



The HOME and HOUSE KEEPING of To-day

RESENT USURPATION OF "KAISERBART" BY "TOOTHBRUSH"

Besides the pleasant memories that American male tourists have left among the women of Berlin is one which is not pleasant, to wit: that of "toothbrush" mustache. What was barely tolerated on the part of American visitors has become intolerable when adopted by the Germans themselves with threats of usurping the vogue of the "kaiserbart," or the Kaiser's mustache, which has been so popular in Germany the last ten years.

As everybody knows, the "kaiserbart" is trained by the means of a "fixe mustache" which causes the capillary ends to be elevated upward and the rest fashioned something after the form of the wings of the Prussian eagle which one sees on National standards and postage stamps. It is more or less popular all over Europe, particularly in military circles. The "toothbrush" mustache, which is considered an American importation, is a bristling appendage claimed by its possessors to have the advantage of being hygienic and convenient—virtues which should make a particular appeal to Germans.

That it did make such an appeal is revealed by the fact that many German swells have of late applied the scissors to their "kaiserbart" and discarded the use of the "fixe mustache." The substitution, however, has met with widespread resentment on the part of the fair sex. One German lady writes to the Berliner Tageblatt that she will no longer recognize her male acquaintances who wear "a toothbrush on their upper lips."

"Man is naturally very ugly," writes another. "The only natural adornment he ever had was his mustache, and that he is now ruthlessly mutilating. Instead of the peaceful hirsute ornament of the past he is marring his face with a lot of bristles."

A third woman has declared that she is about to organize a society of unmarried girls, each of whom must pledge herself not to marry a man who wears an "American" mustache. While awaiting some official pronouncement on the subject, it is quite apparent that the German woman will have none of the "toothbrush" variety, in spite of its hygienic qualities. Why she objects to the new mustache, however, must be left to conjecture, as she herself has remained silent on that point.—Berlin Correspondence of the New York Sun.

DEARTH OF ROMANCE

The Countess de Pourtales, who is a good American, in spite of her fancy name, complains bitterly that real romance has died out in the world. She admits there still are marriages and giving in marriages. What widow would not, even though, like the Countess, already possessed of a title and a bank account? But there is nothing romantic about most love-making in the twentieth century, she asserts. It is her belief that the average man and the average woman of today look on matrimony largely with a coldly speculative eye. She says there are exceptions, but they only prove the rule. There is not enough of the simple, childlike affection that once possessed sweethearts the world over. Altogether too much attention is paid to worldly considerations. Fortunes on both sides are weighed in an apothecary's scales and the difference of an ounce must be adjusted. Oh, for a return of the days when the girls were young, sighs she, and when the wedding chimes rang out the crowning note of courtship's melody. Of course, the Countess is conventional. Most countesses are. But she wishes the woe she sees at large in society were more foolishly romantic or even more romantically foolish. Certainly, she herself was wooed and won with ardor, so it is from no personal experience she speaks. Mme. de Pourtales was Miss Helene Barby before she gave her hand to the Roman nobleman who courted her so devotedly that their romance was the admiration of two worlds. She is one of the most popular widows in Europe, and on her visits to this country is a leader in Newport and other centers of fashion.—New York Press.

CHINESE GIRLS AT WELLESLEY.
Three Chinese girls are at Wellesley College coming on the scholarship gifts made by the college trustees at the time of the visit of the Chinese Imperial High Commission of Education to Wellesley, in February, 1913. Two of the students, Miss Ping Hsia Hu, sixteen years of age, and Miss Chi Che Wan, a few years older, proved to be not quite ready for entrance upon college work, and they have accordingly been placed in a nearby preparatory school. The eldest student, Miss Faung Yulin Tsao, was accepted as a special student and at once began her work in English, literature and science.

In travelling from China these girls were escorted by Tsoai Wan Bing Chung, vice-director of the Lankiang vicerealty foreign office, and his wife, who were deputed by the Chinese viceroy, Tuan Fang. The younger students, Miss Wan and Miss Hu, are nieces of Mr. Wan. All three girls speak English with ease and comparative accuracy. They are admirably

themselves readily, it is said, to their new surroundings, and they find American life much to their liking.

Upon their arrival they wore the native Chinese costume—a short, somewhat straight-lined skirt, trimmed with flat folds, and a plain top-coat-like upper garment, also edged with folds. In color the costumes are quite toned, grays, browns, blues of dark shades. Indeed, with reference to the present styles of student costumes of skirt and coat there is so little that is conspicuously foreign in the Chinese dress that these newcomers might keep to it without exciting undue comment. They go hatless, to be sure, but so does the average college girl. In stature they are of about medium height.

These students expect to remain for several years of study at Wellesley, and eventually to return to China as teachers in the imperial government education department. Miss Tsao, the eldest of the group, was for five years, from 1897 to 1902, a student in Copley Methodist College, Missouri, and has since taught in the government schools of Shanghai. She has great earnestness of purpose, is of a lively, engaging disposition and is eagerly entering into the Wellesley student life. A younger sister of Miss Tsao is at present in this country studying medicine. The sisters come from a high caste Chinese family.—New York Tribune.

DIABOLO MAY BECOME RAGE.

This is truly a cheerful prospect. England is working itself up into an attitude of delight over diabolio, and it is reported that the craze is worse than it was for ping pong. Whenever two friends meet the inevitable question is put, "Do you play diabolio?" All London is struggling to get the new toy, and the principal sporting goods establishments are urging the French manufacturers to hurry with the supply. "For some reason," says a salesman in a large toy shop, "buyers seem ashamed to admit that they want diabolio for themselves. I don't know why, for it is as much a game for grown-ups as for children. But most of our customers come in and ask for the game, adding in an off-hand manner that they 'want it for the children, you know.' Then they ask me to show them how it is played, and in a few minutes the spell of diabolio is cast over them, and it is as much as we can do to get them out of the shop." Many believe the game may interfere with bridge. Hasten diabolio. It can't arrive here too soon.—New York Press.

SHAWLS TURNED TO OTHER USES.

Not only suits, but many accessories of the morning street costume are being made from Oriental shawls in Paris. Gaily collar and cuff sets and coverings of buttons, to be worn with coats of solid color, are made from pieces of the fabric. It covers hand bags and even has been seen on hats. A striking French hat, made from a piece of blue figured shawl, arrived here yesterday, consigned to a Fifth avenue home. It is in the new "Huguenot" style, a pattern which has a towering pot-shaped crown and a narrow brim, curling slightly. The cashmere covers the crown and the upper side of the brim, the brim being bound and faced with royal blue velvet. Circling the crown is a band of the velvet, caught with a gold buckle at the front. At the right side of the hat is a group of great blue ostrich plumes, standing upright and facing all points of the compass. The large heads of the hat pins are medallions of lapis lazuli, framed in gold.—New York Press.

WOMEN'S TICKET POCKET.

Why cannot female ingenuity devise some receptacle, approved of by fashion, asks the Onlooker, which will enable its wearer to borrow a small article, say a penny or a railway ticket or a powder puff, with some degree of certainty of being able to find it when wanted at five minutes' notice?

When one is waiting in the "tube" lift the inevitable flurried female is sure to steam up, who, on being asked to show her ticket, fumbles about in an over-crowded reticule, almost disrobes to reach an inaccessible pocket, and in the end discovers that she has mislaid it between the palm of her hand and her glove, which has to be removed laboriously.

The time wasted may make all the difference between catching and losing an express.

INDIVIDUAL PERFUMES.

The woman who uses a scent at all should aim to have it individual as well as elusive. Always choose the same perfume or sachet powder. The best effect is gained by keeping sachets of crisp root among one's clothes. If the real Florentine orris is bought it keeps its strength indefinitely. If, however, a perfume is preferred, buy the very best you can afford, and then be downright stingy in the use of it. Remember, a mere suspicion of violets or heliotrope is mysteriously fascinating; to reek of them is decidedly vulgar.—New York Journal.

Railway engines which were built in England over 50 years ago are still in use on the Swedish lines.

GOT HIM ON THE RUN.

Oklahoma City.—Not a saloon is open in Oklahoma, and the new State is as dry as Sahara. Five hundred and sixty saloons were put out of business. The day before the closing the liquor stock was disposed of at bargain prices and the saloon doors and windows are now draped in crape. One saloonkeeper has placed an empty barrel in his window accompanied by these words: "Everything going out and nothing coming in."



—Week's Cleverest Cartoon, by F. Bowers, in the Indianapolis News.

MRS. ROMADKE, A MILWAUKEE MILLIONAIRE'S WIFE, TELLS REASON FOR TURNING BURGLAR

Glamour Thrown by a Yellow Newspaper Over Adventures of Criminals Attracted Her to a Similar Life—She Craved Excitement and Had Nothing Else to Do.

Chicago.—Mrs. Evelyn Romadke, wife of the Milwaukee millionaire trunk maker, who was sentenced to serve a prison term for burglary, told the story of her downfall to Judge Bretano.

She left a home of luxury in Milwaukee, where she had everything a woman naturally would desire, to come to Chicago to associate with thieves, and eventually entered upon a career of burglary to satisfy her own morbid craving for excitement. She declares emphatically that she owes her downfall to the constant perusal of stories of crime printed in what she called the "yellow newspapers."

"I had nothing else to do," she said. "I was married, but no one tried to add to my amusement or happiness. I read all my books, and then I took to reading copies of this newspaper." She mentioned one by name. "The glamour which it threw over the acts and adventures of criminals, the exaggeration of everything but the iniquity of their offenses, attracted me. I wanted to meet these thieves," Mrs. Romadke continued. "I had the idea I would be absorbed in the stories a real burglar could tell. I wanted to test the interest awakened in me in their lives and see whether it was real. I even had a desire to try whether I myself could steal without detection."

"Well, I came to Chicago. Part of the time I lived in a South Side flat. It was there I met Albert Jones, the negro. He came to do some cleaning for the woman from whom I rented my room. I saw him and asked him the time. He drew from his pocket a woman's watch, and with it inadvertently a woman's diamond ring.

"He glanced at me surreptitiously, and stealthily put it back in his pocket. Here was I face to face with a thief. We were at the door of my apartment. I pulled him into it. 'I believe you are a burglar,' I said, and then stopped him as he was about to speak and move away.

"'Stay here,' I said. 'I have wanted to meet a burglar for some time. I am interested. I want to know you. I will not give you away.' 'I can tell you some stories about stealing that would make your hair stand on end,' Jones told me, or something like that, and that was the way we became acquainted. I talked with him, getting the stories at first hand and not from the yellow newspapers any more. Then I planned with him to try my own hand. I did it, you know not how many times, and I thought I was doing it undetected. I guess I wouldn't have been caught if I had kept my head."

Mrs. Romadke was weeping when she finished her story.

AND NOW FINLAND ABOLISHES ALL LIQUOR.

Drastic Prohibition Results From Women Voting—"Sentiment" Rules--It is Believed the Czar Will Veto the Measure.

London.—Finland furnished this week a striking example of the effects of universal suffrage combined with virtual control by Socialist theories. Its Legislature consists of a single chamber of 200 members. Fifty-six per cent. of the voters at the last election in the towns and fifty per cent. in the rural districts were women. Nineteen women were elected members of the chamber. The Social Democratic party elected eighty members, and it has other sympathizers.

It has just passed a drastic act for the total prohibition of spirits, wine, beer and alcohol, which may be kept only for medical and technical purposes and for the use of Russian troops. Even the use of wine for the communion service is forbidden. No one may keep alcoholic drinks in his house unless he can prove that they were in his possession before the act was passed. The police have full rights of search and the penalties vary from \$20 fine to penal servitude for three years. There is no provision for loss of capital in breweries, distilleries or private houses.

The Baroness Gripenberg, one of the best known women members, said in dealing with a question of this vital social importance it was quite time "to leave reason aside and let sentiment prevail." This moved the Times to remark:

"There we have the true inwardness revealed of the Social Democratic revolution naked and unshamed. The earlier revolutions were content to inaugurate the 'Age of Reason,' and we know what that meant. It was reserved for the Social Democratic revolution to inaugurate the 'Age of Sentiment,' and we have yet to learn all that that means. At any rate it means, so far as has gone in its chosen home of the Grand Duchy of Finland, a heavy blow at the principles of liberty."

It is not expected that the law will ever come into operation, for the veto of the Czar is regarded as certain.

FRANCE HAS GOLD BEYOND HER NEEDS.

Enormous Holdings in Her Great Bank and in Other Financial Institutions—No Objection to Lending, But the French Have a Liking For Government Guarantees.

Paris.—Never before perhaps in the history of France has there been such occasion for pride in the wealth of the country as during this week, when practically every Stock Exchange in Europe and America has been sending petitions to Paris for more gold.

Although much gold has left Paris in the last fortnight, France still has more of the precious metal than she knows what to do with.

French thrift knows no limits. In France no one is idle; every one saves. Nor is money saved to be hoarded. The huge semi-official banks which have no counterparts in America, and which not only accept deposits but give advice concerning investments, have more customers to-day than ever before.

The Postoffice Savings Bank, State controlled, where a deposit of one sou is as welcome as that of a hundred francs, also shows a tremendous increase in business for the present year. Although the maximum amount allowed to one depositor is only \$300, it is estimated that the deposits in the Postoffice Banks this year will run up to near a billion dollars by the end of December.

Money lent abroad is doubly profitable in the case of France, for a fair percentage of it is brought back to France by the horde of foreigners who annually visit this favored land.

New Portrait of George Washington Here From Scotland.

New York City.—Receiving a portrait of George Washington when he was a major in the Colonial Army, R. W. Austin, American Consul at Glasgow, Scotland, arrived.

It will be sent at once to Washington, where it will be put on exhibition before it is taken to Mount Vernon and hung there. The portrait, which is life size, is still the property of the People's Palace in Glasgow, but it is loaned to the American Government for an indefinite period.

Death Test Which Will Prevent Possibility of Burial Alive.

Paris.—A new death test, which absolutely precludes the possibility of burial alive, has been discovered at the Lariboisiere Hospital, in this city. Experiments have shown that radiographs of bodies, taken even a few minutes after death, reveal clearly the outlines of all the organs, whereas if the radiographs are taken during life the organs are not revealed. The discovery has caused a great stir in scientific circles.

RAILROADS' SYSTEM OF CROP REPORTS.

MANY ROADS FOLLOW GROWTH OF CEREALS AS CLOSELY AS DO GOVERNMENT BUREAUX.

How Facts Are Gathered.

Crop reports after the 1st of October assume the character of reports of results rather than of predictions regarding the probable outcome of the work of the country's farmers. This is true not only of the reports issued by the government bureaus, but as well of the reports privately compiled for the information of the managements of the great railroad systems which must needs keep in touch with the course of events in the agricultural districts in order to be prepared for the traffic supplied by these districts as well as to be informed regarding the general course of business which is so closely connected with the outcome of the crops. Quite recently these railroad reports on the conditions of the crops were brought prominently before the public owing to the part which the crop reports of the Illinois Central played in the controversy between the present management of that road and former President Stuyvesant Fish.

The reports which the Illinois Central supplies to its directors corresponded closely to the crop reports prepared by many of the other large systems. Naturally it is the western railroads which pay most attention to the crops, for they are more directly dependent upon the outcome of the crops than are the railroads in the east.

Roads like the St. Paul, the Atchison, the Great Northern and to a greater or lesser extent all the railroads which serve the agricultural districts, keep close watch on the planting, the growth and the harvesting of the crops. These reports are gathered very much as are the government reports, the local agents of the railroads taking the place of the field representatives of the Department of Agriculture. These reports are gathered by the Division Superintendents and in turn transmitted to the headquarters of the railroads, where they are scanned carefully for the light they throw on the probable demands of each section for equipment to handle the output of cereals or other staples and on the general prospects of the business of the railroads.

These crop reports thus serve a very practical purpose in the operation of a railroad. If it is seen that the crop of wheat or corn or some other product promises to be especially bountiful in some particular section, the officers of the railroads lay their plans accordingly and look ahead to supplying to each section, when the time for moving the crops arrives, the equipment which may be required. If the general crop outlook along the line of any railroad is very good new equipment is frequently ordered with a view to keeping the road well prepared to handle this traffic. If the crop prospects are bad orders for new equipment are likely to be kept down to a minimum.

What is true of the reports on the cereal crops is true in a more limited degree of many other reports which are received by the railroads. The lines which have a large traffic in fruit have to keep very close watch on the size of the crops. In the case of fruit, in fact, adequate equipment service is even more important than in the case of cereals and other staples like cotton, which can be readily stored, while fruit would suffer greatly by any delay in shipment. The output, say, of berries in any particular section varies so greatly from one season to another that day to day reports are necessary at some seasons in order to keep the general manager of a road informed of the probable requirements of each section for refrigerator cars, in which fruits and early vegetables are transported from the southern States to the northern markets, or from the California fruit farms to the east.

In the actual gathering of these reports the railroads are put to only minor expenses for the reason that this work is done by the railroad employees in conjunction with their other work. More, probably, is spent in transmitting these reports, which in many cases are sent by telegraph, than in actually compiling them.

James J. Hill, while president of the Great Northern, gave much attention to the gathering of crop reports, and under his direction the agents of the Great Northern were trained to keep watch of the course of the crops and to keep their superiors informed at frequent intervals. In the early stages of the crops the reports are made at infrequent intervals, but later weekly, and in some cases even more frequent, reports are forwarded by the agents along the line to division headquarters, and thence transmitted to the superior officers of the railroads.

In former days these crop reports were regarded as even more momentous than now, for in past years the fortunes of the so-called Granger roads were, to all intents and purposes, dependent solely upon the out-

come of the crops. A bountiful crop of corn or wheat meant large earnings, and a poor crop meant very little. Traffic has become so diversified even on the roads which still are designated as granger roads that the outcome of the crops is of less vital importance to these lines than it was formerly. Crop reports are indicative of much more than the volume of some particular crop, and they are regarded as valuable, not only directly, but indirectly, in furnishing as good a barometer as any other of the probable course of general business in the agricultural districts.—From The New York Times.

SHORT NOSED PEOPLE.

Something That May Be Said in Their Favor.

"Physiognomists tell us that the big nosed people do the world's work," said a short nosed man the other day, "and they generally add a lot of rubbish about Napoleon's big nose and how he always selected big nosed men to carry out daring undertakings."

"That Napoleon story was invented by some one with a nose like Cyrano de Bergerac's, who wanted an excuse for his proboscis, and therefore pretended that his nose was but the introduction to a massive, imposing character. It is true that a big nose is sometimes indicative of firmness and determination, but only when it is associated with a strong jaw and long chin. A big nose with a retiring chin is almost idiotic in the expression it gives to the countenance. Every cartoonist knows this. Whenever you see a cartoon of a society dude it shows a long nose and a small chin."

"But there is something to be said in favor of the short noses. The short nose shows wit, imagination, tact, judgment, discretion. Socrates had a snub nose, and of the lively imaginative writers in almost any language a considerable proportion are short nosed people. Long nosed men may do their share of the world's work, but the short noses write the clever books and the entertaining plays. If Shakespeare had had a nose like the Duke of Wellington's do you suppose that he would ever have written the 'Merry Wives of Windsor'? He might have been a successful theatre manager, but would never have become a literary artist."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Discarded War Stores in Potomac.

"We found many curious things while dredging in the Potomac," said Captain Charles Vivian, who had charge of the dredging work in the Potomac when the channel between the arsenal and the Potomac flats was deepened, "but perhaps the most interesting that was brought up by the big machine was a box about two feet square. It was securely sealed and was water tight. When we opened it we found a dozen or more three inch shells, and upon drawing the cap of one of them we found the powder as dry as the day it was placed there. Just to see if it was still in good condition we tried one, and the shell exploded with as much force as it would have the day after it was made."

"After examining the shells closely we discovered that they were ammunition evidently discarded during the civil war. Captain Lawson took the whole lot out into the open and set them off, and every one was still able to do a lot of damage had it been aimed in the right direction. We pulled up many other interesting relics of the war—old bugles, rifles, swords, etc. I have several of them at home now."

"I don't know what would have happened had our big dredging machine struck the box of shells in such a manner that they would have been exploded, and I tremble sometimes to think of what might have been the consequences. The bottom of the Potomac, no doubt, is full of just such things."—Washington Post.

English Auto Ethics.

Over in England the Considerate Driving League thus preaches the gospel of sanity in motoring:

Slow down:
When passing schools, cottages or churches.

On dusty muddy roads when passing cyclists or pedestrians.

When entering a main road from a side road.

When you see an aged or drunken man on the road.

When passing cars, sheep, dogs, etc., on the road.

Stop:
When an accident of any kind happens, whether your fault or not. Render all assistance in your power, and as a safeguard against future proceedings, ascertain the names of a few witnesses of the affair.

When you see any likelihood of a horse making a fool of himself. If necessary, do this even before the driver of the animal holds up a warning hand or even begins to swear at you.

Always remember:
That other road users may do the wrong thing at the unexpected moment—that is, a nervous driver may pull the wrong rein, or a pedestrian hesitate and try several courses before finally choosing the worst one of them all.

It is your business, not the other man's to avoid danger. The road is free for all and owned by none. Therefore be courteous and considerate, and always drive like a gentleman.—Motor News.

—There ethics ought to be enacted into laws.