

HEARTH & BODDAR



PNEUMATIC DRESS FORM.

AN INVENTION FOR BOTH THE PROFESSIONAL AND THE HOME DRESSMAKER. IT SAVES TIME, DOES AWAY WITH TIRE-SOME FITTINGS AND IS ADAPTABLE TO ANY FIGURE. SOLD BY A. DE LOS SMITH, NO. 156 FIFTH-AVE., NEW-YORK.

Items of Social Interest.

HUMBRECHT-MITCHELL.

After a three weeks' acquaintance, Miss Agnes Helen Mitchell, sister of A. Chesire Mitchell, proprietor of the Grand Atlantic Hotel, Atlantic City, was married Thursday evening in the parlors of the hotel to Victor J. Humbrecht, of Philadelphia, president of the Pleasantville Terrace Company. The Rev. Newton W. Caldwell, of this city, performed the ceremony. The bride is prominent in social circles. Mr. and Mrs. Humbrecht will pass their honeymoon in Cuba.

BOYD-SPRAGUE.

The First Congregational Church of Flushing, Long Island, was filled with a fashionable assemblage last Tuesday afternoon to witness the marriage of Miss Henrietta Lathrop Sprague, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Sprague, of No. 333 Park-ave., Flushing, to Robert Hathaway Boyd, of Glen Ridge, N. J. The ceremony took place at 4 o'clock and was performed by the Rev. Albert Butler Pittch, pastor of the church, assisted by the Rev. John Abbott French, a former pastor.

The decorations, which were arranged by Odias Judge, director of the Norwich Art School, a member-in-law of the bride, consisted mainly of Southern azaleas and white azaleas. On each side of the choral gallery was an arch through which the bridesmaids and ushers came to meet the bride. In the rear of the church was another arch, through which the bride entered on the arm of her father, who gave her in marriage. Mrs. Odias Judge, of Norwich, Conn., the bride's sister, was matron of honor, and Miss Marjorie Brown, of Manhattan, was maid of honor. The bridesmaids were Miss Madeline Brown and Miss Clara Turnbull, cousins of the bridegroom; Miss Lucette Whipple, of Manhattan; Miss Eliza St. John and Miss Edith Brannard, of Flushing, a cousin of the bride; George C. White, Jr., of Glen Ridge, was best man. The ushers were Edward R. Sprague and William B. Sprague, brothers of the bride; Allan Kennedy, of Montclair, N. J.; Mr. Carrington and John Tanner, of Manhattan, and Edward Turnbull, of Brooklyn.

The bride's gown was of Chantilly lace, trimmed with old rose point. She wore a tulle veil, caught up with lilies-of-the-valley, and her bouquet was lilies-of-the-valley and gardenias.

The matron of honor wore a gown of white mesaline and white tulle picture hat. Her bouquet was lilies-of-the-valley and white carnations. The bridesmaids and maid of honor wore green mesaline gowns and white picture hats trimmed with green, and carried white carnations and lilies-of-the-valley. Mrs. Sprague, mother of the bride, wore white crepe de chine, and Mrs. George White, mother of the bridegroom, wore white chiffon cloth.

A reception and supper followed the ceremony at the home of the bride. The decorations here were green and white. Mr. and Mrs. Boyd, after the reception, started for a short trip. They expect to spend the winter in the East, and in the spring will go to Wyoming.

SCUDDER-CRISSEY.

In the First Unitarian Church, Orange, on Wednesday night, Miss Mabelle Evangeline Crissey, daughter of Mrs. William Gilbert Crissey, of East Orange, was married to Benjamin Harold Scudder, of Brooklyn, by the pastor, the Rev. Walter Reid Hunt. Many prominent people of New-York, Brooklyn and the Orange attended the wedding, and the reception which followed. Miss Eugenia R. Seabury, a cousin of the bride, was the maid of honor, and George Scudder, a brother of the bridegroom, was the best man. The ushers were Howard Clarke Newman and Auguste Roche, Jr., of East Orange; George Seabury, of Westfield, N.-Y., and Samuel Wells, of Newark. The bride was given away by her uncle, George J. Seabury of Lower Merion Park.

Miss Crissey wore a gown of satin faced crepe de chine, trimmed with white and old rose point. Her tulle veil was caught up with a spray of orange blossoms, and she carried a bouquet of white roses and maidenhair fern. After her return from a wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Scudder will take up their residence in Manhattan.

HAYES-CAREY.

Miss Ella M. Carey, daughter of Mrs. Katherine Carey, of Montclair, was married very quietly last Sunday at the Church of the Holy Cross, Harrison, to William Hayes, European representative of the Edison Phonograph Company. Mr. and Mrs. Hayes sailed Wednesday on the Teutonic for Liverpool.

SOPER-GARNSEY.

Miss Olla Garnsey, of No. 24 Central Park West, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Squire Garnsey, was married last Wednesday evening at the home of the bride, to Rollo Neff Soper, of Kansas City. Miss Florence Garnsey was maid of honor and Owen Garnsey was best man.

CATHOLIC SUMMER SCHOOL REUNION.
The winter reunions of the Catholic Summer School, held at the Waldorf-Astoria, have become the largest gatherings that that hostelry holds during the season. The coming reunion, on January 27, promises to be more successful than any previous one, for, besides a progressive euchre and dance, a literary and musical entertainment will be given by educators and musicians who have appeared at the school at Cliff Haven, on Lake Champlain.

Those who will entertain come from eight widely separated cities, and include Professor James C. Monaghan, lecturer from Washington; Dr. William F. Grady, the tenor, from Philadelphia; Miss Katherine E. Conway, Editor of "The Boston Pilot"; Rosario Bourdon, the "scillet," from Montreal; Dr. Condit E. Fallon, lecturer, of New-Rochelle; Miss Helena T. Goessmann, lecturer, Amherst, Mass., and E. Cecilia Winter, contralto, of New-York. The proceeds are for the maintenance of summer and winter lecture courses.

ENGAGEMENTS.

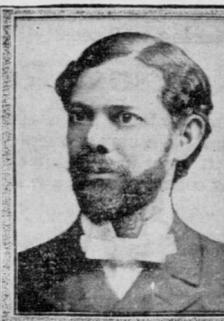
Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Adeline Garretson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Garretson, of No. 1,139 Washington-ave., The Bronx, to Louis Jonap.

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THESE WILL FURNISH ENTERTAINMENT AT THE REUNION OF THE CATHOLIC SUMMER SCHOOL AT THE WALDORF ON JANUARY 27.



DR. CONDE B. PALLAN.



PROF. JAMES C. MONAGHAN.



MISS E. CECILIA WINTER.



JUSTICE JOHN A. M'DONOUGH.



MISS HELENA T. GOESSMANN. (Photograph by Rockwood.)

FOR LITTLE MEN AND LITTLE WOMEN.

On a Lark to the Planets.

BY FRANCES TRIGO MONTGOMERY.

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CHAPTER VI.
Our young people landed on the bank of what appeared to be a broad river; so broad that one could just discern the opposite bank by a faint blue line. Along this river stretched houses after house of peculiar design, none more than one story high and each every one extending over so much ground that it gave the appearance of a long island connected by long and short bays. The inside they found to be furnished only with wicker chairs, unhomelike furniture, and no upholstered or rocking chairs so dear to the American heart.
"What funny, sour-looking faces they have, and long noses, thin lips, scant hair and small supple eyes," said Ione.
"I really don't feel like stopping here. I feel so depressed and everything looks so uninviting," said the little Princess.
Mercury explained that Saturnian people were strict disciplinarians and also very conventional. That they did not believe in allowing the young to sit in easy chairs for this encouraged a lounging habit most unbecoming.
Our young people patted the children who lived here. They had to sit erect in stiff-backed chairs in order to counteract the tendency which all Saturnians have to stoop or lean forward. They also were compelled to go from one task to another with regularity, while even their games are controlled by rule or clock hours, which seemed to take all interest and freedom out of them.
The walls of most rooms in the houses were lined with rows upon rows of books. There were schools and schools and schools; while lessons and lessons were being studied everywhere, recitations being presided over by tall, lank-looking, stoop-shouldered professors with straight hair, spectacled eyes and stern visages. The constant study and grind made the children older than their years warranted, while their heads were all too large to be supported by their poor, thin, shrunken-looking little bodies. Most children begin their studies at three years of age and have seen enough. Have you, Princess?" said Ione.
"Yes, and more than enough," answered she.
Mercury now mentioned that there was a most interesting novel part of the island called "the Gate of Hades," which received this name from the fact that there are seven openings into this region, the "Gates of Hades." These openings resemble the mouths of caves, from which red lights reflect from the inner fires.
"Do you wish to visit the interior of this planet, now is your opportunity," said Mercury. "A guide will be sent with you, and will insure our safe return."
Of course, the boys were wild for this adventure and the girls were afraid to go until assured over and over again that there was absolutely no dan-

ger, and that they could return whenever they wished. So at last they started in a most curious airship, built like a bird, which was named "The Sky Lark." It could be made to fly as a bird and to alight or to rise in the air with equal ease. They all enjoyed the ride immensely, especially when they would alight on long, huge trees which looked like the banyan tree of Asia. Traveling in the air gave them a splendid chance to see all beneath them, and the land looked very beautiful from this height, because of its numerous bodies of water sparkling in the distance.
"This is the very way we were taken down," said Ione.
"Sure enough, it is," replied the Princess. "Did you ever see such an elevator in all your life?" for with a one, two, three, they had reached the open air, while just before them flattered their airship.
"Now where shall I take you?" asked their attendant. "I have orders to show you the sights of our island."
"Thank you, but we must not tarry longer," said Harold.
"But surely you will like to visit our satellites and luminous belts which are very proud of, since ours is the only planet in this solar system that has luminous belts."
"I am sure they must be worth seeing, but we have already stayed so long that we must hurry on now," said the Prince, and, thanking the guide for his courtesy and kindness, they quickly donned their wishing robes and started for Uranus, glad to leave the gloom of Saturn and relieved to get away from a place where they had not heard one merry laugh. (To be continued.)

They soon found out, for he struck the ground three times with his tail, which rattled like that of a great rattlesnake, and immediately the ground opened as it had before, and out jumped a figure in scales of green. He gave Ione one look, and then, at a signal from the other, lifted her in his arms, which were as strong as iron, and followed the red sprite, who had picked up the Princess. It was no use to struggle, thought the girls, and maybe the boys had sent for them; anyway, they decided not to do anything until they found what was going to be done with them.
The two sprites approached a large, flat, white stone, and both stepped upon it at the same instant. Down it went, taking them with it into the very center of the island, while a word was spoken while they were slipping through the long, dark shaft, and the stone platform on which they were standing stopped after a time, while a door at one end of the shaft opened, and they found themselves in Hades, proper, as this portion of it was called.
The girls blinked like bats at first when the vivid light flashed into their eyes, but they soon became accustomed to it. They were now put into wheelbarrows that looked as if they were made of coal, and were wheeled along without a word. The Princess found a chance to whisper: "Do you think they are going to burn us as they would coal?"
"I am sure I don't know. Oh, for our magic robes!" said Ione in a similar whisper.
Presently they began to pass dismal cells, in which were chained wretched-looking men and women, and over each of these cells was an account of the deeds each had committed, cut in letters which gleamed like coal's fire.
The girls felt that it would be useless for them to beg to be taken back to the surface and daylight and began to lose their courage, when to their surprise and delight they saw Harold and the Prince coming down a broad passage just ahead of them. What they saw was the astonishment of the boys to see them being trundled in wheelbarrows down in the very depths of Hades.
"What do you mean by bringing these ladies down here?" said the boys' guide to the sprites who had carried away the girls.
They explained that they had been told to bring down two people whom they would find in a certain place, and as the girls were in this place they, of course, brought them down. With many and profuse apologies for their mistake, made in a language not one word of which the girls could understand, these sprites retired.
The guides now asked them if they would like to investigate further, for there were numerous divisions, brought them down. With many and profuse apologies for their mistake, made in a language not one word of which the girls could understand, these sprites retired.

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How to Win a Prize.

- CONTEST NO. 1.—We will give the choice of a box of water color paints, containing sixteen colors and three brushes or a sterling silver prize pin for the best original story on any subject containing not less than twenty-five words and not more than six hundred words.
- CONTEST NO. 2.—The choice of a book or a badge for the best original pen and ink drawing by a girl of her doll or pet animal.
- CONTEST NO. 3.—The choice of a book or a badge for the best original pen and ink drawing by a boy of his boat or pet animal.
- CONTEST NO. 4.—The choice of a box of paints, a book, a badge, or a baseball for the neatest and best two solutions of the hidden name puzzle on this page.

PRIZE STORY ON PAUL REVERE.
At the outbreak of the Revolutionary War Paul Revere made himself known throughout the land by a ride to Concord and Lexington to alarm the farmers of the approaching foe. He was visiting a friend in Boston when he heard that the British knew of some barrels of powder the Americans owned, and were plotting to get them. The two men at once made arrangements to inform the inhabitants of the country of the approach of the English. The plan was as follows: The friend was to hang one lantern in the belfry of the North Church tower if the soldiers came by land, and two if the enemy came by sea.
Then Revere saddled his horse to ride to the watching place. The moon rose, Revere grew restless and wandered up and down the water's edge. The man in the tower watched the enemy, and saw the British coming, and he then climbed the ladder to the belfry, and hung two lanterns where Revere could see them.
Revere mounted his horse and galloped off over the hills as fast as he could go to Concord and Lexington, alarming the farmers in the night.
Every man was dressed and armed ready for the enemy. The British came, and a hard battle followed, but the Americans drove the British back, and the Americans won the battle through the ride of Paul Revere.
Helen Bra Deden, ten years old, No. 125 Houston-ave., Muskegon, Mich. She prefers a book as prize.

RIDDLE CONTEST.
Albert B. Craig, eleven years old, No. 13 Nesbitt-st., Newark, N. J.; Elsie Schmidt, No. 83 Chapin-st., Binghamton, N. Y., and Laura Phelps, Couch A. Rochester (Minn.) State Hospital, are the successful contestants in the solution of the riddle, published January 1. "When a door not a door?" The answer is, "When it's a jar," which was printed in the same kind of letters as the puzzle itself.

PRINTED VERSES.
When we decided upon Contest No. 2 of "How to Win a Prize" for January 1, the contest in which the choice of a book, a badge or a box of paints was offered for the neatest two printed stanzas from some well known poem, we intended to publish the work of the prize winners; but we find now that space forbids, so we will simply announce the

A. Simonson

933 BROADWAY. 21st-22d STREETS.

A luxuriant abundance of hair gives an individuality to its owner that is unequalled by any other charm, and an effective coiffure assures style and grace to even the simplest toilet.

My immense stock of hair goods represents that great variety of choice natural colors as well as those rare shades that cannot be found elsewhere. The quality is beyond all question the best that money can procure.

I give my personal attention to the minutest detail; every article leaving this establishment is subject to my severest scrutiny.

By this means alone my establishment has gained a world wide reputation for superior workmanship, assuring absolute satisfaction to all my customers.

I also have an elaborate and exceptional assortment of Hair Ornaments, which are so necessary to heighten the effect of a beautiful coiffure.

Beauty Both Man and Woman

FACTS TO KNOW.
Ten Days' Treatment Will Permanently Remove Wrinkles, All Traces of OLD AGE, CARE LINES, Etc., Etc.
Moles, Freckles, Smallpox Pittings, Birth Marks, Black Heads and all Facial Defects Entirely Eradicated.
Youthful Appearance in 20 Minutes

Brings JOY and Happiness to YOU and YOUR HOME

ELECTRICAL MANICURING: Entirely New.
It produces pink nails and palms; prevents eczema, hangnails, and stimulates circulation.
One visit will prove to you the great popularity of the Beautiful and Elegantly Furnished, Tompkins Electrical Parlors. You are cordially invited to call.

J. ELIZABETH TOMPKINS,
Late Professor Harvey Medical College and Originator of Electrical Facial Treatment.
25-27 West 34th Street (Opp. Waldorf-Astoria), New York.

EPP'S'S COCOA

Gives Strength and Vigour.
robust health, and to resist winter's extreme cold. It is a valuable diet for children.
GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

"Children Teething."
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

PRIZE WINNERS IN DRAWING CONTEST OF ILLUSTRATED VERSES.

"I know my feet are awful big—mama says they're shocking, but they're all-right just once a year when I hang up my stocking!"

There was a wee chicken just out of her shell. Along with her mother, This chicken did dwell.

Drawn by Edna L. Barthelmy, sixteen years old, Postoffice Box No. 27, Hammond, La.

CONTEST OF ILLUSTRATED VERSES.

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HONOR LIST.

J. Siempel, Robert Howe, Charles Chase, Barbara Addis, Dora Kolbe, Annie Kolbe, Dorothy Reynolds, Joan Hill, Marjorie Clare, Winifred Murray, Ida Hoffman, Roberta McClellan, E. A. Murray, Jr., Margaret Elgerton, Thelma Vose, Mamie Kolbe, Theodore Drescher, Ruth Perkins, Mildred Adams, Aileen Langford, Ronald Duffy, Olga Kolff, Ralph Ogden, Fred Hallenbeck, David Zirinsky, Gretchen Fuchs, Helen Danieles, Alice Bergin, Hilda Carpenter, Isabella Andrews, Bruce Berlin, Alice Carr, Ellen Jackson, Anna Beckemeyer, George Winder, Kay-Edith Fitch, Ashley Seymour, Irene Quinn, James Murray, Eva Slavson, Hilda Bennett, Conrad Kellenberg, Jr., Peter Fuhrman, David Landmann, Anabel Cammeyer, Lillian Lybolt, Raymond Baumbrusch, Florence Hurley, Aiden Kimball, Ernest Guillaume, David Gardner, Nat. Rouse, Malcolm Decker, Sheldon Heister, Francis Terry, Robert Vincent, Henry Holman, Charles Asche.

BROUGHT BY THE POSTMAN.
Dear Editor: I received my silver badge from you, and am ever so much pleased with it. I cannot thank you enough for the badge, which I have right along to do my very best, and expect to win other prizes. Yours truly,
No. 14 West Chester-ave., Port Chester, N. Y.

Dear Editor: I thank you very much for my pin. Yours truly,
No. 32 South-st., Middletown, N. Y.

Dear Editor: I received my reward for illustrating a verse and received my reward, for which I thank you very much. I remain,
No. 140 Pacific-st., Brooklyn.

Dear Editor: I received my dollar, and thank you very much. ELIZABETH HALL, Truthville, N. Y.

HIDDEN NAME PUZZLE.

When this aged woman set out on her journey she had some letters which would remind her of her destination. They became scattered, and having a poor memory she is uncertain as to the name of the place she started for. Can the little men and women decipher the name by arranging the letters in their proper order? Print it carefully, and for the neatest and best two solutions we will give the choice of a book, silver badge, box of paints, or baseball. Be sure to send your work to Little Men and Little Women, New York Tribune, by Wednesday, January 25.

THINGS TO THINK ABOUT.
From all of the letters received in answer to the puzzle contest of last week, we have chosen Fannie Landemann's paper as showing the neatest and best work. She lives at No. 139 Washington Place, Passaic, N. J., and is twelve years old. The prize winner of to-day's "Things to Think About" will receive a fine book. Send all work to Little Men and Little Women, New York Tribune, by Thursday, January 19.

WORD SQUARES.
1. An article used by fishermen; before, a number.
2. A kind of sweetbread; a girl's name; a small horse.
3. A small barrel; an epoch; something thrust in the mouth to hinder speaking.

ANAGRAMS.
By transposition of letters change:
1. A spherical body into a verb meaning to steal;
2. A writing fluid into relatives;
3. Dexterity into a thick, dark, resinous substance.
Each word in these anagrams contains three letters.

CONUNDRUM.
Who can tell us how many seas there are in the world?

CHARADES.
1. Consecrate; 2. Rectify; 3. Carryall.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JANUARY 8.

DIAMONDS.
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CHARADES.
1. Consecrate; 2. Rectify; 3. Carryall.