

GOSSIP AND CHAT OF WELL-KNOWN PERSONS

Miss Mabel Boardman is Paid Worthy Tribute by the "Tafters."

When the "Tafters" did themselves the honor of presenting Miss Mabel T. Boardman a diamond-studded watch, they paid tribute to one of the most interesting women in Washington society.

In some far future day, when the American branch of the International Red Cross Society fills the full measure of the tremendous usefulness Miss Boardman is laboring to have it attain, historians will "get busy" with the fame of the indefatigable woman who, day by day, in the face of difficulty and discouragement, pushes her humanitarian project one day nearer completion.

The idle screaming of a self-satisfied, vain-glorious "ragle" failed to satisfy her sense of national pride, when, just after the close of the Manchurian campaign, she witnessed Japan's wonderful success in shipping Red Cross supplies and reflected how different a state of affairs might follow such a test were it applied to the American Red Cross Society.

Very soon after returning to the United States, Miss Boardman went into Red Cross work in earnest, and the daily spectacle of this woman of wealth and leisure busily setting off each morning en route to her self-imposed task in the War Department is one of the inspiring sights of the Capital.

As a companion at dinner she is delightful, over a cup of tea she is charming, at a reunion she is the "center of joy." Her enthusiasm knows no bounds and her interests no limits, and, notwithstanding her position and her attainments, she is as simple and unaffected, and as genuine and lovable a woman as one might meet on a journey.

A "companion piece" to the picture Miss Boardman makes is the not less admirable role Miss Anne Morgan, daughter of the famous financier, has essayed as a member of the woman's welfare committee of the National Civic Federation.

No shrewder diplomat exists than Miss Morgan, unless it be Miss Marbury, and with friends in all circles Miss Morgan and Miss Marbury have the satisfaction of knowing their disinterested service forwarded the interests of the plucky little group of women and girls who were making an uphill fight against rather stiff odds.

In appearance Miss Morgan is large and fine-looking. She has a smooth, clear skin, merry, twinkling eyes, rather small, but full of light and capable of reflecting one moment a keen appreciation of fun the next an equally keen sympathy.

Illustrative of the strictness with which they were held to adhere to in workers of girlhood days relates how chancing to call one morning she found both her chums perplexed going over their accounts trying to make a balance. A trifling sum was missing, and successive "adding ups" failed to help matters.

Proper of the welfare workers in a summing up of women of wealth and leisure who recognize their duty to their fellow-women, the roster would be far from complete without a mention of Mrs. Ruth Hanna McCormick, otherwise Mrs. Medill McCormick, wife of one of Chicago's young millionaires, and daughter of the famous politician and multi-millionaire, the late Senator M. A. Hanna.

She started like most of the civic workers begin, by going out into the stockyard colony at Chicago and electing to become a "resident." Very soon after getting into touch with the conditions, however, she discovered herself to be given from those in power; those who were, in a measure, victims of conditions were in most cases making the best of their opportunities.

began to promulgate the doctrine of a welfare department, and notwithstanding the delicacy of the undertaking and the tact required, the young enthusiast after a few months found her idea going of its own volition. As a charming, unselfish, womanly woman, as a delightful companion, and as a woman of culture and innate refinement, Mrs. McCormick measures up to the standard of the ideal; while as a practical, clear-sighted, shrewd student of conditions with an executive "kick" that enables her to formulate plans and carry them to completion, she has scarcely an equal in the increasingly large circle of distinguished men and women who are devoting time and talent to the unraveling of the tangled skein of injustice and misfortune which many phases of modern industrial life present.

MILLET HAS FINISHED MURALS

Artist Completes Thirteen "Pioneer" Panels for Cleveland Trust Company.

From "A Captivity Crime" to mural decorations is a far cry, and we are apt to think F. H. Millet the only versatile genius to the credit of American art, but F. D. Millet has Mr. Smith crowded close for the all-round adaptable qualities of real genius. A progressive and venturesome art student at Antwerp in the early '60s, Mr. Millet first became world-renowned as the war correspondent of the London Daily News.

In Itham's recent history of American painting, the most up-to-date and satisfactory so far published, appears this appreciation of Mr. Millet and his work: "Millet has the old American versatility, the abounding energy that can be turned at will to whatever task most insistently demands it, and the intelligence and temper that can push it through to success. He has been a war correspondent in many lands; he has been an illustrator; he has written travels, criticism, fiction; he has acted as an expert on old pictures; he has raised carnations; it is even reported that in an emergency during the Russo-Turkish war he successfully amputated an arm at the shoulder."

All of these varied activities—and the list is far from complete—has he exercised not as an amateur or a tyro, but as a professional, asking no odds and holding his place with the best; but his painting shows no signs of his multitudinous distractions. It is complete, thorough, carried through to the end, with no trace of haste or neglect. In the completeness

SACRAMENT IS ADMINISTERED.

First communion was administered to a class of children at the 7 o'clock mass yesterday morning at Holy Trinity Church. Rev. Thomas J. Harila, S. J., being the celebrant. This afternoon the first communions will be invested with the scapular. Solemn high mass will be sung at 11 o'clock, followed by a procession in honor of the Blessed Sacrament, Rev. P. J. Brennan, S. J., celebrant; Rev. Alphonsus Coppens, S. J., deacon; Rev. Mr. Talley, S. J., of Georgetown College, subdeacon, and Mr. Joseph A. Lubin, master of ceremonies. The surprised choir of men and boys, under the direction of George Herbert Wells, will sing the music for the last time this season.

During the procession the choir will sing the chorale "Pange Lingua Gloriosa," and solemn benediction of the Blessed Sacrament will close the service. The concluding services of the League of the Sacred Heart will be held next Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock. The music will be by the league choir of mixed voices, including the contralto solo, "O Salutaris Hostia," by Mrs. Conita C. Holland, and "Come Unto Me," by S. Theodore Howard, barytone.

BOOKS AND BOOK REVIEWS.

THE CHIPPELAINES, by Robert Grant, New York, Charles Scribner's Sons; Washington, Brentano. Robert Grant has produced another readable novel in "The Chippeaines," a story of modern life in the Hub, and involving the social and business traditions connected with the old Boston families, the old Bostonians are as strict in their social doings, and strict in their adherence to ideas passed through generation to generation.

When the superb series of maritime scenes, highly decorative and still splendidly telling the story shipping placed in the commercial development of the United States custom-house, Baltimore, it was one of the greatest social and artistic functions in the history of Washington. Last Thursday, notwithstanding the lateness of the season, a similar success was scored by a collection of decorations of much wider popular interest and attractive color quality, the recently completed mural paintings for the Cleveland (Ohio) Trust Company, upon which Mr. Millet has been working for the past year.

The thirteen panels, "The Pioneer," painted in oil on canvas, 3 1/2 by 4 1/2 feet, are like so many pages from Parkman, vivid, truthful, and convincing, with here and there some of the poetry and romance of Cooper to lend that indispensable charm which belongs to all good art. These brilliant original panels will form a band of rich color 240 feet long around the great central skylighted rotunda. The pictures will be placed forty feet above the floor, and for that reason force-

ful contrast of both color and values was necessary, as was also a broad, direct technique. The mere mention of the different subjects of these panels discloses the delightful interest they are sure to have for the visitor to this monumental building, one of the show places of Cleveland. The rank and file will doubtless be impressed by the dignity, beauty, and harmony of the building, but it is the pictures, which they may really "turn over the leaves" always the refuge of the busy man—that will remain longest in their memory.

The series of pictures telling so graphically the story of the pioneer of the Middle West are arranged as follows: "The first pictures, three Vikings in a boat approaching the new land, 'The Discoverer,'" the second represents "The Settler," and shows an Indian in a canoe across a broad stretch of open country; the fifth is a picture of Father Hennepin standing on the high shore overlooking Niagara Falls; the sixth, again, represents exploration, but by water rather than by land, and a canoe carrying the voyagers, and an Indian acting as guide; next comes "Migration," and two pioneers are seen trudging behind a "prairie schooner," which is carrying their household goods into the land of promise.

Books RECEIVED. The following books submitted for review are hereby acknowledged and reviews will appear in a subsequent edition: THE GOVERNORS, by E. Phillips Oppenheim, "The Missioner," Boston, Little, Brown, & Co. WYLAND BY WIRELESS, by Edwin Palmer, Boston, Small, Maynard, & Co. A. B. C. OF PHILOSOPHY, by Grace F. Landberger, New York, R. F. Fenno & Co. THE MAKING OF BOBBY BURNETT, by George Randolph Chester, Indianapolis, The Bobbs-Merrill Company. MISS PRESTON IS BURIED. Well-known Catholic Church Worker Rests in Oak Hill. Miss Nannie M. Preston, only daughter of Robert E. Preston, former Director of the Mint, who died Thursday after a protracted illness, was buried in Oak Hill Cemetery yesterday morning. Requiem mass was said at St. Aloysius' Church at 9 o'clock.

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young American girl from Texas, who has somehow been discovered to be an English countess, and who becomes a maid of honor to the queen. The series will appear in Smith's Magazine for July.

Two books by Lillian Bell, "Sir John and the American Girl," and "The Love Affairs of an Old Maid," have been reprinted by the Harpers. The best selling book in Boston for the past week has been "The Inner Shrine." Second on the list comes Elinor Macartney Lane's "Kathrine."

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MAUDE ADAMS' IDEA OF "JOAN OF ARC"

How the Stadium Performance Will Differ from Any Previous Attempt to Dramatize The Maid of France.

One Sunday, a year ago, while she was acting in Boston, Miss Maude Adams was driven through "the yard" and past the principal buildings of Harvard College. The purpose of the different buildings—some of brick, some of rich granite—was told her. The humblest of them all—humblest in looks, but most ambitious in purpose—was the one that gave pause to the afternoon drive. It was the Germanic museum, that, standing on Broadway in a little square all by itself, opposite Memorial Hall, represents the great movement that has been going on for years at Harvard, and, with the encouragement of the present German Emperor, toward the spread of German culture in America.

The story of the little building and its wonderfully costly and artistic decorations, gifts from Kaiser Wilhelm—was told Miss Adams, and enlisted her interest to a greater extent than any other side of the university life. Then the ride was resumed, and apparently nothing more was to be seen of the Germanic museum. But the seed had been planted. A great desire had taken hold of Miss Adams to do something for the museum, badly in need of a new and larger building, and almost the first scheme for the following season that she discussed with Charles Frohman on returning to New York was some project for helping out Harvard's big little institution for the spread of German scholarship, German art in America. Mr. Frohman shared her view with greater eagerness in furthering the idea than Miss Adams. Soon the wish of the actress and her manager to co-operate with the founders of the museum got to Cambridge, and there speedily followed a formal invitation from the German department for Miss Adams to come to the college and act in English one of the German classics.

It is nearly twelve years since Miss Adams first became a student of everything to do with the life and dramatic possibilities of Joan of Arc. Artists who ought to know, men like John W. Alexander and Alfons Mucha, declare Miss Adams the most thoroughly read artist on the life and times of Joan of Arc they have ever met. The character personally has always made a singularly sympathetic appeal to Miss Adams. The mysticism, the frailty, the spiritual heroism, the essential goodness of Joan, as well as a great public character are traits that would naturally take hold of Maude Adams, herself mystically and spiritually inclined—perhaps more poignantly than of any other living actress.

Charles Frohman and Miss Adams accordingly accepted the invitation of the German department, which was followed by the corporation voting the use of the Stadium, and at once an English version of Schiller's "Joan of Arc" as the play for the occasion. The design at once took on the appearance of a great opportunity for an unusual dramatic performance and sumptuous pageant, a real financial assistance in the building fund of the Germanic museum, but, still more

important, a re-release and practical application of the years thought and study of Joan of Arc by Miss Maude Adams.

That is how the "Joan of Arc" performance came about. Maude Adams performed in the Stadium on the night of Tuesday, June 2, and the occasion should impress its spectators and auditors—for it will be an event to be seen as well as to be heard—with much of the reverence that people of whatever creed, or no creed, feel at the Passion Play of Oberammergau. A thrifty simplicity and humility will be the dominant characteristics stamped on Miss Adams upon all the single, dual, and triple character scenes that Joan has in the play.

Joan called always across the acting stage of Joan of Arc with a reverence that she hopes will be the prevailing quality of the entire performance in the Stadium. There will be a complete elimination of theatrical devices and more attempts to theatricalize reality. Those who appear in the play make it allowable—like the coronation of King Charles in the Cathedral at Rheims and the huge battle scene between the English and the French outside the walls of Orleans—will be rendered with all the gorgeousness and historical accuracy of an authentic pageant as money, good taste, and intellectual devices and more attempts to gence can obtain. There will be 1,300 actors, and a superb performance. This includes about 500 men (men and women), nobles, choir boys, English and French infantry.

Joan will appear, according to tradition, riding the only white horse that will be seen upon the field, carrying aloft her "Jesus, Maria" banner. A never raised her sword. As the leader of her country's army, and as a woman clad in armor on the Stadium battlefield, will be signified by cries of "The Maid! The Maid!" uttered by the thousand troops engaged in the heat of man-to-man hand-to-hand combat. It is to be one of the most magnificent in the performance. In the midst of the din of battle and the crowded warring of the medieval army, Joan will unexpectedly appear upon the ridge of a hill, on her white horse, and as suddenly and as unexpectedly gallop into the midst of the contending forces, and by her very presence, waving her banner aloft, break the back of the English defense and lead her countrymen in an assault upon the walls of Orleans, which she captures by a supreme effort, and thereby achieve the great work Joan set out to do.

The death of The Maid in the Stadium performance will not, as in history, be the passive sacrifice of a martyr at the stake, but the heroic ending of a warrior on the field of battle. The Maid, as Schiller, once Orleans was retaken from the English, Joan is wounded mortally, as in history she actually was wounded severely, and, while the soldiers of France are drawing the English from the battlefields of Orleans, she is carried bleeding and fatally wounded from the battlefield by her generals. They bring her to a spring in the remote part of the field, and there, breathing a blessing upon France, upon her King whom her courage has enthroned, and upon the green fields of Domremy, which she is to see no more, she dies. Her funeral cortege, like Hamlet's, is upon the shields of her chiefdoms. Her body is borne from the scene of her triumph amid the strains of the magnificent funeral march in Beethoven's symphony, "Eroica."

From this it will readily be seen that the very nature of the Stadium performance calls for an equipment so huge, made on such a large scale, and so acted by artistic strokes of such vigor and breadth, that a dramatic spectacle on such a scale could not be done in a modern theater. To the question—why the character of Joan has never, up to the present time, made a really vivid dramatic appeal upon the stage, Maude Adams gives the simplest of answers. Everybody who has seen her as Joan of Arc, and has been content to present "Joan of Arc" as a play, instead of putting before the public "Joan of Arc" set in the explanatory and illuminating life of her time. "Joan of Arc" without the environment of France and the "Joan of Arc" time is like "Hamlet" without Denmark. To show the utter helplessness of France into which Joan rode in 1420, explains Joan of Arc, the savior of her country. A comprehensive dramatic representation of the weakness of Joan of Arc, the public-stricken, surrounded by traitors, futile in deed and in thought, successfully only in disorganizing his own forces, explains the inspired leadership of Joan, and the miracle power that made it possible for her to turn a retreating mob into a victorious national army. The clear depiction by dramatic scenes of Joan's death, once her work was over, to return to her shepherd's flock at Domremy, brings out Joan's humility as a saint and common-sense simplicity as a woman.

In point of thought and resources lavished upon it, and a complete reversal of the usual dramatic way of handling the subject, the Maude Adams performance of "Joan of Arc" in the Stadium will undoubtedly stand for many years as the high-water mark in this country for the spectacularly beautiful, the historically true and the dramatically vivid.

NURSES ORGANIZE ALUMNAE.

Graduates of Georgetown University Hospital Elect Officers. At a meeting of graduate nurses of the Georgetown University Hospital Friday night, at the Nurses' Home, the Nurses' Alumnae Association was organized, officers elected, and suggestions for drafting a constitution made.

The association announces its purpose to be the keeping together of nurses of the school, and to further interest in modern and progressive plans of nursing. It is aimed to make the organization an intellectual and practical body.

The next meeting of the association will be held Wednesday, when a constitution will be presented for adoption. Officers were elected as follows: President, Miss Lillian Crumbaugh; vice-president, Miss Annie Gaskins; recording secretary, Miss Edith Merry; corresponding secretary, Miss Anna Stewart; treasurer, Miss Minerva Schaeuble, and auditor, Miss Annie Doyle. Miss Causey, Miss Brown, and Miss Lewis were appointed as an executive board.

Co-operative Celebration Planned. There will be a co-operative celebration on McDevitt's Field, Rhode Island and Lincoln avenues northeast, Monday, July 5. The celebration is planned for the families living in the district bounded by the night of Channing street, south by Florida avenue, east by Fourth street northeast, and west by Second street northwest. Games of various kinds will be played during the day.

Standard Trustees to Meet. The District Baptist convention of the women's auxiliary board old trustees of the Stoddard Baptist Old Folks' Home will be held in the Vermont Avenue Baptist Church June 15, 17, and 18. From Baptist ministers will address the convention.

JUNE'S TITULARY GEM

Pearl Best Known of Precious Stones with Exception of Diamond.

By RUDOLPH DE ZAPP.

Not even excepting the diamond, is there a jewel so spoken of in history, sacred or profane, so treated of in history or romance, as the pearl, which is the titular gem for June, and denotes purity. In sacred writs we have frequent mention of the pearl, and many of the ancient writers speak in glowing terms of its beauty. Next, indeed, to the diamond, the pearl is known most familiarly to the eye and ear, and has invariably held high rank in the estimation of all, particularly with the brunette, who will always look upon the pearl as the natural ornament of her style. It has always been the type of purity, and the word has from time immemorial been used to illustrate whatever was pure and beautiful.

As far back as we have history for any gem we have pleasant record of pearls. They are frequently mentioned in the Roman period, more especially in connection with rings. Pliny asserted that the oysters rise to the surface in the night to feed upon the dew of heaven, which the sun's rays upon the water nourish into pearls. At this day, in the far East, the belief exists that these gems are the drops of rain which, as they fall into the sea, become pearls, and in that state are swallowed by the oyster. For a long time it was supposed the mother-o-pearl was the only pearl-bearing oyster, but it has been shown that pearls have been found in almost every species of oyster known in our waters. The older oyster the larger the pearl. The pearl fishers do not look for nor expect them from the smooth-shelled oyster; the more aged and distorted the shell, the greater the probability of pearls. At one time it was believed that the pearl proceeded from some outward wound on the shell of the oyster, but a series of experiments proved unsuccessful.

Many extraordinary trials have been made with the pearl-bearing oyster by the Chinese and Japanese, and they have succeeded in forcing the oyster to produce pearls of an inferior quality. China was the first to bring the ingenuity of her people into play and grow artificial pearls, the first of this work being done more than two centuries ago. In all these years almost the same methods as used at first have been followed, and some of the pearls thus grown are almost perfect, causing customs appraisers no end of trouble in determining the good from the bogus.

Both the Chinese and Japanese make a bead closely resembling the real article from a mixture of ground glass or spar pearls, the oyster is placed in the water, where it is left undisturbed four or five years, when it is taken out, and the beads are found heavily coated with the pearl substance.

There are two towns in China, in the northern part of the province of Chih-Ki-ang, where there are large "pearl" factories, more than 100,000 oysters being forced to produce pearls annually. The work of "doctoring" or "planting" the oysters is done in May or June, at which season it is said the mouth of the oyster opens more readily than at any other time. Skilled operators are required and large wages paid. The "ripe" oysters are gathered in January and February and the pearls taken out.

The Japanese have gone beyond the ingenious Chinese by producing joss figures almost perfect pearls. This is accomplished by placing small copper or brass figures in the shells of oysters and turning the mollusks to water. These figures cannot be expelled, and after years they become coated with the pearly substance. At first these joss figures found in oysters were proclaimed miracles, and many of them were placed in the temples of worship. The Japanese, however, have found it more profitable to grow pearls for the American trade, the exports now running into the millions of dollars annually.

The pearl is simply carbonate of lime, and is the only gem that is used to its natural state. As it comes from the oyster, so it is worn; no labor can help it; no polishing will add to its beauty. The best colored is accounted the white; they must be even, clear, and finely Artinian, specks or flaws, and most particularly must they be free from stains. Though the white holds the highest value, yet most beautiful gems are found among the black, blue, gray, greenish, or pink tint. Black pearls of great value are sometimes found. The pearls, like all the gems of lesser hardness, wear dim with time, and often discolor, or, as jewelers term it, dies. Many methods have been resorted to for restoring the original beauty, but no process can restore the lost splendor. In India, where pearls become yellow with age, they are partially restored by a rubbing in boiled rice.

In other parts of the world haking them is not practiced. But in Europe the common plan is to feed the pearl chickens. After the lapse of a couple of hours the chickens are killed and the pearls taken out. The action of the gastric juice of the fowl somewhat restores the color, but none of these methods can entirely restore the value.

There is scarcely a country upon the face of the earth where pearls at some period have not been found. Pearls of great value have been taken from the waters of Ohio, Connecticut, and New Jersey, as well as in the Queen part of other States. The Venus pearl, one among the largest in existence, was found in the Notch Brook, near Paterson, N. J., and was purchased by the Empress Eugenie for \$2,500,000. The Shah of Persia paid \$200,000 for the pear-shaped pearl found at Catira, on the Arabian coast, and which was given the name of Great Mogul. It was entirely free from any defect, and if still in existence is the largest pearl known, being 1 3/4 inches in length by 1 1/4 inches in diameter.

The pearl of the Peacock throne is 1 1/4 inches in length, and is also pear-shaped. It is among the crown jewels of England, as that power long ago became possessed of the Peacock throne. A third pear-shaped pearl was obtained from the West Indies fisheries. It weighed fifty-five carats. An oval and a round pearl were worn by the Great Mogul in the center drops of a chain of emeralds and rubies. They were of great value, the round one being the largest one ever discovered.

Among the crown jewels of Spain is a pearl valued at \$75,000, and which came from the Panama fisheries. Pope Leo X had a pearl worth \$75,000. History says that Julius Caesar owned a pearl valued at what now would be \$150,000, and the one swallowed by Cleopatra in the health of Mark Antony was worth \$35,000 in our money.

LATEST FASHIONS.



2844, 2838. SIMPLE STYLES FOR LITTLE FOLK. Paris Patterns Nos. 2844, 2838. All Seams Allowed.

Crushed strawberry linen has been used in the development of the boys' Russian blouse suit (2844). The blouse closes at the right side of the front under a trimming band of white linen; the collar, belt and cuffs made of similar linen. The knickerbockers are gathered onto the knees by elastic, run through the hem-casing. The pattern is in 4 sizes—2 to 5 years. For a boy of 4 years the suit requires 3 1/2 yards of material 27 inches wide, 3 1/2 yards 36 inches wide, or 1 1/2 yards 54 inches wide.

The girls' dress (2838) is a one-piece model in turquoise-blue chambray. The wide tucks over the shoulders give sufficient fullness to the lower edge. The trimming band and cuffs are of white linen, trimmed with light blue cotton soutache braid, and the belt is also of white linen. The pattern is in 6 sizes—4 to 14 years. For a girl of 10 years the dress requires 4 yards of material 27 inches wide, 3 1/2 yards 36 inches wide, or 2 1/2 yards 42 inches wide.

Washington Herald Pattern Coupon.

Name..... Address..... Size desired..... Fill out the numbered coupon and cut out pattern, and inclose with 10c in stamps or coin, addressed to Pattern Department, Washington Herald, Washington, D. C.

THE BABE.

From underneath a coverlet of rags. There nestled a dainty, smiling infant face. Whom innocence and beauty quite transformed. The father in his rags, next him, lay. Another face upon the pillow lay. But so such cruel pangs lingered there. "How came," I asked myself in wonderment. "From commonplace such sweetness rare?" But in the woman's eye there flashed a gleam. Almost transfixed by her, and then I knew. The star-eyed beauty of the tender babe. Was but the mother's ardent hopes come true!—Lillian McLaughlin, in Gostier for July.

Unquestionably the most important book to be published this fall, and also the most important book of travel since Stanley's "Darkest Africa," is "The Great Wall of China," by Dr. William Edgar Geil, the eminent American traveler.

The book is announced for publication early in September by Sturgis & Walton Company.

The Williamsons—C. N. and A. M.—who have formed what seems to be the ideal literary partnership, have struck the bull's-eye again with a series of short stories which is sure to make a big success at once. The stories are all of the mystery or detective type, but they are a decidedly new development of the type. Instead of a man, the central figure is a