Talks About Bomankind Emeralds in High Favor

Among precious stones, emeralds are in high favor, especially for threestone rings, where they are combined with diamonds. in a small outside pocket, immediately come-at-able, and her handkerchief.

A Becoming Hat. smelling bottle, etc., are not in the an exceedingly chic and becoming

same pocket, but in another, or in hat is a broad brimmed sallor, with extremely narrow back. One of this the chatelaine bag, which is the proper receptacles for such articles only. shape is of coarse dark blue straw, Therefore she does not keep a whole with an edge of light green. A scarf train waiting while she is hunting for of green liberty satin is folded softly a ticket that has been flirted out with and the crown and gathered into a her handkerchief on the floor; she does large rosette at the back. A dark blue feather tip is caught under it, and curis not keep prodding and fumbling at her garments in a series of heart-shockgracefully over the hair. ing convictions that her pockets have

For the Woman of a Certain Age been picked, and she never finds her-One of the most pleasant signs of the self whirling along toward the growing lights of the city of her destination time in the world of dress is the extra care and attention bestowed on the with a ticket and \$1 in silver for all costume of the middle-aged or elderly capital because her trunk has got left man. The delicate tints and soft at some station miles away with all falling draperies of to-day deal espe her money in it!

cially kindly with the middle-aged A man when traveling has the common sense to "do himself well." even ticularly attracted my attention bewearer, just as the quantities of beautiful lace, now so sought after, soften if dining car luncheons and dinners cause of his burly form and coarse, the most faded face. A charming cosadd to the cost of his journey. A and I could not but think, cowardly tume for a matron is of spotted woman wearing \$300 furs will nibble a features. He wore a suit of buckskin foniard. If preferred the same design bun and a sponge cake and have a cup profusely adorned with a fringe of the can be carried out in taffeta or volle of tea on the boat, arriving at her same material. "Bully" was written over silk. The bodice is cut with a journey's end utterly wearied out for in his unattractive face and was shown basque, and the dainty fichu of old want of proper food.

lace is carefully draped and caught "Traveling is so fatiguing." she says. The conductor of the train, a very down with velvet straps and buttons. as she pulls the blinds down and pre- courteous and efficient man, rather The skirt and graduated founces are pares to spend a day in bed. Mean- small of stature, named Bender, some of cream roses, jetted beads and os- pect.

Many of the new boas and neck a little painful experience. Others He approached the Dodge City bully ruffles are made very suitable for the never do. They are even past praying and asked for his ticket.



woman was unveiled recently at Shijo- Bender. Nawate, near Kloto.

bride in 1829.

of ribbon velvet or in the same material of which the rest of the pelerine

Shoes For the Baby.

old face. If the wearer is very slight,

ecru lace is charming for these peler-

ines, but it is trying to the over-ma-

tronly figure. Others are made of

black and white glace slik, and these

have the additional advantage of giv-

The ends are fashioned either

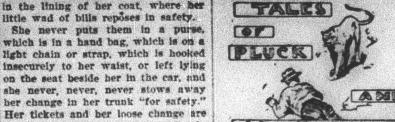
prey feather.

vertiser.

tween the toes.

cease.

49



Where He Was Going.

HE following story of how a more Sun by D. E. Monroe, of the Baltimore bar. Mr. Monroe was coming eastward over the Atchison Railroad one night in the fall of 1877. The train

true frontier type boarded the train.

trimmed with the same pretty velvet time her next door neighbor, who had time after leaving Dodge City, came ribbon. The delightful flat boa which a hot breakfast on the train or dined through the car collecting fares. Bendto be worn with this dress is com- well on the boat, arrives bright eyed or had some nasal trouble, which made posed of lace and black chiffon. The and brisk, and goes off to golf for the it appear when he spoke that he was whole is completed by a dainty bonnet day, with a dance in immediate pros- talking through his nose. He drawled out his words very slowly, and alto-

> "Got no ticket," he said, surilly. "Where are you going?" drawled

"Goin' where I please ,and it's none of your business where I'm goin'," replied the bully.

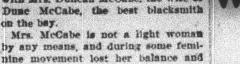
Japan's first statue in memory of a far you are going," again demanded the Matteo grotto. On either side of the branches

"I tell you I'm not tellin' you or of large calibre conspicuously dis-Women teachers in Prussian schools played in his belt.

get, besides free dwelling, only \$175 The bully during the colloquy had is made .- New York Commercial Ad- a year to begin with. This is raised emphasized his words with the coarsto \$390 after thirty-one years of ser- est profanity. The other passengers in the car became a little excited, and

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe told a wom- were evidently curious to see what the

being within two feet of the bully's tion "Now where are you going?' said len, has sold a Delaware (Ohio) line. Bender, coolly drawling out the ques-



upset the boat, causing both of its occupants to be precipitated into the ley waters of the bay. Other boats were near, but the parties were so confused by the novel sight that they did not

know what to do. Josef, with great coolness and presence of mind, saved Mrs. McCabe from a watery grave by grasping her and taking her ashore. She did not look much the worse for

bully was subdued on a railher trying experience. The fort's new road train by a courageous wireless telegraphy system was conductor is told in the Baltibrought into use and a message hastily sent to Dunc for warm clothes. Our triend Josef had on his best suit, and it was utterly ruined.

Mrs. Duncan McCabe, being a somestopped at Dodge City, which was then what heavy woman, displaced a conthe most important point for the shipsiderable amount of water as she fell ment of cattle in Southwest Kansas. in the bay. At about the same time Some of the worst characters on the Sergeant McHugh, our provo, was frontier made their headquarters walking along the beach nearly a mile there. A number of passengers of the from the scene of the accident, in company with Sergeant Daggett. He was Among them was a fellow who parnearly drowned by the tidal wave that suddenly appeared, but was rescued by the timely action of his companion. The affair was treated as a joke at the fort, and Josef was unmercifully guyed by his companions. It is a good thing that it was not a young lady. or perhaps there would have been a wedding at the fort in the near future.

It is much regretted by the members of Company G that Sergeant McHugh was obliged to go on sick report after, his experience.--Alaska Prospector.

Meeting With an Anaconda

A New York lawyer, who has traveled a great deal, had an encounter with an anaconda, which he describes as follows: "I was riding ahead of my party

along a narrow road in the Amazon Valley. My mount was a large white mule, whose only ambition in life seemed to be to blte and kill every one

he encountered. I do not know but what he was a more daugerous quadruped than any of the wild animals in

head, so that the thoroughfare looked Mawate, near Aloto. Mrs. Belinda Bell Adams, of War-rensville, Ohio, born 1811, is still Eving the builty, at the same time placing his the builty, at the same time placing his the builty at the same time place the builty at the same time place the builty at the buil ing a good deal of warmth on a chilly in the house to which she went as a right hand on one of the two revolvers about. Thinking that this was evi- which worked not harder than bimself.

dence of a desire on his part to bite my leg. I was about to whip him when I noticed that he was shivering all over in an ague.

members that too much care cannot be given them. The whole nerve system is affected by undue cramping or pres-sure of the feet. had him covered, the muzzle of the gun loped for dear life in the opposite direcand with my men galloped back to secure the constrictor. The reptile and I



SUPPOSE an Indian's idea of sport is very different from that of the paleface. Our braves play no billiard, no poker, no ping-pong, and our squaws do not know the meaning of "bridge whist."

An Indian's heaven is a happy hunting ground, and hunting is not only the Indian's greatest sport; it is his very life. I am an Ojibway and come from the country S00 miles west of Montreal. Our ideas of sport are hunting big game, like moose, caribou and red deer. The delight of a young Ojibway is to excel in outdoor sports-canoe racing, foot racing, ball playing and other like games. Our ball playing is something like in crosse, and is played with clubs something similar to those used in that game.

The squaws' idea of sport is a game of ball, too; but it is played with two little sticks fastened together and used as a ball.

When a boy is five years old he is given a bow and arrows and is taught to shoot birds and squirrels. And this is his idea of sport. The first bird or squir rel that is shot is the cause of a great feast by the elders, and it is usual taken to mean that plentiy will follow the hunter and that he is to be a great sportsman.

Trapping is considered sport by our young men, and all children, boys and girls alike, think swimming is sport until they reach the age of twenty or twenty-two, when their sporting ideas undergo a change.

Some of our best men and all of the others coasider gambling sport. Our dice are made of horn, bone or the stones of the plum. Then there is the moccasin game, that some consider sport. The Ojibways are great gamblers and will risk everything they possess on the turn of a number on one of the er att alleret # . .

Our tribe has never been noted for horseback riding, but we live in a country of plenty of snow, and snowshoes are our horses. We race on them, and glide over the snowcrust like so many ice vachts.

An Indian's idea of happiness is to have plenty to eat and drink. The more game there is to be had the happler he is, for his life is spent in the pursuit of it, and it furnishes him what he most desires-meat to cat and a covering for himself and family-to say nothing of the joy of the hunting.

I like to see you city people getting out more into the open. It shows that you are getting nearer our idea of the enjoyment of life-nearer nature. When you get so that you can leave your big money shops, and, with a ride over your shoulder, come out where danger lurks and where nature is at her best, then you will find what true sport is-then you will be blessed with true health and happiness.



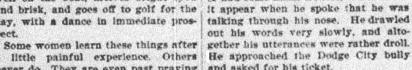
By Mrs. A. E. C. Maskell.

HE farmer's home is becoming more and more the ideal home, as time advances and progress is written upon every object under the sun. Not so very many years ago farmers did not get the time to give much attention to the beautifying of their homes. It was nothing but work, work from morning until night, not only for themselves, but for every member in their families. When night came, tired almost to death, they crept into bed to arise at 4 o'clock the next morning for another weary day of toll. And so the days came and went, the average farmer scarcely noticing the beauties everywhere about him more than he did the borse or or

We often near protests against so much machinery. It is ruining the workingman. It is taking food from the laborer's mouth, we hear over and over again. But it surely is a great advantage to the farmer. Now the farmer and his wife do not have more to do in a day than they can get through "I looked up and down the road, and with. Look at creameries, for instance. No more churping of butter and then I shivered. Not more than sixty working and pounding it. No more skimming of milk and washing of dishfeet away a huge snake, half-colled pans, but to the creamery all the milk goes, while the farmer's wife has the

"If more purents would insist upon their little ones being properly shod how many more perfectly formed and comfortable feet would be found," says if she had to live to the age of 1/3 to do it. Mrs. Howard Kingscote, the English passed on, collecting his fares. In per-baggage mule, and had nothing with possesses either a plano or an organ, and in some of them you will find gramo-bags a half hour Bender came into the which to fight save a hunting knife. I phones to entertain without trouble. Then there is the kodak to coar pretty







Motherhood, "So many important do it. nerves and muscles start in these tiny

"The best shoes for baby to wear up be amused. The only woman who ever owned a face. to eleven or twelve months, are the soft, kid moccasins, laced, never butstreet rallway, Mrs. George Brown Al-

"As soon as baby begins to try to

and a firm sole to brace the muscles

followed baby will have stronger

ankle above the heel."

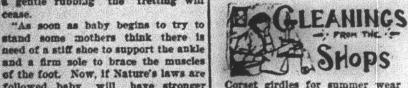
wing" are the following:

muscles than were ever made by stiff.

"These have soles of the soft kid and She was first to give half fare rates thon through the nose. should be very wide at the toe, lest the on Sunday, and by that means made smallest toe be pressed too closely. her road, which she bought from a re- thoroughly cowed bully. "Stockings are just as important as ceiver, profitable. shoes, and should be of ample width,

wery soft and fine, and by all means some other color than black. Black retains the heat more than any other color, and will cause the feet to perspire, and thus induce chafing be-

University of California its highest train moved on and the passengers set-"Care should be taken not to draw the lacing too tight, else the pressure to be made a doctor of philosophy at around the ankle will retard circulation Berkeley was Miss Millicent Shinn, and cause cold feet. Frequently a upon whom the degree was conferred child that frets or vorries a great deal in 1898. The second was Miss Jessica will be found to move its feet restless-Pelxotto, who was given the honor in ly, and if the shoes and stockings are 1900. taken off and feet and ankles given a gentle rubblug the fretting will



a choice of inexpensive styles.

shoes. Rub the ankles gently every Large fancy hats elaborately trimmed night, using no application, as the natwith green and white mixed plumes. ural electricity from the hand is all Shantung waists elaborately emthat is needed. The friction stimulates broidered in the front in fancy designs. the circulation and strengthens the muscles, and firm strokes from calf to ends of the bow embroidered tastefully so had fallen about fifty feet and When one ponders on what is infoot, both up and down, should be in black.

"A heavier shoe is not necessary un til baby really walks, and then care self-color. taken to have the soles flex-Ible, rather narrow at the heel, with ample breadth at the toe, a full upper

and slight inward curve about the for summer. Grasscloth tailored cowns, many of

The Woman Who Travels. in the back. The woman who travels often and White fur boas, relieved by little far is such a common type in this

touches of brilliant mediumly darkrestless land of ours that it seems odd green ostrich. ? that she should need any advice, much less deserve any scoldings, from her critical fellow travelers. But such is blind embroidery. the case. A woman who spends eight months out of the twelve on trains

and boats declares that only one woman in five knows how to dress cut quite low in the neck. appropriately-that is, becomingly,

comfortably and sensibly-for a journey, and that but one in ten conducts white forms an almost invariable part, wounded man. Rosevere is suffering publican. herself in a rational manner. Among Printed liberty dresses in dark severely, and has a high fever, but, her strictures of the "woman on the brown, adorned with small, bright fig- being naturally healthy and robust, it ures, that look as if they had been | is thought he will recover. The average woman carries her bank painted on.

bills and tickets and in many cases Loose taffeta jackets, with very loose her small change, too, in a chamois sleeves, also, and with the skirt of the bag pushed inside her corset-which pocket, easily picked. The wise jackets are also so traveler has a neat inside pocket made Economist.

must have had the same brand of brav-"I'm goin' to get off," replied the ery. He had dropped from the bough and vanished in the recesses of the jun-

A brakeman pulled the bell cord and gle."-New York Post. Miss Alice Robertson has passed suc- the train came to a halt. Bender, keepcessfully through the ordeal of her ing his man covered with the cocked public examination for the degree of gun, followed him until he saw him On the side of Mount Vesuvius, doctor of philosophy from the Univer- jump from the steps of the car into which has been comparatively quiet sity of California. Miss Robertson is the darkness, at least twenty miles during the last few years, but may the third woman to receive from the from the nearest station. Then the break out at any time, is an observa-

academic distinction. The first woman | tied into a normal quiet.

lina Island.

A Waiter's Perilous Wait.

Robert Rosevere, a waiter at the Hotel Metropole, Avalon, Cal., was res- the value of the services rendered to science by these gentlemen, who elect cued from death after a terrible experience of more than forty-eight to spend their lives upon a spot which hours on the south side of Santa Cata- is always dreary and exposed to constant danger."

The last great eruption of Vesuvius He went across the island alone to turn at night searching parties started the position of the courageous men in ont and hunted for him till midnight. the observatory was rather glorious The search was continued Friday by than safe. Vesuvius was "sweating several island guides and a launch trip fire," to use the words of Professor made around the island, scanning the Palmieri, one of the scientists who was beach, but no trace of the missing man in the observatory at the time.

"On the night of April 26," he writes, was found. On the third day, however, by mere chance, a party of rea- "the observatory lay between two torcuers caught sight of him lying on a rents of fire. The heat was insuffernarrow shelf of rock jutting out from able. The glass of the windows was Sheer white lawn stocks, with the scend to the water's edge, and in doing there was a smell of scorching."

Fearless Scientists.

tory. Here live some scientists whose

task it is to study the volcano. Noth-

ing can exceed, says Mr. Arthur Nor-

lodged on the shelf of rock. He was volved in these words, and learns that Summer corsets trimmed top and so severely injured as to be helpless. "stones fell on the observatory of such bottom with satin ribbon usually in There he lay, with the hot sun beating size that the glass of the unshuttered on him all the afternoon, with an ab- windows was broken," one is ready Dotted Swiss dressing sacques of rupt precipice of 150 feet just beyond, with Mr. Norway "to take off his hat" rery light character, especially suitable His water bottle had been broken in to the stout hearts and keen intellects, the fall and his suffering was extreme, to these "outposts of mankind," who

Darkness came and his sufferings were do not merely dare danger occasionthem finished with the postilion effect intensified by the nipping night air. ally, but live in the midst of it; who Another day and night passed and his fear nothing that comes to them while anguish of mind, coupled with his in they serve the cause of science.

> juries, had thrown him into a raging fever. This was heightened by his see-Children Overdressed.

ing one of the band of rescuers at a There was a time when the small Linen shirt waist suits, principally in distant point Friday while in his help- boy's greatest happiness consisted in pastel tones, and adorned with white less condition, but he was unable to going about in his bare feet. The present day boy wears shoes, and it is quite Women's sailor blouses, made of His rescue involved great difficulty a novelty to see a shoeless lad. Where- family and business. duck, pique and other materials, and and much danger. The rescuing party, as in former times the average boy unfour in number, were supplied with derdressed, to-day he is overdressed. ropes, with which they let one another The former grows up into a sturily

designs and combinations, of which down to where Rosevere lay, and then lad: the latter is tall and scraway. in turn were pulled up again with the How times change!-Chester (Pa.) Re-

Bottle's Long Journey. A bottle which was thrown into the

attract his attention.

An Alaskan Life-Saver.

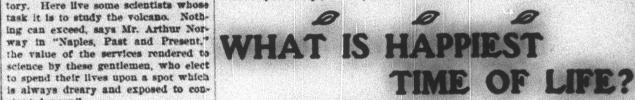
-od to save lives

around Cape Horn.

curse from man's shoulders, and is making him walk firm and erect, growing more and more every day back to that image with which God stamped him "I reached my party, got the rifle, at first. What wonders the nineteenth century has accomplished! If such rapid strides are accomplished in the next, who knows but the millennium will be full upon us before the close of another century!

As machinery multiplies, the more time will men have to be true and pure and good, to seek that better life which comes so much more frequently when there is time for the awakening of its needs. Anything which gives man more time to know himself, his fellow creature and the God above him can be nothing else than a blessing.

Farmers' homes, with the aid of machinery, are becoming little Edens which the farmers of a few years ago never dreamed of. No need now to dy away from a well regulated, up to date farm, for you will find more rest. peace and happiness there than anywhere else upon the face of the earth. without you except, indeed, God's church.



By Mrs. M. E. R. Alger.

hunt for shells. When he did not re- was in 1872. While it was proceeding Formerly Supervisor Of New York City Truant School.

" HEN you ask a person that question he looks at you and smiles. Afterward, when you have assured him that you mean it, he will say, "Well, let me see," and then his thought will travel right back to his childhood; he will think over all the things that happened in his youth, gradually expanding his recollections, and coming back again through the years that have passed to the present time. And when he answers he will say: "The happlest time of life is between the years of nine and thirteen "

I thoroughly believe that is so. It is the time when boys and girls are full of hope, when they know no care, and live only in the pleasure of the day. In every walk of life the rule is true. You cannot make a boy or a girl of two or twelve think of anything seriously. Later on, when they have reached the age of fourteen, fifteen or sixteen, they begin to have troublesome thoughts. They are not allowed to do as they please so much. There are more perplex-

The girl begins to think of getting into society. She is restless; it is hard to convince her that she cannot be heard from for some years. Meanwhile she is just betwixt and between, so to speak. She can't go to the places she thinks she ought to go to, and she can't go to the places and do the things she formerly did without causing talk. She is in a measure isolated and restricted to certain pleasures, and is unhappy.

There is another period in a girl's life when she is happy, almost insanely so but it does not last long and cannot be called exactly a "time" -when she be comes engaged. Perhaps after she is married and settled down in life she is happy, too, but the life of older persons is never free from cares and responsi-

bility, and while they are happy to a certain extent, they are not wholly so. A boy is happy when he earns his first dollar, but that is an incident and not a period of bliss. The same rule holds good with the man as with the woman when they have grown elder-the added responsibilities, the cares of

And so it will work itself out, in the minds of those who have lived long enough to have had experience, that the happiest time of life is between the years of nine and thirteen. The times we have within that period are always remembered the longest and with the most pleasure, and when we think of being happy and of happiness, when we are alone, we recollect those wild, ir responsible, glorious days.

a gigantic omelet. The function was

Gandersheim, a German village, has a splendid success, and the health of Mackinaw River, near Bloomington, recently been on fete. The occasion the hen was drunk with great enthusi-Ill, by William Reoder, of that place, was the honoring of a hen which had asm. The Gandersheim hen, not sat-Sergeant Josef Freelich had an ex- has been found in the Pacific Ocean laid its thousandth egg. Many of the issied with the unique distinction, at garment not coming below the waist, citing adventure, in which he played off the coast of California. The bottle houses were decorated with flags, once proceeded to set up a new recsole alternative for a loose outside in black principally, although white the role of a life-saver. No doubt he was cast adrift on January 27, 1990, while in the evening the proprietor of ord. But should the Gandersheim hen Germiny. and must have made a 10,000-mile trip the hen entertained his friends at a not have been a goose?-Pall Mall Ga. supper at which the principal dish was zette.

Bomors to a Hen.

ing questions staring them in the face.