

OF INTEREST



WOMEN

Women's Collars of Aluminum.

Aluminum is now used in making collars for women. The metal is cut in strips long enough to go around the neck and of any desired height, and then for the sake of ventilation it is cut lattice fashion so that it looks not altogether unlike a strip of patent fencing for a henyard. When in use the aluminum is covered with the face or ribbon which forms the visible part of the collar and it won't wilt under a heat less than 700 degrees Fahrenheit.

The Elaborate Negligee.

So far nothing has appeared to take the place of alternating rows of satin ribbon and lace insertion for the elaborate negligee. This combination is found to look rich and beautiful to a degree, and if the lace be of a dainty, filmy weave and the ribbon of a pretty and becoming color the scheme leaves little to be desired. It's a mere matter of taste as to which direction the stripes thus gained shall take. The short woman, though, will choose them up and down, the too tall woman 'round and 'round, while the woman of medium size may have them either way. Or they may go on the bias, mitering down the back and front; but this arrangement will not hold its shape as well.

A Remarkable Octogenarian.

Although eighty-two years old this summer, Mrs. H. P. Van Cleave, of the first white baby born in the Northwest, is still vigorous of mind and actively interested in the world's affairs. She lives in Minneapolis, Minnesota. Her life-story, as told in the Ladies' Home Journal, is a picturesque and exciting one. Born at Fort Crawford, Wisconsin, on July 1, 1819, the daughter of one regular army officer and the widow of another, she passed through all the trials, hardships and adventures of military and pioneer life on the frontier, and although she has spent most of her later years in cities, her experiences have still been of a varied and unusual character. Her golden wedding anniversary was celebrated more than fifteen years ago.

Lingerie.

Negligees of all kinds are an important consideration during the warm season. They should be dainty and pretty enough not to look "slouchy," yet be loose and cool enough to be the essence of comfort. The kimonos of pale-tinted lawn, lightweight figure, or inexpensive wash or India silk, ornamented with bands of white, is a great favorite, and possesses both the mentioned qualities. More elaborate ones, of course, are to the fore, one very charming one being of shell-pink plisse silk liberty, with yoke (from which it hangs straight down) bands, and edge of cream lace. The edge of the lace formed the neck finish, as the yoke was cut with the edge around the neck and there was no collar.

Fine tucking on lingers is being used more than ever. Every piece of handsome underwear is distinguished by the quantity of fine tucks, almost like hand-made in its composition. Hemstitching is, also, much favored and embroidery is much preferred to lace as a trimming, although lace is not entirely out of vogue, fine valencennes and point de Paris and laces of a similar character still being used.

The moderate length hip, sloping toward the back, is the most comfortable as well as the newest shape in corsets. Stout women, however, will do well to cling to the long-hip model.

French women almost universally wear their corsets over all their undershirts, to obtain a smoother contour. Many of our women would do well to follow their example.

There are growing rumors of a white-hose fad for wear with summer dresses, but as yet none has appeared on the street. They are so much less becoming to wear than black ones, that it is probable they will not be generally worn. The newest ones lately exhibited were of filmy texture in beautiful open-work lace designs.

A curved front gore, at the waist line, marks the newest undershirts to accommodate the straight front corset and elongated waist line.—Philadelphia Record.

Rails at Earrings as Barbaric.

Among the idiotic, absurd and grotesque customs which still exist in the New York Herald, the one that holds the record for ineptitude is beyond contradiction that of wearing earrings. Yet people laugh when they see in ethnographic museums Boloandos, Caribs, Nyam-Nyams and other aborigines from foreign countries proudly wearing in their noses, lips or ears rings and other varied ornaments. But do not those who laugh frequently have—if not their noses—their ears pierced and ornamented with some strange object, something of intrinsic value that has been given them? The most affectionate mother trembles at the idea of the pain caused by inoculation with vaccine; she shud-

ders at the thought of the touch of a finger nail that will relieve a painful gum. Yet with a light heart she will take her child to the first jeweler or watchmaker to get him to pierce the ears of the little one whose every cry fills her with anguish. In order to carry out this barbarous practice she stifles the cry of a mother's heart; she sets reason aside and allows herself to be influenced by human stupidity. The fact is that fashion takes precedence of everything.

A few years ago in certain sensible quarters there was an attempt to oppose this barbarous custom. It was to be good style not to wear ornaments in the ears, and women of fashion, sacrificing rather to the custom of the moment than to judicious ideas of hygiene and good sense, put their sparkling earrings and pendants into their caskets. But the whole thing ended in smoke.

In the name of hygiene, even traditional mistakes have been revived. To cure inveterate strangles, to stop the running caused by irritation of the auditory ducts, to cure chronic supuration of the eyelashes or rhinopharyngitis, the ears have been laden with ridiculous pendants; the lobe has become the chosen place for these barbarous canteries; in short, the practice of mutilating these little organs under cover of hygiene, as grotesque as it is irrational, is continued. Mutilation of the ears is no longer more justifiable than mutilation of the nose, tattooing or sacrifice of the face. It is unworthy of a civilized people, of a people aware of the fact that every effraction of the skin and every wound is a door by which death may enter.



Fencing among the society women of Newport is achieving great popularity. Ida May Jackson is Wisconsin's first woman factory inspector. She is the granddaughter of an editor and has done newspaper work herself.

Golf has captured the Chautauquans this season, the bicycle being relegated to the younger set at the lake. A big club has been formed for the links.

Princess Mand of England is a good sailor, bicyclist, photographer and linguist. She can sew, spin and play chess. And she is an excellent trained nurse.

One of the unique occupations for women is that now followed by Mrs. Page, who owns and directs a large kindling wood factory in a town in Maine.

"There is something always in my art that needs improvement," says Mme. Calve; "something that I can learn." There is a whole lesson for young and self-sufficient singers.

The growth of American colleges for women is illustrated by the fact that nearly 400 applications have been received for membership in the proposed Women's University Club of New York.

Turkish women, it is said, are becoming more independent every year. Despite of orders to cover the face in public, many boldly let their veils fall aside and keep them off altogether when entering a shop.

Bowling is being revived in England as a game for women, and it is predicted that in another year it will have taken the place of tennis. It was a favorite game with fashionable women about a hundred years ago.

Queen Alexandra is about to follow the quaint custom of English queens and will shortly select an oak in Windsor forest to be named for herself. A brass plate bearing her name and the date will be attached to the tree.

Taffeta mousseline is one of the prettiest of summer fabrics to wear at a dinner or dance.

A button of old silver, consisting of an inter-twisted monogram, makes an artistic fastening for boleros.

In its best shape the dimity petticoat is made in black and white, with white footing or Hamburg edgings for washing purposes.

The combination of silk and lisle is better, the silk giving a certain amount of electricity which is desirable and modifying the creepiness of the lisle.

Cotton underwear is the cheapest, and will always be worn to a great extent. It is the truly popular underwear on account of the price, which is an essential for the majority.

A pretty black accordion pleated chiffon costume has a bolero and short tunic yoke of black canvas, on which are embroidered sprays of lilies. Broad bands of Chantilly lace ornament the skirt.

Lawn flounces decorate skirts of white muslin, and sometimes, between clusters of fine tucks, these display superb medallions of lace, designed in miniature frames, stiffly tied bouquets, or urns filled with flowers.

All of the dress frocks that show a note of black in the material run lavishly to black Chantilly, and so splendid is the effect of this over white taffeta that one is led readily to believe the costume a priceless creation. But real lace is scarcely ever used for these insertions, the elaborate patterns seen being in the main imitations that seem inexpensive, indeed, when you reflect on the look of richness they create.

SUNSTROKE PATHOLOGY

INTENSE HEAT AND HUMIDITY PREVENT EVAPORATION.

The Lungs Become Deeply Congested and the Venous System Engorged—The Heart Contracted—Cold Douches Often Give Wonderful Relief.

There is no argument necessary to prove that heat in itself is the prime causative factor of sunstroke, declares the Medical Record. Most commonly, it is true, the phenomena variously grouped under the designations of insolation, coup de soleil and Sonnenstich are due to the intensity of direct solar rays; they are also induced by artificial heat in shady quarters, and even during the night, when high temperature and extra humidity prevent the proper cooling of the body by natural evaporation.

Although different grades of heat exhaustion are given with their corresponding varieties of pathological lesions, it is fair to assume that they depend essentially upon different degrees of action of the primary factor.

The study of autopsical lesions in given cases is not always satisfactory in reconciling relations of cause and effect. When death is sudden no distinctive tissue changes are manifest. Under such circumstances the condition appears to be either that of syncope from simple failure of heart action, or from direct shock to the cerebral and respiratory centres. The latter, termed the apyphical form, is the most common and most rapidly fatal. In the hyperpyrexial variety, in which the temperature may range from 108 degrees F. to 110 degrees F., the cerebral lesions are usually quite pronounced.

There are often evidences of meningitis, serious effusions in the ventricles and occasionally hemorrhages into the brain substance. In spite of these pathological appearances, mostly focused, as they seem to be, in the cerebral centres, the cause of death is asphyxia and not apoplexy. As evidences of this fact the lungs are deeply congested, the entire venous system is engorged, the heart is firmly contracted, and the blood is dark, impaired in coagulability and has increased fluidity. In a general way we may, perhaps, explain the existence of the various lesions by the assumption that in all cases the brain and nervous centres, especially the respiratory, are overwhelmed by the sudden elevation of temperature, and respiration and circulation eventually fail, the latter being probably the inhibitory influence of the vagus. It is simply over-stimulation by heat, followed by eventual exhaustion.

In the hyperpyrexial form, in which the symptoms come on more gradually and continue proportionately longer than in the other varieties, there appears to be more time and more opportunities for permanent lesions in brain structure. Thus in those who recover from the immediate attack, there may be marked and permanent impairment of intellect, frequent headaches, due to subacute meningitis; also loss of memory, eyesight and hearing, muscular paralysis and other evidences of permanent absence of nerve force. There can be no question that these changes thus induced are distinctly and diffusively organic in character, although, as yet, such are not absolutely explained by any manifest degeneration in nerve cell structure, or in any uniform retrograde metamorphosis of nerve fiber. The gross lesions are, however, plainly enough seen to enable us to hope that the discovery of the finer ones may be outly questions of time, opportunity and study.

We only glance cursorily at the general pathology of coup de soleil, in order to appreciate such practical matters for treatment as may be thereby suggested. Everything in the way of a promise of absolute recovery depends upon the prompt treatment of the initiatory symptoms. It is only in this way that permanent lesions can be anticipated or prevented. Once the organic changes are fixed, the victim becomes a hopeless invalid, with impairment of his most valuable faculties. The main therapeutical indications are in the direction of modifying immediate shock, and of reducing more or less rapidly excessive temperature. In this connection, it is well to recollect the numbers of important centres involved, and the intimate associations of some of these with the respiratory and cardiac functions.

While it is somewhat doubtful that local cold douches to head, neck and spine can do much more than lower surface temperature they certainly, even in this indirect way, often accomplish wonderful results. It would seem almost like blowing hot and cold with the same breath to advise heart stimulation in connection with the foregoing measures, but in reality by so doing, we effectually counterbalance the effects of the ultimate exhaustion which always follows the primary overstimulation. In fact, we may work them side by side as indications may demand. It often requires the most careful watching to know when to lean more on one side than the other, and even under most favorable circumstances the game may be a losing one, as it must be recollected that the usual mortality is generally placed at from forty-five to fifty per cent.

The main object to be kept in view is the rhythmic restoration of co-ordinating vital forces. The latter must be coaxed into line rather than forced. Hence the powerful antipyretics are apt to be dangerous and defeat their object, as well as the more potent and pronounced cardiac stimulants. In spite of prompt therapeutical measures there are so many relapses in the shape of subsequent intolerance of solar heat that the conviction is al-

most irresistible that in the majority of the severe case some intricate and undemonstrable organic nerve degeneration is a foregone conclusion. During the present hot and sultry season there are and will be abundant opportunities for according theory with practice, and for remembering that sunstroke, in any of its forms, is a very serious calamity to the victim, requiring the greatest skill on the part of his medical attendant in meeting the many complete conditions likely to present themselves.

A QUEER FRONTIER EXPERIENCE.

Why a Western Pioneer Family Had to Pick Their Wheat Over.

In narrating the frontier experiences of "The First White Baby Born in the Northwest," in the Ladies' Home Journal, W. S. Harwood tells of a queer experience that befell the family in the first year after settling on a farm far removed from the settlements. "The winter had been unusually long and severe, and their store of provisions ran low. It was a long distance to the nearest base of supplies, and communication with the outside world had been cut off. Indians in the neighborhood one night broke into the granary where the wheat was stored and stole a quantity. In doing this a large amount of broken glass became mixed with the wheat which the Indians left, so for many days, amid much merry story-telling and many a joke and laugh, in spite of the serious situation, the family gathered about a large table in their living-room and spent the short winter days picking over the wheat, kernel by kernel, in order to free it from the pieces of glass. For this wheat stood between them and starvation, and some of its precious kernels must be lost. Their stock of flour had long since wasted away, as had most of their food supplies, so they boiled and ate the wheat without grinding. Relief reached them just in time to prevent a sad ending to the experience."

WISE WORDS.

A triumph never comes without a try.

His wife's road rests lightly upon him whose goal is duty.

A haggling woman is nearly as odious as a mean man.

Into wisdom's webs wise men their waiting moments weave.

It is better to be called proud than to be named a sycophant.

Health is a touchy possession; disobey one of its commands and off it goes.

Keeping one's grievances to one's self is an excellent proof of mental equipoise.

A sense of justice gone wrong becomes dangerous. It shows itself in malice, revenge and evil-speaking.

In the love of a brave and faithful man there is always a strain of maternal tenderness; he gives out again those beams of protecting fondness which were shed on him as he lay on his mother's knee.

Every hard duty that you would rather not do, that it will cost you pain, or struggle, or sore effort to do, has a blessing to it. Not to do it is to miss that blessing. Every heart load that you are called to lift hides in itself some strange secrets of strength.

How the English Make Love.

A statistician claims to have learned some remarkable facts concerning the manner in which English men and women make love.

When they are about to propose, he says, Englishmen act in various ways. Thirty-six out of every hundred take the young ladies in their arms and then whisper the expected words. The others accompany their words with kisses, which the cold blooded press on to their hair and the enthusiastic on their lips. Not more than two per cent. of these wooers go down on their knees when proposing. Ten per cent. of them are extremely timid when the crucial moment comes, and no matter how hard they try, they cannot speak in the ladies' presence. They stop and close their mouths nervously, and all their endeavors to utter words of love are utterly vain.

About the demeanor of English women on such an occasion the statistician has also much to tell us. Sixty-eight per cent. of them, he says, blush when they hear an avowal of love and cover their faces with their hands. One out of a hundred is so overcome with emotion that she falls back on a sofa, and another one immediately rushes off to tell the good news to her friends. Ten out of every hundred remain like statues until the words are uttered and then fall gracefully into the arms of their wooers.

Lighting as Chimneysweep.

Employees of the Vineland Plant Glass plant are marveling at a weird phenomenon. The furnace was out of blast and workmen had been set to work to clean the soot from the high smokestack. They were sitting about complaining of the job on account of the hot weather, when a storm broke upon them, an electric bolt entered the furnace door, went down into the bowels of the furnace and then up the high stack and out.

When the men entered the furnace to see how much damage had been done they discovered, much to their amazement and delight, that the lightning, which did no damage whatever, had completely cleaned the inside of the stack and left the soot in a pile at the bottom.—Philadelphia Record.

Each Baby Has a Tree.

At the birth of a Japanese baby a tree is planted that must remain untouched until the marriage of the child. When the nuptial hour arrives the tree is cut down and the wood is transformed into furniture.—Woman's Life.

SWIFT INDIAN RUNNERS

A CURIOUS RACE BY THE STRANGE TAURI MAURI TRIBE.

It Was 120 Miles Long, and, Incidentally, the Racers Threw Wooden Balls Before Them by Means of Their Toss—Their Swiftsness Surprising.

Most tourists in Mexico see little of the strange Tauri Mauri Indians, writes the Chihuahua correspondent of the New York Sun. The first Tauri Mauri we saw was a mail carrier among the San Lorenzo Mountains about 120 miles south of Chihuahua. This Indian makes two round trips over a distance of eighty-five miles twice a week, making a total of some 340 miles a week on foot. Several times, when the Government had reasons for rushing mails to their destination, he made even three round trips in seven and a half days. The route leads from Guachic to San Jose de los Cruces over as rugged a mountain trail as ever tried a mountaineer's muscle.

The Indian mail carrier was bare-headed and barelegged, his entire suit consisting of about three yards of narrow cloth woven out of goat's hair. On his back was a mail sack, that, with its contents, weighed forty pounds. This was supported by a strap across his forehead and another across his chest. He came trotting down the hill smoking a cigarette and moving as easily and gracefully as if just starting out, instead of having some twenty miles already to his credit that morning.

As he reached the level ground in the valley he dropped a ball about the size of a baseball on the ground, and, catching it deftly on his toes, gave it a throw forward and raced after it with the speed of a deer, picking it up on his toes and throwing it forward again without in the least, so far as we could see, checking his speed. As he overtook us the ball was placed in his armpit, and he trotted along by the side of the mules, chatting quite sociably.

The Tauri Mauri Indian carries one of these wooden balls with him everywhere, tucked under the armpits until he is in a hurry; then it is thrown forward, and away the owner rushes after it. It is their way of keeping in training for all the time, and of hurrying themselves over the ground. It is always thrown from the toes, and never from the hand.

There are some 46,000 Tauri Mauri Indians in Mexico. Twice every summer they meet for a sort of tournament. It is a custom centuries old. It was the writer's good fortune to be present at one of these periodical assemblies among the San Lorenzos, about twenty miles southwest from Chihuahua.

The Tauri Mauris are long-limbed and slender, giving the impression of being over the average height. There is scarcely any muscle on their puny arms, but their chests are deep, and their backs broad, and their limbs as trim and muscular as a greyhound's. They look as if created for speed.

The great contest of the tournament was a race. The wagers of the rival towns were piled up in the centre of the plaza, and consisted of strips of goat's-hair cloth, bows, arrows, sandals, goats, chickens, and sheep, with two wooden plows for high prizes; but these were thrown far in the shade when some American visitors added a cupful of copper coins, a gaudy lithograph, and a water color painting of a cross surrounded with flowers. Such prizes had never been offered in the memory of the oldest inhabitant, and the runners swore that it should be the race of their lives.

In the afternoon they asked us to look over the course. To our astonishment we found that it was twelve miles long and that the circuit was to be made ten times. A royal race, indeed, of 120 miles. The race was to be run in the night and concluded in the cool of the next afternoon.

About five o'clock in the afternoon everything was ready. Ten athletes stood on the right side of the plaza and ten on the left. To each side one wooden ball was allotted. The racers were dressed in native trunks of goat's hair cloth, and many of these were discarded before the race was over.

At the word both of the balls were thrown forward and the twenty bounded forward at a speed that it would tax a bicyclist to keep up with. We thought that such a burst of speed would soon tire them out, but it was meant only for the start of the valley. Miles straight away across the valley. Before reaching the other side of the course the runners began cutting off the corners and racing ahead on the oval course so as to receive and carry on the ball of their party. The ball was pitched forward by the foot of the first one and that side to reach it, and if a rival could reach it first it was thrown back on the course. The purpose was to get the ball around the prescribed course, no matter how, so long as it was touched only by the feet of the players. To touch it with the hand was to lose all bets.

Tripping, crowding, and all the rough work of football players were permitted to prevent an opponent from reaching or throwing the ball. Runners were permitted to cut across the valley at a jog trot, and so be ready to receive the ball as it came along and then spurt with it. Umpires and judges were stationed all over the route to see that the ball was kept along the designated track. By seven o'clock the moon came up and the valley was nearly as light as day. Yells as fierce as any that greet an audience at Yale or Harvard greeted the bronze Stagg of Guachichic as he hurled the wooden sphere through

the plaza, 100 feet ahead of the ball from Zapuri, on the first trip around the valley.

The race went on all night. Far into the afternoon they ran, but in a little less than fourteen hours the balls had made the prescribed number of trips around the valley and four runners on one side and three on the other were coming at the top of their speed over the last three miles of grassy lawns toward the goal. A line was drawn in the dust across the street at the edge of the plaza and the crowd gathered back, awaiting the victors.

As they rushed toward us it was impossible to say which would win. But as one runner from each side reached the balls one failed to catch the ball of his side fairly on his foot while going at full speed and his throw was weak; the other, catching the ball fairly, gave a great bound and, twisting his leg as if it were an arm, hurled the ball fair and square over the line and over our heads.

How the crowd yelled, and how we yelled with them, and how the recking visitors were praised and petted as they sat down to divide their winnings! Soon after a course of about ten miles was laid out around the town and a race was run by the girls of the two pueblos. Like their brothers, they had only the blue sky over them and about three yards of cloth and the Republic of Mexico around them; but how they did run, and how they set the ball spinning! The bronze Dianas of Guachichic won, thereby softening the defeat of their dusky brothers.

Advertising a Tailor.

A remarkable personage made his appearance down in the financial district of New York City recently. He is still going the rounds of the town. He is a singularly good-looking, well-built man of thirty, with a smooth, well-shaven face and a smiling pair of brown eyes. He walks into your office and waits for you to look up from your desk and say "Well?" He smiles pleasantly at you, and inquires: "How do you like this suit?"

You look at the suit, and you perceive that it is an admirable specimen of the sartorial art—cloth of fine texture, cut tip-top, fit perfect. But you can't see the point, of course, of the query of this total stranger to you.

"The suit's all right," you probably reply. "But what of it?"

"Nothing, except that it cost me only twenty dollars, and I had it made at Shear's," the man replies, in the most polite sort of way, at the same time handing you one of Shear's business cards; and then, with a most graceful bow, he passes out, leaving you in a natural state of wonder. The scheme is said to have paid Shear—which, of course, is not his name—so well that he has quadrupled the size of his tailoring plant.—Washington Star.

Why People Are Liable to Colds.

Besides general weakness, two things make people liable to colds: One, any chronic irritation of mucous membranes; the other, lack of tone in the tissues covering the body. The latter is the most frequent source of colds. If people bathed and rubbed briskly often than they do there would be no need of wearing so much clothing to keep them warm. The glow of healthy skin circulation is warmer and more protective than the thickest of woolen garments. Often heavy woollens, by irritating the skin, make the wearer still more susceptible to cold. The skin is kept in a state of irritation that seriously interferes with the delicate mechanism of its blood supply. Consider how instantaneous is a blush, and realize the perfection of this mechanism in health.

The best protection against colds in the ordinarily healthy individual is the daily bath in cool, not cold, water, followed by a brisk rubbing that tells by the pleasurable glow produced how welcome it is to every little nerve in the skin.—New York Journal.

Most Valuable Diamonds.

There is no little fiction about the famous diamonds of the world, and their value is largely fictitious. They are few in number, cannot be reproduced, are everywhere highly prized and can be bought only by the very wealthy. The Prince Edward of York diamond, said to have been bought by a New York firm for \$100,000, is thirteenth in the list of large diamonds given me by an importer. There are a dozen different lists. If we may believe what is told with straight faces, the largest of all the diamonds in existence is the Braganza, its weight being no less than 1680 carats. It is uncut, and its value is actually set down at \$50,000! It is now among the crown jewels of Portugal. It is thought that this diamond, which is the size of a hen's egg, is in reality a white topaz.—New York Press.

Extraordinary Values in Jewels.

It is a mistake to suppose that the diamond is the most precious of all stones. A fine ruby of one carat is worth \$450, a sapphire \$300 and a diamond \$150. At \$150 a carat the Braganza would be worth only \$252,000, but the ratio of increase in value is very great per carat as the stones grow larger. The Prince Edward of York, weighing sixty and one-fourth carats, would be worth, at \$150 a carat, only \$9037.50. But the price actually paid was \$1225 a carat. At the same price the Braganza would be worth only \$2,562,000. But with the magnificent size of this stone the ratio increases to \$173,001 a carat.—New Press.

A successful Kansas farmer declares that he feeds nothing to his fattening hogs but ear-corn and cold water, and that he cleans the feeding-floor after every meal.