

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN

THEY CANNOT BE BLUFFED.
"An intellectual woman is the smartest thing in the world," said Supt. Thomas A. McQuade, of the bureau of police and detectives this morning, speaking of the work done by female detectives in Pittsburgh. "We have women in this city who can as readily go out on the street and pick out thieves as the best man in the employ of the city."

"We find that women are the most careful students of detective stories, methods employed by crooks and characters of these gentry. Inquire at book stores and you will find that detective works have their best sale among women. Women detectives are an absolute necessity to all well regulated detective divisions. While we do not employ any steadily, we frequently find use for one or more, and their work in every respect is satisfactory."

"They are sent out on cases in which a man in most instances would be hopelessly lost. In others perhaps the men would have the right track and all that sort of thing, but when the time for the arrest was at hand they might be slightly nervous and therefore more easily bluffed."

"No man that ever lived can approach a stylishly dressed woman criminal with the same assurance as a bright, nery woman. The women understand one another's characteristics. I regard that women in my opinion are the best detectives, but their sex unites them for most of the work a thief takes is called on to perform."

"The public is not aware that a woman secures the evidence, because she is saved the notoriety of attending a trial or hearing. The accused persons plead guilty because the woman who exposed her methods has got the evidence and a defence is useless. Supt. McQuade and Capt. McGough declare that as long as they are in charge of the local detectives women will continue to play important parts in the detection of criminals."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

PHOTOGRAPH MADE HER WED.
The day after the bachelor girl announced her engagement she destroyed a lot of papers and photographs. Among the latter was a picture of herself, taken by an amateur photographer.

"I wouldn't have Richard see that for anything," she said. "To tell the truth, that picture is the cause of my marrying him. Until I saw myself as I look there I had declared I wouldn't marry him. I liked him well enough, but I didn't want to marry anybody—just yet. There was time enough for that, I thought, later on, when I had accomplished a few things in the literary line."

"Well, one day a friend took that picture. I can't describe the feeling that came over me when I saw it."

"Do I look like that?" I said to the most truthful girl I know.

"In that case the truth was so humiliating that she hated to tell it, but her natural habit of candor prevailed. 'A camera is not likely to lie,' she said."

"Then I locked myself up in my own room and spent a whole afternoon studying that picture. I looked at the flat hair, the lines around the mouth and eyes, the general evidences of approaching age."

"You can't afford to wait a few years, I told myself, with merciless honesty. 'Judging by that picture, it is now or never.'"

"That very night I wrote to Richard. I told him I had reconsidered, and was willing to name the day, which should not be far off. He, poor fellow, attributed my change of heart to a tardy appreciation of his own virtues. Heaven forbid that he should ever learn the real reason. That is why I have destroyed that photograph."—New York Press.

FASHION NOTES.

A good many black satin and black taffeta hats are worn, lightened by insertions of lace.

We are told that the days of very high, shaped collars are again upon us.

The strong vogue for blue among young girls has sent them searching for novelties in this beautiful color and lapis lazuli hatpins, brooches and the like are beginning to appear.

The "curtain bun" effect has the advantage of being simply and expeditiously prepared.

Smoke-gray mulberry and mauve, is one of the new combinations in French millinery.

A deep stone gray charmeuse (a peculiarly soft silk with a satin finish) shows velvet buttons of the medium size.

Hats of plain and moire silk are bound with velvet, and vice versa.

A comfortable English automobile coat is of violet frize trimmed with violet leather and lined with squirrel-wool.

There is a real variety in muff shapes. At the present moment there is considerable talk of plum and violet shades.

The long shoulder seam remains with the new blouses, and the sleeve with the long mitten-like cuff.

In the mixed leather a smart belt was shown.

Plain colors are offered in all materials, from velvets and silks to serges and broadcloths.

Wide revers of sable or fox will be used for the squirrel-lined tweed coats.

A green and black fancy feather on a black hat a very good finish for a suit of one of the new two-toned stripe effects in dark green?

NO LIFE WITHOUT A MOTOR.
"Do you know, Fred," said Mrs. C., as she sat down to luncheon one day, "Eleanor tells me Jimmie and Maud are going to sell their motors. Jimmie's recent losses must have been more serious than we thought. Even the D's have two motor cars, and they're about the poorest people in our set."

"I can't see what that misguided young couple is thinking of—if they must retrench let them do it in some other way. For myself, I can't conceive of an existence without a motor car, and it's really a great economy, too. Think what it saves you in railway travelling alone! What with the cab to the station, the tickets, tips to half a dozen porters and all the people who do nothing but get in your way; the drive at the other end, as well as the noise, discomfort and crowd, to say nothing of the bother and strain on your nerves of having to make your connections, the average journey by train is an endless expense and worry. Whereas with a car all you have to do is to get in at your own hall door, strap your luggage on behind, and alight at your destination. It's quite beyond my comprehension how any one who has once tasted the joys and comforts of owning a motor car could ever think of foregoing them. Surely Jimmie and Maud will see how foolish they are before they have time to carry out their idea. They might better live in a flat and dress like scarecrows than try to get along without a car."—New York Tribune.

ESCORTS FOR HIRE.

An escort bureau is the latest thing in town. The object of the enterprise is to give the young men who come to New York to work their way through college an opportunity to earn money by acting as escorts to the thousands of lonely women who visit the city to see the sights. The impression obtains that the women who stop at the hotels devoted exclusively to their sex do so because they wish to show their independence of men and conventions. There never was a greater mistake. They do it from timidity more than any other reason. There are thousands of women who come to New York year after year and never go out after dark. They have no men friends to take them to places of interest, and they are too timid to trust themselves with messenger boys, or to go out alone.

The escort bureau is aiming to reach this class of women. A bureau which supplies escorts and chaperons, if necessary, has been established. The character of each young man is investigated before he is given a place. They are uniformed, and most of them handsome.—New York correspondent's Pittsburgh Dispatch.

DAINTINESS.

Look around you as you ride in the street cars. Is one girl in fifty dainty?

Not one in a hundred; not one in fifty is perfectly neat, and but a small number are even clean and wholesome-looking.

To be clean is not to be dainty; buttons off, pocket graping, skirt and waist divorced—even absolute cleanliness does not atone for these.

Neatness is not daintiness. Then is daintiness equivalent to taste? Hardly. Daintiness is none of these and yet embraces them all—taste, neatness and cleanliness and something more—lightness.

The girl who would be dainty perhaps had better take a peep into her room. Are your shoes peeping from under a carelessly made bed? Is the web corner of a rug kicked up? Are the curtains white and fresh looking? Is your dresser scarf soiled and littered? Are the drawers partly open, revealing confusion within, and are there any little threads of hair attached to the carpet or floor covering? Perhaps not the whole list but a few, or one.—New York Mail.

MARY ANDERWUK.

The richest Eskimo woman in America, Mary Anderwuk, does not count her wealth in stocks and bonds like Hetty Green, or in steel mills like Bertha Krupp, but in reindeer. The possession of 500 reindeer, which are invaluable to the natives of the arctic region, gives her an enviable social position among her people, for the reindeer means as much to the Eskimo as a horse did to a settler of our prairies in the early days when the pioneer depended on his pony to get food and water, and sometimes to preserve life itself. The reindeer is the horse of the far north, and the female reindeer yields milk in a land where the vegetation is too scant to nourish cows or goats.—Washington Star.

Putting His Foot in It.

"Why, Jack, how can you call Gertrude plain? I'd like to be only half as good looking as she is!" "You are, Mabel, and you know it!" "Jack!" (Then he realized his blunder.)

A Practical Museum.

Permanent Exposition of Apparatus and Devices For Prevention of Factory Accidents. By William H. Tolman.

AMONG the curious sights in Amsterdam there is one that may escape the tourist. Leaving the royal palace behind him, cutting through the narrow streets, crossing the numerous bridges of the Venice of the North, and making his way down a side canal, he comes upon the "Museum van Voorwerpen ter Verkoeping van Ongelukken en Ziekten in Fabriken en Werkplaatsen." Reduced to its lowest terms, this means in English the "Amsterdam Museum of Security."

This building contains a permanent exposition of apparatus and devices for the prevention of accidents in factories and workshops, so that manufacturers and all other employers of labor may see in actual operation the safety devices that guard the lives and limbs of their workers. This museum owes its origin to the Association for the Development of Manual Training and Hand-work in Holland. The labor inspectors of Holland find that the museum is of the greatest service to them, because it meets every objection on the part of a superintendent that the safety-device in question will interfere with the proper operation of his machinery.

In 1889 an important exposition of devices for the prevention of accidents to laborers was held in Berlin. An effort to preserve the valuable documents and other exhibits as a collection did not succeed at that time, chiefly through the failure of the government to co-operate. But in 1900 an appropriation of \$142,000 was made by the Reichstag for the creation of a museum of security. The Reichstag also appropriated \$75,000 in 1901 and \$43,750 in 1902. For the maintenance of this museum, which is in Charlottenburg, an appropriation of \$7,500 was made in 1902 and \$10,000 in 1903.

As its name indicates, the museum of security aims to become a permanent exposition not only of devices for the prevention of accidents to laborers, but of the best suggestions originated by any person or institution to help workmen in any way. It is really divided into two great sections, one comprising all that has to do with the prevention of accidents in the various branches of industry, and the other comprising social and industrial hygiene.—The Century.

Farm Boys in the City.

By Mrs. L. B. Atwood.

IT is deplorable that a great many boys, after reaching the age of 15 or more, get a notion in their heads to leave the farm. What causes this? There are a great many causes.

When the boy gets large enough to notice things in a practical way he makes a few trips to town. There he sees many young men of about his own age who are well dressed or who are loafing or doing light work, and the thought suggests itself "Why can't I do that way?"

Passing on down the street of an evening, he sees his city brothers amusing themselves in some billiard or pool room, shooting gallery, skating rink, or other place, and again he thinks "I would like to do that." He becomes acquainted with one or more city boys. They tell him how easy life is in town, the employment to be had, of the free drink, all the shows, theatres, etc., and this again sets the boy to thinking. He reflects that there is nothing but hard work on the farm, no place of amusement, no easy times at all, and so he says, "I am going to leave the farm."

Perhaps there may be other causes. The father does not want the boy to have any stock to claim as his own, and that's a very common cause. Or perhaps a step parent is the cause, and that, but not least, the parent will not allow games to be kept or played in the house. The boy leaves home and goes to the city, in all probability causing grief at home. In the city he gets a job and stays with it a few days, then concludes there is something better on ahead, in the next town, so he moves on to the next place; on and on he keeps roving. Home has no attractions for him.

But after a while he says, "I would like to be back home, but I left it of my own accord, so I will stick to it and stay away." Home is nothing to him now, but, alas, he has found that the outside world is not so glittering as it first appeared.

'Honor Among Thieves.'

By Josiah Flynt.

IHAVE often been asked as to whether "honor among thieves" is fact or fiction. The question is not easy to answer. In the first place, honor is a relative term, its interpretation, so it seems to me, depending on place, person and circumstance.

Those casuists of the cynical sort who affirm that all human motive is based on selfishness, will hardly except the attribute in question from their generalization.

However open to criticism this same generalization is as far as it applies to the average citizen, I am certainly inclined to accept it where the crook is concerned. The business of attaching to yourself things that don't belong to you, is plainly of a very selfish nature. It has its inception as well as its execution in a desire to get as much possible pleasure with as little possible trouble as may be, and that, too, while ignoring the incidental rights of anybody and everybody. This statement, as I take it, is a pretty fair definition of selfishness of any and every description. As most motives take color from the acts from which they spring or to which they relate, it follows that the "honor" which we are pleased to think of as existing between rogues, is in reality a something which is prompted by a due regard for the persons or the purposes of the self-same individuals. This distinguishes the honor that obtains in the underworld from that which is mostly in evidence in the Overworld. In the latter instance, the factor of one's good name or character is involved; it is absent in the former. From this characterization you will infer, as indeed I intend that you shall, that the "honor" of the Powers that Prey is but a poor sort of thing after all.—From Success Magazine.

Confounding the Laws of God and Man

By George Harvey.

MANY minds confound the laws of man with the laws of God, and this fact is responsible for wrong assumptions without number, but none probably so common as this, that the drinking of spirituous liquors is forbidden by Biblical authority. Excessive indulgence, indeed, is denounced in many passages as unwise, but hardly, except by inference, as sinful, and the practical Lemuel went so far as to distinguish in recommendation between wine as best for those that be "of heavy hearts," and "strong drink" for him that is "ready to perish," counselling even that such should "drink and forget his poverty, and remember his misery no more." In the days of the great temperance crusade in New England the ribald was wont to taunt the reformers with the statement that he Saviour ured water into wine, but the answer promptly given was to the effect that the water became only unfermented grape-juice, and then invariably came the stern admonition: "Teach not, taste not, handle not!" No single text in the Bible probably has been pressed into service more frequently than this; and surely the meaning of none has been so generally and completely perverted. The interesting fact is that, instead of making the prohibition as commonly interpreted, the Apostle distinctly forbade the Gentiles of Colossae to observe the injunction uttered by another—probably the gnostic philosopher whose teachings had so distressed the good Epaphras.—From the American Review.

Government Ownership

By Robert P. Green.

HOW different would it be to overestimate the value to the people of the United States of the reservation, in its future allotments of public lands, of all rights to coal that lie therein! It is already a provision of law in this State and probably in all the States that deposits of gold and silver; that may exist, even in land already owned privately, are the property of the State, and may be worked only subject to the State's terms, and it would be no great extension of this claim, which has always been acquiesced in, if all minerals should be declared the property of the State. In order to protect rights already vested, future assertions of ownership by the State should be restricted to future finds on any property, either public or private. To encourage prospectors to search for iron and coal deposits a pension might be awarded to those so fortunate as to discover such deposits.

The assertion of State ownership in deposits of the precious metals dates back to time immemorial, when gold and silver alone were precious; but a wiser generation now sees that the best way to give all the people of a country a fair share in the mineral deposits is to declare all mineral deposits, without exception, to be public property.—New York Sun.



GOOD PROFIT IN GEESE.

Rhode Island has long been famed as the banner turkey State. Raising geese there for market is also an important and profitable industry, standing midway between turkey and chicken production. Farmers' Bulletin No. 65 of the Department of Agriculture, which has recently been reprinted, gives some salient points on these fine farm birds. Geese, it states, are probably the hardiest of all domestic fowls, requiring less attention than hens, or even cows, and little or no outlay for buildings. The old geese do well in all weather with nothing in the way of shelter but a shed to run under, and usually they disdain that. They do best where they can get to wet or marshy land and in locations where hens and turkeys will not thrive. They are, however, very different from other fowls and unless their nature is understood and their requirements met, they are the least profitable of all stock.

To insure best results, geese for breeding should be obtained in the fall, not later than October to enable them to become acquainted with their new surroundings before the breeding season. Geese are grazers and too much grain is not good for them. Very early laying is not desirable as the goslings do not thrive unless they have an abundance of grass.

The best genders for breeding purposes are stated to be African and Brown China. These have given the best results among the Rhode Island breeders. The Toulouse geese lay well but often do not sit. Embrown geese make better mothers. Brown and White China geese are prolific layers. Eggs may be hatched advantageously under hens, but the goslings should be at once taken away from them. They may be brooded for a short time in outdoor brooders and after that confined in houses at night.—Guy E. Mitchell in Farmer's Home Journal.

FEEDING DAIRY COWS.

Dairy cows require different feed than beef cattle.

You should not feed much fat-forming foods, as your cows would lay on fat instead of producing milk. Feed more silage or roots in the winter season.

Daily feed for a one-thousand pound cow: Forty pounds of silage, seven pounds clover hay, eight pounds of grain.

The cows that are soon to calve should be fed on succulent feed, such as silage or roots, bran, linseed meal with a little oats. Keep the bowels open and do not feed very heavy on grains just before or after calving. After calving give bran mash and warm the drinking water for a few days. Allow the calf to suck for about two days, and then feed his mother's milk from a pail for about two weeks, about three quarts twice a day; after that reduce it with skim-milk or warm water, so that at the end of the fourth week the calf will be getting all skim-milk or half whole milk and half warm water with some reliable stock tonic to aid digestion. Keep a supply of good clover or alfalfa hay within reach and also some ground oats with a little linseed meal mixed with it. After the calf eats the ground feed, gradually get him used to eating whole oats, as this is the best feed for him up to six months old. The heifers should not be bred until about fifteen or eighteen months old.—Dr. David Roberts, Wisconsin State Veterinarian.

MORE COLTS IN THE COUNTRY.

The horse traders say that there are more colts in the country now than ever before. The enormous price of horses and mules have set many farmers to work to raise their own stock. "The price of Hestern stock has gone so high that it is out of the question for this section to buy it profitably from now on, no matter what the price of cotton is," said a dealer the other day. "You go West now," he continued, "to buy a bunch of mules and find that they will average away up towards two hundred dollars for big ones and little ones, to which must be added the freight, the feed bills, the trip expenses and many other things, and they are away up yonder before any profit can be thought of. We will simply have to go to making them at home as the day for cheap stock in the West is over."—Monroe Journal.

FEED THE GROUND.

One of the most successful farmers in the world says: "I usually keep enough stock to eat all I raise, and I also take the chance of keeping a little more; for it does the farm no harm to buy some feed, if needed." In commenting on this a farm paper says the idea here is to judiciously feed the ground. The wise practice in order to do this takes various forms. We have known a man to grow rich at farming who started on about fifty acres. He rented other land, but did all his feeding on the small tract he owned outright. The fifty acres thus became very fertile. So he gradually enlarged his bound-

aries until he got to own thousands of acres and became a rich man.—Weekly Witness.

FOREIGN BORN GARDENERS.

A merchant has a customer in the market business in a Connecticut city who declares that for ten years he has bought 5 per cent. of his goods from the farms of native Americans, and not more than another 5 per cent. from the handlers of garden truck from the West or South, and that marketman does a tremendous business. He buys of Italians and Poles who are working farms about the city. They keep right up to the times, and their vegetables are always fresh and right for the table. They produce more varieties than the old-time farmers did. In some cases women are running the farms.—American Cultivator.

SEPARATE THE HENS.

As soon as the breeding season is over, separate the males from the females and keep them separated until eggs are wanted for hatching again. Outside of the breeding season a male bird is not only unnecessary, but is a positive nuisance in a flock of hens, worrying and harassing them continually. Besides, the eggs will keep much longer if unfertilized and the stock—both male and female—will be more vigorous and in better condition when another breeding season rolls around, if kept separated. The young stock should also be separated as soon as the cockerels commence to crow. Both cockerels and pullets will do better than if allowed to run together.—Indiana Farmer.

VALUE OF BREEDS.

The value of breeds is greater than is known to some. Formerly it was considered necessary to keep a steer until four or five years of age before sending to market, but with the use of improved breeds steers can now be marketed at two or three years of age and will be heavier than those of twice that age that are not well bred. Good breeds save time and feed, increase the weight and lead to higher prices.—Farmer's Home Journal.

HOG CROP SHORT.

The hog crop is short, and the man who will have a nice bunch of hogs to drive to market will be well paid for the 50-cent corn he put into them.—Farmers Home Journal.

FARM NOTES.

Don't forget to paint the walls of the poultry house with a thick coat of whitewash this fall.

Don't fail to store up plenty of dust for the winter dust bath.

Don't let another laying season go by without trying trap nests. They will tell about unprofitable hens.

Don't sell the best of the flock because you can catch them easier. Cull with judgment.

Don't think that because an incubator or brooder is cheap it is the best. There are many makes. Study them and get the best.

Don't put fifty fowls in a house built for half that number.

Don't buy screenings for feed. Buy good wheat or corn.

Don't feed turkeys new corn before the cool days of November. Begin gradually increasing until they are on full feed.

Don't mix in a few good birds with the culls when marketing, thereby expecting to get a better price. It works the other way every time.—Successful Farming.

'Possum.

Preferably 'possum should be cooked over a wood fire in a log cabin and seasoned with the odorous blue smoke of hickory and ash as the lid of the oven is lifted now and again to give a glimpse of the promised viand to those who wait with whetted appetite for the coming feast. With the 'possum and taters there should be served either the ordinary Kentucky corn pone—if such an adjective may be not improperly applied to anything so rare—or the Olympian cracklin' bread of the hog killing season. In justice to the 'possum it must be said that neither corn pone nor cracklin' bread is necessary, but it serves well not only to mop up the gravy but also to prevent the 'possum and the yams from melting in the mouth too rapidly for the flavor to be enjoyed in the fullest.

The finest 'possums on earth are found in the woodlands of the Penny-rd district of Kentucky, and they reach perfection about the time the perfumed pawpaw becomes so ripe that it falls from the parent stem and reposes in all of its golden beauty in the orange tinted leaves that the earth has first claimed as tribute from the trees for her enrichment.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Edward Carnage, a one-legged negro of Macon, Ga., makes his living by street exhibitions of high jumping. Getting someone to hold his crutch breast high he jumps over it like a kangaroo.