

**DON'T NARROW YOUR LIFE.**

The Fuller the Life With Kindly Interest the Happier.

A woman said: "I'm getting so I just hate to meet strangers. I would rather walk around the block a dozen times than meet some one whom I would have to talk to for half an hour. I like my family and friends, but I don't want any outsiders about."

She was only about thirty, but she was acquiring an earmark of age. And that is unwise for any one and particularly the woman in business.

The matter of making new friends and acquaintances has two sides, and it is a subject not to be dismissed lightly.

No one can afford to give all her time even to friends, and to fritter it away on casual acquaintances is deplorable. Time is the gold that is given us freely.

But, on the other hand, it is unwise to shut oneself away entirely from making new acquaintances, to live so content with one's present circle of friends that no message from other worlds can reach you.

The woman who does this is going to narrow her life. Whether she is the mother of a family, a business woman or a young girl just facing the world, she will shut out interests that may mean help, inspiration, happiness. Every life is a little world, and you do not know what message may come to you from the stranger you welcome to your gates.

One grows or stagnates. Stagnation is not good for any one. To be in touch with the progress of the world one must keep in touch with the life that makes it progress, and every man and woman plays some part in this.

One may not make a friend of the casual acquaintance. One may not have time for all who cross one's path, but to deliberately shut out every one is unwise.

If there is the least inclination to do this the tendency is apt to grow on one until it becomes a fixed habit. It may come in the beginning from inertia, from morbidness. Whatever the cause, if you find you are facing in that direction pause awhile and see if you want the narrow, isolated, few interests life to which it will surely lead you.

The fuller the life with human kindly interests the happier. Few have such resources within themselves that all the riches of this wonderful life are theirs in their own experience.

**A NEGLECTED DETAIL.**

An Old Custom That Should Be Systematically Broken Up.

There's one much neglected detail in the general routine of kitchen work—so few housekeepers ever take it into consideration at all—the rinsing of dishes. They make the demand of their servants that dishes be rinsed, and they even provide the second large dishpan or waiter for the very purpose. Perchance they extract a promise from the lately hired domestic or their confidence in a tried and true one bridges the difficulty.

But have you happened to see this done, this rinsing, in some well regulated households?

The extra pan is used or the waiter—even both may be called into service—but to what purpose when every dish as it is washed is turned right side down to drain, an old, old fashioned custom which seems to have firmly fastened itself upon the average household assistant.

Does the rinsing not take place eventually? Oh, my, yes! The scalding water is religiously poured over the dishes, cleansing the undersides of them and reheating them so that they are perfectly easy to polish. The conscience of the promiser is easy as well, but it remains for the housekeeper to suggest the upturning of her dishes.

**Things Worth Knowing.**

Salts of lemon will remove ink stains from wooden floors. Use two table-spoonfuls to a quart of water and use no soap.

A flat trunk tray kept in the laundry will prove a great convenience. The napkins, doilies, lunch cloths, etc., may be laid out on it in neat separate piles.

Cut flowers may be preserved for an unusually long time if a little saltpeter or carbonate of soda is added to the water. Salt also helps to keep them fresh.

White paint when dirty should be washed with milk, which will effectually remove the dirt. Colored paint may be treated in a similar way with cold tea, which is an excellent solvent.

Clean mahogany with cold drawn linseed oil and polish with clean cloths. Marble should be washed with ammonia and water rather than with soap and water.

White veils dipped into skimmed milk and pinned upon a sheet will be as fresh and crisp as new when they dry.

Kerosene will polish zinc if it is rubbed on with a soft cloth until clean and the zinc is then washed in boiling water.

**Newest in Kitchen Cabinets.**

A spice cabinet, new and most convenient, stands about eighteen inches high and measures ten inches across. It is fitted with five drawers, all but the lowest one being partitioned off into two. These are marked baking powder, baking soda, ginger, pepper, cloves, nutmeg, cinnamon, allspice, to show their respective contents.

**The Optimist.**

"Well, it's come at last, Mary. The cost of living's going down sure. Congress has reduced the tariff on strawberries, nutmegs, teakwood tables and Japanese kites!"—Puck.

**WASHINGTON LETTER**

(Special Correspondence.)

No president of the United States has held office twelve months in the last twenty-five years without being the subject of gossip in Washington about the use of intoxicating liquors. The stories start in some mysterious way, go the rounds, spread to the states and subside, only to be revived at intervals. As a matter of fact, none of the presidents since Johnson's time has been a hard drinker in any sense of the word, although some of them were men who took an occasional glass of whisky.

**Roosevelt Disliked Whisky.**

President Roosevelt did not escape the evil tongues in this regard, and a big consumption of highballs was ascribed to him. A yarn to that effect has been going over the country from mouth to mouth and recently returned here from California. The truth is that Mr. Roosevelt has an aversion to whisky in any form and almost never drank either a highball or a cocktail. He did drink an occasional glass of wine, but never missed it if it was not upon the menu.

Not many months ago he was dining at the house of a friend where the glasses were filled with a very ancient vintage. Mr. Roosevelt drained his glass, to be interrupted a moment later by this observation:

"Mr. President, if you are going to eat those peppermints right after you have drunk my hundred-year-old mandarin I shall not offer you any more."

The president appreciated the joke at his expense and joined in the laugh with entire good nature.

**Owls Are Good Mousers.**

Within a stone's throw of the offices of the Smithsonian, is seen an example of government protection of birds. For years these Smithsonian towers have been nesting places for owls, some of whose habits led quite recently to a movement toward their destruction. But before issuing the order experts of the biological survey took the trouble to explore the owls' nests and discovered beneath them piles of skulls of field mice, rodents which work enormous havoc to the farmers throughout the country. These skulls furnished conclusive evidence that the owls had a right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness and rodents, and so their ancient solitary reign in the redstone towers is un molested.

**Sparrows Aid Farmers.**

One of the latest decisions of the survey is calculated to astonish the average individual, for it is nothing less than an opinion in favor of the persecuted and despised sparrow. The sparrow is now declared to be one of the farmer's best friends and its capacity as a weed destroyer so great that this menace of the bad seed in the fields would tremendously handicap the agriculturist were it not for the soberly clad and unobtrusive little bird. Some idea may be obtained of the service these birds render by noting what is done for the farmer by the tree sparrow, one of the most confirmed seed eaters of the group. A quarter of an ounce of seed per day is a safe estimate of the food of a tree sparrow. On this reckoning, in a state like Iowa, they annually eat about 875 tons of weed seeds.

**The War on Rats.**

Rats receiving continued attention from the agricultural department. The campaign started against them may result some day in the extermination of the pest in this country. That is saying a good deal, but anything is possible if the effort is sincere and if the directions for accomplishment are widely observed, and if the rat, along with the housefly and the mosquito, should be reduced as nearly to the point of extinction as some harmless forms of life that once counted their individuals by the hundreds of millions. Much of the disease to which human beings are heir would be eradicated.

It has been estimated that a single pair of rats and their progeny breeding without interruption and suffering no losses would in three years increase to more than 20,000,000. While recommending the persistent use of traps and poisons, the experts think the most promising lines of extermination effort lie in rat proof construction of buildings, especially the use of concrete in foundations, and in reducing the food supply of rats by the disposal of garbage and the protection of food supplies.

**Interesting Relics.**

The late Bishop Satterlee took a great deal of interest in securing relics of sacred places for the proposed Protestant Episcopal Cathedral of St. Peter and Paul in this city, and several may now be seen at the baptistery and the little sanctuary within the cathedral close. The altar is built of stone cut from the ledge of rock in which is the tomb where the Saviour lay in the historical garden of Joseph of Arimathea. There is a stone from the foundation of the first Christian church erected in America, which was built by Columbus at the town of Isabella, on the north coast of Haiti, on his second voyage in 1493, and there is a bishop's chair made from stones sent from the ancient British abbey of SS. Peter and Paul inscribed, "By the Churchmen of Glastonbury to the Churchmen of America." And, what is more interesting than all, planted against the walls is an offshoot of the "holy thorn of Glastonbury," which is believed to have been grown from the staff of Joseph of Arimathea. The parent tree was cut down at the time of the reformation, but sprouted again afterward from the roots, and its white blossoms still appear every year at Christmas time.

CARL SCHOFIELD.

**NATURE FREAKS AMAZES JERSEY**

**Thousand Dollars Refused For Cow Which Gives Red, White and Blue Milk**

**TURTLES THAT IMPEDE NAVIGATION**

**A Yell from Constituencies—Skeeter and Fresh Old Buttonball Tree and the Lone Cow of Delair Township Demand Attention.**

Trenton, N. J.—Queer happenings in various constituencies which have been reported here are exciting-superstitious politicians and they are wondering what they portend in elections for the next session. It is admitted that when shooting stars loaded with hoptoads begin to fall, and snapping turtles become so numerous in streams that they impede navigation, it is time for the party in power to sit up and take notice. What excites greatest interest, however, is the appearance of green mosquitoes with pink and yellow wings and purple legs and bills.

Nor is this the only cause for disquietude. It has been reported from Newark that a buttonball tree there is putting out butonballs with wire shanks on them, all ready for the thread, and that one of the ducklings in the Weequahic Park reservation in that city is cackling like a hen. The disquietude is increased by information that Lady Delair, the only cow in Delair township, refuses to eat anything except tulip, hyacinth, flowering almond, magnolia grandiflora and azalea blossoms and is giving red, white and blue milk, which is being sold to Grand Army veterans in the township at fancy prices.

H. Wisner Dolson of Warwick has a habit of watching the heavens, and he was thus very intently engaged last night when he saw a star shoot and come toward him. The speed was terrific. When it was about three feet from his head he dodged and yelled so loudly the star burst. Immediately he found himself bombarded with hoptoads, with which the shooting star had been loaded. Dolson was frightened so badly he did not attempt to pick up any of the toads, and they escaped in the tall grass near the car shops.

The man who discovered that the Pequest River is full of snapping turtles is the Rev. Dr. E. F. Fowler of Tranquillity. He went out fishing and caught four big turtles in a few minutes and then went back to Tranquillity and told about his luck. There was a rush for the river immediately. Two men went out in a rowboat. In the middle of the stream their boat grounded on what they thought was an uncharted shoal. One of the bare-footed men stepped over the side of the boat to shove it off. He felt the shoal heave and work under him and then felt his feet seized in several places. With the assistance of his companion he succeeded in getting back into the boat with seven snappers still clinging to his feet. His friend wanted to use him for bait once more, but the man would not consent. So many snappers' heads are sticking up that it is with difficulty the water can be seen, and the boys have been warned against going in swimming.

The first appearance of the green mosquitoes with pink and yellow wings and purple legs and bills came from Takannasse Lake, between Long Branch and Elberon. That is the place which reported red bluebirds three years ago and blue redbirds and white blackbirds last year. Hector Bradley, one of the oldest fishermen in that section, says one of the peculiarities of the bite of the green mosquito is that it produces almost immediately an insatiable craving for strong drink.

It is in Military Park and also in Washington Park, Newark, that the buttonball trees this year are bearing buttonballs with wire shanks. It is the first time they ever did it, and the Button Makers' Amalgamated Union has petitioned the Shade Tree Commission to have both trees cut down as menaces to union labor. The Society of Buttonhole Makers has joined with the other union in demanding the destruction of the trees. The women in the society say that if the trees bear metal-shanked buttonballs this year they are likely to bear ready-worked buttonholes next year and the livelihood of the members of the unions will be destroyed.

The cackling duckling in the Weequahic Reservation of the Essex County Park Commissioners is one of fifteen in a colony of thirty-five ducks of all sizes. William H. Bross, foreman of the reservation farm, seems inclined to think that the duckling cackling because it was hatched by a hen after the mother duck had deserted the nest.

"It takes after its foster mother," Bross said. "The hatching out was done under a box stall in the stable, and I am expecting any day now to hear one of the other ducklings neigh like a horse. It is remarkable what effect environment has on these things. We also have a one-eyed gosling here. It swims sideways, and has done it so much that its feet are turned to meet the unusual condition."

The swans have made a pet of this one-eyed gosling and fight off any geese or ducks which try to molest it or steal its feed if it be thrown on its blind side.

**WOMAN AND FASHION**

**New Bonnet Shape.**

Dark hats promise to be popular for midsummer wear, and some of the smartest flower trimmed French models are of black straws. This quaint bonnet shape is open at the back of the brim to show the low knot of hair. In front the hat shades the face, the high crown sloping up in a line with the down bent brim. The hat is of



IN BLACK STRAW WITH PASTEL ROSES.

fine black milan straw, with a trimming of royal blue velvet ribbon and cabochons of rocco roses, the crisp little half open roses made of silk in dull pastel shades. Gray blues, tea rose yellows and dusty pinks blend with the rich blue velvet ribbon.

**Rubberized Pongee Capes.**

One does not have to think back many years to recall the clumsy gossamers in which we enveloped ourselves when the "rains descended." And then a look at these dainty new pongee capes for stormy days! One involuntarily makes a mental comparison. Somebody has been busy with the "clothes question."

These newest of rain protectors are simply circular capes of that very useful silk, pongee. But before being made up the silk has been treated to some secret process which makes it impervious to showers and yet does not cause it to be stiff or ungraceful.

There is not only the natural color, but one sees black and several other of the new shades.

High standup collars finish them, and there is often a great button or two of shining jet to add a little note of distinction.

**The Attractions of Striped Flannel.**

For a summer coat and skirt striped flannel is nice for growing girls. Suits of this kind will clean or even wash over and over again. Nice little alpaca suits are now being made for the hot weather as well as suits in striped galatea or linen. Just at this point of the year the paletot is a popular girls' garment. Some are in alpaca and in fine suiting and others in a fine close make of serge. The most suitable hat of the moment is a shape in coarse, dim straw, prettily draped around with a silk scarf or with wide, soft satin ribbon. A paletot of pale pink or blue alpaca is suggested for children of from four to ten years old. The little collar and cuffs should be of linen.

**Still the Picture Hat.**

The classical large hat that never goes really out of fashion will be seen this summer for large functions and ceremonious occasions.

It is trimmed this season with a bouquet of ostrich tips, set far back at the left side and at the back. Instead of the tips, the long "amazon" is sometimes used, but the tips are the newest and smartest.

More science goes to the placing of these feathers than might be imagined. The balance of the silhouette depends greatly on the trimming of the hat, and it is her understanding of this principle that makes the Parisian milliner so successful.

**For Summer Days.**

The handkerchief parasol is now the smart thing. It is made of two large squares laid at right angles with the point of the parasol run through the centers. They are seen in the shops



THE HANDKERCHIEF PARASOL IS NEW.

made of imported chints and cretonnes, but could easily be copied at home. It will be noticed that these parasols have no seams and so are especially easy to make. They are shown for \$5 and \$8 each.

**New Hand Bags.**

Among the new hand bags is a small, soft, crushable bag fitted with a good sized purse and finished with two flexible handles. They are exceedingly light in weight and most desirable for carrying handkerchief, money, etc., when a larger hand bag is not wanted. The colors are a rich deep blue and an emerald green.

**THE DEMAND FOR UMBRELLAS.**

Changing Weather Ideal from the Salesman's Point of View.

"Naturally," said the umbrella salesman, "we sell more umbrellas when it rains than when it doesn't, but ideal weather for the retail umbrella trade would be found in a constant succession of days that started bright and clear and wound up stormy."

"To be sure we sell more or less umbrellas all the time, on clear days as well as on rainy. In time of peace preparation for war, you know, and that sort of thing, and there are people who buy their umbrellas and have them ready; but it is on such a day as I have described that we sell the most umbrellas."

"You take a bright and sunny and lovely day that promises to stay so and that holds so until along in the afternoon, a day on which the streets and the stores are filled with shoppers, and then let a storm come up, taking people unawares—then we sell umbrellas."

"On such a day we have customers here standing along the umbrella counter perhaps two or three deep, people buying umbrellas; on such a day we sell hundreds of umbrellas in one afternoon. It's an ill wind that blows nobody good, don't you know? The rainy days are the bright days in the umbrella business."

**Clever Chinese Blind Man.**

A blind street musician, reports a Chinese paper, stood on the shore of a river, puzzled how to cross the stream. He implored an oil dealer, who happened to come along, to assist him. The oil dealer had pity on the helpless man, took him on his shoulders, gave him his money bag to hold and carried him across. When he deposited his burden on the other shore the blind man refused to return him his money bag, raised a noise and declared that the money was his property. The matter came before the judge, and each man said on oath that the money belonged to him. The judge finally ordered the bag of money emptied into a water tank, and then suddenly announced that the oil dealer was the owner. When asked for the reason for his decision, he declared that the money of the oil dealer must certainly show traces of his business, and indeed, on the surface of the water traces of oil were found.

**Strange Wedding Custom.**

Among the Lolos of Western China it is customary for the bride on the wedding morning to perch herself on the highest branch of a large tree, while the elder female members of her family cluster on the lower limbs, armed with sticks. When all are duly stationed the bridegroom clambers up the tree, assailed on all sides by blows, pushes and pinches from the dowagers, and it is not until he has broken through their fence and captured the bride that he is allowed to carry her off.

**Fills the Asylums.**

In an ordinary asylum 55 per cent. of the patients owe their insanity to alcoholism.

**Area of City of London.**

The county of London covers 75,442 acres; but the London police area is 443,421 acres.

**ANIMAL SLAUGHTER IN FRANCE.**

Strict Inspection to Be Sure They are not Diseased.

Requests for information regarding sausage casings in France having been sent to the United States Consul General in Paris, he replies that no special supervision is given to entrails, but that no animal may be slaughtered for food there unless it has first been under veterinary inspection. If it has been found sound the viscera are also regarded safe without further examination.

When a cow, hog or sheep proves to be afflicted with disease when killed, steps are taken to prevent its use as food. If the disease is not contagious the body is impregnated with petroleum. If the animal suffers from a disease which may be transmitted, body, hide, entrails, horns and hoofs must be burned. Cattle which show traces of tuberculosis are treated with petroleum but no restriction is put on the ordinary uses of the hide horns and noofs. In some cases where the meat is destined for use in menageries the authorities refrain from applying oil, but supervise the business of feeding the carnivorous animals for which the meat is intended.

These regulations apply to the cattle, hogs and sheep sold by farmers to rural butchers, as well as to the animals slaughtered for food in big cities.

**The Modest Third.**

Early in the Congressional career of Mr. Blaine, says a writer in the New York Tribune, when Thaddeus Stevens died, who for ten years had dominated Congress, Mr. Blaine, who entered the House the same year as the late Senator Allison, remarked to a friend in the rotunda of the Capitol, "The death of Stevens is an emancipation for the Republican party. He kept it under his heel."

"Whom have you got left for leaders?" queried the friend. "There are three young men coming forward," was Mr. Blaine's reply. "There is a young man to be heard from," pointing to Allison, who was passing. "James A. Garfield is another."

There was a pause, and the friend asked, "Well, who is the third?" Mr. Blaine gazed up in the dome, and said quietly, "I don't see the third."

**Some Odd Facts in Geography.**

New York is usually thought of as being directly west from London. It is, however, despite its far more rigorous climate, nine hundred miles nearer the equator than is the British capital. The bleak coast of Labrador is directly west of London. The same line passes the southern part of Hudson Bay and Lake Winnipeg; on the other side of the continent it touches through the centre of the Isthmus of Kamchatka, and Siberia and Russia, to Homburg. It is astonishing, likewise, to reflect on the fact that Montreal, with its winters of great severity, is three hundred and fifty miles nearer the equator than is London. Montreal, indeed, is on the same degree of latitude as Venice. Another illustration of the unexpected in contrasts is found in a comparison of St. John's, Newfoundland, with Paris. Paris has a winter of comparative mildness, while St. John's is a region of bitter cold and fogs, with drifting icebergs along its coast. Yet St. John's is one hundred miles nearer the equator.—Dunsmuir Advertiser.

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