

TOLD ABOUT WOMEN.

Progress of the Sex One of the Wonders of Our Age.

Facts Brought Out at Recent Congress of General Federation—Home Pursuits by No Means Neglected.

[Special Los Angeles (Cal.) Letter.]

THE reports of women's doings form very different reading matter from those chronicled in the papers 30 years ago, although at that time a great change had taken place in the status of what was then looked upon as the "weaker sex."



MOTHER OF 15 CHILDREN.

general public was not at all ready to place confidence in her ability, while she now ranks very favorably with her brethren of the medieval fraternity.

Even now, however, it caused more than a ripple of excitement when it was announced that a royal princess had come to America and matriculated at a woman's medical college, in Chicago to study for a degree as doctor of medicine.

To-day Princess Duleep Singh, with her large dogs, a Siberian hound and Great Dane, attracts much attention while on her daily promenade.

Her love of dogs rivals her passion for reading and study. While this particularly charming young lady always appears in the quietest of dress upon the street, in the evening, at some formal function, she is apparelled in rich and gay fabrics and colors woven into flowing tissues.

Her draperies are held together by embroidered bands of Indian gold work and at the left knee is always knotted a tasseled sash. With her magnificent jewels, her appearance is more than striking.

The laughter of the old king of Punjab converses brilliantly. She belongs to the highest caste among East Indian royalties. The copper tinge of her skin accentuates the beauty of her perfect features and wonderful eyes.

India became a forbidden land to her father and his family when his power was taken from him and they were brought to England to reside. Here he princess was born. The parents are dead, but the two sons and three daughters live at Hampton Court upon incomes granted by the English crown.

They travel all over the world, but may never stop on East Indian soil. The princess desires to perfect herself in the study of medicine in order to be able to practice among women of the poorer classes. She wishes to receive all her instruction from female profes-



BRAVE GLORY O'SHANE.

rs. Whether she will be able to obtain her degree in this way is as yet uncertain.

Recently American girls have been achieving great musical successes in Paris, and Miss Alice Getty, of Chicago, announced as the first American woman to win distinction as a musical composer. Grus, the great French musical editor, having heard of her songs, wrote asking permission to publish one of them. It had never been Miss Getty's intention to make her work public, but she yielded to persuasion and sent "Fluie" to M. Grus.

He was so charmed with it that he insisted on having another song for a new edition and "Ton Coeur Larmois" appeared at the same time. Both are attracting much favorable attention. Miss Getty's music is compared to that of Schumann. This versatile

young lady has produced a popular Indian storyette and is an adept at artistic leather book binding.

But while so many women are becoming known publicly, there is no danger that home pursuits will be neglected. There are still plenty who "do their own work." Among these Mrs. Sam Swartwood, an intelligent American, 43 years old, the mother of 25 children, resident at Mountain Top, about eight miles from Wilkesbarre, Pa., deserves especial mention.

She is proud of her growing and increasing family. Her husband is a locomotive engineer and both were born in the village where they now reside. She is rocking her youngest in the chair in which she nursed its 24 predecessors. It is needless to say that the pain with which it was once decorated is but very little in evidence.

Mrs. Swartwood is compelled to stop and count, calling the names of each before she can tell how many boys and how many girls constitute the number of her offspring. There are 14 boys and 11 girls. Their mother says that, in her younger days, girls at 13 years old, her own age when married, were "as much women" as they are now at 18 and 20. She repudiates with indignation the idea that she should ever have "kept" any "help."

She says they were too "poor" to even hire their washing done, yet she managed to keep all her children in whole, clean clothing. The sewing presented the greatest difficulty. She has worn out three sewing machines, and now has a fourth. She sometimes fears that she is not sufficiently thankful for her blessings, which consist principally of 18 healthy, hearty children, all with her. They are good and honest. She never knew one of the boys to take a glass of whisky or utter an oath. The older ones work in the railroad yards with their father and bring their pay home to their mother. Her only regret is that the other seven did not "live to grow up."

True womanliness is often associated with quick decision and great bravery. Just now, people residing near Marble Falls, Tex., unite in singing the praises of pretty Glory O'Shane. A great cedar forest covers the mountains of the Colorado, north of Marble Falls. About two o'clock in the afternoon, recently, attention was called to a dense, black smoke, and telephones soon sounded an alarm and urgent calls for assistance. A large number of laborers were camping with their families in the cedar brake in which they were engaged in cutting. Some were living in tents, some in huts. A high wind was blowing and only narrow and sometimes almost imperceptible trails traversed the country. A highway passes at one side of the for-

est. Every one sought this as an avenue of escape. As it was Saturday, numbers of the men were in town purchasing supplies. No rain had fallen for months and the frightened women knew the cedar would burn like oil. Flames began to shoot to the skies. A roar that almost shook the earth was pierced by the shrieks of the frantic people. Crazy men tried to hitch unmanageable horses to wagons, women with children in their arms and clinging to their skirts rushed in the direction of the fields.

Jaguars and wolves fled cowering into tents. When the others were all nearing safety, Glory remembered helpless old Mrs. Riner, whose son Paul had left her in her cabin alone, early in the day, to go to town. She called for help and rushed back to the rescue, but men fleeing past declared her task hopeless and urged her to go with them. She ran among the burning trees and reached the cabin, which was on fire, dragged the helpless woman out, just as the roof caved, and cut loose a gray horse which was struggling in the yard. Trees were aflame overhead and on both sides of the trail by this time, but the girl threw the aged invalid across the horse and jumped on, holding her, while the animal with its double burden dashed through the burning forest and burst into the open just in time to meet Paul Riner, who had galloped from town to rescue his mother at the first alarm. The welcome he gave Glory and the noble horse can be better imagined than described.

Great compassion is felt for a little lady, native of a country whose women are less favored than our own. Little Wee Lung Fong was sold, in China, by her father for \$800 to a merchant of New York. The agent who arranged the purchase brought his charge to America, where she was kept out of reach of the authorities because of the exclusion act. She was stolen from her guardians (presumably by the Highbinders, with whom her master husband was on bad terms) and has probably been carried to San Francisco to a life of degradation and slavery in the state where our own women, the most free and enlightened in the world, have just closed their great congress.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

THE MIDSHIPMAN OF TO-DAY.

When Landing in Irish Ports is Subjected to Treatment, Damaging to Dignity.

The midshipman who presents himself to most of us has a flavor of Marryat's immortal creation of Mr. Easy. In Irish ports, where Mr. Midshipman Easy is not so familiar a sight as in England, our coming Neissons have something of a little difficulty in preserving their gravity.

A boat comes to the stairs of a pier. The midshipman in charge is possibly more vigorously got up than usual, to impress the natives of the savage land. Biddy is looking at him. "Ho! Mister sailor, will we sell that child?" "In how, Way 'nuff. Forward there! Clear the stairs! Liberty men to land!" So hails young Nelson, but Biddy will not let him have the dignity of his position.

"Hand me up that pretty boy with the roses in his cheeks—'tis him I want to kiss. Away wid yo, brown devil! Ah, me, Miss Kate Macartney, attindint of this pier since George the Fourth was king. You won't kiss me, boy? Then you shall not land." Midshipman Rodney Nelson Camperdown has to submit to slights of this kind, says Army and Navy. It is on record that one of the good breed which makes our admirals was once carried along the decks of a flagship under the arms of a negress, who wished to complain to the captain that this disgraceful boy had not paid his washing bill.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

EDWARD JULIAN.

The Buttermilk Cow.

Grandma had taken little Roger to the country for a visit over night. After all the wonderful visits to the barnyard and pig sty, milking time came. Roger, cup in hand, went to see the cows milked.

When he was drinking his cup of milk he looked at all the cows and then asked: "Grandma, which cow is the butter-milk cow?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Why the Case Was Hopeless. The dog greeted the customer with an ear-splitting bark of defiance, and kept up the disturbing racket until finally the tobacconist's wife came to the front of the store and mildly asked her husband if he could not somehow manage to quiet the excited canine.

"No," blandly replied the philosophic man, "it is utterly impossible; you know it is a female dog."—N. Y. Times.

Great Head for Business. Sister—Oh, Bob, that Dr. Scrimp is a mean little fellow. Brother—What's up with him? Sister—You know he attended me when I was ill. Well, he began to call regularly after that for another reason—till at last he proposed and I rejected him. And now he has charged all those love-sick calls as professional visits.—Tit-Bits.

Charley's Weather Observation. It was thundering very loud one day when little Charlie Horner, aged four years, said: "Mamma, God must be scrubbing today."

"What makes you think so, Charlie?" asked his mother. "Why," said Charlie, "don't you hear him moving the tables around?"—Ethel Horner, in Little Chronicle.

The Boy Guessed Right. "Do as I tell you," Tommy's mamma cried. "It's about time you realized the futility of struggling against the inevitable. Do you know what that means?"

"Yes'm," replied Tommy. "It means there's no use o' your washin' my hands an' face 'cause they'll only get dirty again."—Philadelphia Press.

Progressive Enchanter. Sybil—Is that Harry Scribber's writing, Kitty? Kitty—Yes. I'm engaged to him, you know. Sybil—Of course. I was engaged to him last summer. Kitty—The dear boy! I wonder who he'll eventually marry?—Parson's Weekly.

Unanswered. "Here's a problem for you. If it takes nine tailors to make a man—" "The average fellow's only a ninth of a man, eh?" "No; I was going to add: 'How many tailor-made gowns will it take to break him?'"—Catholic Standard and Times.

Knew What Was Coming. Ida—You look nervous, dear. May—Yes. I am sure Dick is going to propose when we get out on the links. Ida—What makes you think so? May—Why, I heard Dick bribing the caddy to make out he was too tired to keep up with us.—Tit-Bits.

Good Book to Own. Agent—Here, sir, is a book that should be in every family. It contains a receipt for everything, sir—everything. Cholly—Give me three copies. If it has a receipt for my tailor's bill I'll take five.—Tit-Bits.

Self-Centered. Now doth the youthful graduate Require a larger hat. He thinks that his diploma makes Of him a diplomat. —Philadelphia Press.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY. The Pug—Great Scott! He takes me for his honeysuckle!—The King.

Out of the Hurly Burly. We'd be more contented, perhaps, Know less of Defeat's painful throbs, If we would quit looking for snags, And stick to our regular jobs. —Puck.

Bright Dog. "I tried to teach my dog to jump over my leg." "Did he catch on?" "Yes; twice. I've just got out of the Pasteur institute."—Baltimore World.

A Matter of Necessity. May—Why did you accept him? Belle—Well, it was so hot I couldn't refuse him with the tragic dignity that would make him regret and come back and propose again.—Town Topics.

Always in Trouble. Nan—What is she worrying about now? Fan—Because she can't think of anything to worry about.—Somerville Journal.

Well On. "Jones proposed to Mary last night." "Is he well fixed?" "Yes; she refused him."—Judge.

Something Doing. "Helen, I haven't heard Brother Johnny for an hour. Go and tell him to stop at once."—Life.

THE THIRD METEOR.

Sail Plan of Emperor William's Famous New Yacht.

It Gives Her Great Driving Power, So That She Should Make a Fine Cruiser as Well as a Champion Raceer.

The sail plan of the German emperor's new schooner yacht, Meteor III, shows that A. Cary Smith, the designer, while not giving the boat an excessive spread of canvas, has given her sufficient driving power, which, with the fineness of her model, should develop good speed in the yacht, so much so that she should not only make a fine cruiser, but should be able to show her heels to any schooner. The yacht will spread, as nearly as can be figured from the sail plan, 11,612 square feet of canvas, under the measurement rule of the New York Yacht club. The mainmast, which is of Georgia pine, and a beautiful piece of wood, is 21 inches in diameter. It is stepped 68 feet aft of the forward end of the water line, and from deck to cap measures 89 feet. The mainboom is 60 feet over all, of which 17 feet are in the doublings, so that from deck to truck the mainmast is 132 feet. The main boom, which is 82 feet over all, is five feet above the deck at the gooseneck, so that there is plenty of room on the quarter deck for any one to move about without any danger of being struck by the boom while the vessel is being sailed.

To measure the spread of canvas the length from the upper side of the main boom to the sleeve of the top-sail halliard block is taken, and this on the Meteor III will be 119 feet. The foremast, which is 20 inches in diameter, is stepped 29 feet aft of the forward end of the water line. From deck to cap it measures 84 feet. The foretopmast measures 55 feet over all, of which 16 feet are in the doublings, so that from deck to truck the foremast measures 123 feet. The foreboom is 36 feet in length. At the gooseneck it is four feet above the deck, and from the

boom to the foretopmast halliard block measures 114 feet. From the end of the bowsprit to the end of the main boom is 195 feet six inches, and the base line for measurement is taken from the end of the main boom to a point midway between the jibstay and the jib top-sail stay. This is 192 feet. The bowsprit extends 24 feet outward, and from the foremast to the end of the bowsprit is 71 feet. The main gaff is 48 feet long and the fore gaff 36 feet long. The excess of the main gaff over 80 per cent. of the main-topmast measured from the hounds to the top-sail halliard block is four feet, and this is added to the base line for measurement. The club top-sail spars are 52 and 41 feet long, respectively, the yard being 52 feet. These spars will carry the largest club top-sail intended for use, and when set the head of the sail will be 146 feet above the deck and 150 feet above the water. The hoist of the mainsail and foresail will be 56 feet each. The mainsail will be 98 feet long on the leach, and the foresail 80 feet long on the leach.

The general dimensions of the Meteor III are 161 feet over all, 120 feet on the water line, 27 feet beam, 18 feet six inches depth and 15 feet draft. The least free board is six feet. The beak of the eagle on the figurehead is 11 feet above the water, and the taffrail eight feet above the water. The forward overhang is 18 feet, and the after overhang 23 feet long. She is a keel boat, with an 8 section quite flat below. The yacht is built of steel throughout, in and out plated, and built for strength. On deck aft there is a low steel house, sheathed with teak. The windows in the house are high enough to permit a view of the horizon just clear of the rail. Stairs lead from this house to the steerage, or three-quarters of the width of the yacht. A. Cary Smith, the designer of the yacht, is the son of a New York clergyman, and was originally a marine artist by profession.

City Debts Are Increasing. There are several states without debt, but no American city, with the single exception of Washington, the local debt of which is an obligation of congress. State debts are decreasing steadily; city debts are increasing.

Cost of Our Regular Army. A million dollars a week is the cost of the United States army.

Reduced Rates to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo.

Via Pennsylvania Railroad, Account Biennial Meeting, A. O. H.

On account of the Biennial Meeting, A. O. H., to be held at Denver, Colo., July 15 to 22, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs, or Pueblo, Col., from all stations on its lines, at rate of single fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold and good going on July 10 to 12, inclusive, and will be good to return leaving Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo not later than August 31. Tickets must be validated for return passage by Joint Agent at any of the above mentioned points, for which service a fee of 25 cents will be charged.

For specific rates and conditions, apply to ticket agents.

PENNSYLVANIA CHAUTAUQUA. Reduced Rates to Mt. Gretna via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the Pennsylvania Chautauqua, to be held at Mt. Gretna, Pa., July 1 to August 5, 1902, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell special excursion tickets from New York, Philadelphia, Chestnut Hill, Phoenixville, Wilmington, Perryville, Frederick, Md., Washington, D. C., East Liberty, Butler, Indiana, Conneville, Bedford, Clearfield, Martinsburg, Bellefonte, Waterford, Canadigua, Wilkesbarre, Tomhicken, Mt. Carmel, Lykens, and principal intermediate points, to Mt. Gretna and return, at reduced rates. Tickets will be sold June 25 to August 5, inclusive, and will be good to return until August 13, inclusive. For specific rates, consult ticket agents. 2t.

ATLANTIC CITY. Excursion Rates July 10 and 24, via the Reading.

On the above dates the Philadelphia and Reading railway will sell special 10-day excursion tickets to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City, or Sea Isle City, at greatly reduced rates. These tickets will be good going to Philadelphia on day of excursion, on two specified trains, and from Philadelphia on any regular train to destination. Stop-off allowed at Philadelphia going and returning within time limit of ticket. For time of trains and rates of fare apply to Philadelphia and Reading ticket agent.

TO EAGLES MERE. Saturday Excursion Rates via the Reading.

The Philadelphia and Reading railway will sell reduced rate excursion tickets to Eagles Mere on Saturdays from June 28 to September 7, inclusive, from Williamsport, Shamokin, Bloomsburg, Catawissa and principal intermediate stations. These tickets will be good to return until the following Monday inclusive. For time of trains and rates of fare apply to Philadelphia and Reading ticket agent.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of



The man on the stage who does the trick of escaping from firmly tied ropes, submits to the bonds with a smile. He knows he can get out of the ropes that are being knotted. Put the same man in the woods and let Indian captors bind him to a tree for torture and he would struggle to the last against the bonds.

When the stomach is diseased there are bonds being woven every hour about the organs dependent on the stomach—heart, lungs, liver, kidneys, etc. The folly of mankind is to passively submit to the fastening of these bonds with no effort to escape until the pain they cause arouses fear.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It cures diseases of heart, liver, lungs, kidneys and other organs, when these diseases, as is often the case, have their origin in the diseased stomach.

For a long time I was suffering and was hardly able to get about," writes Mr. Andrew J. Jennings, of Thomas, Tucker Co., W. Va. "I was bothered with kidney trouble and my whole system was out of order; had no appetite. A friend of mine told me to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I did so and the first bottle restored my appetite. I took six bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and some of the 'Pleasant Pellets' and feel like a new person."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse the clogged system from impurities.

Reduced Rates to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo. Via Pennsylvania Railroad, Account Biennial Meeting, A. O. H.

On account of the Biennial Meeting, A. O. H., to be held at Denver, Colo., July 15 to 22, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs, or Pueblo, Col., from all stations on its lines, at rate of single fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold and good going on July 10 to 12, inclusive, and will be good to return leaving Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo not later than August 31. Tickets must be validated for return passage by Joint Agent at any of the above mentioned points, for which service a fee of 25 cents will be charged.

For specific rates and conditions, apply to ticket agents.

PENNSYLVANIA CHAUTAUQUA. Reduced Rates to Mt. Gretna via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the Pennsylvania Chautauqua, to be held at Mt. Gretna, Pa., July 1 to August 5, 1902, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell special excursion tickets from New York, Philadelphia, Chestnut Hill, Phoenixville, Wilmington, Perryville, Frederick, Md., Washington, D. C., East Liberty, Butler, Indiana, Conneville, Bedford, Clearfield, Martinsburg, Bellefonte, Waterford, Canadigua, Wilkesbarre, Tomhicken, Mt. Carmel, Lykens, and principal intermediate points, to Mt. Gretna and return, at reduced rates. Tickets will be sold June 25 to August 5, inclusive, and will be good to return until August 13, inclusive. For specific rates, consult ticket agents. 2t.

ATLANTIC CITY. Excursion Rates July 10 and 24, via the Reading.

On the above dates the Philadelphia and Reading railway will sell special 10-day excursion tickets to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City, or Sea Isle City, at greatly reduced rates. These tickets will be good going to Philadelphia on day of excursion, on two specified trains, and from Philadelphia on any regular train to destination. Stop-off allowed at Philadelphia going and returning within time limit of ticket. For time of trains and rates of fare apply to Philadelphia and Reading ticket agent.

TO EAGLES MERE. Saturday Excursion Rates via the Reading.

The Philadelphia and Reading railway will sell reduced rate excursion tickets to Eagles Mere on Saturdays from June 28 to September 7, inclusive, from Williamsport, Shamokin, Bloomsburg, Catawissa and principal intermediate stations. These tickets will be good to return until the following Monday inclusive. For time of trains and rates of fare apply to Philadelphia and Reading ticket agent.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of