Woman's Realm

The Remarkable Midget of Mohnton

Work She Performs Without Hands, Elbows and Knees—Happy Despite Her Terrible Deformity.

Miss Sallie Kleinginne, of Nolinton, Penn., is in some ways the most remarkable person in the state, from the fact that, though less than four feet tall and deprived of her hands, elbows and knees, she yet manages to do her own work and earn her own living, a feat which many who are blessed with all their limbs often find sufficiently difficult.

Miss Kleinginne was born handless, elbowless and kneeless, and what she calls her arms are only stumps about eight inches long, the left stump being the shortest.

The feet are attached to the legs where the knees ought to be. Neither foot has more than three toes.

This brave woman resides in a comfortable little home, which she keeps spotlessly neat and clean. She is thirty-eight years old, and is one of a family of thirteen children, eight of whom are now alive and all of whom were perfectly formed at birth except herself.

From experience she has never known what it really means to have hands and knees. Yet, disabled as she is, she lives alone in the house her parents bequeathed her, not only performing the daily housework thereof, but supporting herself in modest comfort by her needle. There are few kinds of fancy work that Miss Kleinginne cannot do, and this she sells to the many persons who come to visit her. And then she has friends who now and then help her out with gifts, though these are never solicited.

"Early to bed and early to rise" is part of her gospel. From childhood she has dressed herself. As her dresses button up the back, with the stumps of her arms she first slips them over her head, open side front. Next she raises the dress to her mouth with her stumps, and with her teeth buttons it. This operation completed, she slips the garment round on her body to the right position, last of all passing her arms into the sleeves.

She is now dressed and comes downstairs carrying a large coal oil lamp placed between her chest and one of her stumps. She is very careful in handling the lamp, and has never had an accident. When she needs a light she removes the globe of the lamp with her right stump, and, putting a match between her teeth, strikes it by rubbing it against a board, after which, with a quick motion of her head, she applies it to the wick. The town has electric lights, and some of her friends are collecting funds to wire the house, to make it perfectly safe for its plucky but disabled occupant.

To see Miss Kleinginne perform her toilet is said to be one of the most remarkable things of its kind in the world. She manipulates the washrag in such a way that it comes in contact with every portion of her face and neck. Her hair, which she wears short, she combs by fastening the comb in the crevice between one of her inside shutters and the window sill. She then places her head against the comb. In a short time her hair is combed and parted as nicely as if she had done it with her hands.

Her kitchen fire is now burning brightly. What will Miss Kleinginne have for breakfast? Eggs, probably, which she will either boil or bake. When she bakes them she first places the egg between her right arm and her cheek and knocks it against the wall to crack the shell, and the yolk drops out accurately into the frying pan.

It is still more remarkable to see her eat. She cuts her bread and meat by holding the knife between the right stump and cheek. She then balances the knife on the stump, and in this way carries the food to her mouth.

She washes her dishes by whirling them around in the dishpan. Her kitchen she sweeps by placing the broom handle between her right arm and her cheek. When mopping the floor of her house and the stoops, which she does with water and a broom, she rests the top of the broomhandle on her right stump, bearing down on the handle further down with her left. But scrubbing with a regulation scrubbing brush is not impossible to this woman of resources. On the contrary, this is one of her easiest "stunts," as all she has to do is to fasten the brush to one of her feet and walk about. Similarly, she blackens her stove by mounting that piece of furniture, placing a foot through the handle of the blacking brush, and scuffing about for a few minutes.

Can she carry coal? As easily as she carries water. When she needs some water she takes the bucket and, going to the hydrant, fills it, hanging it on the stump and walking off with it as gayly as if she had a hand to grasp it with.

Not least among the accomplishments of Miss Kleinginne is the way in which she writes and sews. She manages all her own correspondence. Of course, she insists on opening her own letters. Where a reply is needed, she gets a sheet of paper, places a lead pencil between her right stump and her cheek, and away speeds the pencil, the writing being almost as rapid and quite as legible as that of the average person. She has also learned to write with her toes, but prefers the other method as being easier.

It is a lesson in patience, energy and will power to watch this woman at her needlework. In handling the scissors she is an adept. She places the part of the scissors intended for the thumb between her teeth, and with her right stump she works the part of the scissors intended for the hand. So well does she operate the same that she cuts out the garment in a remarkably short time. After the cutting is done she bastes the garment together. A thread is secured, one end of which is placed in her mouth, and in an instant she makes a knot with her tongue, and, still more curious, the knot is at the extreme end of the thread, so that none is wasted. The other end of the thread she now twists around a growth on her stump. She is now ready to insert her thread into the eye of the needle. Next, the needle is fastened into the table cover and the thread is inserted. When it comes through the eye of the needle she grasps it with her teeth and pulls it through. Sometimes she holds the needle between the toes of her right foot. When she sews she uses her toes and teeth. Her garment is now ready for the sewing machine. If the machine is not threaded, she secures a spool of thread. Moistening her arm, the thread adheres to it, and in this way it is held until inserted in the eye of the machine needle. With wonderful rapidity she operates the sewing machine, not sitting to sew, but standing in front and operating the footrest lever, while with her arm stumps she guides the garment.

Miss Kleinginne does a vast amount of needlework, and often sews on the machine for a whole day without getting tired. She is fond of making crazy patchwork, quilts and cushions, which bring good prices.

Outdoor work, such as whitewashing her fence, she delights in. She is famous for her flowers, which blossom in such a way as to make her neighbors almost jealous. Vegetables, too, grow at her bidding—in fact, as a florist and gardener Miss Kleinginne would have achieved reputation and fortune had fate been kinder to her. Perhaps, though, she would have elected to be a professional cook, for she is considered an expert in the culinary art, making a specialty of pies and custards.

What with her taste for music, her love of reading and her interest in her church, Miss Kleinginne lacks not for an interest in the higher things of life. By means of a long pronged piece of wood, which she holds between her teeth, she plays a number of sacred tunes on the piano. She reads the papers daily, subscribes to several magazines and is a constant reader of the Bible. Miss Kleinginne is devoted to her religion. She is a member of Zion United Evangelical Church, of Mohnton, belongs to the Sunday School, Woman's Missionary Society and Christian Endeavor Society, attends the various meetings regularly and is considered one of the most earnest workers the denomination has in Mohnton. She says of herself that God has given her gifts that others know nothing of—a statement that receives justification from the fact that what she does she seems to do by intuition, seldom being able to explain how or why she does a thing in a certain way. Add to this that she is always happy, sweet tempered and eager to do her duty, and one can gather that many a perfect woman falls below the standard attained by this intrepid midget.

WALKING COAT.
In pale mastic cloth, with black velvet collar-band and cuffs, and black silk cord and tassels.

AFTERNOON AND HOME DRESSES.
No. 1. In silver gray cloth, skirt edged with ermine; bolero of ermine and chinchilla. No. 2. In white cloth, with bands of silver embroidery on brown silk.

BLACK VELVET COAT.
With stole and muff of ermine.

WOMEN AT BERLIN UNIVERSITY.

Some interesting statistics of the women students at Berlin University have recently been collected. At present 788 women are admitted to lectures as so-called "guest hearers." Ten years ago there were only ten. The figures for the successive winter semesters show the following constant increase in attendance: 1897-'98, 153; 1898-'99, 241; 1899-1900, 431; 1900-'01, 489; 1901-'02, 611; 1902-'03, 555; 1903-'04, 582; 1904-'05, 672; 1905-'06, 938. Of those now in attendance, 601 are Germans, 71 Russians, 47 Americans, 37 English, 14 Austrians, 8 from the Balkan States and Greece, 3 from Switzerland, 2 from Belgium, 2 from Italy, 1 from Spain, 1 from Denmark, 7 from France, 5 from Holland and 4 from Sweden and Norway.

As to age, 32 have not yet reached twenty, the great majority—463—are between twenty and thirty, and 282 have passed the age of thirty. There are 651 Protestants, 32 Roman Catholics, 1 Old Catholic, 16 Greek Catholics, 7 belong to other Christian creeds, and 174 are Jewesses, while 2 are religionless. Sixty-nine of the students are married, 15 widowed, 4 divorced and 695 single. Theology is studied by 16, jurisprudence by only 7, medicine by 84, dentistry by 18, philosophy by 55, literature and archæology by 24, modern philology and literature by 27, ancient and especially classical philology and literature by 35, history by 86, geography by 7, mathematics by 11, natural sciences and astronomy by 42, art and history of fine arts by 97, pedagogics by 7, and politics and political economy by 20.

TO REPEAT "COLOMBE'S BIRTHDAY."

"Colombe's Birthday," by Robert Browning, proved so delightful the other afternoon that the managers of the Virginia Day Nursery have persuaded Miss Elliston to repeat the performance of this Old World drama at the Hudson Theatre on Friday afternoon, January 4.

Forty well known women are working hard to make the afternoon a financial success. Seats are reserved and on sale at the house of Mrs. Richard Irvin, No. 1 West 39th street, also at the theatre. Among those interested in the performance, who are acting as patronesses, are Mrs. Street, Mrs. Goelet, Mrs. Potter, Mrs. Gilder, Mrs. Warren, Miss Post, Miss Morgan, Mrs. Riggs, Mrs. Gray, Mrs. Roosevelt, Mrs. Douglass, Mrs. Vanderbilt, Miss Callender, Mrs. Richard Irvin, Mrs. H. Fairfield Osborn, Mrs. R. B. Schirmer, Mrs. Frederick H. Betts, Mrs. C. Ledyard Blair, Mrs. Hugh J. Chisholm, Mrs. Frederic Cromwell, Mrs. Robert P. Huntington, Mrs. George DeF. Lord, Miss Caroline Morgan, Mrs. Robert Glyphant, Mrs. H. Hobart Porter, jr., Mrs. Wright Post, Miss Rosalie Rapallo, Mrs. Samuel Sloan, jr., Mrs. Charles Steele and Mrs. Robert W. Waller, jr.

THE UP TO DATE MAID.

Mistress—I don't want you to have so much company. You have more callers in a day than I have in a week.

Domestic—Well, mum, perhaps if you'd try to be a little more agreeable you'd have as many friends as I have.—Home Notes.

HOW TO TRAIN A WIFE TO CORRECT HER TIMIDITY.
Don't let her give way to the absurd nervousness which affects so many women. Teach her not to be afraid. If she hears "some one in the house," keep close behind her, so that she may learn for herself there is no real cause for alarm.
—Black and White.

BRITISH TRADE UNION LEAGUE.

The Secretary, Miss Macarthur, to Visit this Country Soon.

Miss Mary R. Macarthur, secretary of the Women's Trade Union League, who is to visit this country early next year to take part in the women's conference at Chicago, is considered one of the foremost woman organizers in Great Britain. Only twenty-six years old, tall and handsome, she is the idol of the British working girl, who looks to her for help and counsel in her struggles for recognition and justice.

Born in Glasgow in 1880, Miss Macarthur first worked for her father as a bookkeeper, then drifted into journalism. Her connection with the labor movement began with an assignment to write a skit about a labor meeting at Ayr. Becoming then and there impressed with the importance of the labor movement, she soon joined it, becoming in due time a member of the Ayr branch of the National Union of Shop Assistants and Clerks. The secretaryship of the Women's Trade Union League becoming vacant in 1903, she received the appointment to that office.

MISS MARY R. MACARTHUR.
Secretary of British Woman's Trade Union League.

The Women's Trade Union League is the centre of the women's industrial movement in Great Britain. It is really a federation of affiliated women's societies, with headquarters in Clerkenwell Road, London. Through this organization women workers of every trade and class have been organized into a force which to-day is exerting a marked influence on British industrialism. Unionism now has its effective organizations, not only of saleswomen, dressmakers, bookbinders, tailoresses, milliners, paper bag makers, textile workers and the like, but of telegraph operators, telephone operators, stenographers and employes of the civil service.

"Over 135,000 women of a possible 5,000,000 are effectively organized to-day in Great Britain," said Miss Macarthur the other day, "and the number is rapidly increasing. As there are only 2,500,000 men unionists out of a possible 11,000,000, these figures are anything but discouraging. There are more women unionists now than there were men represented at the first trade union congress in Sheffield forty years ago."

NOTES OF THE CLUBS.

The National Society of New England Women held its second regular business meeting of the season at Delmonico's on Thursday, at 2:30 o'clock. Reports of the last State Federation convention were presented by the delegates, as were reports on what women's clubs are doing in forestry and Civil Service reform. The society was recently the recipient of a gavel made from the wood of the old North Church, of Boston. It was the gift of Mrs. Charles Niebuhr.

A meeting in memory of Mrs. Margaret Bottome will be held in the Madison Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, 60th street and Madison avenue, at 3 o'clock this afternoon. The meeting will be addressed by the Rev. Dr. Wallace MacMullen, the Rev. Dr. Anthony Evans and the Rev. Dr. R. S. MacArthur. The Order of the King's Daughters and Sons will be represented by Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson and Mrs. Isabella Charles Davis; the "Drawing Room Bible Talks," given for twenty-eight years in New York by Mrs. Mary Fiske Park; the International Medical Missionary Society, by E. J. Herrick, M. D.; the Ladies' Christian Union, by Mrs. J. H. Knowles, and the Frank Bottome Memorial Settlement by Miss Mary A. Jacot.

The International Order of the King's Daughters and Sons, of which Mrs. Bottome was the president from its organization in 1886 until her death, has during these twenty years grown to a membership of several hundred thousand, has extended over the world, and is to-day well organized in thirty-one states and eight of the provinces of Canada. It has established or mainly supported seven hundred institutions, including hospitals, homes, day nurseries, settlements, schools, etc. Mrs. Bottome was also president of the Woman's Branch of the International Medical Missionary Society, of the Margaret Strachan Home for Fallen Women, and honorary chairman of the Frank Bottome Memorial Settlement.

The National California Club in New York will hold a special business meeting on Wednesday, January 2, at 2:30 o'clock, at the Waldorf-Astoria, Room 116. All members are requested to be present to decide upon matters of importance.

The Bachelor Circle of the German Liederkranz will institute next year's festivities as usual in the Liederkranz clubhouse on January 10. The ballroom will be turned into a winter garden for the occasion, which will celebrate the twenty-third anniversary of the circle. A large number of invitations have been issued.

Under the patronage of women of Dutch ancestry an "Afternoon in Old Holland" is announced at the Carnegie Studio of Mrs. George Stephenson Bixby on Thursday, January 10. A talk on Queen Wilhelmina's country will be given by Miss Mathilde Van Der Wart, a native of Holland, illustrated with folk songs, costumes and dances of Holland. The tickets are limited.

The annual meeting of the Executive Board of the New York Home for Convalescents will be held at the Hotel Buckingham to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. Among the women identified with this charity are Miss Vanderpoel, Mrs. Joseph Jackson, Mrs. Charles R. Treat, Mrs. Bradford Rhodes, Mrs. George S. Bixby and Mrs. W. G. Slade.

There was a large attendance at the midwinter meeting of the Women's Auxiliary to the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society which was held yesterday at the Hotel Buckingham. Mrs. William Brookfield, the honorary president, presided.

Some Ways of the World

IMAGINATION'S PART.

"It's strange," said Mrs. B., "and wonderful, too, what an active part imagination plays in our lives. I was forcibly impressed with this when dining at Mrs. H.'s house the other night. As I was sipping some water, she asked me if I recognized it. I replied in the negative. 'Why,' she exclaimed, 'that's from Crest Top; you don't mean to say that you can't detect its delightful flavor? Mr. H. would no more dream of touching Croton than he would of drinking poison.'

"I reminded her of the fact that there were numerous spring waters to be had in New York, but she only shook her head, as though deploring my ignorance or lack of cultivated palate, and said, sadly: 'They are not from Crest Top.' Then, half apologetically, she continued: 'You know, we are so used to it. Living at our home on the Palisades nine months out of the year, it's quite impossible for us to accustom ourselves to any other than our delightful well water, so every day we have two big demijohns sent down from there by express with our milk, butter and eggs. Yes, you are right, it costs as much as any of the chemically pure waters here, but it's not a question of expense, but choice of taste.' I felt like adding: 'Imagination also,' but I thought it more diplomatic to remain silent."

PEARLS FOR THE DEBUTANTE.

The only ornament a debutante may wear is pearls. Miss H. had on a string of large, perfectly matched ones at her first dance last week. The cost of this necklet would provide a far more showy one in diamonds or other gems, but nothing is considered in quite as good taste as pearls for a girl's first season out.

SENTIMENTAL NECKLETS.

One young woman had a sentimental Santa Claus, who presented her with a charming jewelled necklace. It is a chain of linked diamonds, which circles the throat and from which hang eight gemmed pendants, like colored dewdrops. They are made of a diamond, an emerald, an amethyst, a ruby, an emerald, a sapphire and a tourmaline, the initial letters spelling "Dearest." These oldtime, cabalistic neck charms are coming in vogue again, and may be had with a variety of endearing terms, like "Sweetheart," "Pet," and "Treasure." Even rings may be found with these secret love codes.

HALL FURNISHINGS.

Ecclesiastical furnishings are enjoying considerable vogue at present. Chasubles, copes and stoles of rare brocades and embroideries have long been popular for over-mantles, table scarfs and draperies, but now the bishop's chair, the choir stall, and even the pew of old Italian oak, beautifully carved, have also been called into requisition for hall furniture. The effect of the dark, time mellowed wood is particularly attractive in a stone finished corridor, with stained glass windows to carry out the churchly illusion.

CONSTELLATION BROOCH.

Another jewelled conceit that is very fetching and taxes the erudition of the wearer's friends in solving its meaning is the constellation brooch. As its name implies, it is astronomical in design and made up of small solitaire diamonds, disposed on invisible gold wires in such a manner as not to display the setting. The Pleiades may be seen, likewise Cassiopeia's Chair, the Great and Little Bears. Nestling in the lace folds of a woman's bodice, the effect is certainly startling and ofttimes pleasing, even if a bit puzzling to her friends, for none would dare confess her inability to trace any particular constellation.

FAMILY OF PHILANTROPISTS.

In Mrs. W.'s drawing room stand two little Mozambique children, not genuine natives of Africa, but ebony colored, carved, wooden statuettes, with scant clothing painted on them in gaudy hues. One holds a gilded wooden plate on which visitors may place their cards, the other carries a small basket on her head. They are wonderfully lifelike, for the workmanship is exquisite, but it must be confessed they look singularly out of place in a modern French salon. Mr. and Mrs. H. are among those favored with immensely large fortunes, and while they entertain and are entertained extensively, much of their time and money is devoted to philanthropic work. By a strange coincidence, they are both interested along the same lines—that is, juvenile clubs. Mr. H. devotes much thought and energy to a club of boys, his own sons aiding him in his efforts to help the rising generation of poor on the lower East Side. Mrs. H. and her daughters are correspondingly absorbed in the welfare of a girls' club, and attend its meetings as regularly as the members themselves. Neither Mr. H. nor his wife, nor, for that matter, their sons and daughters, ever permit any of their personal pleasures to interfere with their particular pet charities.

PET CHARITIES OF THE RICH.

Apropos of charities there seems to be an unwritten law among the people of wealth and fashion that once any particular line of good work is taken up, it is like the family livery, never to be dropped or changed, and is identified with its sympathizer for all time. A rich matron has so long championed the cause of a little organization that has for its object the uplifting of its members from the basement of their being into their top stories that her name is instantly called to mind whenever her pet philanthropy is mentioned. Then take two other women well known in the social world. They are devoted to music, and concentrate all their spare time and efforts in providing this for the poor, making its study by them possible. No one thinks of furthering any philanthropic musical work without their co-operation, for they are authorities in that particular line. Another philanthropist is identified with one of the largest hospitals, and providing clothes for its inmates is her special duty. Every year she and some of her friends get up a novel entertainment to forward the work of her pet charity. Miss R. is interested in the blind and Mrs. J. in Italian immigrants. Miss L. confines her activities largely to Americanizing Italian immigrants by means of her Settlement house, and Mr. and Mrs. T., in memory of a daughter who died a couple of years ago, have provided a summer home for a lot of sick children, and are liberal contributors toward its maintenance. Miss M. has a home for sick city children near her father's country house on the upper Hudson. Her pin money is made to stretch over the expenses of this little institution and provide for the wants of its young inmates, who look upon her as a Lady Bountiful and good fairy rolled into one. Mr. H. is a graceful cotillon leader, and is also interested in boys' clubs and various associations for their improvement. Mr. M. meets almost every deficiency in the expenses of a famous hospital, and Mr. R., who lost a beloved grandchild several years ago, for the sake of the dear little ones of other people has spent a fortune in enabling a number of physicians to study the diseases of children.

EXPENSIVE PIE CRUST.

"I paid $5 for a recipe for pie crust," said a woman who is interested in household economics, "and I confess I am afraid to try it, in case I may find that I have been taken in by my last shrewd and wily cook. Selma, you know, was a treasure, as far as her cooking was concerned, but with Beatrice married and Jack in college and nobody at home but my husband and myself, I felt that $40 a month was too much to pay her; besides, she had a notion that I could not very well live without her, and consequently literally ruled me with a rod of iron—or, possibly, I should say a rolling pin. As her month's end neared, I told her I wouldn't require her any longer, but when the eventful day of her departure arrived I recalled the fact that I had not learned her secret of making pie crust. To ask her for it then would have been tantamount to not receiving it, so I had to make some plausible excuse for asking her to remain another day in order to obtain it. But clever Selma, I think, suspected something, and with many apologies and deprecations informed me that her plans were such that she could not change them and remain unless I was willing to pay her $5 for the extra time. I rebelled in my heart against this, but memories of her flaky pie crust brought me to terms, and I gave in. During that expensive day she imparted to me her secret—boiling water. Now, I never heard of boiling water being used for pie crust, but Selma attributes the toothsomeness of hers to the steaming tea kettle. This is the way she makes her pastry: To one pint of flour she adds two tablespoonfuls of butter and the same quantity of lard and a little pinch of salt. These she rubs together with her hands until they are thoroughly mixed; then she adds just enough boiling water to hold them all together, and rolls the mixture out on a floured board. I am literally dying to try it, but I confess I am afraid, and almost prefer risking possible success to being obliged to confess that I have been taken in by my Swedish cook."

PRETTY THINGS TO WEAR.

Huge rosettes and bows of glossy ribbon, also of gold and silver ribbon or of panne velvet, are considered very smart for hat trimming, and many yards of material are used in this way. Larger flowers are favorites this winter, and are placed at almost any spot on the hat. Grapes in every color are used extensively, sometimes in large bunches, to match the gown or the body of the hat or the ribbon.

Bright pea green gloves are being sold in the London shops along with blue and mahogany shades. Pea green gloves sound appalling, but a London correspondent who has actually seen some of them on the hands of "human women," to quote a recent lecturer on the art of perfect corseting and a few other things, says that while rather daring they are distinctly effective when worn with some gowns. Black, for instance; they lend themselves exceedingly well to that, provided the black toilet is sprinkled with color, so to speak, in the shape of green plumes in a black hat and a green petticoat.

RED NOSE.

OUR OFFER AND GUARANTEE.—If your nose is red, or enlarged from venous or arterial congestion, we invite you to visit our office daily for regular applications of NOSALMA. At termination of 10 days, when to your entire satisfaction your nose has been reduced in size and restored to normal color, you simply pay us $50. If you are not satisfied, you pay nothing. We appoint you the sole judge and relinquish all rights of appeal.

Should you prefer we will send an attendant to your address; in that event final payment would be increased to meet the additional expenses assumed by us.

NOSALMA is colorless and positively harmless; no trace of its use is visible, inasmuch as tonic is absorbed by the skin. A treatment occupies only one or two minutes and any one can apply it properly. The immediate improvement after its application is simply marvellous.

Those who wish to use NOSALMA at home may obtain a supply sufficient to produce the above results (one bottle for $5.)

ALMA TOILET COMPANY,
CENTURY BUILDING (Opposite Waldorf-Astoria),
1 West 34th Street, New York City.

MME. THOMPSON
28 WEST 22D STREET
MY MOTHER'S TROUBLE
has been TO DRESS her THIN hair becomingly, which was IMPOSSIBLE until NOW; since WEARING one of Mme. Thompson's comb-poufs she looks 10 YEARS YOUNGER and certainly takes solid comfort and pleasure in looking SO WELL. Found ONLY at Mme. Thompson's.
A DELIGHTFUL SUBSTITUTE for your hair pompadour is
THE HAIR RUFFERS
To wear under the hair.
Clean, cool, never out of order; no pads or rolls can give the NATURAL EFFECT as these RUFFERS do. Found only at
MME. THOMPSON'S
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DISSOLVENE RUBBER GARMENTS
POSITIVELY REDUCE SUPERFLUOUS FLESH
without effort; no drugs, dieting or unusual exercise; no change in the mode of living; recommended by physicians; pure and harmless.
Reduction Begins Almost Immediately.
Patented June 28, 1906; booklet "F" mailed.
DISSOLVENE COMPANY, exclusive manufacturers, 18 West 34th st., adjoining Waldorf-Astoria.

WINDSOR TURKISH BATHS,
7 East 46th St., near 5th Ave.
Best conducted baths in New York. For
LADIES EXCLUSIVELY.
Open week days and Friday evenings.
Marcel waving, facial vibrassage, manicuring; expert operators; Windsor Boudoir face creams, toilet articles and tar tonic, fine hair grower, on sale.

A. WURTZEL, 483 Columbus Ave.
(Phone 1708 Riverside), IS NOW MAKING HIGH-CLASS Tailor-Made Suits at $30.00.
Workmanship and Material Guaranteed.
DON'T WAIT FOR DEPARTMENT STORES' BARGAINS

MME. CABRA CROSSES AFRICA.

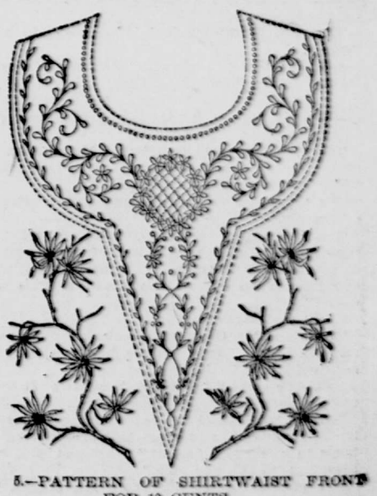
"It has been left to Mme. Cabra, the courageous wife of one of the leading officers of the Belgian army, to give yet another instance of woman's endurance, daring and achievement, for she has just arrived at Brussels after eighteen months' adventurous travel and experience in journeying across the Dark Continent," says the London "Sketch." "Mme. Cabra left Belgium early last year with Commandant Cabra for Dar-es-Salaam, in German East Africa, travelling thence through Zanzibar, Mombasa and Entebbe. From the capital of Uganda she and her husband went to Lake Albert and to Mahajt, crossed the Ruwenzori Range, so recently exploited by the Duke d'Abruzzi, and took several weeks in journeying down the Congo River to the coast. Mme. Cabra adopted the rational dress (in which she is seen in her photograph) for her travels through the uncivilized wilds. Upon her return to Belgium last month she received quite an ovation."

THE FIRST WHITE WOMAN TO CROSS AFRICA.

Mme. Cabra in her travelling garb.

THE TRIBUNE PATTERN.

This cut of a transferrible embroidery design is a small reproduction of a pattern 10x15 inches, which may be transferred to any material for embroidering by simply following the directions given below.



NO. 5.—PATTERN OF SHIRTWAIST FRONT FOR 10 CENTS.

This pattern is intended for a shirtwaist buttoning in the back, and will be effective if worked in solid and eyelet, but it can also be worked entirely solid or in outline stitch. The flowers on either side may be omitted and tucks of lace appliqué used instead. The yoke will look well if lace insertion is used for the edge. It can be worked on any material used for shirtwaists, such as cotton, linen, silk and woollen fabrics, with thread or silk of corresponding thickness to material used. The cuffs and collar matching this front will be the next design.

When you have received the full size working pattern noted above, follow these directions:

Lay the material on which the transfer is to be made on a hard, smooth surface. Sponge the material with a damp cloth. The material should be damp, not too wet. Lay the pattern face down on the material and press firmly, rubbing from you with a crumpled handkerchief in the hand. The transfer will be sufficiently plain in a few seconds. Do not let the pattern slip. Each pattern is good for several transfers.

The pattern will be sent to any address on receipt of 10 cents. Address Pattern Department, New-York Tribune.