



HOUSE- HOLD TALKS

Alluring Models in Fall Wraps.

There can hardly be said to be any distinct fashions for either house dresses or ball gowns for the autumn months, but rather advance winter styles are worn for what few informal affairs there are during the day—and, needless to state, a ball is almost as unheard of in October as is a snow-storm in August. It is then more with outdoor costumes—tailor suits, cloaks, wraps and hats—that one has to deal at this time of year, and most alluring are all the models in long coats and jackets now to be procured.

This year the separate wrap forms more than ever an all important part of a complete outfit, and three, four, five or more handsome wraps are considered by no means an unnecessary or extravagant number of expensive cloaks to be possessed at once. One reason for this is that the gowns to-day are made up in such bright and varied colors that the wrap must either be in most perfect harmony with the color scheme employed or else match exactly the shade of the dress. White cloaks are still smart, but are not seen in such numbers—for which we should really be thankful—as last year. A dark red, cream or a handsome black beau de soie or brocade cloak can also be worn with a quantity of different shades; but as can easily be seen one wears very shortly of an all white or all black wrap unless there be some garments with which it may be worn interchangeably to relieve the monotony.

New and Novel.

A tangerine chiffon cloth waist, rimmed with white velvet flowers embroidered in silver threads, would have much beauty added to it by being worn with a picture hat of white chiffon cloth and velvet, the high crown encircled with a vine of the white velvet flowers and a cluster of tangerine and white ostrich tips caught at the left side, where the brim should coquettishly flare. Picture hats having the high crown wound with stuffed silk cords have a soft and pretty touch given them by introducing fluffy frills of lace for the wide brim. Very many of the picturesque dress hats are trimmed with either a long, shaded ostrich plume, a group of ostrich tips or a very long, graceful Paradise plume. White plush Directoire hats are very smart in style, with a long white ostrich feather for the trimming, which shows at the tip some pretty delicate or perhaps brilliant color, which in one way or another appears in the crown with which the hat is worn.

Bows Are Growing in Size.

Bows for young girls and hair ornaments for their elders seem to grow in size. Little girls wear two large bows, one on the top of the hair, where it is drawn to a pompadour, and one at the nape of the neck. Butterfly bows which require a yard at least are a high favor, and Alsatian effects are worn by older girls who have plenty of hair. Sprays of flowers developed from chiffon make a pretty ornament for the evening.

For Young Girls.

Loose coats with plaited skirts make exceedingly attractive costumes for school and similar occasions and are in the height of fashion. This one is made of cheviot in shades of brown and tan and is simply finished with titchings in tailor style. The coat



very generally becoming to girlish figures and includes bell sleeves that rays are desirable, while the skirt is gored and fluted. The quantity of material required for the medium size for coat 3 3/4 yards 21 or 2 yards 44 inches wide; for skirt 6 3/4 yards 27 or 4 yards 44 inches wide.

Cloth Gowns Appear.

Cool days bring forth light weight cloth gowns. A new model seen recently has a skirt which has on the back and on the sides a round yoke,

to which the skirt proper is shirred, with the exception of the front breadth, which consists of two flat plaits turned toward each other. These are fastened from the waist line to a third of the length of the skirt by means of crystal buttons and loops of white silk braid. The same motive appears on the pointed belt. A bolero hangs over this, but is shirred into the figure at the edges and has a deep collar of English embroidery. The sleeves are full puffs, which fall below the elbow, where they are gathered into a band trimmed with loops and buttons. The band is not tight and falls over an undersleeve of English embroidery.

One of the New Waists.

Blouse effects below shallow yokes are exceedingly becoming to most figures and are eminently fashionable.



This very pretty blouse shows also the new sleeves that are full at the shoulders and is finished with deep cuffs. The model is made of pale blue crepe de chine with the yoke of lace and the band and cuffs of embroidered taffeta but various combinations might be suggested and the design suits the odd waist and the gown equally well. When liked the yoke can be made transparent, the lining beneath being cut away. To make the waist for a woman of medium size will be required 4 yards 21, 3 3/4 yards 27 or 2 3/4 yards 44 inches wide, with 1/2 yard of all-over lace and 1 1/2 yards of banding.

Styles in Shirt Waists.

With the shirt-waist suits—which are also worn in mohair, light-weight velveteen and silk—a separate cost is, of course, a necessity. It is more often loose-fitting than tight, and the most favored models are three-quarter length. Deep capes and shoulder capes, as well as a cape drapery just for the sleeve, are much seen. A combination of velvet and braid is a fashionable trimming, especially when the coat is in one of the much-in-demand smooth-faced materials.

A filmy separate waist—a mass of shirrs, gathers and fine tucks—is a useful addition to any woman's wardrobe. Chiffon cloth is a good fabric to use, and the effect of the waist may be cleverly changed many times by its trimming. A vine of velvet flowers makes an attractive decoration for the corsage and the sleeves. Bands of iridescent sequins may also be charmingly introduced and painted laces and also sequin-scattered laces combine effectively with the chiffon cloth.

With a dressy waist like this a picture hat to match will do its share toward getting up an impromptu restaurant dinner, reception or theater party costume.

Gray Silk Frocks.

The gray silk frock is distinctly Parisian, with its pinked ruffles and velvet medallions down to the front. Taffeta lends itself admirably to this treatment. Either black or cerise velvet or a vivid scarlet, would be stunningly effective for the accessories. Some effective gowns are designed of white voile, trimmed with innumerable tiny satin ruffles of the palest pink or blue. These are used to decorate the shoulders on the skirt, and are repeated again on the bodice, the centre being of soft satin or the same color.

Some Pretty Blouses.

For housewear some of the prettiest blouses are developed from challis in delicate figures, with a touch of lace in the form of a jabot and sleeve ruffles. Down the front of the blouse the jabot is criss-crossed with velvet ribbon held in place on either side with diminutive flat bows; or larger bows of velvet ribbon, tied in butterfly design and nestling in the lace, are fastened at intervals down the center of the front. The velvet ribbon matches the most pronounced tone in the figure of the challis, and the lace the neutral foundation.

Skirts Are Plaited.

Next to the velvet and velveteens the exquisite, glossy, smooth-faced cloths, like broadcloth, supple cloth and face cloth, are well to the fore. These materials are trimmed with braid and fashioned into smart-looking tailored street frock—

TIME TO JUDGE SCENERY.

Observant Man Advises Waiting Until After Breakfast.

"It's curious, you know, it really is," said a returned summer boarder, "what effect a good square meal will have on the imagination."

"We arrived at the end of a long railroad journey, on our way to where we were to spend the summer, at 5 o'clock in the morning. Then we took a stage and rode miles further over a hilly road, in the chilly morning air to one end of a lake, where we took a steamboat and rode some more miles to our final destination, arriving there at 7 a. m."

"Seen under such circumstances, after being routed out of bed at 4 a. m., and before breakfast, the scenery was disappointing. The lake seemed not much bigger than a good-sized mill pond, the trees were all stunted and the mountains were not much bigger than hills, and we were inclined to take a gloomy view of things, and in that frame we remained until, at 7:30, the tocsin sounded and we went in for breakfast."

"That was a good breakfast, with everything well cooked and admirably served, and with particularly excellent coffee, and we had the appetites of hungry mules and lingered long."

"When we had again come out the sun was shining and the lake had been enlarged by four acres at least; each individual tree of all the innumerable thousands that everywhere fringed the lake's shores and rose upward on its mountainous sides had grown forty feet, and the mountains themselves now climbed to the sky."

"It was all noble and restful and beautiful; and so it remained, growing on us all the time as long as we were there."

"Hereafter I shall never pass judgment on scenery till after breakfast."—New York Sun.

GAMBLE ON RULERS' LIVES.

English People Make Practice of This Form of Insurance.

"Policies, I'll wager, are already being taken out in London on the life of little Alexis, the new heir to the Russian throne," said an insurance agent. "The English gamble horribly in life insurance, and Alexis must appeal to them as a wonderful risk. They will pay high for him, though."

"The insurance rates on all royal lives are a tribute to the power of the nihilists and anarchists, for they are so huge as to be almost prohibitive. The rate on the King of England is enormous, and among monarchs his is the lowest rate of any. That on the Russian czar is the highest. The czar is a bad risk. Many companies would not insure him on any consideration."

"But Lloyds, the great London concern, would insure anything or anybody—Prof. Langley going up in one of his flying machines, a Japanese spy about to enter Port Arthur, a Russian battleship going into battle, and hence Lloyds is willing to insure the poor little Russian heir, and a certain class of men, taking advantage of this fact, are procuring policies upon the baby's life."

"Gambling on lives is a ghastly form of sport, and I believe that it is practiced nowhere but in England. It ought not to be practiced there. The law ought to prohibit it. At Lloyds, however, it is always going on. Policies at Lloyds are continually being taken out on persons of eminence all over the world."

How Nature Works.

A lonely rock uprose above the sea,
The coral insects fretting at its base;
And no man came into its loneliness,
The very storm-birds shunned its evil case.

Only the ocean beat upon its breast,
Only the ocean gave it close embrace.

An island was upheaved toward the skies,
A central fire within its heart had burst;
The rock became a mountain, stern and strong,
Only the desolation showed at first;

A stray bird dropped a seed that fructified,
No longer reigned the barrenness accursed.

A little world stood out among the seas,
With singing brooks and many a fragrant wood,
Where lovers heard again their story sweet,
And truth grew fair, more fully understood.

The tender flowers o'ergrew the chasms deep,
And God looked down, and saw that it was good.

—Sarah Williams.

Canada's New Governor.

An American boy who was traveling in South Africa in 1896, toward the close of the Matabele troubles, recalls his first sight of Earl Grey, the new governor general of Canada. "His lordship," says the American referred to, "did not look a bit like a belted earl. Though administrator of Rhodesia at the time, he was in his shirt sleeves, with a pair of obviously ready-made trousers and a disreputable slouch hat. He and a couple of friends were having a drink at the bar of the Bulwer club." Lord Grey, by the way, was born in a royal residence. His father was private secretary to Queen Victoria, and Lady Grey was stopping in St. James' palace at the time.

Oldest Naval Veteran.

William Macabee, America's oldest naval veteran and an inmate of the sailor's home near Philadelphia, has been celebrating his one hundred and first birthday. The old man who was born in Baltimore, Sept. 22, 1803, entered the navy as an apprentice boy on the frigate Constitution. His birthday anniversaries in recent years have been memorable events. Last year Attorney General Moody, then secretary of the navy, was in Philadelphia, and made it a special point to congratulate the old man. "Billy" is still nimble on his feet, and on his birthday danced a couple of steps of the sailor's hornpipe, to the unmeasured delight of his aged fellow inmates.

AS THE WORLD REVOLVES

DEATH CALLS EX-GOV. CORNELL.

Former Chief Executive of New York Passes Away at 72.

Alonzo B. Cornell, former governor of New York, died at his home in Ithaca last week of Bright's disease after an illness of several months. He was a son of Ezra Cornell, the founder of Cornell university. Educated at the Ithaca academy, young Cornell at the age of 14 became a telegraph operator, having been influenced to embark in this work by reason of his father's connection with Prof. S. F. B. Morse in the original development of the magnetic telegraph. Beginning at the bottom, he rapidly pushed himself upward, and was promoted from one post of responsibility to another until, after the experience of more than twenty years in the various grades of telegraph service, Mr. Cornell in 1868 was elected a director of the Western Union Telegraph com-



ALONZO B. CORNELL

pany, a position which he retained until 1899. He was also interested in lake transportation and banking. Up on the organization of the Republican party he became affiliated with it and soon took a prominent place in the party councils. For many years prior to his election as governor he served as chairman of the New York Republican state committee.

PASSENGERS GOT OUT PAPER.

Delayed by Flood, They Passed Time in Unique Way.

"The Daily Washout," Volume 1, No. 1, was published at San Marcial, N. M., on Oct. 1, 1904, by the passengers of Santa Fe train No. 22, running between El Paso and Kansas City. The paper will be treasured by passengers delayed by the recent floods in the southwest. It contains a list of the passengers on the train, including persons from points as far south as the City of Mexico, as far north as St. Paul and from San Francisco and New York. One of the personals, which is but a fair sample of the rest, says: "Mr. Dick and Mr. Lester, the 'Gold Dust Twins,' will give a barnstorming show at the opera house this evening." Another one reads: "Somebody who has seen the Primm trunk in the baggage car has started the report that Mr. and Mrs. Primm are 'enjoying' their wedding trip. When approached by our reporter, Mr. Primm coughed and Mrs. Primm said: 'Are we, Jamie, dear?'"

ROCKHILL GOING TO CHINA.

Will Succeed Edwin H. Conger as United States Minister.

William Woodville Rockhill, who will succeed Edwin H. Conger as United States minister to China, has been director of the Bureau of American Republics since 1899. He entered the diplomatic service in 1884, when he was appointed second secretary at



Peihai, being promoted to secretary in 1885, and being made chargé d'affaires in Korea in 1886. Mr. Rockhill traveled extensively in the East, and upon his return was made minister to Greece, Roumania and Serbia, and also has served as first assistant secretary of state. He is 50 years of age.

English Officer's High Descent.

An English officer is equally descended from King Charles I. and from Oliver Cromwell. By the marriage of Lord Walter Montagu-Douglas-Scott, the Duke of Buccleugh's late brother, with Anna Maria, daughter of the late Sir Edmund Cradock Hartopp, his son, Capt. Francis Walter Scott, is so descended. The Cradock Hartopps derive from Mrs. Fleetwood, a daughter of the lord protector. Her daughter married Sir John Hartopp, who represented the county of Leicester in parliament.

Note—The following article has been widely published and is one of the most remarkable illustrations of the value of careful marshalling and analysis of facts in presenting a subject to the public.

LEVELERS.

The Mission of Whisky, Tobacco and Coffee.

The Creator made all things, we believe.

If so, He must have made these. We know what He made food and water for, and air and sunshine, but why Whisky, Tobacco and Coffee?

They are here sure enough and each performing its work.

There must be some great plan behind it all; the thoughtful man seeks to understand something of that plan and thereby to judge these articles for their true worth.

Let us not say "bad" or "good" without taking testimony.

There are times and conditions when it certainly seems to the casual observer that these stimulant narcotics are real blessings.

Right there is the ambush that conceals a "killing" enemy.

One can slip into the habit of either whisky, tobacco or coffee easy enough, but to "untangle" is often a fearful struggle.

It seems plain that there are circumstances when the narcotic effect of these poisons is for the moment beneficial, but the fearful argument against them is that seldom ever does one find a steady user of either whisky, coffee or tobacco free from disease of some kind.

Certainly powerful elements in their effect on the human race.

It is a matter of daily history, testified to by literally millions of people, that Whisky, Tobacco and Coffee are smiling, promising, beguiling friends on the start, but always false as hell itself in the end. Once they get firm hold enough to show their strength, they insist upon governing and drive the victim steadily towards ill health in some form; if permitted to continue to rule, they will not let up until physical and mental ruin sets in.

A man under that spell (and "under the spell" is correct) of any one of these drugs frequently assures himself and his friends, "Why, I can leave off any time I want to. I did quit for a week just to show I could." It is a sure mark of the slave when one gets to that stage. He wiggled through a week, fighting every day to break the spell, was finally whipped, and began his slavery all over again.

The slave (Coffee slave as well as Tobacco and Whisky) daily reviews his condition, sees perfectly plain the steady encroachments of disease, how the nerves get weaker day by day and demand the drug that seems to smile and offer relief for a few minutes and then leave the diseased condition plainer to view than ever and growing worse. Many times the Coffee slave realizes that he is between two fires. He feels bad if he leaves off and a little worse if he drinks and allows the effect to wear off.

So it goes on from day to day. Every night the struggling victim promises himself that he will break the habit and next day when he feels a little bad (as he is quite sure to), breaks, not the habit, but his own resolution. It is nearly always a tough fight, with disaster ahead sure if the habit wins.

There have been hundreds of thousands of people driven to their graves through disease brought on by coffee drinking alone, and it is quite certain that more human misery is caused by coffee and tobacco than by whisky, for the two first are more widely used, and more hidden and insidious in the effect on nerves, heart and other vital organs, and are thus unsuspected until much of the dangerous work is done.

Now, Reader, what is your opinion as to the real use the Creator has for these things? Take a look at the question from this point of view.

There is a law of Nature and of Nature's God that things slowly evolve from lower planes to higher, a sturdy, steady and dignified advance toward more perfect things in both the Physical and Spiritual world. The ponderous tread of evolutionary development is fixed by the Infinite and will not be quickened out of natural law by any of man's methods.

Therefore we see many illustrations showing how nature checks too rapid advance. Illinois raises phenomenal crops of corn for two or three years. If she continued to do so every year her farmers would advance in wealth far beyond those of other sections or countries. So Nature interposes a bar every three or four years and brings on a "bad year."

Here we see the leveling influence at work.

A man is prosperous in his business for a number of years and grows rich. Then Nature sets the "leveling influence" at work on him. Some of his investments lose, he becomes luxurious and lazy; perhaps it is whisky, tobacco, coffee, women, gambling or some other form. The intent and purpose is to level him—keep him from evolving too far ahead of the masses.

A nation becomes prosperous and great like ancient Rome. If no leveling influence set in she would dominate the world perhaps for all time. But Dame Nature sets her army of "levelers" at work—luxury, overeating and drinking, licentiousness, waste and extravagance, indulgences of all kinds—then comes the wreck. Sure, Sure, Sure.

The law of the unit is the law of the mass. Man goes through the same process. Weakness (in childhood), gradual growth of strength, energy, thrift, probity, prosperity, wealth, comfort, ease, relaxation, self-indulgence, luxury, idleness, waste, debauchery,

disease, and the wreck follows. The "levelers" are in the bushes along the pathway of every successful man and woman, and they bag the majority.

Only now and then can a man stand out against these "levelers" and hold his fortune, fame and health to the end.

So the Creator has use for Whisky, Tobacco and Coffee to level down the successful ones and those who show signs of being successful, and keep them back in the race, so that the great "field" (the masses) may not be left too far behind.

And yet we must admit that same all-wise Creator has placed it in the power of man to stand upright, clothed in the armor of a clean-cut, steady mind, and say unto himself, "I decline to exchange my birthright for a mess of pottage."

"I will not deaden my senses, weaken my grip on affairs and keep myself cheap, common and behind in fortune and fame by drugging with whisky, tobacco or coffee. Life is too short. It is hard enough to win the good things without any sort of handicap, so a man is certainly a 'fool trader' when he trades strength, health, money and the good things that come with power for the half-asleep condition of the 'drugged,' with the certainty of sickness and disease ahead."

It is a matter each individual must decide for himself. He can be a leader and semi-god if he will, or he can go along through life a drugged clown, a cheap "hewer of wood or carrier of water."

Certain it is that while the Great Father of us all does not seem to "mind" if some of his children are foolish and stupid, he seems to select others (perhaps those he intends for some special work) and allows them to be threshed and castigated most fearfully by these "levelers."

If a man tries flirting with these levelers a while, and gets a few slaps as a hint, he had better take the hint, or a good solid blow will follow.

When a man tries to live upright, clean, thrifty, sober and undrugged, manifesting as near as he knows what the Creator intends he should, happiness, health and peace seem to come to him. Does it pay?

This article was written to set people thinking, to rouse the "God within," for every highly-organized man and woman has times when they feel a something calling from within for them to press to the front and "be about the Father's business." Don't mistake it; the spark of the Infinite is there and it pays in every way—health, happiness, peace and even worldly prosperity—to break off the habits and strip clean for the work out of us.

It has been the business of the writer to provide a practical and easy way for people to break away from the coffee habit and be assured of a return to health and all of the good things that brings, provided the abuse has not gone too far, and even then the cases where the body has been rebuilt on a basis of strength and health run into the thousands.

It is an easy and comfortable step to stop coffee instantly by having well-made Postum Food Coffee served rich and hot with good cream, for the color and flavor is there, but none of the caffeine or other nerve-destroying elements of ordinary coffee.

On the contrary, the most powerful rebuilding elements furnished by Nature are in Postum and they quickly set about repairing the damage. Seldom is it more than two days after the change is made before the old stomach or bowel troubles or complaints of kidneys, heart, head or nerves show unmistakable evidence of getting better, and ten days' time changes things wonderfully.

Literally millions of brain-working Americans to-day use Postum, having found the value and common sense in the change.

C. W. POST.

Generous Deed of Elks.

Through the generosity of the Bridgeport lodge of Elks, Peter Markoon of Wallingford, Conn., will profit by the unfortunate accident which he met with while witnessing the Elks' banner raising. A runaway horse ran him down and dislocated his collar bone.

The bone was not fractured as at first reported. Markoon was here looking for work, and when the Elks heard that he had a wife and family dependent upon him for support they sent a committee out to investigate.

Markoon, as a result, was sent back to Wallingford to-day, after the Bridgeport lodge of Elks had paid his medical expenses, secured his ticket, given him money for incidental expenses, and told him to calculate upon \$8 per week for the next four weeks.

The Elks went further. They notified the Wallingford lodge to take care of Markoon and help him to get employment. Markoon is not a member of the order, never was, and the Elks were not in any way liable for the accident.—Boston Globe.

The Eternal Feminine.

He—Will you—O, will you be mine forever?

She—Mercy, no! I just accepted Cholly Saphedde last night.

He—What! Has all your encouragement to me meant nothing of affection?

She—Oh, I assure you it has meant a good deal. In fact, I don't know how I'd have managed without you. You see, until you came along and I began to be so nice to you, Cholly didn't seem to have any serious intentions at all.—Baltimore American.

This One of the Years.

Johnny—Pa, when was the year of the big wind?
Father—Any year when there was an election.