

WOMAN'S BEAUTY IN MATURITY

Defended Against Dr. Sargent, Who Thinks It Lacks Mentality.

Boston, Mass.—Boston's countless Browning societies, new thought clubs, equal suffrage organizations and the scores of women doctors, lawyers and writers have thrown down the gauntlet to Dr. Dudley S. Sargent, head of the Hemenway gymnasium at Harvard because he said:

"To be beautiful a woman must have no mentality. She is at her highest development at 18 years. It is only in rare cases that a woman is beautiful after 25."

"I should take the exactly opposite view from Dr. Sargent," said Miss Gilman, acting director of the Posse gymnasium. "Beauty in my opinion, demands something more than mere regularity of features. It means intelligence and poise and experience such as cannot develop in young girls."

"As for the statement about personality and brains meaning the loss of beauty, it's just ridiculous. To my mind the most beautiful and attractive women are those who have fully matured, and I think I shall be borne out in this by other people."

Miss Mary E. Allen of the Allen gymnasium puts her answer in plainer terms.

"If I were to try to place the per cent. of the greatest beauty of woman I would say it comes between 30 and 45 years of age," she says. "Almost without exception, the most beautiful women I have known have been over 25 years old."

"Brains? Why, some of the most cultured and brainy women in this city are famous for their beauty."

Miss Hill, physician instructor at Wellesley College, does not mince words.

"This statement of Dr. Sargent's has lowered him a great deal in my estimation," she declared. "These remarks of his are utterly uncalled for, and I cannot understand why he should have made them."

IN THE "IDEAL FAMILY."

The Rev. Dr. Vaughn Says Boy Should Know What He Costs Parents.

Chicago.—The Rev. D. D. Vaughn, who has been delivering a series of talks on "The Ideal Family," believes an itemized account of the cost of



Rev. D. D. Vaughn.

rearing a boy should be kept and presented to him. He said:

"Parents should always let a boy know that it has cost a great deal of money to rear him. It is estimated that a child costs its parents from \$3,000 to \$5,000."

When a boy reaches the age of twenty-one years his father should present him with a bill for the amount it costs to raise him.

Whether the boy ever pays the bill or not, makes no difference. He is taught a lesson that he probably will never forget.

The minister said that it is not a good idea for parents to open their children's mail.

The Rev. Mr. Vaughn also says: The husband must be the "Ruler" but the wife must hold the pocketbook, give the husband his allowance, that girls must not go to college, wear silk stockings or peach basket hats, and that divorce will be avoided by arbitration in the happy family of the future.

KILLS WOLVES IN NOVEL WAY.

Black Hills Rangers Play It Low Down on Wild Pests.

Sturgis, S. Dak.—As a result of a trick played by brainy Government employees it is likely that the old range country this side of the Missouri River will at last be rid of a great many of the wolves that have been the terror of stockowners.

Under direction from Washington, rangers of the Black Hills forest reserve set traps in which they caught something over 100 wolves, without seriously injuring them. Then these wolves were confined in an enclosure, surrounded by a high fence, and infected with the mange.

After the disease had made good headway the animals were released. As a result, farmers are finding dead wolves, and others are so weak and emaciated that they are easily killed.

Negro Brothers Wed White Girls.

Detroit, Mich.—A news special from Ithaca, Mich., says: Bert and Leonard Nicholson, brothers and both colored, were married here to white girls. Miss Rose Saunders, daughter of a prominent Emerson farmer, became the wife of Bert and Miss Carrie Cole, of Temple, was wedded to Leonard. Justice Myers performed the ceremonies.

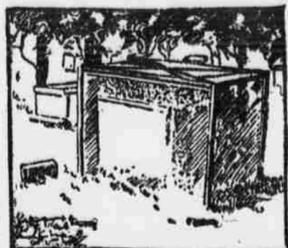


MAKE ONE FOR YOURSELF.

The Value of a Swarm-Catching Cage in a Honey-Yard.

As it is getting toward the season of the year when the bee-keepers will seek to make certain appliances for next season's use, I take pleasure in showing a useful device which almost any one can make, says E. R. Root, in Bee Culture. It is neither more nor less than a wire-cloth cage of sufficient size to slip over the largest hive in the yard. Wire cloth or mosquito netting is nailed onto a light framework of the construction shown.

It sometimes happens that a colony is suddenly attacked by robbers. A cage like this can be set down over the hive, trap all the robbers, and prevent any more from getting in at the entrance. The inmates of the hive will, if outside, cluster around the outside of the cage. It may be left over the colony until night, when the robbers may be destroyed or taken to an outyard; for to let these bees loose back into the same yard will only invite trouble for the next day.



A Useful Appliance for the Bee Yard.

But we have used the cage to very good advantage in catching swarms just coming out. One or two of them are kept handy in the yard; and if a swarm is seen coming out, one of these cages is clapped immediately over the hive from which it is coming. Even if some of the bees have gone out they will soon come back and cluster around outside while the rest of their companions are clustered inside.

In the drawing here shown it will be observed that the swarm is clustered on top of the cage. As soon as they are all out, the cage and all is picked up at the intersection of the cross-pieces at the top, set over the hive ready to receive them, when the cage is given a bounce on the ground. A little later on it is given another bump until the bees have entered their new home.

Of course, this method of catching a swarm just as it is coming out is not new; but sometimes old things need to be resurrected until prospective users begin to see their value. This cage is one of the new old devices that should be made up for next season's use.

It may not be necessary to have such a cage where comb and extracted honey are produced; but if one is rearing queens he must not harbor in the yard any bees that have acquired the robbing habit, as they will be a continual annoyance to the apiarist and to the working colonies throughout the entire season.

Ants in Hives.

A good way to catch the ants in hives is to soak a sponge in honey (dilute the honey with water, as then it will better enter the pores of the sponge) and put it where they can get at it. When the sponge is full of ants throw it into boiling water, and repeat.

The best way to keep ants from troubling is to find and destroy them in their nests. This work must be done at dusk in the evening, to get all of the inmates of a nest. Pouring boiling water over the nest will kill a great many, but it hardly will get them all. The most effective way is by using the drug bisulphide of carbon. Make three or four holes in the nest with a thin stick, then pour in the liquid. The holes must be quickly closed with earth, to prevent the drug from evaporating and reducing its effectiveness. About an ounce will be enough for a nest. The carbon changes to a gas that penetrates all parts of the nest, and is deadly to all animal life.

Be very careful when using the drug not to have fire of any kind near. The carbon is volatile, and the resulting gas will explode with great violence, the same as does gasoline. Don't let any one with a lighted pipe or cigar approach when using it. As there is not much call for it, the bisulphide of carbon is not always carried by druggists. Then kerosene or gasoline can be used in the same way, but about four or five times as much must be used for a nest.

Honey Sells on Its Looks.

A very few broken combs, if cased, will make a dauby mass, as the honey will cover much of the case bottom and drip through, thus disgusting all who may in any way handle the honey. Bear in mind that comb honey sells from its looks more than anything else, and the nicer the appearance the better price it will bring.

The honey should be piled a few inches off the floor, and a little out from the wall, otherwise that near the bottom and side of the room will accumulate moisture from want of circulation of air. Honey that is sealed will stand much more dampness and non-circulation than will that which is unsealed.

CALLED WILD MAN A "MUTT"

Freak Snaps His Chains, Hits Insulter and is Caged in the Village Jail.

Hackensack, N. J.—"The African Wild Man," who had been chained in a den at the carnival here, lost his temper when Henry Muldoon, a youthful patron of the show, poked him with a stick and called him a "mutt."

He had been a great attraction at the carnival for the benefit of the Children's Home there. It cost, as his keeper said, "only the small sum of ten cents, children under ten, a nickel, to view and study this inhabitant of the jungles where Theodore Roosevelt is hunting."

Strange to say, the more dimes and nickels the keeper got the deeper the Wild Man roared—the louder he clanged his chains. But he harmed no one until Henry Muldoon studied him closely.

"Ugly brute, ain't he?" said Muldoon. The Wild Man eyed him fiercely.

"A gorilla has nothing on him; he's a mutt," said Muldoon, going closer.

"Keep away; on your life keep away, keep away!" cried the Wild Man's keeper.

Too late. "A gorilla, a mutt, eh?" shouted the Wild Man. "Take that, you fresh guy," and with his hairy fist he smote Muldoon between the eyes.

Never even in the jungle was greater uproar. Muldoon and his friends swore they would tear the Wild Man to pieces.

"Come on, all of youse!" challenged the Wild Man, unchaining himself; "I'll eat youse up!"

Police men stilled the riot and dragged the Wild Man before Justice of the Peace James Bratt.

"This is too bad, Howard," sighed the Justice, who is also superintendent of the Children's Home. "Why did you go wild before the carnival closed?"

"He called me a gorilla," cried Howard Wyant. "I couldn't stand for that, Judge."

"Well, I'll send you to jail for safe keeping," said the Justice.

The "wild man" gave his name as Howard Wyant, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

John D. a Dual Personality.

New York City.—"Rockefellerism is dead and Mr. Rockefeller himself writes its epitaph." That is the statement of Miss Ida M. Tarbell, the well-known "Standard Oil biographer" and associate editor of the American Magazine, apropos of Mr. Rockefeller's own book just published, "Random Reminiscences of Men and Events."

The biographer of Standard Oil says there is a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde



Ida M. Tarbell.

suggestion, with the "admirable," kindly, tree-planting Mr. Rockefeller on the one hand, and the "Ruthless as a whirlwind" Mr. Rockefeller on the other. She adds:

"He is a necessary product of our civilization."

"The 'Benevolent Trust' would be a monstrous evil."

"What the voices of to-day and to-morrow are demanding is not charity but justice."

"There will not be money enough for the work of human uplift" so long as there are Mr. Rockefellers."

"Rockefellerism is dead—Mr. Rockefeller writes its epitaph himself."

THE RING IS FOUND.

Twenty Years Ago a Girl Thought Her Sweetheart Stole It.

Jasonville, Ind.—Twenty years ago Miss Mollie Lienhart prosecuted Elijah Fielding, her lover, for stealing her ring. He was sent to prison protesting his innocence. He returned here and the two, both of whom have remained single, have not spoken until to-day.

Early Monday morning the ring was found near an old spring where Miss Lienhart had dropped it. She remembers having been at the spring the day she missed it.

As soon as the ring was found she went to Fielding and begged his forgiveness. At night the neighbors gathered at her home "to meet Mr. Fielding."

Blacksnakes Popular in Georgia. Toccoa, Ga.—There are many farmers in this county who are in love with the blacksnakes which they have on their places and believe the reptiles are better than any cats or dogs in removing the rats and mice from their premises. It is a well known fact that the snakes destroy hundreds of pests in a season, and for this reason they are liked by the farmers. There are some men who would cause all sorts of trouble to a man who would harm a reptile of this kind.

THE SULTAN, MOHAMMED V

Brother of Abdul Hamid was Kept in a Gilded Cage Since He Became Heir Apparent.

Constantinople, Turkey.—Mehmed V. of Turkey was born Nov. 3, 1844. He was heir presumptive to the throne, according to the Mussulman law, as the eldest member of the reigning family, except the Sultan. Because of the close surveillance kept over him by the Sultan's spies, he is little known as a man. He, with his two wives, had his palace on the shores of the Bosphorus, but the Sultan's creatures filled his household, and he had no opportunity to meet foreigners or to make friends.

Yet from time to time rumors somehow sifted out from the palace that he was of liberal bent. It was known that he was a reader of modern works of Europe, and that he had broad views on various events in the world. He took only two wives, and on these he did not enforce the strict rules of the Turkish harem system. They



Mohammed V, Sultan of Turkey.

knew of Paris fashions and dressed in Paris gowns, and they were said to partake of modern ideas.

With the grant of the Constitution last July the rigor of his life was greatly modified. The Sultan came out of his strict seclusion, and was compelled to appear to permit the heir to the throne to have freedom. Rechad was seen much more in the streets driving about, and the crowds were not afraid to look at the grave man as they had been before. Some of the new leaders came into contact with him, and probably learned many of his ideas of government.

Four years ago Rechad was reported as dying from cancer of the throat, but he recovered from this illness. Pious Moslems say he was the "evil eye"—a theory said to be confirmed by the fact that Abdul Hamid always covered his eyes when he visited the prisoner.

KILL RUSSIAN ROBIN HOOD.

Schoolboy Who Turned Brigand Robbed Rich to Give to Poor and Fooled Police for Years.

Mohilev, Russia.—The noted robber chieftain, Savitzky, the "Robin Hood" of the Russian revolution, has been killed by members of the rural guard. With three members of his band Savitzky was surrounded by the guard two days ago in a neighboring village, and after a fight that lasted for four hours, all four were killed. One member of the guard lost his life.

Savitzky, who was a high school student when he took to brigandage, had been the terror of the police of the provinces of Tchernigov and Mohilev for several years, but he was a source of amusement to the rest of Russia on account of his dare-devil exploits. He delighted in playing fantastic tricks on the police. He masqueraded under their very noses, and pitted his ingenuity against theirs by announcing in advance the crimes he intended to commit. He was almost invariably successful.

He repeatedly disguised himself and joined the detachments sent out to search for him without the authorities being the wiser. Once, on a wager, he visited the Governor of this province and various other officials disguised as a priest. It was his custom to rob only the rich, and he distributed his spoils among the peasantry with a lavish hand. He finally was betrayed by a member of his band.

THRIFTY WAITRESS.

As Her Savings Accumulate She Makes Wise Investments.

Wichita, Kan.—On leave of absence from the Royal Hotel, Guthrie, Mary McVey, a waitress, is here arranging for the construction of a two-story brick business block on North Market street. Miss McVey expects to invest about \$20,000 in the building, the money being the savings of years of work as a waitress in Guthrie.

"My investment here does not mean that I am going to quit work," said Miss McVey. "I shall continue in the employ of the Royal Hotel, but expect within a few years to be in a position where I can retire and enjoy the results of my labor."

Miss McVey has made some of her money through wise speculation in Oklahoma real estate.

Baby's Cradle a Blind Tiger.

Montgomery, Ala.—Bob Mayfield of Anniston, charged with wildcatting liquor sales, invited the officers to search his house. When inside he cautioned them not to wake the baby. A suspicious officer pulled the cover off the baby and found beneath it a cradle full of bottles filled with liquor.

Young Folks

MEASURING A TREE.

How Height May Be Ascertained by the Triangle Method.

A clever boy who wanted to know the approximate height of a tree solved the problem in this manner:

He got a stick and planted it in the ground and then cut it off just at the level of his eyes. Then he went out and took a look at the tree and made a rough estimate of the tree's height in his mind, and, judging the same distance along the ground from the tree trunk, he planted his stick in the ground. Then he lay down on his back with his feet against the standing stick and looked at the top of the tree over the stick.

If he found the top of stick and tree did not agree he tried a new position and kept at it until he could just



APPLYING THE TRIANGLE MEASURE.

see the treetop over the end of the upright stick. Then all he had to do was to measure along the ground to where his eye had been when lying down, and that gave him the height of the tree.

The point about this method is that the boy and stick made a right angled triangle with boy for base, stick for perpendicular, both of the same length, and the "line of sight" the hypotenuse or long line of the triangle. When he got into the position which enabled him to just see the treetop over the top of the stick he again had a right angled triangle with the tree as perpendicular, his eye's distance away from the trunk, the base, and the line of sight the hypotenuse. He could measure the base line along the ground and knew it must equal the vertical height, and he could do this without reference to the sun. It was an ingenious application of the well known properties of a right angled triangle.—Railway and Locomotive Engineering.

AN INTELLIGENT DOG.

What a Clever Collie Did With His Master's Plaid.

The shepherds who live among the hills and on the plains of Scotland have to travel many miles a day while looking after their flocks of sheep, but they would have to travel a great deal more if they had not with them some very clever collie dogs.

These little four footed friends are so wise and clever that their masters could not do without them. To show you how clever these doggies are the following story is told of one of them:

One day a Scotch shepherd was caught in a rain shower, and when he arrived home his plaid, which he wore over his back in place of an overcoat, was quite wet through.

But he just took it off and gave it to his collie dog, and doggie at once went into another room, carrying the plaid in his mouth.

And what do you think he did with it there? Why, to the astonishment of an English gentleman who had followed to watch, doggie went and sat on the hearth in front of a big fire, and there he held out the plaid over his paws.

And he turned it about and about in front of the fire until both sides of the plaid were quite dry. Then he took it back to his master.

May Be Read Both Ways.

Palindromes are words or sentences which read the same way, whether they are spelled backward or forward. Here are a number of good examples of this curious orthographical phenomenon:

Madam, I'm Adam (Adam introduces himself to Eve).

Able was I ere I saw Elba (Napoleon reflecting on his exile).

Name no one man.

Red root put up to order. (Sign for a drug store window. Reads the same from the inside as from the outside.)

Draw pupil's lip upward. (Direction to visiting school nurses.)

No, it is opposition.

No, it is opposed; art sees trades opposition. (Sentence from a debating Yreka bakery. (Sign over a bakery's shop in Yreka, Cal.)

The Flying Hours.

Twelve little birds fly by in a row— Bright little birds are they, Shining and free and as blue as can be.

And these are the hours of the day, The sun shines warmly across their way, As they flutter their way along, And now and again in their joy of things They carol a daytime song.

Twelve little owls fly by in a row— Silent and dark their flight— Gray little things with shadowy wings, And these are the hours of the night.

But the last of them always comes first, As it flashes with a radiant light, This is the good little sunrise owl, I like him the best, I think.

—Youth's Companion.

IN A BAD WAY.

Patient Saw a Sight that Made Him Doubt the Doctor.

A doctor came up to a patient in an insane asylum, slapped him on the back and said: "Well, old man, you're all right. You can run along and write your folks that you'll be back home in two weeks as good as new."

The patient went off gayly to write his letter. He had it finished and sealed, but when he was licking the stamp it slipped through his fingers to the floor, lighted on the back of a cockroach that was passing and stuck. The patient hadn't seen the cockroach. What he did see was his escaped postage stamp zig-zagging aimlessly across the floor to the baseboard, wavering up over the baseboard and following a crooked track up the wall and across the ceiling. In depressed silence he tore up the letter that he had just written and dropped the pieces on the floor.

"Two weeks! Not on your life!" he said. "I won't be out of here in three years."

Sad is Sad.

A mother, who was rather fond of the cheaper ten, twenty, thirty cent melodrama, one afternoon took her young daughter, who had grown to consider herself above that sort of thing.

The daughter was bored, but the mother was greatly interested, and finally, when the heroine had got into a seemingly inextricable position, broke down and sobbed heartily.

"Mother, I wouldn't cry here," whispered the daughter significantly, accenting the last word.

"Let me alone," replied the other hysterically. "If a thing is sad, it's sad; I can't cry according to price."

Marriage—Before and After.

Booth Tarkington has written some exceptionally clever fiction. More recently he has been in the limelight in the role of a politician. Not long ago he was the guest of some of his friends at a theatrical supper. In speaking to his neighbor at the table on the subject of marriage, Mr. Tarkington said a number of epigrammatic truths about this important subject. One was:

"Before a girl marries a man, her opinion of him is much the same as that held by her mother. After the honeymoon is over, the young lady generally comes over to the viewpoint her father had."

Spare the Horses.

A cavalry sergeant at a Western post had endured the stupidity of a recruit for many days. One day the "rookie" was thus greeted when he had violated the sergeant's orders:

"Say, don't ever come at the horses from behind without speakin' to them!" exclaimed the sergeant. "They'll be kicking in that thick head of yours! Then the first thing you know there'll be a lot o' lame horses in the squadron."

KEEN EDGED SARCASM.



Riggs—How did the quarrel begin? Roggs—The knife grinder spoke sharply and the butcher made a cutting reply.

Don't Complain.

Don't kick because you have to button your wife's waist. Be glad your wife has a waist and doubly glad you have a wife to button a waist for. Some men's wives have no waists to button. Some men's wives' waists have no buttons on to button. Some men's wives who have waists with buttons on to button don't care a continental whether they are buttoned or not. Some men don't have any wives with buttons on to button any more than a rabbit.

Improving.

"How is your son James getting on at college, Mr. Boggs?" asked the Parson.

"Fine," said Boggs. "He's getting more business-like every day."

"I am glad to hear that," said the Clergyman. "How does the lad show it?"

"Well," said Boggs, "when he first went up and wanted money, he used to write asking for it. Now he draws on me at sight."

The Cause.

"What caused the separation?" "Oh, he thought as much of himself as she thought of herself and as little of her as she did of him."

The Ideal.

"Is your daughter learning to play the piano by note?" "Certainly not," answered Mr. Cumrox severely. "We always pay cash."

A More Important Question.

"Now a big Chicago firm complains that its girls will not stay single." "Well, will they stay married?"