

**TALE OF A MARTYR.**

Miss Sophronia Jennie Modile studied hygiene twaddle till she got it in her noddle. That she couldn't live on food— And she used to sit and ponder On the happy Over-Yander, Where the hosts angeli wander, And on such things she would brood.

Well, this tale must have an ending, And it is no use pretending That the end we are intending Is a triumph, for it ain't. Miss Sophronia Jennie Modile, With her hygienic twaddle, Through eternity will toddle As a prodigal saint.

She ate hay and wheat and barley, She chewed soap-nuts small and gnarly, With a steak she'd go would parley, Nor with solid stuff like that; But she stuck with grim persistence To her prodigious essence, And she fought with firm resistence All temptation to get fat.

So in course of time she grew to be a part of what she'd vow to— Ready Oats she ate at 2:02, And Asopie bran at 4; At just 5 she'd eat her dinner, Of Dust-Corn (that was a winner!), As she kept on growing thinner. She asceptized the moral.

—Baltimore News.

**The Man of Resources**

By FRANKLIN WELLES CALKINS

IN the summer of 1867," said Kelly, the post trader, "I started out to take a consignment of goods to the Black Hills country, where most of the blanket Indians were supposed to be gathered. I set out about the middle of August with a string of packhorses and two men—Bat Lamourne, my driver, and Little Chief, to act as guide and interpreter to the Cheyennes and Gros Ventres. I could then speak Sioux very well, but Little Chief could talk in seven wholly different Indian tongues; without him such an expedition could hardly have been undertaken.

Finally decided to make some bull-boats for our goods and take up our march as quickly as possible down the creek. There had been rains on the mountains, and there was water enough in the Medicine Dance to float the wide-bottomed skin tubs of the Sioux.

While I watched the Crows Little Chief and Bat fell to work cutting willows and making frames for the boats. As they had some half-fanned bull pelts and plenty of tongs, there was no difficulty in building the craft. In an hour they had their first bull-boat loaded.

"By mid-afternoon we had our supplies about five boats lightly loaded and tied together. Then we took up our march, Bat paddling the boats, and Little Chief and I walking on either bank of the creek. There was but little timber along this stream—only patches of willows. There was no overt that we couldn't have driven the Crows out of in a few minutes, so we did not fear an ambush.

"We believed that, at least until help came, they would attack us only under cover of night, and so we pushed ahead as fast as Bat could pull the boats. When beaver dams lay across the channel, either Little Chief or myself would help lift the tubs over. Our progress was discouragingly slow. The Crows followed us leisurely, quite like an escort of cavalry.

"At night we camped where the banks of the creek were bare of vegetation, but offered pits where we could command the level flats on both sides. "A little after midnight we were attacked. The Crows came with a rush, and for a moment I thought we were done; but our sharp fire and good cover discouraged them, and they clattered away. Our shots knocked over two ponies, but if any of their men were hit at this time they succeeded in concealing the fact.

"In the morning we took up our march again, with the Crows following like two flocks of buzzards.

"Toward noon they rode on ahead, and about three-fourths of them dismounted and took possession of the creek channel. But we had plenty of ammunition, and we bombarded every turn of the banks and every bit of willow or timber cover, and so drove them out. We wounded one Indian in this fight.

"That night the Crows camped as near to us as they dared, and danced and pounded their tom-toms all night. They tried to keep us awake and wear us out, I suppose. But we took turns on guard, and slept just the same.

"The next day we had two sharp skirmishes in the creek channel, and in the last we disabled three Crows. This fight would have encouraged us greatly, but immediately afterward the hostiles sent a runner to the west.

"Bat and the interpreter now thought that our only chance of escape was to crawl away from our camp in the night, each man for himself, and find hill cover.

"I knew my helpers counseled wisely, but I hung out for another day or two of bull-boating, and they agreed to stay with me. I think Little Chief was persuaded by the prospect of knocking over more Crows with his rifle, which I now gave him as a present. He was a keen fighter and a brave man.

"That afternoon our progress was very slow and cautious, for timber had thickened along the stream, and we had to feel our way through the groves, promptly shooting at every flutter of a leaf that could excite suspicion.

"Toward night we passed an abandoned village site, where wild pumpkins were growing. Some were ripe and of great size, and Bat put two or three of them into his bull-boat, to make a change from our meat diet.

"That night we camped within a shelter of natural rifle-pits, made by a short curve just below a short curve of the creek just below a grove of young ash. We kept close to this timber, so that we could take to it quickly if attacked by the Crows, and a deep, dry ditch protected our position perfectly from a horseback rush out of the woods.

"We had one of the pumpkins for supper, and while Bat was cutting it up an idea came into my head. When we had finished the meal it was dark, and I asked Little Chief to find the Crows camp for me.

"While he was gone I made a Jack-o'-lantern of the shell of the biggest pumpkin. Then I shaved the end of a dry ash pole to a broom head, and filled the splints with elk tallow melted by a fire brand. I put the smooth end of my pole through the top of my Jack-o'-lantern and through a hole in the bottom till I could fasten it with the shavings torch inside. I then tied a crosspiece to represent outspread arms, and was ready for my trial.

"Bat watched my work curiously, and though I said nothing, he understood my purpose.

seen one those—not lak these one—just one lettle head. I think these weel scare those will' Ingin some of you geet close 'nough."

"When Little Chief came in he said the Crows camp was about a gunshot above the grove, and that there were two scouts on horseback on the prairie below us, and how many more on the watch he could not say. When I showed him my Jack-o'-lantern, he looked at it long and earnestly, evidently regarding it as a fetish of some kind. 'Huh!' he said. 'My brother has made a medicine!'

"I then told him and Bat to stay by the goods at all hazards, took my gun, the Jack-o'-lantern and two blankets, and left them. I went directly to the mouth of the dry ditch. This was fifteen or twenty feet deep and ran into the creek parallel with a curve or loop on which the Crows were camped.

"I felt my way cautiously up this until I could actually hear the Crows talking at their camp, and also the sound of ponies grazing close at hand. So far I had found my path clear. It was neck or nothing with me now.

"I hung two blankets on the arms, and lighted the torch of my pumpkin-head. Grasping the pole so as to draw the blankets about my face, yet leaving the eyes uncovered, I scrambled up a steep bank of the ditch. Before my feet touched the level I heard picketed ponies running the length of their ropes and snorting with fright. Some of them pulled their pins and scampered off, and then yells from the Indians' camp and a wild rout of confusion followed.

"With my grinning fire-face turned upon them, with flame and smoke for a scalp-lock, I bore down on the camp, walking steadily, as if intending to eat up everything in the way.

"The Crows' camp was cleared almost as quickly as if a cyclone had passed over it. In every direction I saw the Indians run for their horses, and when they got to them they simply took themselves out of that country as if a cavalry troop were after them.

"The next morning we picked up nine ponies which they had left behind. Six of these were our own, and so we had no trouble in getting back to the Missouri with our freight.—Youth's Companion.

**The First Hypodermic**

"The subject of the first use of the hypodermic syringe was discussed at the last meeting of the army surgeons in New Orleans last spring," said Dr. R. D. Jackson, "and one surgeon stated that the first time it was used, he thought, was in the Army of the Tennessee. While in the Tennessee Army I wrote to a friend in Augusta, J. P. K. Wallace, to try to get me a hypodermic syringe and send it to me. I never had seen one, but thought from what I had heard about it that it would be very useful in relieving the wounded soldiers of pain.

"My friend was fortunate enough to secure one from a physician, and sent it to me while I was on duty at the hospital at Ringgold, Ga. I exhibited it to my friends—the surgeons there, eighteen in number—but none of them had ever seen one. At that time I was treating a very severe case of dysentery, the patient being a chaplain from Texas and one of General Bragg's most reliable scouts. One of the surgeons suggested that we try the hypodermic syringe on the patient, which was done by inserting a quarter of a grain of morphia in the back. It is possible that the army surgeon at the New Orleans convention who referred to the first use of the syringe in the Tennessee Army was one of the eighteen I have referred to.—Chattanooga Times.

**Picking Cotton**

Reaping the wheat a handful at a time would be on a par with the present method of gathering our immense cotton crops.

Did the reader ever think what it means to pick out one of our ten million bale crops of cotton? Did you ever stop to think that at least fifteen billion pounds of raw cotton must be picked from the bolls by hand? That is almost incalculable amount, yet that is what the crop means, and what the manual labor is that gets it out a lock at a time. The limits of our cotton crop are to a great extent fixed by the ability to get it out and ready for the market—not to get as much of it ready in time, but to get as much of it ready as possible during good weather before the cold and wet of winter injure the staple and interfere with the work of picking it out.

But we are persuaded that a successful machine would not prove an unqualified blessing for this section or for the farmers generally.—Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser.

**The Climate of Manchuria.**

The climate of Manchuria may be regarded as good; the heat of the summer is quite bearable, and the bright, crisp weather throughout the long winter is most healthy and agreeable, provided the north wind is not blowing. In winter, at midday, the sun shining through an exquisitely clear atmosphere is so warm that moderately thick clothing, with the ears covered, is all one requires, but in the early morning, or after sunset, and above all, when a northerly wind is blowing, furs are a necessity. Spring and autumn are both short. In the south plowing begins early in April, and by the end of June or beginning of July the wheat harvest is complete. July and August are the hottest and wettest months, but in a country extending through fifteen degrees of latitude there are considerable variations in temperature throughout the country, the rigor of the climate increasing as the north is approached.—From a Lecture by a Former British Military Attaché in China.

**The Cry of the Clergy.**

The service held at St. Paul's Cathedral in connection with the Queen Victoria Clergy Fund drew attention to the conditions under which thousands of clergymen do their work. Within the last ten years over 100 clergymen of the Church of England have been admitted to the workhouses and pauper lunatic asylums in England and Wales. More than half of the vicars and rectors are living on incomes not one of which exceeds £3 10s. a week, and 1541 of them would gladly exchange their revenues for a weekly £2.—London Paper.



**WOMAN'S REALM.**

**TAILOR-MADE GIRL ON WANE.**

**Dressmakers Endeavoring to Establish Note of Frills and Furibolous.**  
Is the day of the tailor made girl on the wane? So many of the dressmakers would have us believe this, and that in every detail of dress the woman who wishes to be correctly gowned shall the intensely feminine note be sounded and the severe "unmannish" effect, once thought the smartest, be done away with.

The severely plain shirt waist is certainly not so smart as the elaborately fashioned and embroidered one of lace, the batiste or muslin, silk, satin, or crepe de Chine. The so-called tailor made walking costume is this year in the minority, while even the most rough and ready costume is either trimmed or made in some distinctly feminine way, instead of being on the same line as men's clothes.

Even the street skirts are now made with flaring flounce or pleated flounce with side pleats and box pleats much more often than in the once popular plain gored pattern. Coats and jackets are rarely now finished only with simple satin or silk facings but are more or less elaborate as regards the trimmings.

On the other hand, while the fashion still holds sway with outdoor sports and country life, the "tailor made" styles can never be out of fashion. "Short plain gored skirts" of good, sensible fabrics that will stand any amount of hard wear or bad weather; mixed chevrets, tweeds and rough serges will be made on the old fashioned practical lines and be it also known that there are some exceedingly smart designs in shirt waists which are very plain and severe of line with tucked or pleated fronts and high linen collars; these are expensive, for they are a fad of the moment, and like the plain rough costumes, must be most carefully cut and fitted.

There is something charmingly dainty and feminine about the more elaborate separate waists of this season. Those of the embroidered muslins with just a little fullness at the shoulder or directly in front and then with a band of the material with narrow lace at either side are dainty and becoming, easily made and suitable with any skirt and coat.

The accordion pleated chiffon, chiffonette, this silk or crepe de Chine waists are charming also, even if not especially novel. While the same materials made with folded surplice effect are very smart now under the short jackets that are so popular this spring, and which are so made that the fronts can be worn open or turned back if desired.

Fancy lace collars and ties are more fashionable than the plain or embroidered linen and in everything it is noticed that soft bows instead of hard, uncompromising ties are preferred.

**Eat Before Dining Out.**

A thorough society woman, one who understands herself, will take something before going to a dinner party. It may be just a cup of hot tea, perhaps a stimulant in the way of a cup of black coffee; or, better than all, a cup of hot milk and a biscuit. This braces up the nerves, stays the stomach and keeps the body well nourished until it is time for dinner.

The woman who sets out for a formal dinner party without eating anything before she goes runs the risk of faintness and dullness before the dinner hour. She is certainly much less alert than the one who takes a bite before starting out.

The most successful beauties are those who do not eat a great deal at a dinner party. They take a bite of this and a taste of that, but nothing more. They do not pretend to do more than taste the dishes, and they are rewarded for their abstemiousness by the brilliant complexion, the clear eyes and the sharp wits of the woman who is at peace with her digestion.

Great beauties eat very little, and what they do eat is of the simplest and most nourishing kind. While they never refuse delicacies, they do not eat heartily of them, reserving the appetite for the staple and more nourishing viands.

**Home Gowns.**

Now that good practical common sense has taught women the economy of having a different style of dress for the house from what is worn in the street, more and more attention is paid to the home gowns all the time, and there is, consequently, a much larger choice possible in design, material and color. A street gown lasts twice as long when it is reserved solely for street wear, and the chance to a gown of lighter texture for the house is restful and beneficial to gown and wearer alike. Veiling, cashmere, crepe de chine, soft silk and satin, are all enrolled upon the list of materials for house wear, while all colors may be chosen from. For the moment the fashion is in favor of more vivid colors than last year, and there are some greens, blues, cerises and browns that are almost crude in effect and require considerable toning down to be altogether satisfactory. A light brown soft silk trimmed with embroidered chiffon in the same color and with an apple-green satin bodice would be too glaring were it not for the yellowish lace jabot and ruffles in the sleeves, while a bright blue crepe de chine would be impossible were it not for rows of blue velvet ribbon a shade lighter in tone, and the white chiffon and lace under-sleeves and full front.—Harper's Bazar.

**Command More Attention.**

There is no use in men's denying that a young and pretty woman commands more attention and respect in public than an older and less pretty one. The speaker was a woman herself. She smiled reminiscently and continued: "When I was a young girl I was also a pretty one and I never had to stand up in a street car. As years went on, however, I noticed that

the occasions on which I was not offered a seat grew more and more numerous, and when I consulted my mirror, the puzzle was answered by the mirror. Thereafter I always, on entering a crowded car, kept down my veil. For some time that served excellently. There was a brief renewal of the proffers of seats. But now—well, now I find that even the veil is ceasing to suffice."—Philadelphia Press.

**Barbaric Jewelry.**

A modern fondness for barbaric jewelry is evinced by the display in the shop windows. The newest rings shown are called "Oriental banquet rings," and they are immense in size. They are made of Roman gold, and the band itself is slender, but the mounting for the setting is about the size of a hickory nut.

One of these rings has a mounting in the shape of a cross, about an inch long. This is set with precious stones of all sorts, the emerald and ruby being prominent. Another one is in the shape of a princess ring, and is studded with amethysts and pearls.

The Japanese signet rings shown are larger than ours, and they are set to order with the birthstone if desired. They are certainly less conspicuous than the Oriental banquet rings.

**Women and the Theatre.**

Avowedly women are both directly and indirectly the best friends of the theatrical manager. If he can please the feminine portion of his audience he is tolerably sure of success, for when a woman likes a play she induces her men folks to go to it. This being so, ought not women to be specially considered in all places of entertainment? But it is precisely on the opposite lines that the manager commonly proceeds. Men are encouraged to push and squeeze past and disturb and inconvenience ladies between the acts because smoking rooms are provided in most theatres; women, on the other hand, are expostulated with and denounced if they wear hats at a matinee.—London World.

**Burlingham a Popular Fabric.**

No fashionable woman's wardrobe will be complete this season without a shirt waist suit of burlingham. The name of this material suggests an English manufacture, but it is made in this country. Burlingham is a heavy, fleecy pongee, closely resembling zibeline, save that burlingham is all silk. It has sprung into immediate favor. Less than a week ago the first packages were opened, and now there is such a scramble in the leading shops for burlingham that it is impossible to meet the demand. The fabric comes in white, black, blue and light brown. A shirt waist suit or a tailor suit of white burlingham trimmed with heavy silk or linen Cluny inserting would be highly effective.

**New Veil of a Girls' College.**

The girls of Hardin College, in Mexico, Mo., are not going to let themselves be unhappy if they can't vote. They apparently know something of the value of "the power behind the throne." Joseph Folk, the hoodlum-hunting Circuit Attorney of St. Louis, who wants the Democratic nomination for Governor, spoke to the students of the college the other day, and they raised this cry at the end of the address: "Joe Folk! Joe Folk! He's the man! If I can't vote, my sweetheart can!"—New Bedford Standard.

**Women of Japan.**

More than 10,000 Japanese women have volunteered to go to the front to act as nurses. Both before and since the war with China the women of Japan have attended the hospital training schools, where instruction is given by American and English nurses, and there are now no better nurses in the world than those of Japan. Many of these nurses, as well as the women physicians, are widows of generals and other officers who were killed in that war; others are very young girls.

**Women Are Sharp-Eyed Guests.**

Will any truthful woman pretend that she ever stayed in the house of a friend for a couple of days without being keenly conscious of a gross mismanagement on the part of her hostess?—Liverpool Post.



**FRILLS AND FASHION.**

The Eton jacket reigns supreme in suitdom.

Wider cuffs are universal upon the newest shirt waists.

Simple taffeta is the name given the new soft taffeta just introduced.

The very newest point of fulness for the puffed sleeve is quite above the elbow.

Pale blue and mauve is one of the smart millinery combinations of the season.

The voile costume will be one of the most prominent features of the coming season.

Flounces and feathers will divide favor as the correct trimming for the new hat.

The lingerie style of shirt waist is the prevailing one, no matter what the material.

Lustre is the demand of the hour in ribbons, as in all silk materials for women's costumes.

The Paquin shoulder is one of the most popular of the season for Eton jackets and shirt waists.

Mannish styles of gloves are quite passe. Present costume styles are all feminine and glove styles must conform thereto.



**Simple Fashions.**

New York City.—Dresses for the rites of confirmation and for the closing function of the school year require to be simple at the same time that they



CONFIRMATION OR GRADUATION.

are smart and are preferably made of some transparent material. This one, designed by May Manton, includes the drop yoke and broad shoulders of the season, with the shirtings that are so exceedingly fashionable and is made of white organdy with ruffles of the same and Valenciennes lace. When

like the neck can be left low and the sleeves in elbow length, so making the frock available for a variety of occasions. The ruchings on waist and sleeves are specially worthy of note and give the suggestion of a bolero, which is both becoming and in the height of style.

The costume consists of the waist and the skirt. The waist is made over a fitted foundation, on which its various parts are arranged, the yoke, that is cut in one piece, and the sleeves and waist that are shirred on continuous lines. The sleeves are large and full at and above the elbows, but form long

and allows it to fall in loose and graceful folds at the back. It is a style that is recalled from the beginning of last century. Brown and black Chantilly arranged in this way are very graceful. The Americans drape the veil over the back of the hat in another style no other nation seems able to copy. The English woman strains hers over her face, overlapping the chin. The Russian abjures them altogether.—The Queen.

**Dark Gowns in Favor.**

As is always the case when light colors have been fashionable for some time, there is a revolution in favor of dark ones, so this year there will be many dark costumes worn. But there are some charming browns and greys and purples, and one shade of red in the American Beauty rose color, and all of these are thought very smart. The black cloth or black velvet costume, however, or the very dark brown, will be the most popular of any and the same color is carried out the afternoon and evening wraps.

**An Underskirt.**

Any girl who has an old party frock of taffeta can make a very pretty underskirt to wear with her house and evening gowns. For the ruffle get wash net or point d'esprit, and across the bottom place bias bands of silk. Sew the ruffle to the skirt with another band and you have a very dainty affair.

**Effective.**

Dahlia is a favorite color and certain is worn quite a little. A gown of cerise cloth is very effective, worn under a wrap of molleskir or squirrel, especially for a brunette.

**Blouse Waist.**

Cape effects of all sorts mark the season and are becoming to the generality of figures. This stylish waist, after a late May Manton fashion plate, shows a deep collar of a novel sort and one that is quite simply made. As illustrated the material for the blouse is white Persian lawn and the trimming embroidered flouncing and insertion.

**A Late Design by May Manton.**



fitted cuffs below which extend well over the hands. The skirt is made of three pieces, the front gore and the circular side portions, which are shirred to give a yoke effect, and is arranged over a shallow yoke foundation to which the shirtings are attached.

The quantity of material required for medium size is eight and three-fourths yards twenty-one inches wide, six and one-half yards twenty-seven inches wide, or four and one-eighth yards forty-four inches wide, with one yard of all-over lace, one-fourth yard of silk for belt and six and fifth-eighths yards of ruching.

**A Woman With Gray Hair.**

A woman with gray hair looks her best in pale shades of grey, or in white. A frankly middle-aged lady caused a ripple of admiration in one of our hotels not long ago. She came in to dinner in a frock of the palest silver grey, very straight and simple, with some old lace and dull silver buckles. She was a pleasant-faced woman and held herself well, but her crowning glory was her head of beautiful gray hair, slightly wavy and smoothly shining. A woman whose hair has turned gray should not be mean, or worse still, try to remedy it, but should make a feature of it—dress up to it, as it were.

**The Latest Collure.**

The softly waved hair is drawn back loosely and twisted in a long coil from the nape of the neck to the very top of the head, where it is arranged in two or three puffs, above the pompadour. In the indentation made by the coil is placed a spray of small flowers and foliage, pinned closely to the head or a long narrow comb, exactly at right angles to the way back combs have been worn for so long. A very smart woman was seen the other day with her masses of fair hair done in this new manner, and a half inch band of amber ran from the top of her pearl collar to the crown of her head.

**Voile and Nationalities.**

The French woman arranges her veil just to include the tip of her nose,

The flouncing makes the collar, which is seamed at the shoulders, where it droops well over the sleeves. All wooping materials are, however, appropriate and the cape collar can be made to match the waist with the edge embroidered or trimmed in any manner that may be preferred.

The waist is made with fronts and backs and is fitted by means of shoulder and under-arm seams. The fronts are tucked at the shoulders to yoke depth, and both fronts and backs are arranged in full length tucks that give a double box pleat effect at the centre. The cape collar is shaped by means of the shoulder seams and its edges are attached beneath the outer tucks of these groups. The sleeves are full below the elbow, straight above and are finished with smaller cuffs in conformity with the accepted style.

The quantity of material required for medium size is four yards twenty-one inches wide, three and seven-eighths yards twenty-seven inches wide, or two and one-fourth yards forty-four inches wide, with one and three-fourth yards



BLOUSE WAIST.

of embroidery nine inches wide for cape collar and one and five-eighths yards of insertion to trim as illustrated in medium size.