

THE SMALLEST MARRIED COUPLE

Tiny East Indians Who Are the Sensation of the Hour in Berlin.

Smaun and Fatma, two tiny East Indians, are the sensation of the hour in one of the leading music halls of Berlin. They are undoubtedly the smallest married couple in the world. Smaun is the taller of the two, standing almost twenty inches in his an-

any British sailor ought to have done. On the lower deck Mephistopheles chased the cook from the coppers and the carpenter from his bench. A circle of Kroomen were sitting mending a foresail; the lizard suddenly appeared among them. The men unanimously threw up their toes, individually turned somersaults backward, and sought the four winds of heaven. These routed, my pet turned his attention to Peepie. Peepie was a little Arab slave lass. She was squatting by a calabash, eating rice. Mephistopheles seized her cummerbund; it was her only garment. But Peepie wriggled clear and ran on deck. On the cummerbund the lizard spent his fury, and the rest of his life; for, not knowing what might happen next, I sent for a fowling-piece, and the plucky fellow succumbed to the force of circumstances and a pipeful of buckshot.—Youth's Companion.

THEORY MADE PRACTICAL.

Energetic Agent No Longer Dared to Handle a Certain Book.

"I'm through," said the book agent wearily. "I've notified the house that they may no longer expect me to risk my life handling their goods. For the last thirty days I have been touring the state with a universal compendium of knowledge, containing first aids for the wounded, treatment for snake bites, how to bring a drowned man to life and a thousand and one other things that every man should know, bound in calf and sold at a price within the reach of all. I traveled on my wheel, and that enabled me not only to work the small towns, but the surrounding country as well. One day I chanced to call upon an old farmer. I tried to get him interested in the great work that I was handling, but without success until I showed him the chapter on drowning. Then I saw that I had him. There was a small lake near where the boys went in swimming, and the old man lived in fear that some one would get drowned. Well, when I showed him how fully the book treated the subject I made a sale. It was a hot day, so I accepted an invitation from the old man's sons to go in swimming with them. I was hardly in the water when I was seized with a cramp. I shipped a good deal of water, but I managed to reach the shore without much trouble, although I was greatly exhausted. While I was gasping for breath the old man came running up with the book that I had sold him. Finding the directions to drowning, he read the directions to his sons and told them to go ahead. Before I knew what was going to happen I was seized by two of his husky sons and hung up by the heels and pounded on the back until all the breath I had was knocked out of me. Then I was rolled over a barrel and pounded again; then a bellows was jammed down my throat and I was pumped so full of wind that I thought I would burst. They tried every fool idea that was in the book, and it was only owing to a sound constitution that I lived through it. I'm through! I can't afford to take the chances that are in one business."—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Creighton's Apt Story.

At the mass-meeting of women at the great church congress in London

any British sailor ought to have done. On the lower deck Mephistopheles chased the cook from the coppers and the carpenter from his bench. A circle of Kroomen were sitting mending a foresail; the lizard suddenly appeared among them. The men unanimously threw up their toes, individually turned somersaults backward, and sought the four winds of heaven. These routed, my pet turned his attention to Peepie. Peepie was a little Arab slave lass. She was squatting by a calabash, eating rice. Mephistopheles seized her cummerbund; it was her only garment. But Peepie wriggled clear and ran on deck. On the cummerbund the lizard spent his fury, and the rest of his life; for, not knowing what might happen next, I sent for a fowling-piece, and the plucky fellow succumbed to the force of circumstances and a pipeful of buckshot.—Youth's Companion.

DAY IN THE VATICAN GARDENS

A Souvenir Which the Girl Has Had Framed.

During the stay of the Olympia in the Mediterranean a couple of St. Louis girls happened to be in Rome. In their party was also a pretty Ohio girl, and the three young Americans were quite the rage with the Dewey men who came to the Holy City, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Quite a number with them was the kind priest of the Olympia, who, as one of the girls expressed it, was "as much up for fun" as any of the gallant and handsome officers whom they met. One day the young ladies and their escorts went to inspect the gardens of the Vatican. The holy father is very fond of pink geraniums and there is in the garden an immense parterre of every known variety of his favorite flower. Naturally the girls coveted just one tiny flower of the many thousands, but everywhere they turned there stood the tall Roman guard, who would, no doubt, have taken pleasure to thrust them into the catacombs, or wherever they thrust those guilty of the crime of stealing in the Eternal City. "If I could only have one of them," said the Ohio girl, but the two St. Louis girls grew cold at the suggestion and implored her to keep still. "There is your shoe untied again!" exclaimed Father Reany, who was walking with the Buckeye, and then in a low aside, "Can't you take a hint?" She could not only take a hint, but she implied dare as well, and she quickly stooped to the level of her pretty foot, which she first placed as close to the geraniums as possible. "What shall I do with it?" she asked, in an agonized stage whisper, while the other girls and their escorts began an enthusiastic conversation about Jefferson barracks. "Let me assist you," said the priest; and he also stooped and the little sprig of geranium was instantly concealed under the edge of his coat. The flower is now artistically framed, but the girls don't think any more of it than of the passes signed "George Dewey," which the sailors and the priest gave them as souvenirs of that day in the Vatican gardens.

Improving His Golf.

A man who had been arduously practicing golf, and who was making fair progress, was very fond of playing with women—especially in foursomes. One day in starting on a round with a woman he said to his caddie, who happened to be a good player: "Now, caddie, I want to improve my game. If you see me doing anything wrong correct me, and give me any hints you think necessary." The caddie said he would, and after two or three holes had been played (in which the women had not distinguished themselves) he called his employer aside and whispered: "Mr. A., if you want to improve

have gone on the stage had she not met Mr. Reed in San Francisco at a social party. Impressed with her vivacity, he laughingly offered her a position in his company, which was accepted at once. During the run of the comedy at the Star theater, New York, her acting and naive methods attracted the attention of Chas. Frohman, who engaged her to create the role of Wilbur's Ann in "The Girl I Left Behind Me" at the Empire theater, in which she scored an emphatic hit. De Wolf Hopper had become acquainted with Miss Wallace along the first of her New York engagement, and it must have been a case of love at first sight, for in a few weeks the well-known comedian had married the pretty soubrette, who, in three years, had made a name for herself. While Mr. Hopper was presenting "Panjandrum" at the Broadway theater, Della Fox was taken ill, and when she decided to take a vacation in the form of a trip to Europe, the big comedian was at his wits' end to find a substitute to play the part of Paquita in her absence. Mr. Frohman was appealed to, and on the following Monday evening Miss Wallace, who had in the meantime become Mr. Hopper's wife, played Miss Fox's part. Mrs. Hopper continued to play the role for sixteen weeks, and when Miss Fox deserted the Hopper standard for stellar honors, she remained in the part until "Dr. Syntax" was produced at the Broadway theater. She then created the character of Merope Mallow in that comic opera, and during the comedian's memorable tour last season, which included San Francisco and all the principal western and southern cities, she alternated the character of Merope with that of Mataya, the Crown Prince, in "War." Perhaps the best work of Mrs. Hopper's brief professional career is her clever assumption of the role of Estrella, the hero-worshipping coquette in John Philip Sousa's "El Capitán."

A Costly Carpet.

It is stated that a British firm has just completed a carpet which has cost in manufacture more than \$400. It is intended for some fortunate person's drawing room, and has been entirely handwoven by women. Eighteen women, closely sitting at the loom, took five months to make this splendid carpet.

your golf, dinna play w' wimmen."—London 'Tt-Bits.

Church Uses Fireworks.

Fireworks are sent off before the services at the Bahia cathedral (in Brazil) in order to attract the attention of the people.

Locomotives in Use.

One hundred and nine thousand locomotives are at present running in the various countries.

FOR HOME AND WOMEN

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

French Gown in Royal Blue Broadcloth—Flannel Dressing Gown—The Care of the Bedroom—Age and Marriage—Our Cooking School.

The Way of the World. A youth would marry a maiden, For fair and fond was she; But she was rich, and he was poor, And so it might not be.

A lady never could wear— Her mother held it firm— A gown that came of an Indian plant, Instead of an Indian worm! And so the cruel word was spoken; And so it was two hearts were broken.

A youth would marry a maiden, For fair and fond was she; But he was high, and she was low, And so it might not be.

A man who had worn a spur, In ancient battle won, Had sent it down with great renown To goad his future son! And so the cruel word was spoken; And so it was two hearts were broken.

A youth would marry a maiden, For fair and fond was she; But their aires disputed about the Mass, And so it might not be.

A couple of wicked kings, Three hundred years ago, Had played at a royal game of chess, And the church had been a pawn; And so the cruel word was spoken; And so it was two hearts were broken. —J. G. Saxe.

The Care of the Bedroom.

The bedroom is often neglected, especially in winter, yet next to the kitchen it is the most important room in the house, for a large part of one's life is passed there. The bed should first have all the coverings stripped off onto two chairs set at the foot. The mattress should be doubled so the air may get to all parts. With the windows open the room should be left for an hour at least, except in severe weather. Each piece of bedclothing should be well shaken before it is returned to the bed, and the pillows beaten and patted into shape. The white spread, which should have been removed and folded when the bed was prepared for use the night before is now fresh and smooth. If pillow shams are not used the creased slips may be exchanged for fresh day cases and the former laid aside for evening use again. The bed is not all that needs close care in the sleeping room. The dusting is far more important than most people suspect. The dust and dirt that accumulate everywhere are favorite resting places for disease germs, and for this reason the bits of petty drapery, the bric-a-brac and all other ornaments are not to be commended in a bed chamber. Every piece of furniture should be carefully wiped off each day with a soft cloth, which should be shaken out the window. Once a week the room should receive a thorough sweeping, when every article should be moved and no nook or corner left unbrushed. The receptacles for waste water should be washed and scalded every day in summer; also sunning when possible. The wash clothes, too, should be washed and scalded to keep them from souring. Soiled clothes should never be left in a sleeping room; they will soon contaminate the atmosphere. Shoes and other articles of apparel will soon gather dust and look very untidy. When these precautions have been closely followed there will never be found in a bedroom the close, unpleasant odor so often noticed even in handsome but stuffy sleeping rooms. These malodors are not only disagreeable, but positively unhealthy, especially for delicate persons and children. The plainer and simpler the furnishing the easier it is to keep in order.

Age and Marriage.

A woman's prospect of marriage is distinctly affected by age. The statistics of all countries show that the great majority of women marry between the ages of 20 and 30. Before reaching 20 a woman has, of course, a chance of matrimony, but the objections raised by parents or friends to marriage at a tender age frequently outweigh the desire of the young woman to acquire a husband, and lead her to defer the wedding day. All the statistics that have been gathered bear out the statement that a woman's best chance to marry is at the age of 25, that over six-tenths of the marriages take place between 20 and 30, and consequently that a woman's chances increase up to 25, and steadily decrease after that age until it reaches the vanishing point somewhere about 60. Out of 1,000 married women 149 marry before the age of 20, 680 between 20 and 30, 111 between 30 and 40, the woman in the thirties having not so good a chance as the girl in her teens; between the ages of 40 and 50 the falling off is enormous, only 41 in 1,000 contracting an alliance in that decade, while past 50 the chances still further diminish, for the woman who has celebrated the semi-centennial of her birth has only nineteen chances in a thousand.

Girlhood's Charm.

The woman who keeps simplicity of her girlhood, its generous impulses and quick sympathies, and who adds to her gifts the enlargement of study and the crown of experience, is always at her best and never past it. When the exterior attractions of form and color diminish and depart, as they mostly do, the radiance of our inner illumination will more than compensate their departure. But, in order that this should be so, her moral must equal her intellectual gain. She must be willing to learn not only her own powers, but her own defects also, and to court the good influences which can help her to escape from the delusions of sense and the fatal tyranny of self-consciousness. She must discard the petty measures of vanity and self-seeking, and learn to love her race, her country, and the humanity which she should help to adorn.

Points for Home-Made Nerves.

A good nurse has both mental and physical strength well developed, and she is honest and faithful. Those who would be handy and hence useful in a sick room should know how to drink and nourishment for variety, and above all how

FRENCH GOWN IN ROYAL BLUE BROADCLOTH



Over emerald-green silk, with a tucked vest of pale fawn cloth. The straps on the shoulders are of blue velvet, which also forms the belt. The top of the corsage is edged with ecru guipure. The fetching bonnet is of fawn velvet, faced with black velvet, and trimmed with black feathers and huge pink roses.

administer these as well as medicine.

It is very important that a nurse should never put her judgment in opposition to that of the attending physician, for such a course is not only discourteous, but the life of the patient is endangered thereby. The nurse is out of place as a critic in the sick room, her duty being to be true to the patient and the patient's physician, disregarding all temptations from meddling friends to be otherwise. A nurse should be careful to enforce all directions of the physician, even though they seem unimportant. She should be gentle and quiet of demeanor.

Toilet Lore.

Glycerine, borax and rose water for chapped hands. Proportions: One-third glycerine to two-thirds rose water and added to this a pinch of powdered borax. Drop over hands before drying. Toilet cream for nightly massage: Lanoline, two ounces, cocoa butter, two ounces; glycerine, two ounces; rose water, two and a half ounces; elder flower water, two and a half ounces. Melt lanoline and cocoa butter in double boiler. Add glycerine and when cooling both toilet water.

The Pink Tipped Ear.

There seems to have come the craze for earrings and with it women are beginning to discover that a small and delicately shaped ear, pink tipped, is one essential element of beauty. A pink-tipped ear is as becoming as a rosy cheek. I think it was Mrs. Kendall who set us this lesson, upon the occasion of her first visit. Many a girl is remembering the lesson now, and while she may scorn powder she cannot resist touching the tips of her ears with a bit of rouge. A woman with pale ears may be safely set down as one whose heart is hard to reach, it is said, while she whose ears are pink along the curled rims and downy lobes is a creature of sympathetic and responsive temperament.

OUR COOKING SCHOOL.

Beef Roll. Take 1 lb. beef steak (or pieces of inferior beef), ½ lb. lean ham or bacon, ¼ lb. bread crumbs, a little more than half a gnat nutmeg, pepper and salt to taste. Mince and mix well together, adding two beaten eggs; make in the shape of a sausage roll; tie very tightly in a cloth, and boil for three hours. Glaze and serve cold.

Scrappe.

Boil any kind of meat until tender. Then separate from bones and chop. Sprinkle with pepper and sage if desired, and salt the liquor in which you boil the meat. Put the chopped meat back in the liquor, and the whole boiling stir in meal until of the consistency of mush. Pour in milk crock, and when cold slice and fry. It is very nice for breakfast.

Cultured Fowl.

Boil the fowl in sufficient water to cover it, until the meat comes off the bones easily. The head and feet and any other bones may be boiled with it to improve the stock, also a large onion stuck with 3 or 4 cloves and a bunch of herbs. Oil a mould, place round it slices of ham or bacon cooked, and three hard boiled eggs cut into slices, fill the mould with the fowl cut up in pieces after removed from the bones. Have soaked in readiness 1 oz. of isinglass, or gelatine in a little water for an hour. Add it to 1½ pints of the stock, hot, with a little sauce, pepper, salt to taste, and pour over the meat; fill quite full, and when cold turn out into a dish. This is a delicious dish for breakfast or supper. Rabbit may be done in the same way, and is excellent.

Household Hints.

When washing dishes be careful that hand-painted china and china with gilt ornamentation is not left to stand in hot water, as it will injure the decoration sooner or later. When rubbing up the stoves at fall cleaning, don't forget that the isinglass windows may be most quickly and thoroughly brightened by using vinegar and water. Rub them quickly with a soft rag dipped in the vinegar and water, being careful to go well into the corners. This will keep the windows clear for a long time. A little powdered borax added to cold starch, it is said, will give extra stiffness to linen. When washing ivory or pearl handled knives never put the handles in the water. Clean the knife blade and quickly dry each knife, never letting



THE EAST INDIAN MIDGETS.

ded feet. Fatma, his better half, is shorter by about an inch and a half. They were born of peasant parents in a village of central India, and were brought to Germany by a theatrical manager, who has been traveling in the orient in search of novelties for the vaudeville stage.

Smaun has developed, under the guidance of his manager, into a gymnast of no ordinary caliber, and is particularly clever in performances on the trapeze and with the so-called Roman rings. Fatma is very light upon her feet, and has made a hit in native Indian dances. What a diminutive couple they are is well shown by comparing their height with that of a champagne bottle of the quart size. When the latter is placed upright by the side of Smaun the top of the cork is on a level with the middle of his cheek bone, while at the same time it is almost even with the crown of Fatma's head.

Both dwarfs were born in 1879, and in neighboring villages. At birth Smaun weighed about twenty-three ounces, Fatma almost the same. Fatma was barely seven inches in height when born, Smaun probably an inch or so taller. After exhibiting through the fall and winter in German and Austrian cities these little wonders from the far east are to visit Paris, where they will be star attractions while the exposition lasts; a year hence they expect to be in America.

Fatma is, she is not the smallest person of whom we have knowledge, although she is believed to be the most diminutive one now living. Toward the end of the last century a child was born to a peasant couple in northern Germany which weighed less than nineteen ounces at birth, and was at that time under seven inches in height. An ordinary wooden shoe was its cradle; it lived beyond its teens, and grew to the tremendous height of seventeen and one-half inches.

HAD HIS REVENGE.

How a Draughtsman Got Even with a Former Employer.

Chicago News: A young Chicago man who came to this country several years ago unable to speak English was somewhat dependent upon his own countrymen at first. He was a fair draughtsman, and as he had made the acquaintance of an architect of his own nationality he asked for work in that line and was accepted as an assistant for his supposed merit, without any stipulated salary. The first job he did was a perspective in color of a country home. He did it in three days and saw his employer receive \$50 therefor. At the end of the first week he asked the architect how much he thought his services were worth. "I think I will pay you \$4 per week," was the response. "Four dollars a week," said the surprised artist. "I'll work on the street first." "Work on the street then. You are not competent to earn more in this country. You can't even speak the language. You'll starve to death." So the young stranger worked on the street awhile, saved money, got to drawing pictures again, made the acquaintance of a young lady with some money also, married her and decided to build a house for himself. He already owned a fine lot on the south side. One of the first things he did was to hunt up his old employer. As he walked into the office of the architect that pleasant-mannered person shouted: "Hello! Come back for your job, have you?" "I have come to consult you about planning my new residence. That is, I desire to find out whether you are competent to design a gentleman's house." The architect was surprised, but was anxious to get business, so he changed his manner, and became quite obsequious. He was permitted to go ahead with the plans. After a week or so the young man ascended to the office again and found a complete set of plans waiting for him. "I have done down he snorted, "than

STORY OF AN ACTRESS



EDNA WALLACE-HOPPER.

Edna Wallace-Hopper, wife of the popular comedian, De Wolf Hopper, made her first appearance on the stage with Roland Reed at the Boston Museum in "The Club's Friend," and two weeks later she appeared in the same play at the Star theater, New York. Probably Mrs. Hopper would never

Mrs. Creighton, in the course of an excellent speech, said that one of the great faults of the day was to allow children to have their own way too much, says the London Standard. The speaker pointed out that it was frequently laziness that made a mother give in; "yet," added Mrs. Creighton, "if we cannot save our children from temptation we can at least make them strong against it," and pointed her moral by adorning it with a tale. "I remember," she said, "hearing of a lady who was giving a dinner