



THE WAYS OF THE GOLF GIRL

Elliot Gregory Tells What Is Involved in Being a Champion Player.

It is not a pretty picture that Elliot Gregory paints in 'The Century,' where he describes the training of a golf champion for the first of his life.

Having had the honor this autumn to visit in a country house near New York at the same time as a golf champion, whose achievements on the links were thrilling the country, I learned many curious things about athletic demands and their ways.

Nothing more curious than the habits of the young athlete herself can be imagined. After a morning round of the links in company with her coach, she was handed over to her woman keeper, to be drenched and rubbed and carry-combed till luncheon time.

The strain of the last twenty-four hours was dreadful on the whole household. We talked of little but the match and the "odds." It was rather a shock, I confess, to discover that our fair Diana (on the verge of a breakdown) was being kept to her work by frequent libations of strong "tea" carried by mamma in a flask for the purpose.

As all the papers published photos and biographical sketches of the winner, needlessly I add that her portrait adorned most of the railway stations and hotel lobbies in the country, and that her pet name was on the lips of every stableboy and bartender in the neighborhood, who may have won or lost their cash through her prowess.

Cost of a Woman's Clothes. The statement that Mrs. Roosevelt's "dress allowance" is \$300 a year is discussed with keen interest by women.

Work for the Stay-at-Home. Embroidering slippers for the minister has gone out of fashion, but we do fancy work occasionally when our cad-

ties are sick or the weather stormy. The making of lace absorbs many of us for a few hours a week or a month, according to our reposeful temperaments and strong wills.

Beading purses of silk or suede such as our grandmothers used to carry is another gentle employment for slim, white fingers.

Stringing rough-hewn gems and jingles on chains is a fad fresh from Paris, and has a unique feature for fancy work—it is not hard on the eyes.

Embroidering with paillettes, crystals and spangles is fascinating play, and one can beautify in this way chemisettes, collars, fancy sleeves, empire belts, etc.

Strips of Russian cross-stitch are delightful adornments for serge frocks, and finer gauze lengths, decorated with crystals and jets, with silk stitchery intermingled, make lovely bretelles and other trimmings for evening frocks.

Box covering, too, is made a fine art, and brass and pewter hammering are fashionable pastimes, but rather too noisy for the drawing room.

Burnt leather work is not as easy as it looks, but it is interesting, and its possibilities are not by any means exhausted by burning monograms and sprays of flowers on a cardcase or picture frame.

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The Fashion in Veils. Vells nowadays are of two sorts—thick and thin. The newest thick veil is in chiffon, of course, and it has large round holes all over it in lieu of dots, each hole being outlined with silk of contrasting tint to the veil.

These veils come a trifle larger than those worn formerly. In thin veils the fashionable tint is a fine close mesh with a small chenille dot. There is almost no stiffness to this veiling, thereby insuring its wearing well. "Dressing" as it is called, only appears upon the cheaper grades. The woven dot veiling to which many women were wedded, not alone because of its good taste, but for its wearing qualities, is not to be found nowadays.

Butterflies for the hair are made of a fine gold net or cloth of gold. The very rough cloth coats in exceedingly fine quality are decidedly the most chic of the winter coats if one leaves furs out of the question.

Buttons on the fancy waistcoats of the small boy should fill his heart with joy this year. They are shaped and look exactly like small marbles.

Queer little bracelets fastening with a clasp are made of rough lumps of turquoise matrix strung together with beads of gold, pendants of the matrix being added to some of the bracelets.

A muff of chiffon is in white, the muff proper small and made of puffs of the material running lengthwise, while from the ends deep ruffles stand far out at either side. There is a small sable tail and head on this muff.

BRIGANDS OF TURKEY

AMERICAN MISSIONARIES KILLED BY BULGARIAN ROBBERS.

How Italy Helped Uncle Sam Avenge the Death of Mr. Coffing—Two Cases of Particular Interest That Occurred Forty Years Ago.

There have been suggestions that the abduction of Miss Ellen M. Stone by Bulgarian brigands was in reality prompted by the Turkish Government, and that the arch conspirator was to be found in the Yildiz Kiosk in Constantinople. That, however, is not at all likely.

Of course the Sublime Porte hates all missionaries, because, through their schools particularly, they educate the people too much. But it fears the European powers too much to resort to any openly violent acts, and contents itself with petty persecution, which can be construed as coming under the laws of the country, such as they are.

Even in the great massacre of 1860, in the Lebanon, which was practically prompted by the Government, the missionaries were left undisturbed as far as their lives and property went. There have been numerous cases, nevertheless, where American missionaries have been killed by robbers, and two of them are of particular interest.

They occurred nearly forty years ago, and the first crime appeals especially just now because it was committed in the region where Miss Stone was kidnapped.

On July 3, 1862, Rev. William W. Meriam, a missionary of the American Board, stationed at Philippopolis, was returning to that city from Constantinople, where he had been to attend the annual meeting of the mission. He was in a wagon, there being no railroads in those days, and was accompanied by his wife and family, and two or three native attendants.

At noon of that day Mr. Meriam reached the town of Hermanli, where he lunched, and then set out on his journey. The country was infested with brigands, but Mr. Meriam had no fear, notwithstanding the fact that bands of robbers had been seen in the vicinity.

The September issue of the Missionary Herald of 1862 has a graphic account of what followed, written by Mr. Crane, of Adrianople. Mr. Crane says: "They were informed of danger. Several suspicious persons—armed horsemen—had just passed through the place. The villagers, alarmed at the sight of the horsemen, endeavored to dissuade Mr. Meriam from proceeding, but as others were willing to start they apprehended no danger. They had gone but a few miles when five mounted brigands attacked them."

"The Government guards ran on the first appearance of the robbers. This left them defenseless, except so far as they might hope by their numbers or any demonstration of resistance to intimidate the bandits. One of the robbers, dismounting, seized the horses of Mr. Meriam's wagon, which was in the van. Mr. Meriam drew his revolver and warned the man, who instantly dropped the bridle, while the driver, an energetic Mussulman, whipped up his horses to escape. They sprang forward, and Mr. Meriam, thinking escape certain, turned and remarked to his wife, 'Thank God, my pistol has saved us.' The robbers, however, soon commenced firing in quick succession at the wagon. A ball at length struck one of the horses and he reeled and fell."

"The brigands still firing, Mr. Meriam, fearing for his wife and family, got up and was in the act of alighting when he fell pierced by two balls in his right side. One of the two robbers then sprang forward and stamped on his face and head."

This brutal murder aroused great commotion, and the entire machinery of diplomatic influence was moved to avenge it. The Turkish Government acted with what, for it, was promptness and arrested a number of men. Although Mr. Crane, in his report to the Missionary Herald, mentions only two robbers, yet three were sentenced to death in October, 1862. Their names were Balsam, Ramizan and Khaleem, and their execution expiated the death of Mr. Meriam.

In March of the same year Jackson G. Coffing, a missionary at Adana, in Asia Minor, was killed by robbers near Alexandretta. On March 24 Mr. Coffing was journeying from Adana to Aleppo, when he was set upon by highwaymen in the mountains above Alexandretta and shot in the side. Two days later he died in Alexandretta, where he was taken by his servants, the robbers having escaped.

A rather picturesque incident is connected with this murder. It chanced that at the time there were one American and two Italian gunboats in the harbor of Alexandretta. The American commander was intensely aroused over the affair, and sent a peremptory demand to the local officials that the murderers be caught and punished. He did not get much satisfaction out of them, and decided on more stringent measures.

The Italian commander sympathized with him entirely, and the two laid out a plan of action which speedily brought the governor of the province to his senses. They wasted no further time on argument. They simply cleared ship for action and trained their guns on the town. Then they waited. In a very short time a man named Ahmed was arrested, and on September 25 was executed. There has always been more or less of a suspicion that Ahmed was only an unfortunate scapegoat, and that the real murderer escaped, but with the American and Italian guns staring him in the face the Pasha did not want to take any chances. So he put Ahmed to death,

and the chances are that Ahmed deserved the fate, whether he killed Mr. Coffing or not.—New York Mail and Express.

Good Times For Farmers. Their wheat crop is worth more than last year's by \$150,000,000.

Other grains represent as large a total this year as last, the shortage in yield of corn being made up by advance in price.

Potatoes are so high that the short crop will probably return more money to the farmer than ever before.

Live stock represents a value of nearly \$250,000,000 over last year.

Apples and other fruits are extraordinarily high.

The farm products of the United States this year are doubtless worth \$400,000,000 more than last year's output.

The cereals (wheat, corn, oats, rye and barley) raised in the United States during the past five years represent a value to the farmer of \$6,250,000,000, or an increase of nearly \$1,000,000,000 over the preceding five years.

Cotton growers have netted \$400,000,000 more for the past five years (1901 crop estimated) than for the previous five years.

Taking 1890 as a fair basis of values during the late agricultural depression, nine staple crops for this year represent an increase in value of over \$700,000,000. Live stock is worth \$1,000,000,000 more now than then.

During the past five years agricultural exports have been \$938,000,000 greater in value than for the preceding five years, a gain of thirty per cent.

With a keen foreign demand for our surplus, the American farmer certainly rejoices in a glorious prospect for profits, prosperity and happiness.—American Agriculturist.

Wealth is Not Worth. If there is anything disgusting or incongruous to be seen in life, 'tis the vulgar display of wealth by those whose personalities lie very close to the brute—who are undeveloped, coarse and repulsive.

How often we see refined and beautiful character and charming personality shown by a servant in the family of a brutal, vulgar millionaire! There are servants in thousands of wealthy American homes who are infinitely superior, from every possible standpoint of real value, to those they serve. These servants are the only pearls, perhaps, in the entire household, and yet are unappreciated, unrecognized—trampled in the mud by the hoof of the beast who has managed to grasp and wrench from others his vulgar millions.

Many a hod carrier is superior to the owner of the bricks he staggers under; many a coachman on the box is worth a thousand times more than the man or woman inside the carriage, when measured by every moral measurement.

We shall never have a true measurement until we cease to gauge a man's worth by his bank account or his business, or to estimate a woman's real standing by her apparel, her jewels, or the cost of her entertainments. Rufians often wear broadcloth, and sensual women often rustle in silks and blaze with jewels, while real work does its work in coarse serge or cheap calico.—Success.

And He Looked Like Thirty Cents. As a man went up the stairway leading to an elevated station the other day he took some change out of his pocket to buy a magazine. Near the end of a platform he accidentally dropped a nickel and several bystanders looked around at the sound of the coin. They were surprised to see the man take a quarter from his pocket and deliberately let it fall through a crevice in the flooring caused by a broken board.

The silver piece fell to the ground, landing just outside a high fence behind which a building was in course of erection. Its owner watched to see where it fell and then started to go down after it, explaining, however, as he noticed the looks of astonishment on the faces of his spectators: "I have just lost a nickel through that crack, but it's not worth going after, so in order not to waste it I have thrown a quarter after it. I can afford to lose the next train for thirty cents."—New York Times.

Darkness of Ocean Depths. How far does sunlight penetrate beneath the surface of the sea? has been asked many times, and now the camera has answered the question. By exposing the most sensitive photographic plates at various depths it has been ascertained with definiteness how much sunlight there is in the water with each descending foot.

There is a point at which no action of light is found, and that point is six hundred feet under the surface. Below that is absolute darkness, and the only way in which the most delicate plate can be affected in that black abyss is to send down an electric light with it.

Has Monopoly of Moving Coin. One truckman down town has for many years had a monopoly of the moving of bullion and coin, and he could not probably estimate even roughly the number of millions of dollars that he has carried on his truck.

For the purpose of transportation, gold is boxed in heavy packages. The truck is guarded by several men always, and on one recent occasion when the amount involved was very large, Wall Street was treated to the unusual spectacle of the cashier and assistant cashier of the City Bank riding on a load of gold.—New York Commercial.

Right. A woman always has time for reflection when she sees a mirror.—Philadelphia Record.



Miss Lillie Degenkolbe, Treasurer South End Society of Christian Endeavor, 3141 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When life looked brightest to me I sustained a hard fall and internal complications were the result. I was considerably inflamed, did not feel that I could walk, and lost my good spirits. I spent money doctoring without any help, when a relative visited our home. She was so enthusiastic over Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, having used it herself, that nothing would satisfy her until I sent for a bottle. I have thanked her a hundred times for it since, for it brought blessed health to me and cured me within seven weeks.

I now wish to thank you, your medicine is a friend to suffering women."—LILLIE DEGENKOLBE.

\$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE. When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone," and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

EQUINOCTIAL STORMS.

What Is Supposed to Cause These Annual Disturbances.

The belief that the sun's crossing the equator in the spring and the fall causes atmospheric disturbances dies hard, but it is dying, for all that. It is true, as a rule, that we do have such disturbances about the middle of March and the middle of September, but the mere "crossing of the line" by the sun does not produce them, as many persons believe. The disturbances are due to atmospheric changes that take place over the equatorial belt when the cold season gives place to the warm, and when the warm season gives place to the cold. It has been shown by carefully kept records in England that more storms occur during the week preceding and the week following the equinox than during the week of the equinox. That the sun's passing an imaginary line should cause a storm is absurd from the scientist's standpoint, but it is true, nevertheless, that the storms caused by the sun's position in the sky. There is no objection to calling the storms equinoctial because they occur at the equinoctial season, but there is objection to applying that term to them because they are expected on the equinoctial date.

The Healthiest Land in Europe.

An article in the Statistische Wochenchrift, upon the comparative increase of longevity in the various nations of Europe imagines that Sweden will before long become recognized as the healthiest of European lands. In the early part of the last century its sanitary reputation was bad, but between 1820 and 1840 its mortality was reduced to 25.8 in the 1,000. Each successive decade has shown a remarkable improvement in the longevity of its inhabitants. In 1870 the deaths were 20.2 in the 1,000; in 1880, 18.3; in 1890, 16.9; and lastly, in 1900, 16.5. With such favorable conditions of health it is no wonder that the tourist in Sweden should say that he "met an old Swede at every turn."

Marriage Epidemic.

Servia is in trouble now with an epidemic of marriages. The cause is the system of marriage banks founded as an encouragement to thrift, but which have proved to have quite an opposite effect. The young men and maidens of Servia begin paying in to these institutions at an early age on the promise of a premium on marriage. Immediately a small sum has been accumulated the desire for marriage grows overwhelming, with the result that the first offer is snapped up. In consequence prematurely early and unhappy marriages are general. The matter has now reached such lengths that it is seriously troubling the government, and the advisability of abolishing these banks, which are held to be the root of the evil, is being debated.

In 50 years the words and phrases of the English language lexicized under the letter "A" have increased from 7,000 in number to nearly 60,000. Science and invention requiring new terms are largely responsible.

Advertisement for Schmelzer Arms Co. featuring a rifle and the text: 'GREATEST OUR BARGAIN IN YEARS. \$13.00 GUN FOR \$10.35. Owing to the very unusual dry spell during the summer and early fall in this section we find that we have more choice than we can handle of our famous BROWN HUNTING CLOTHING, SPORTING GOODS in general than we can make some extra for cash. Prices which will save you some money. We guarantee each and every article exactly as represented and full value. This gun is sold by merchants all over the country at \$14.00. It is 12 gauge 20 in., 7 1/2 to 8 in., twist barrels choked bored, rebounding bar locks, steel works, top snap pistol grip, walnut stock and fore-end both checked. REMINGTON model breech, extension rib, double lock; a gun exactly as the picture above (from a photograph) shows for \$10.35 sent to any part of U. S. on receipt of \$1.00 C. O. D. subject to examination. Largest and cheapest sporting goods house in the world. Forty-five years in business, best assortment of sporting goods complete. Gun Catalogue free. SCHMELZER ARMS CO. Kansas City, Mo.'

Advertisement for St. Jacobs Oil featuring an illustration of a man and the text: 'A Boon To Humanity. Is what everybody says who has used St. Jacobs Oil. For it cures the most difficult cases of Rheumatism—after every other form of treatment has failed. St. Jacobs Oil never fails. It conquers Pain. Price, 25c and 50c. SOLD BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINE.'

Advertisement for Capsicum Vaseline featuring an illustration of a tube and the text: 'Put up in Collapsible Tubes. A Substitute for and Superior to Mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain relieving and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and neuralgia. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known. Also as an external remedy for pain in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all your preparations." Price, 15 cents, at all druggists, or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine. CHEESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO., 17 State Street, New York City.'