, "down in the Red Sea—"

But the purser stuck his head in the gas and threatened to throw the doctor of the core and threatened to throw the doctor of the sharks if he inflicted the story on mouth to mouth. Inside of five minutes every negro on board felt that life without the legs taper down at a sharp angle to ridic.

I am getting quite curious about what hack and forth from bow to stern, grow-

cording to English novels, into which all elderly, fat Englishmen sink after a full dinner. He looked round vacantly for a ent, and then without waiting for any break in the conversation, began,

"One time on a P. and O. boatin the Red Sea-'twas so hot-we had to stop—to let the engines cool. . ." But he got no further; the chief engi-

speed the good news among their friends in the square.

15th April. On board the "Solent."—
Barbados is sinking down into the horizon and we are nosing due west across the Spanish Main into the sunset.

It has been a busy day. They began putting the cargo of laborers aboard at sun-up. When I went down about nine to the dock, it seemed that the whole neer groaned and threw a biscuit at him;

"When he starts it, "One time on a P. and O. boat," you'd better yell for assistance," the purser put in. "It's awful."

Then came another interruption. Suddenly all these diverse Englishmen, who did not appear to be very friendly, were brought together with a snap. There was a sharp commotion on the deck above us, "One time on a P. not here of his own free will. There is not one of them whose heart is not full of hope—this voyage to them all means opportunity. Think what it must have meant to their forefathers! Nothing which happened to them after they were landed and sold could have approached the agony of the long voyage in irons thrown all better might have saved the situation—but the joke failed him.

"I am sorry about the rice," he said; "I have tried my best to give you good food, and this is our last day. Tomorrow we will be in harbor and have fresh food. This afternoon at three the steward will give you iced tea, and I will see that you a sharp commotion on the deck above us, the growl of many angry voices, some high-pitched curses, and the rush of many feet. Then in the flash of an eye these Englishmen showed me why their race and sold could have approached the agony of the long voyage in irons, thrown pell-mell into the hold of a sailing-ship. Not knowing their captors language they could not know the fate in store for them. The world does move!

owns half the earth.

speed.
The soft southern moonlight was shining down on something very much like ing teeth—and the low-pitched angry growl of a fighting mob.

The captain's neck seemed to disap-We ploughed our way along the deck to the storm centre. The captain gripped a mand shook him like a rag. We all followed his example, up to the limit of our strength. Personally, I felt like the edges, and the heart of the cloud was hot the diagrant of the dog for the man repeat to the dog.

and yelled to the crowd to rush us.

Then we went back to finish our coffee thought we had caught the real trouble-

makers.
"Probably not," he said, "but what does their word, their authority wouldn't have

was a very critical situation. If the negroes had made that rush, they would have swept us overboard in a minute. Sooner or later many of them would have been hanged for it. As it was, we crackgoing forth to war on the port side, and ed a score of their heads and imprisoned something which sounds like a cross be- two who were probably innocent. And

The captain did not seem entirely at ease himself, but as I soon found, his scruples were the opposite from mine. "Perhaps I ought to have shot that beggar," he said. "It don't do to bluff with a crowd like that."

And he told about a rumpus he had once been in on the China seas. There had been a couple of hundred coolies as deck passengers, and then, for some rea-

son, a riot and mutiny started.
"The captain tried to bluff them," he continued, "and it didn't work. Before we got through there were three of us dead, and about twenty chinks, and some of the rest, I guess, are still in jail. A quick shot might have saved it all." And then, turning to his subordinates, he continued: "Keep your guns in your pockets until you have to shoot, and then don't hesitate. But I guess this lesson will

keep them quiet."
And the incident was closed.
I began to feel an ache in my leg, and, ooking dewn, I saw blood on my trousers. During the excitement I had barked my shin on one of those infernal steamer chairs. The doctor took me to was not fit for a pig, that he would not

we had rnn into a sea like a sheet of cor-rugated iron, just little ripples, and a bridge and asked what was wrong. A metallic look. We are running about hundred began yelling out their grievances eleven degrees north, and it certainly is at once. The captain-he has a voice hot. There is not a breath of wind. The negroes recovered with their habitual quickness, and were in an unusually amiable mood. They turned out willingly to help the crew wash down the decks. I have never seen water evaporate so far as I could see six men volunteered quickly. One minute the decks were They were all rejected. It was ten min-

Of course these negroes are not very comfortable. But they are free! There are many men still living who can re- effect. member when slave-ships sailed these very waters. It is hard to imagine what life on a slave-ship must have been. The it overboard with a grunt of disgust--it effort to reconstruct the horrors of those must have been pretty bad. He talked "What's the story?" I asked.

"Oh, you'll hear it often enough before you reach Colon," the chief engineer said.

"I reduct the inforts of those days not so very long past-makes the inconveniences with which this cargo of black and then stepped out where all the angry crowd could see him. I think with a good joke he might have saved the situation—

"Come on, boys," the captain said, as written, I think that our fathers' generahe jumped up.

A queer idea shot into my mind that cause they abolished the negro-slave A queer idea shot into my mind that cause they abolished the negro-slave ers—several families of negroes. And the order which sent the Light Brigade trade. They invented steam-engines and one girl—she did not look above eighteen charging down the hill of Balaklava must all manner of machines; they cut down —I had already noted as a source of have sounded like that. But there was trees and opened up a new continent and no time to develop the idea, for we were did many other notable things. But above all running up the companionway at top all this, they made an end to chattel sla-

Until these negroes are handed over to the United States authorities at Colon on a trunk and began to scream: they are under the paternal care of Great an inferno—a tangle of long sinewy black arms enoing in clenched fists, distorted black faces, the white of eyes, and gleam-have been recruited, the terms of their Britain. The conditions under which they pear. His head sank right down on his and they are quite sumptuous-have been

The sunset this evening was gloriou against seven hundred. Englishmen cer- Right over our bow was a pyramid of soft white clouds; the sun sinking behind time they struck somebody went down. them brought to light a glory of rich har-"Shut up," the captain snapped, "or were to wave a brilliantly colored goldIt seemed as the color of the sea. There was an Oriental gorgeousness about it. If one were to wave a brilliantly colored goldIt seemed as the color of the sea. There was an Oriental gorgeousness about it. If one were to wave a brilliantly colored goldhis hand like a banner, jumped on a box blackness of the sea. There was an

Several of the ship's officers were on the port bow-ow!

and cigars. I asked the captain if he thought we had caught the real troublescent thought we had caught the real troublescent on the P. & O. boat—it was so hot—"

"Anglo-Saxon luck," the captain said to That was as far as he got. The younger men pulled his beard, ruffled his stray

amounted to anything. You can't temporize with natives, you've yot to act quick—even if you aren't right. It isn't amounted to anything. You can't temporize with natives, you've yot to act about when they had to stop the engines.

I crawled out before five this morning, with the health officers in the morning. quick—even if you aren't right. It isn't exactly justice, but it works."

It is this quick, fearless action and cynical disregard of abstract justice by the seven hundred negroes was asleep; they were fidgeting about from one un-bearably hot position to another. A couple of the officers were up on the bridge the negroes foretold. You read sometimes of sailors feeling in the air the approach of a tornado. It was just the same nere; no one could help seeing that trouble was brewing. The men were like tinder. For five days they had been crowded on board with no chance for exercise, and now, the sun barely up, the deck was almost hot enough to fry eggs.
The fire-hose was run out and the decks
flooded to cool them, and the hose was left in place to cool the men if need be.

There were a few scuffles during the It was a hard time for the crowd of negroes, but it was certainly little-if any

easier for the few white men.
Trouble came with a rush over lunch. These negroes probably have never had such excellent meals before. But the fates arranged that just this last day, when every one was wearied and cross, things should go wrong in the kitchen. Perhaps the heat had affected the cook—or perhaps some direct rays of the sun or perhaps some direct rays of the sun had fallen on the rice—anyhow, it was

scorched beyond eating.

I suppose the first fifty negroes who were served chucked their rice overboard when they tasted it; no one is hungry in

Half our little company pushed through the angry crowd to the door of the kitchen, for there was some talk of rushing that. The first officer in the bow, the second officer in the stern, each with a ble and rupture. A few fell out at each test. I don't think more than twenty were each other cordially and althey certainly were a fine and fit lot of men.

All during the examination I had never looks like a turnip. Next to the first officer in the first officer in the salso an deavy weather and I have never seen at the angry crowd to the door of the kitchenessier sight than the deck this morning. Seven hundred seasick negroes are not a pretty sight, but there was a certain second officer in the stern, each with a pretty sight, but there was a certain selfish joy in seeing that this storm had negro quartermaster and two or three made an end of those steamer chairs.

seen a more serious crowd of negroes, but isle brings them shoulder to shoulder. They all smashed to splinters the moment when at last the doctor told them that the second officer is a youngster with a they had passed, the change was immediate. All their teeth showed at once and they started to shout and caper about wildly. A flood of light came in through the window at the end, and many streaks wild they started to shout and many streaks wild they shoulder. They all smashed to splinters the moment on the bridge. This display of force coolette that this keeps up. Seasickness will the this keeps up. Seasickness will the mischief out of them."

After the coffee, while various yarns wildly. A flood of light came in through the window at the end, and many streaks suddenly out of his coma—the state, activities and asked what was wrong. A streak they into which all of them had crowded up formed a sort of reserve on the bridge. This display of force coolette the bridge. The bridge and a sort of reserve on the bridge. The bridge and a sort of reserve on the bridge. The bridge and a sort of reserve on the bridge. The bridge and a sort of reserve on the bridge. The bridge and a sort of reserve on the bridge. The bridge and a sort of reserve on the bridge. The bridge and a sort of reserve on the bridge. The bridge and a sort of reserve on the bridge. The bridge and a sort of reserve on the bridge. The bridge and a sort of reserve on the bridge. The bridge and a sort of r like a fog-horn-ordered them to be still.
"I can't understand when you all speak

at once. Send me a delegation, three Then the negroes began to palaver. As already dry, within five minutes they were too hot to walk on barefooted.

Of course these personnel. had to go back and get another man Somehow it had a ludicrous, comic-opera

But the captain listened gravely to the committee and tasted the rice. H threw

ave an especially good supper tonight."
"But we want rice!" some one yelled.
However, the captain's little speech had

appealed to the common sense of most of the crowd, and only a few took up this cry. But things suddenly took another turn. There were on board some deck passengers who were not contract labor-

them into the black hole!" She yelled a lot more, but no one could contracts, have been carefully supervised by English officials. Above all, their health is guarded. Their daily menus—

a whip. In an instant the crowd would salls, either the with upstanding loop or in butterfly effect; or again in only the host of the cry which went or in butterfly effect; or again in only the health is guarded. Their daily menus—

a whip. In an instant the crowd would the cry which went or in butterfly effect; or again in only the cry which went or in butterfly effect; or again in only the cry which went or in butterfly effect; or again in only the cry which went or in butterfly effect; or again in only the cry which went or in butterfly effect; or again in only the cry which went or in butterfly effect; or again in only the cry which went or in butterfly effect; or again in only the cry which went or in butterfly effect; or again in only the cry which went or in butterfly effect; or again in only the cry which went or in butterfly effect; or again in only the cry which went or in butterfly effect; or again in only the cry which went or in butterfly effect; or again in only the cry which went or in butterfly effect; or again in only the cry which went or again in only the cry which went or a cry which went be moving. The captain put his hands ordered by His Majesty's government in to his mouth as a megaphone and bellowed to the chief officer.

"Stand by with the hose!"
"Ay, ay, sir!" the response came back.
"Now, gentlemen," he said to us, "we must shut up that girl."

I saw his hand go to his hip pocket, and suddenly I remembered the story he had told about the coolies in the China Sea, and it did not seem like comic opera

He took a step forward to jump down into the maddened crowd on deck. Then help came from an unexpected source. The captain's shouted order and the reply which rang back had quieted the crowd for an instant. It had not pacified them, but they had stopped their shouting to gather breath for fight. And just in this linen frocks. Sometimes they are incorlull a new voice rose-or rather fell; it porated with the dress, and at others they was from the lookout in the crow's nest. are separate, fastening by means of hooks

It saved the day. Two or three on the outskirts of the mob ran to the rail for a front or either side. Its ends can he land, if their bill of health is clear. Karner says he can put me on board, but he does not think I will enjoy the trip, as I we pulled up anchor about six. All the ship's officers have moved into the saloon; tis the only white passenger. But of course I jumped at the offer. If I miss this chance I may be held up for months. So I sail on the 15th.

13th April.—It is all arranged. My passage on the Solent has been engaged and all the formalities with the Health Department safely passed. Despite Colwaters you get the best sunsets; the dawn they could not see it; it was not yet visi- many cases a trimm In a moment's pause the doctor started citement of "Land ho!" had made them this year, it is declared, in Paris. There

By three o'olock, when the iced-tea

happy. They were further distracted from mischief about five o'clock when the and when they come out they'll be sure to exaggerate the horrors of the place. It will put the fear of God into all of them.

self and hear that story sometime.

self and hea Besides, it will give a good deal of prestige is altogether too hot to sleep. It has been to the constables. If we had questioned a wearing and in spots exciting day. It them were seasick again. We dropped could not have been any hotter that time anchor a little after sunset and now they

Everybody will have his temperature taken, be re-examined for tracoma and vaccination marks, and then these seven hundred negroes will be scattered over the isthmus to help us dig the ditch.

They are not interested in anything extalking in monosyllables, and I gathered cept their dollar a day. But I warrant that they were planning against the possibilities which the evident unrest among that their grandfathers worked on this der the arms and short little waists, often job. And I wonder what their children's children will be. These men are free; their grandfathers were slaves. That is immense progress for a race to make in two generations. If their children and the dainty handimmense progress for a race to make in two generations. If their children and grandchildren keep up the pace, there is infinite hope for the negroes.—By Albert infinite hope for the negroes.—By Albert work in order to appreciate the babyish charm of the frock.

Wide crushed black velvet girdles or work in stead of sashes

the familiar proverb. So familiar indeed is that proverb that we lose its force. We need to be reminded that prevention is ly effective though perhaps not altogethmorning, and four men, one after another, were ironed and chucked into the brig. money and suffering. We also need the reminder that prevention is a great deal easier than cure. Many times disease which might have been prevented cannot be cured at any cost. About one-sixth of the deaths of this country are due to con-sumption. The use of Dr. Pierce's Gold-en Medical Discovery has saved thousands and thousands of men and women who suffered from obstinate cough, bronchitis, "weak lungs," bleeding of the lungs, and similar ailments, which, if neglected, or unskillfully treated, lead to consumption. Ninety-eight per cent. of those who give "Golden Medical Discovery" a fair and faithful trial, are perfectly and permanently cured. There is nothing "just as good" as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

—Little Johnnie stood gazing solemnly on the decrepit form of an old countryman. Noticing the boy's attention the old man asked: "Well, what is it, son?" "Say," the inquisitive youngster asked, "did the politicians kiss you when you was a baby?"

-"Your wife has received some sudden shock. What has happened?" "I don't know, doctor. I came home early last night—"
"Ah, that presumably accounts for it."

-A man doesn't have to be a detective in order to find fault.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT. Just keeping happy Is a fine thing to do. Looking on the briget side Rather than the blue. Sad of sunny musing Is largely to the choosing. And just being happy Is brave work and true

Just being happy Helps other souls along Their burdens may be heavy, And they not strong: And your own sky will lighten If other skies you brighten By just being happy With a heart full of song

black velvet, four inches wide, faced with white satin and having a large oval shaped, velvet covered buckle. This crush belt supplants the seude and patent leather ones this season, and is decidedly smart with suits and tailored costumes of cloth, satin and linen.

The smartest thing in belts is that of

Venetian, malines and net laces are being used, and even more Irish than last

A turn-down collar may be most at-tractively finished by adding a row of Irish beading around the neck, through which black gros-grain ribbon or velvet ribbon is run. This trimming is especially suitable for the Irish lace collar

The sash figures prominently as a costume accessory this season. It is featur-ed on models of all classes. One sees it as an adjunct of the smart street frock as often as in its customary place on the formal gown. Tailored costumes of serge and broadcloth have short silk or satin rouble. During the captain's speech the three delegates had climbed down to the deck unobserved and were lost in the crowd. Suddenly, just when things were seeming to smooth out, this girl jumped on a trunk and began to scream:

"Where's our committee? They've put the wiste the black hele!"

"They we put formal gown. Tailored costumes of serge and broadcloth have short silk or satin sashes with fringed or tasseled ends which are worn hanging at one side or directly at the back, while the evening gown often has long draperies, in sash effect, of soft silk or chiffon weighted with metal or beaded tassels. Black velvet ribbon in eight and ten inch widths make striking eight and ten-inch widths make striking sashes, either tied with upstanding loops knot, caught perhaps with a buckle. The sash dates far back in history. It

recalls the days of the knight who rode forth to combat clad in armor and wearing the sash of her whose favor he sought; and the color, which was of her choosing, was his distinguishing badge in the tournament. With the passing of chivalry the sash was abandoned, only to be revived at intervals by the decree of fashion as an ornamental feature.

There is the Japanese sash called over there in the land of the chrysanthemum the obi. It is quite broad and at the back hangs in straight flat loops, the upper ones shorter than the under loops. They extend above the waistline and hang below the waist for fifteen or eighteen inches. This is adjustable and can

be worn on different frocks. Ribbon sashes are used on silk and "Land ho!" he sang out. "Land on the and eyes under rosettes, buckles or orna-

look. "Land!" they shouted. Of course fringed, knotted or embroidered and in of chiffon lace

is nothing more piquent than a youthful face framed in gray and the mode has been set by Mile. Jeanne Rolly, who, in a recent play at the Theater Athence, covcame out, the mountain tops of Colombia ered her auburn locks with a white pe-

But there is practical reason behind it around Arles and in certain parts of the Pyrenees is giving out. There might be hope from China were it not that the Celestials are sacrificing their pigtails. Thus a virtue will be made of necessity

and now elegantes of tomorrow will wear

their hair powdered, that is to say unless

nature has saved them the trouble The Empire lines noticeable among the modes for grown-ups find an echo in

"Prevention is better than cure," says with some of the frocks fashioned more or less upon the long straight Russian lines, and the touch of black velvet is extreme-

> A curious frock with a straight foundation slip of white satin was almost en-tirely veiled by a simple tunic of pink chiffon falling straight from the shoulders and collarless neck line in front and back, but open up the sides. A narrow line of embroidery in pink bordered all the tunic edges and the bottom of the

little chiffon sleeve.

One of the wide black velvet girdles was worn low in Russian smock style, holding the tunic section in place and giving a somewhat daring note of emphasis to the very dainty coloring.

Under the title, "The lady of the Harem Emerges," Raja Rama contributes to *Harper's Weekly* an account of the Orient, as she stands today upon the threshold of emancipation. "Compared threshold of emancipation. "Compared with the dark, quiet eyes of these Orientals," he writes, "the eyes of European or American women are restless, perturbed, full of disquietude, as though, while they have you enfranchiement they have lost have won enfranchisement, they have lost a secret inspiration; something that they miss and seek, without quite understand-ing what it is; something that remains unfound. And with the still, selfless serenity of the Asian woman goes a degree of power we hardly credit or understand. I read the other day the dcclaration of a Latin woman, who said that women of the Anglo-Saxon and Teutonic races do The proper time to do a thing is en of the Latin races, on the contrary, do know how to manage man.