

BEFORE the White Man CAME



A NATIVE FEAST

MARRIAGE among Hawaiians, especially those of high rank, has always been attended by more or less ceremony, writes a Honolulu correspondent of the New York Evening Post. The wedding festivities of a high-born maiden on the island of Hawaii last summer continued without pause for four days and nights. Nearly all the native population of the big island enjoyed, in one way or another, this great feast with its outdoor sports and games, but I doubt whether—in spite of the modern education and elegance of the lovely bride, in spite of the wealth and magnificence of her family—this wedding equaled, to the Hawaiian mind, a marriage of the high born in the olden days.

Before the coming of the haole (white man) to these sun-blessed isles, when a high chief wished to take unto himself a wife he would have gathered together from among his people a group of the most attractive maidens. Smooth and straight of limb were these maidens, glossy haired, with the gold of the tropical sun glistening in the ruddy bronze of their satiny skins. None among them was there who was not desirable. But the young chief must not choose too hastily, for upon his wahine (woman) depended in a large measure the future fate of his people, the line of royalty in Hawaii descending then as now, through the maternal side of the house. Therefore, the young chief must look well to his choice.

Sometimes, in his perplexity, he would call to his assistance a kahuna (medicine man), who would invoke the aid of the gods in the momentous selection to be made. Then were things simplified for him. He no longer had any will in the matter, but became the instrument of the gods themselves.

Taking Charge of the Affair.
Upon the kahuna fell the duty of taking temporal charge of the affair. At a signal from him the virgins, each with her hula gourd in which were pebbles male and female, would squat in line before the young chief. With right arm holding the hula gourd extended they begin, with low moaning, to chant the life story of him who comes to seek a bride.

Louder and stronger swells the chant as the singers go on to tell of the young chief's beauty as a child, of how his mother loved him, of his speed in running, and his strength and grace in swimming, in throwing the discus, and in riding the bounding surf board, until, with a grand crescendo it reaches the climax of his triumph over the great shark, or the poisonous eel. With this the singers spring to their feet and the hula dance is on.

Now the chant becomes a refrain, swelling and sinking, falling and rising, accompanied always by the rattling of the pebbles, male and female, in the hula gourds. In perfect, unbroken rhythm the virgins dance, now twirling the rattling gourds over their heads, now striking their palms together four times, or kneeling to thump four times on the mat at their feet.

At last, through the kahuna, the gods interpose. At a signal from the kahuna the dancers recede and form a circle within a circle. Round and round they dance, breaking and reforming the circles, changing and interchanging. Now, for the young chief the gods will choose his bride. The kahuna lifts his hand, the young chief takes a backward step, closes his eyes and lets fly an arrow from his bow.

The Arrow of Chance.
With swift, unerring instinct the arrow wings its way among the dancers, to fall at the feet of the most beautiful,

Art and the Average Man.
Norman Hapgood, seated under a royal palm in Bermuda, talked about art.

"The average man's idea of art, of beauty," he said, "is as erroneous as Blank's."

"Blank, a real estate agent, paused in Madison Square to watch an artist sketching a skyscraper."

"Sketchin' that?" he said. "Why don't you sketch the one on the other side of the street?"

"But this one," said the artist, "is so much more picturesque."

"Picturesque be hanged!" said Blank. "The offices are so dark they won't rent for love or money."

The Happiest Man.
Take the happiest man, the one most envied by the world, and in nine cases out of ten his inmost consciousness is one of failure. Either his ideals in the line of his achievements are pitched far higher than the achievements themselves, or else he has secret ideals of which the world knows nothing, and in regard to which he inwardly knows himself

to be found wanting. When such a conquering optimist as Goethe can express himself in this wise, how must it be with less successful men?

"I will say nothing," writes Goethe in 1824, "against the course of my existence. But at bottom it has been nothing but pain and burden, and I can affirm that during the whole of my seventy-five years I have not had four weeks of genuine well-being. It is but the perpetual rolling of a rock that must be raised up again forever."—From William James' "Varieties of Religious Experience."

All Aboard!
"So you are living in the suburbs now," said Jasper. "I should think you would find the walking bad there."

"Walking!" replied Mr. Nutley, "who said anything about walking? Nobody walks in the suburbs. We commuters always have to run."

Easy Marks.
Some men haven't any more caution when they happen to get a little money, than to show it to the family.—New York Press.

MEAT OF PALESTINE

Consul at Jerusalem Tells of
Flesh Used by Natives.

Supply of Mutton and Goat Not More Than Half Sufficient for Markets—Cattle Very Small and Flesh Is Poor.

Palestine.—The people of this country, who sometimes complain of the quality of our meat, would be badly off indeed if they had to live in Palestine and eat the inferior meat served there. The following regarding domestic animals of the various kinds, by Consul Thomas R. Wallace of Jerusalem, will be read with interest, especially by raisers of fine market live stock.

The average number of cattle kept in the Jerusalem district is 25,000; sheep, 138,276; goats, 228,909. Cattle, excepting those used as work animals, and all sheep and goats are taxed by the government and officials are sent out yearly to number them.

The local supply of mutton and goat flesh is not more than half sufficient for the present markets, and yearly, during the fall and winter months, thousands of these animals are brought to the Jerusalem district from the surrounding country, and sometimes by steam from quite a distance. Mutton and goat flesh are more generally eaten than beef. The supply of beef is sadly deficient. In summer and fall pasturage is very scant and the local cattle become very thin. As near as can be ascertained the supply is about half the amount necessary. The demand for beef has been steadily increasing in Jerusalem since the number of Jews has been increasing. Jews and foreigners consume most of the beef.

Few hogs are raised, the greater part of the population being Mohammedans and Jews, non-consumers of pork.

The cattle are very small and the meat is inferior in quality. An important reason for this is the lack of pasturage during the larger part of the year, and as animals are seldom fed except when plowing, they barely exist for months during each year. Another reason is that on account of the poverty of the peasant he works his animals—cows as well as oxen—at plowing and thrashing out grain when they are very young, which, of course stunts and dwarfs them. The milking properties of the native cows are very poor.

The sheep are the fat-tailed kind and are of medium size. They seldom acquire much fat on the body, but 48



Plowing on the Plains of Sharon.

tail, which is disk shaped, is of solid fat and almost boneless. Camels are still the chief beasts of burden. They are the single-hump variety, and are raised only by Bedouins. There are two breeds, one a heavy animal for work purposes, and another used for riding, which are slender and agile and can easily outdistance a horse. Large herds of female camels are kept solely for their young and milk, only a few in each herd being brought to carry loads. The camel boys who pasture these animals often live on camel milk solely for many days at a time.

The Bedouins eat the flesh of the camel and, as a mark of distinction, slaughter a camel when a noted guest visits them. Camel flesh is also eaten by Mohammedan peasants and the poorer classes of Mohammedan city people of Jaffa and Gaza.

HEAR VOICE OF DEAD FRIEND

Phonographic Record of Hymn Both Men Liked, "Face to Face," Startles Friends.

New York.—At the funeral of Caton L. Decker, a wealthy grocer, there was heard the voice of one of his intimate friends who had been dead for more than two years. The novelty was introduced through a phonographic record into which long ago the friend, W. Stanley Grinstead, formerly an alderman of Orange, N. J., had sung "Face to Face." It was a favorite song of both men, and during a long illness Mr. Decker had been comforted frequently by hearing the record. He had asked that it be played at his funeral service. Friends of both men present at the funeral were startled and then moved to tears.

MAN DODGES COUGAR'S JUMP

Animal Then Follows Him Half Mile to His Home—Lamp Used as Weapon.

Shamokin, Pa.—As Elmer Gross was returning from work at the Cameron colliery a catamount, large and heavy as a bulldog, sprang at him from the bushes fringing the road.

Gross stepped the beast and jerking a lighted miner's lamp from his hat, turned the blaze into the face of the cat, which ran away, but soon returned and followed Gross a half-mile toward his home at Sharpstown.

Gross hurried into the kitchen and got a rifle, but when he came out the cat had disappeared.

Crazed at Sight of Corpse.

Wilkes Barre, Pa.—Samuel Mumma, aged forty-five, of Wilkes Barre, Pa., went insane while viewing the body of his brother-in-law, Guyton Brudell, who had been killed in the mines. As soon as Mumma caught sight of the features of his dead relative, he uttered a maniac's scream and it required several men to hold him. He was taken to an asylum.

Outdoor Costumes of the Latest Make-up, and Approved Material



Walking Costume.—For this no material is better suited than face cloth; any color would look well. The skirt is quite plain and is cut a smart length.

The coat has a deep basque; a patent leather belt hides the join where it is set to the upper part; the fronts of this are laid on with wrapped soams; embroidery trims the large collar, which is of material, and is cut in points at front; below these two buttons are sewn.

Hat of satin to match, trimmed with a feather mount.

Materials required: 5 yards cloth 48 inches wide, 1 dozen yards braid, 5 yards silk or satin for lining cut.

Smart Dress.—Navy serge of very fine quality is selected here.

FEET DEMAND PROPER CARE

Are Hardworked Members of the Body and Deserve Better Treatment Than They Receive.

Women who spend hours caring for their hands pay little attention to their feet. They are such hardworked members of the body that they deserve better treatment.

Feet are best kept in condition by shoes that fit. Never economize in shoe leather, and do not yield to vanity and get footgear that is too small.

Frequent bathing keeps the feet from being tired and swollen and it prevents roughness of the skin that leads to callous spots.

Water in which a bit of washing soda has been dissolved is restful. Hot salt water is equally refreshing, while a vigorous rubbing with alcohol will quickly relieve a burning sensation.

Pumice stone, used frequently, keeps the skin smooth. It is especially necessary on the heels and on the ball of the foot, where the weight of the body rests in walking.

Never cut the nails too short, as they are more likely to become ingrown. And file them smooth with sandpaper, so they will not catch and pull the threads of your stockings.

Occasionally visit a chiropodist. He will detect any irregularity in the growth of nails and money and pain are saved.

Rick-Rack Braid.

Twenty-five years and more ago every one who had a moment to spare was making lace from the so-called rick-rack braid. There were collars of rick-rack, cuffs of rick-rack, edgings of rick-rack, and even entire over-dresses for the small daughter made of this braid. Within a short time the tiny bundles of the braid have again appeared in the stores, and have made a strong bid for popularity, according to the Newark News. Already one sees some very attractive needlework made with this braid as a foundation. Bandings of it are being used for trimming wash gowns and some exceptionally pretty table dollys and runners are edged with rick-rack trimming.

Aluminum Shower for Bride.

While the bride to whom such a function would be helpful is still showered and wisely with linen, kitchen belongings or provisions, even these time-honored affairs are apt nowadays to be given with some new twist without losing their practical character.

For instance, many brides this year will be showered with aluminum instead of the ordinary kitchen tins and enamels. This is, of course, more expensive than the tin shower, but it is more worth while, and by selecting the smaller necessities or by combining funds for the larger articles everyone's purse can be suited.

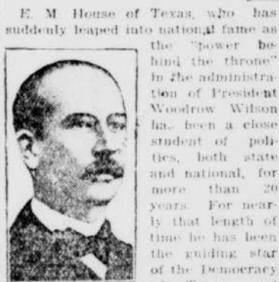
Newest Handkerchiefs.

Embroidered handkerchiefs are used more generally than ever before, and the woman who need not spend hours embroidering shirt waists and linen dresses will surely find time for initialing at least her own handkerchiefs. Hand hemstitched handkerchiefs of sheer linen can be bought for 75 cents in a quality worth embroidering. Wreaths, single initials or three in a row, or irregular banding of embroidery all around the handkerchief can be made.

Popular Stone.

One of the most popular stones this season among the less costly jewels is the amethyst. This beautiful and most becoming stone is much valued for its lovely color, which is particularly effective upon black and white, gray, mode and beige.

POLITICAL LEADER NEVER AT A CONVENTION



E. M. House of Texas, who has suddenly leaped into national fame as the "power behind the throne" in the administration of President Woodrow Wilson has been a close student of politics, both state and national, for more than 20 years. For nearly that length of time he has been the guiding star of the Democracy of Texas, not that he has ever attempted to rule as a political boss in the generally accepted sense of the word, but by suggestion and persuasion he has been able to accomplish what no other man in this state ever has done. He is a puzzle to the masses of Democrats in Texas. He has never been in the public eye so far as placing himself where he could be seen and heard is concerned. It is said that probably not 100 professional politicians in Texas know him even by sight, and those who have a speaking acquaintance with him number not many more than a score.

Yet it is known that Mr. House brought about the nomination and election of three governors of the state in succession.

With Mr. House politics is a game that affords him delightful recreation, and at the same time he is able to perform a great service to the people according to his conception of the desires and needs of the masses.

It is a remarkable fact that so far as the recollection of any Democrat in Texas goes Mr. House never attended a political convention in this state. He was never present at a political gathering of any kind. He was never seen about the capital when the legislature was in session, although he has had a great deal to do with the shaping of the laws during the last 20 years. About the only time he was seen in the big granite building where the seat of government is located was when Mr. Culberson was elected United States senator. Even on that momentous occasion he occupied an inconspicuous seat in the gallery and hurried away from the throng as soon as the formalities of the election were over. Notwithstanding his power in state politics and the fact that he was responsible more than any other one man or set of men for election of three governors, he never visited them in their offices more than once or twice.

If Mr. House should give any public expression on the subject of his unofficial connection with the Wilson administration, he would doubtless disclaim influence in the appointments to public office that have already been made or those that may be made. His close political friends in Texas, however, give him credit for the naming of Albert Sidney Burleson as postmaster general, and of David F. Houston as secretary of agriculture. It is also asserted that Mr. House acted as intermediary between Col. William J. Bryan and President Wilson, and it was through his efforts largely that Col. Bryan was induced to accept the state portfolio.

IS THE OFFICIAL CHATELAINE OF THE NAVY

Mrs. Josephus Daniels, wife of the secretary of the navy, was born in Raleigh, the capital of North Carolina. In fact, she has spent practically all her life in that city, and was educated there. She is well poised, and few women have gone to Washington better equipped for exalted social duties.

She has a sad, but distinct interest in the navy, through her brother, the gallant young Ensign Worth Bagley, who was the first officer to lose his life in the Spanish-American war.

Mrs. Daniels' mother, Mrs. Adelaide Worth Bagley, for whom she is named, has resided here for years, as well as her two younger sisters, the Misses Bagley. She has made frequent visits to Washington and has already been of prominence when the women of North Carolina rally for any cause, patriotic, historic or benevolent. Her family has been connected with Carolina history for many generations.

Mrs. Daniels has broad views and is the type of southern woman who is progressive and most useful factor in her community. She belongs to several clubs all with a definite purpose such as civic improvement, for better hospital service, for the general betterment of schools and to several patriotic societies. She takes great pride in the work of the Colonial Dames and is an active member in the philanthropic work connected with the Daughters of the Confederacy, and she is also a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

"I feel very much at home in Washington," said Mrs. Daniels in Washington the other day, "for I have visited here for many years, and there there are so many delightful North Carolinians part of the permanent population. Few state societies have a more potent organization than the North Carolina society, and one of the pleasant events of inauguration week was the reception given our governor. Our state is altogether a most important one and one which presents such interesting phases. For instance, it is the only state in the Union where every blank relating to the production of cereals is filled out for the census taker and with impressive figures. We raise everything which comes under the heading of farm stuffs, and we are climbing upward as to the amount produced each year."

Mrs. Daniels as wife of the secretary of the navy will be the official chateleine of the sea branch of the national defense. Navy people are somewhat more numerous in Washington than the army people, and this was shown when the retiring secretary and Mrs. Meyer gave a reception at a farewell courtesy to those with whom they had been so long identified. More than 500 guests were present.

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ELEANOR GATES ON HOW TO TRAIN THE CHILD

Children are like animals, and they must be trained in the same way.

A horse doc? A horse doc? But that is because you were not reared on a stock farm, as I was, and you do not love animals as I do. Isay frankly at the outset that I have no children of my own. I regret that this is true. But I have always been exceedingly fond of them, and I have a vivid recollection of my own childhood, writes Eleanor Gates in the New York American. Besides, my mother died when I was fourteen, leaving a little sister of six to my care. I brought her up. And my sister was married and has a little son of ten, whom I am busily helping to bring up. Also I have been a teacher.

My study of children has convinced me that children are little animals until they are ten years old, intent upon getting enough to eat and drink.

Their one aim is their own comfort and gratification. They should be trained as are animals. Animals should never be beaten. Nor should children be struck. The parent who punishes a child corporally should be corporally punished himself. What they do that is wrong should be ignored. What they do that is right should be encouraged. Lay no stress on the mistake, but praise the meritorious.

A child brings home some vulgar term he has learned on the street. Pay no attention to it. Act as though you had not heard it. But when the child expresses his meaning well, smile and say: "It pleases me very much to hear you say that. How nice." If you tell him the expression he has picked up in the street is not a nice one that you don't want ever to hear it again, it will impress it upon his mind.

Both animals and children delight in being praised. Both respond to praise, and neither gives full response to punishment. I don't know why this is so any more than I know why it is electricity. But it is so, and the more fully we recognize it the more successful are we with children.

SHUKRI PASHA, REAL HERO OF ADRIANOPLE



The real hero of the war between Turkey and the Balkan allies is Shukri Pasha. Through all the rout and squallid lack of organization, through all the amazing round of reverses and ill-conceived strategem which attended the conduct of the Turkish troops in the field, the defender of Adrianople stands out—the one redeeming figure—the man who could face the most terrifying perils of bombardment and siege and starvation, and yet concede no quarter to friends or to foes.

Shukri Pasa is regarded by many as one of the greatest and sturdiest military geniuses that ever lived. From the outset of the attack on Adrianople his soldiers came to love him like a father, and his portrait shows him as he actually is—shrewd, vigilant, determined, a man of iron courage, shorn of all illusions, but with infinite kindness of character and heart.

Never was a siege conducted more rigorously than that concentrated on Adrianople. From the outset no single scrap of reliable information was allowed to leak out to the waiting civilized world. One fact alone gave the anxious Turks in the capital comfort. That was the assurance of those with positive knowledge that Adrianople was the one spot in Turkey on which military funds had been properly expended, and that Adrianople was practically impregnable to all forces at the command of King Ferdinand and his friends.

The Present Representative.

"Whom are you talking to, sir? I want you to understand I come from one of the best and most famous families this country has produced. My family does things, sir! My grandfather was a renowned scientist and inventor whose name is immortal, and my father was a great author and philanthropist whose works are known of all men! I repeat, sir, my family does things!" "Indeed! And what have you done or are you doing?" "I am invited to all of the finest and most exclusive social affairs because of my ancestors, and I am having a royal time with the money they left!"—Judge.

Her Considerateness.

Elaine—Did the waiter ask if we were engaged?
Courtney—Yes. And he seemed quite crestfallen when I had to say no.
Elaine—It would be horrid to disappoint him when he looked after us so charmingly—tell him that we are,