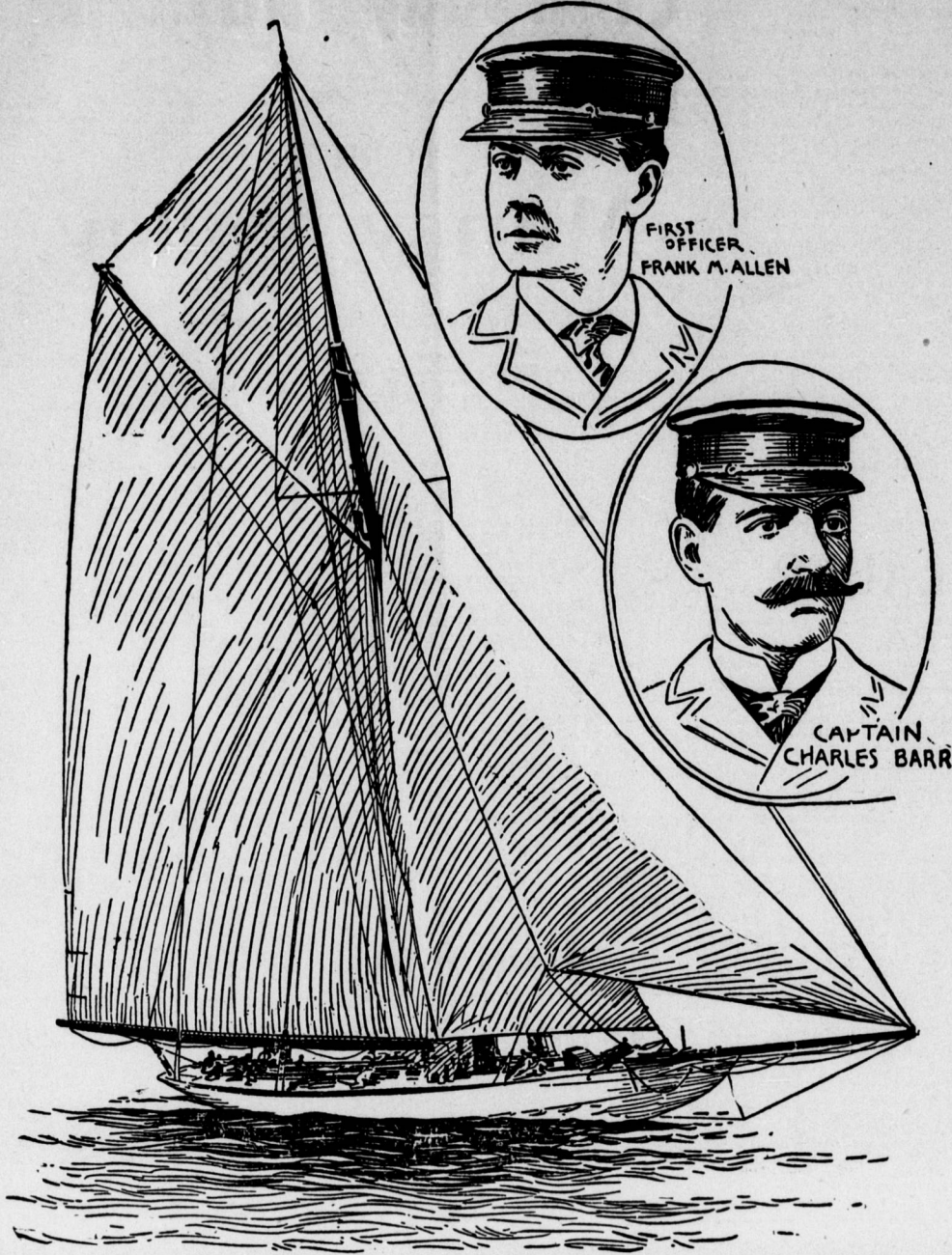


THE AMERICA'S CUP DEFENDER, COLUMBIA



FIRST OFFICER FRANK M. ALLEN

CAPTAIN CHARLES BARR

Simplicity of Tagal Women.
The natives of the Philippine Islands—that is the pure bred natives or aborigines—are called Tagals. They are of the Malay race and are about as wild and unsophisticated as any of the savage peoples of the world. They are not an ill-favored race, and some of the women are very pretty.



TAGAL PEASANT GIRL.

The illustration is made from a photograph of a native Tagal peasant girl. Her family evidently has had the benefit of contact with civilization, as her dress indicates. Some of the Tagal women dress elaborately, but in the country places, it is said, they are wholly unconscious of the feeling of modesty as applied to dress so common with the women of Europe.

Fight Between Camels.

Two camels were brought into the grounds at the back of the palace and made to face each other. They were male animals, whose vicious tendencies had made it necessary for them to be kept from the rest of the cattle and who had been carefully fed in the chieftain's fighting stock as being especially powerful animals.

At a signal from the prince the creatures were let loose and shambled toward each other. At first they merely feinted and skirmished about in clumsy fashion, their long, awkward legs an irresistibly ludicrous sight. Presently they began to foam at the mouth, their faces became contorted with fury, and a sort of fencing match took place.

Their heads darted from side to side, and they strove to seize each other with their teeth. They groaned and roared furiously, and the spectators were soon worked up to a high pitch of excitement.

At length one camel seized his enemy by the leg, while the other, a large, long-haired animal, retaliated by laying hold of his opponent's ear. Blood flowed freely, and opinion was divided as to which camel would be the victor.

At last the long-haired camel, whose grip on his adversary's ear was not very firm, suddenly let go, but the other continued to hold on to his antagonist's leg and even to drag him about, roaring with pain.

The prince eventually gave the order to separate the combatants, but it required the efforts of nearly a dozen men with ropes, chains and cudgels to put an end to the affray. Even then the wound on the leg of the vanquished camel was so serious that it believed the poor creature was crippled for months.—London Globe.

Goethe's Mignon Found.

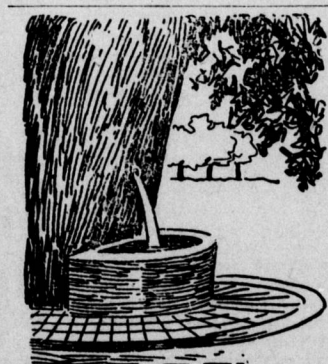
The Goethe Society, of Vienna, has just discovered the real story that lies back of Goethe's beautiful creation of "Mignon," which has passed into so many songs and even into an opera.

This story runs that in 1761 an Italian equilibrist, named Caratta, went to Goettinger with his troupe. In his company was a child, evidently of good family, who took her part with marked reluctance. The report soon spread that the child had been kidnapped by Caratta, but he fled, and escaped all inquiry.

The fate of the eleven-year-old Petronella, as she was called, caused a great sensation in Goettingen. Young poets of the town wrote on the theme, and Daniel Schiebler, one of the university students, collected these poems into a volume. Soon after Schiebler went to Leipzig, where he was thrown much with Goethe, and told him the sad tale of little Petronella. A decade later this Petronella became one of the most charming of poetic creations.—Goethe's "Mignon."

A Strange Spring.

Perhaps the most extraordinary spring in the world is that which gushes up from the trunk of an oak tree at Ouchy, Switzerland. The tree is, an old one and of immense size, and it is a mystery just how the water ever forced its way up through the little stream of clear, cool water, bubbles out as from a faucet. The



villagers regard this tree as endowed with miraculous properties and many visitors come to Ouchy to see the strange sight.

FOR THE HOUSEWIVES.

To Soften Hard Water.
To soften hard water, take one ounce of quick lime to four gallons of water. Stir it thoroughly, and when it is settled pour off the clear solution and it will be enough to add to two barrels of hard water.

To Clean a White Straw Hat.

Try this plan: First brush it well with clean water, to remove all dust, and allow it to dry, then dissolve one teaspoonful of oxalic acid in a quart of boiling water; dip the hat into this and rub well. Dry, and then stiffen with white of egg or a clean transparent size. If necessary, press the brim with a hot iron. Some people do not dip the hat into the water, but merely well wipe it over with the mixture and afterward wipe it with clean water to remove any stickiness there may be.

To Remove Stains.

To remove stains from white goods: Perspiration stains are removed by applying a strong solution of soda; rinse well and dry. Mildew is easily taken out with chloride of lime. Raspberry and strawberry stains will disappear if boiling hot soft water is poured over them. All other fruit stains are removed with oxalic acid. Oxalic acid will also remove leather and ink stains. Tea, coffee and chocolate stains may be removed by using boiling hot soft water. If of long standing soak in glycerine and wash the latter out with cold water. For orange and lemon stains use diluted ammonia. To remove red iron rust make a thick paste of lemon or pineapple juice, salt and starch and expose to the sun. Try oxalic acid for black iron rust. Use alcohol or molasses for grass stains. Blood stains can be removed by soaking in cold soap suds to which a little kerosene has been added. Use kerosene, machine oil or vaseline for tar or fresh paint, and afterward wash with soap and cold water.—New York Journal.

The Science of Housekeeping.

The labor of housecleaning can nowadays be fairly reduced to a science. Before opening the campaign against dirt there are some small preliminary hints that, if heeded, will do much toward lessening the work.

For instance, the housekeeper should beforehand go over every room with a notebook and pencil, jotting down a list of the things which are to be done in each place. When the list has been finished, all the mending and small repairs in each room should be gone over—all the torn embroidery, curtains or linen should be put in order, broken vases or china mended or replaced, and chairs that need an extra screw be fixed.

In the linen cupboard the linen that is to be used in each room should be systematically laid out, each piece on its particular shelf. This array should include clean curtains, towels, bedspreads, cushion covers and doilies. When this has been done the house-cleaner will know just where to find each clean article as it is needed.

Recipes.

Spiced Currants—Make a syrup of three pounds of sugar, one pint of good vinegar, two tablespoonfuls each of cinnamon and cloves and one-half a teaspoonful of salt. Add six pounds of currants and boil for half an hour.

Cocoon Drops—Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth. Mix in lightly one cup of powdered sugar and one cup of freshly grated cocoon. Drop pieces the size of a hickory nut onto buttered paper. Bake in a moderate oven.

Sunderlin Muffins—Sift one pint flour with two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-half teaspoonful salt and one teaspoonful sugar; beat three eggs; add almost a pint of milk, then stir the milk and eggs into the flour. Bake in gem tins in a very hot oven.

French Broiled Steak—Cut the steak an inch thick, dip into melted butter and lay on a hot gridiron and broil over a hot fire. Just before removing from the fire sprinkle over a little pepper and salt. Pour over the steak a sauce made by mixing butter and minced parsley to a cream and a few drops of lemon juice. Serve very hot.

Cherry Consomme—Put over fire three pints water, one cup sugar, a two-inch piece of cinnamon and thin rind of one lemon. Boil five minutes, add one quart sour cherries and boil till cherries are soft. Cool, strain, and add the crushed pulp and juice on orange and put on ice till dinner time. Stone one quart sweet cherries and put in pretty glass bowl with cracked ice. When serving the consomme add a teaspoonful of cherries to each cup.

Compote of Raspberries—Pick over carefully one and a half quarts raspberries; put them in a glass dish and set on ice; shortly before serving sprinkle over two tablespoonfuls sugar; press out the juice of one pint raspberries; put the liquid with the same quantity of sugar over the fire and boil ten minutes; let it get cold and pour the syrup just before serving over the raspberries. Currant juice may be used instead of raspberry juice. A compote may also be prepared with half currants and half raspberries.

Chinese Names for Foreign Lands.

In making treaties with China each foreign country has chosen its own name. England is Ying Kwo, the flourishing country; France is Fa Kwo, the law-abiding country; the United States, Mei Kwo, the beautiful country; Germany, Je Kwo, the virtuous country; Italy, Ji Kwo, the country of justice; Japan is Ji Kwo, the land of the sun, but prefers to be called Ji Pen, the land of the rising sun.

TALKING WISE.

When the daylight fades away
And the sunset colors play
O'er the mountains in the west—
That's the time I like the best;
When I've done up every chore,
Gatherin' jest outside the store,
With the good old chums I prize,
Settin' round an' talkin' wise.

'Leetions an' monopolists,
Base ball gam s and fights with fists,
Naval victories, war on land,
Trusts, imperialism and
All the rest! If you'd come round
You'd enjoy it, I'll be bound.
It'd fill you with surprise
If you heard us talkin' wise.

Golf is what some people like,
Others fish or ride a bike;
Some play ball or sail a boat;
Some sing by ear or note.
But us folks our pleasure finds
Jes' improvin' our minds,
When the busy daylight dies,
Settin' round an' talkin' wise.

'Course, we're amachoors. That's all.
But I've heard big men an' small
Meetin' to debate fur pay—
Made their daily bread that way.
'Twan't no more convincin' than
What'll pass from man to man
When we folks extemporize
Settin' round an' talkin' wise.
—Washington Star.

HUMOROUS.

Tommy—Say, paw. Mr. Figg—
Well? "How big is the universe?"
"As big as all out doors, of course."
He—I wish I could be a kissing bug
a little while. She—Oh, well, there
might be a little kissing bee, you
know.

Williams—The baseball profession
seems to be getting overcrowded.
Hopkins—Yes, the colleges are
turning out more players than the clubs
can use.

"Do you mean to say that you will
recognize Aguinaldo as a dictator?"
asked the rebellious Filipino. "I can't
help myself," was the sorrowing
reply, "I'm the official stenographer."

Mr. Kildby—Who is making that
infernal jangle on the piano? Mrs.
Kildby—That is Constance at her
exercise. Mr. Kildby—Well, for heaven's
sake, tell her to get her exercise some
other way.

"When a man pays attention to a
woman," says the Manayunk Philo-
sopher, "it's generally a sign that he
wishes to marry her, and when he
doesn't pay attention to her it's often
a sign that he has married her."

"Freddie," said his mother, severely,
"didn't I tell you that you
shouldn't ride your bicycle today, be-
cause you were naughty?" "This
isn't my bicycle," said Freddie; "it's
Tommy Jones's. We've exchanged just
for today."

"Your hair isn't wet, uncle, is it?"
asked little Tommy. "No, of course
not," replied the amused relative;
"what makes you think my hair is
wet?" "Because I heard mauma say
you had a hard time to keep your head
above water."

Maudie's papa is night editor on a
newspaper, a fact which Maudie ap-
parently hasn't learned, for when some-
one asked her a few days ago what her
father did for a living, she replied: "I
div it up. I fink he's a burglar, 'cause
he's out all night."

Little four-year-old Flossie was
looking at a picture book and finally
said: "Mamma, why do men hunt
lions and tigers?" "Because they
are cruel and kill sheep and poor little
innocent lambs," replied her
mother. "Then why don't they hunt
the butchers, too?" she asked.

Mrs. Newham—Oh, John, there
was such a tender-hearted tramp here
today! Mr. Newham—Tender-hearted!
Mrs. N.—Yes. I asked him to weed
the garden to pay for the dinner I
had given him, and he said he was a
botanist, and that it hurt his feelings
to destroy living plants.

"When I can't sleep at night," said
she, "I say to my husband, 'Oh, read
me one of my dear minister's ser-
mons.' And he has not read five
minutes when I am sound asleep!"
The "dear minister" said, of course,
that he was delighted to hear it; al-
though it was not wholly for that pur-
pose the sermons were published.

To Work Cleopatra's Mines.

"Yes, we've got a concession from
the Egyptian government, which gives
us the right to mine for emeralds and
other precious stones on the coast of
the Red Sea for the next five years,"
said a well known Bond street jeweler.
"I have not yet signed the conces-
sion, but it's all right. Egyptian
emeralds? Here's a basketful, or at
least of ore or talcose schist, from
which the emeralds are derived.
Here's a fine piece of emerald, now,
and here, and here."

To the uninitiated eye they were
not exactly flashing green fires, and
the reporter wanted to know if the
color was coming by a later mail.

"Color? Some of these have been
lying out there in the region of the
Nile these two thousand years, and
the sun's taken the color out of them,
as it will out of everything. And it is
a sun there."

"We expect to get some good
stones, of course, or else we shouldn't
have made the arrangement. Why,
Cleopatra's famous jewels were mined
there, and you will remember she
gave as presents to ambassadors por-
traits of herself engraved on emeralds.
The stones during her reign were re-
garded as strictly royal property, and
Egypt was described by Mandeville
some 500 years ago as 'a country of
fair emeralds.'"

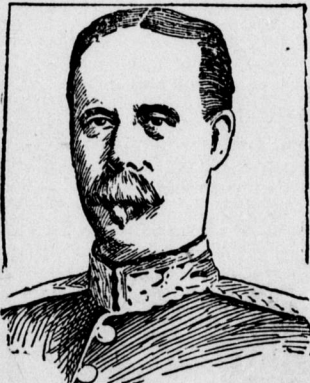
"Where are the mines? In the
centre of a great mineral field formed
by a depression in a long range of
mountains which runs all along the
Red Sea coast. There are two main
emerald mining centres. That of
Sikail, approached from the sea by
the Wadi Jamal, is the largest and
most extensive, and some ten miles
north of these are the Jabel Abbara
mines."—London Leader

Details of the Race
Between Columbia
and Shamrock.



trophy. But it is not time to be
frightened yet. The British papers
are doing their best to scare us, but

MEMORABLE
contest may confidently be expected
when Sir Thomas Lipton comes over
here in the fall to get the America's
Cup. The race will be the tenth since
the proud day when the eagle first ac-
quired a right to perch upon that



SIR THOMAS J. LIPTON.
(Challenger for the America's Cup.)

we should keep up our courage for
the present. That the Shamrock, Sir
Thomas Lipton's challenger, is a dan-
gerous craft is hardly to be doubted,
but that she will defeat the Columbia
is not yet a foregone conclusion. We

that she had a hollow keel in which
all sorts of dangerous expedients could
be concealed, and that she was in
general a craft more filled with mys-
teries than our own Ferimore Cooper's
Water Witch. But the lines of a
yacht, like murder, will out. Her
dimensions may be kept secret, yet
they, too, will ultimately be known



WM. FIFE, JR., THE DESIGNER.
CAPT. WRINGE. CAPT. HOGARTH.
(The Shamrock's designer and her two
skippers.)

with something approaching exactness.
The dimensions of the Columbia
have been obtained from men who
have had means of learning them, and
are trustworthy. They put the yacht's
length over all as 131 feet; beam, 22
feet 2 inches, and draught, 19 feet 10
inches. Her painted water line
measured 89 feet 6 inches, and it was
believed that she would float, when
all rigged, at about 89 feet 8 or 9
inches. The following table of dimen-
sions of the two yachts is taken from
the London Daily News.

	Columbia.	Shamrock.
Length over all	131	132
Water-line length	89	10
Beam	24	24
Draught	20	20
Displacement—Columbia, 145½ tons; Shamrock, 147 tons. Sail area—Columbia, 13,940 square feet, Shamrock, 14,125 square feet.		

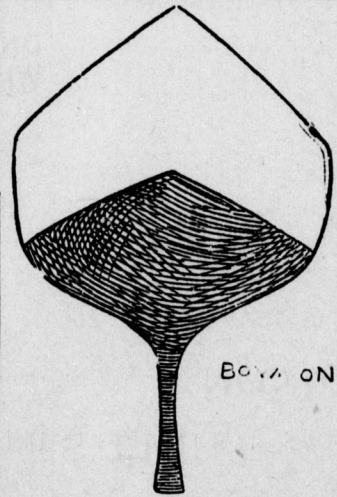
The Columbia, which is the third
cup defender designed by Nathaniel
Green Herreshoff, is owned jointly by

000, which includes the hull, rigging,
sails and extra spars.

The Columbia in C. Oliver Iselin
has a capable amateur manager. His
famous racing flag, the black and red
swallow-tail, has been carried trium-
phantly to victory on the Titania,
Vigilant and Defender. No patriotic
American doubts he will be successful
this year. He has in Mrs. Iselin the
most charming mascot in the world.
His aids are Woodbury Kane, Herbert
C. Leeds and Newberry D. Thorne,
all excellent yachtsmen.

His skipper, Charles Barr, is one of
the smartest in the world. He is a
Scotchman, but has long been natu-
ralized. He is the only man of foreign
birth who will sail on Columbia. He
is thirty-five years old, and was born
at Gourrock on the Clyde. In Chief
Mate Allen, Captain Barr has a thor-
oughly able and experienced officer.

The crew of Columbia hail from
Deer Isle, Me., and a better lot of
seamen never broke a biscuit. There
are thirty-nine all told, and ten of
them sailed on Defender. Many of
them have been captains and mates of
coasting vessels. They are a lithe,

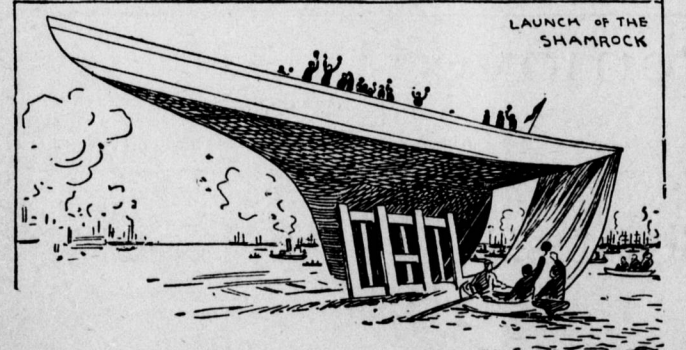


THE HULL OF THE COLUMBIA.

agile lot, and handle the Columbia to
perfection.

The Shamrock's skippers, Hogarth
and Wringe, are men just a little over
thirty years of age, and yet both have
been sailing in class matches for sev-
eral years. Hogarth has had charge
of most of Fairlie's successful boats,
and Wringe made another boat of
Ailsa when he took her over from Jay.
The designer has, therefore, complete
confidence in them. The crew con-
sists of no fewer than fifty men, thirty
Scotchmen and the rest Englishmen—
four officers, boatswain, two boats-
wain's mates, carpenter, carpenter's
mate, sailmaker, nine leading seamen,
twenty-seven able seamen, two stew-
ards and two cooks. In addition,
Tom Ratsey and six sailmakers will
look after the canvas. Of the ship's
company, only ten have not sailed in
America's Cup contests before.

The contests between two such
yachts as Columbia and Shamrock,
manned by such men, cannot fail to
be of magnificent interest.



(A sail was dropped over the stern to prevent photographers getting a picture of the lines of the yacht.)

have been told that the Shamrock had
a concealed centreboard, and that this
was what would beat us. We have
read that she had a way of putting her
chain cable up her sleeve and taking
it out for the purpose of the race;

Commodore J. Pierpont Morgan and
C. Oliver Iselin, both of the New
York Yacht Club. Roughly speaking,
she will cost to build and run about
\$225,000 for the season, of which the
Herreshoffs will receive about \$110,-