

WORLD'S GRANDEST HORSE SHOW



AUGUSTA EMPRESS OF GERMANY

The biggest and the finest exhibition of the finest horse flesh by the world's equine enthusiasts is scheduled for London next June. Owners of fine horses in many lands, including the crowned heads of Europe, are to be among the exhibitors and prizes to the amount of \$35,000 will be distributed. It will be the greatest horse show the world has ever seen, and like the New York and Chicago horse shows its social features will be among the chiefest of the attractions. The Olympia, London's largest exhibition hall, a place twice as large as Madison Square garden, New York has been secured for the show, which opens June 7.

From time immemorial the cultivation of fine horses has been the pleasure and diversion of the leisure classes of all countries. The advent of the automobile has not diverted the interest in the horse as an exhibit. More than ever is he now the toy of the rich.

In England and on the continent the fad is older and more popular than it is in this country. Consider then, the ranks of fashionable classes, from royalty down to the wealthy countries of the world, who will be represented at the show?

Never before in the history of the world has there been a social event of such universal interest.

To America belongs the honor of originating the plan. James T. Hyde, assistant secretary of the National Horse Show Association of America, and long associated with the management of horse shows in this country, first suggested the idea a couple of years ago. The matter was presented to influential persons in England and endorsed enthusiastically. Reginald Vanderbilt last spring visited London chiefly to get the consensus of opinion regarding the feasibility of the plan. A committee was formed in England, another in America and one on the continent to ascertain the feeling of horse owners and capitalists. The report was unanimously favorable. King Edward is said to be much interested in the affair and it is about certain that he will enter some of the noted horses from the royal stables at Windsor and Buckingham. King Edward is a great lover of well-bred horses and frequently exhibits at the English shows. Queen Alexandra and the prince and princess of Wales own some of the best blooded stock in England and are sure to be interested in the project.

Emperor William will also send over some horses and will be personally represented at the show, possibly by the crown prince, while Alfonso, king of Spain, is enthusiastic on the subject. The presence of royalty will do much to add to the glory of the occasion.

The date of the exhibition is well timed, June 7 to 13, inclusive, coming between Derby and Ascot weeks, when everybody will be in town, and being followed on June 14 and 15, by the Richmond meet. It is quite probable that many of the American exhibitors will arrange to enter at several of the English open-air shows. Alfred Vanderbilt has planned to do so and may, possibly, also exhibit at The Hague.

The prize aggregate \$35,000, besides which many special prizes will be offered by private individuals.

For each class there will be English, American and Continental judges. All the usual classes will be represented—saddle horses, hunters, thoroughbred horses, polo ponies, roadsters, heavy harness turnouts, four-in-hands, and all the varieties of horses and equipages known to horse shows.

The most beautiful horses of the world will be exhibited, and this alone will be a wonderful display.

Pretty Polly, the famous English horse, although no longer on the course, may make a triumphant entry at the show. Most of our own celebrated horses will be there. Alfred Vanderbilt's blue ribbon four-in-hand—Viking, Venture, Vogue and Vanity—it is hoped will repeat the successes of American shows. Primrose, Polly Prim, The Youngster, Sweet Marie and The Major, are others of Mr. Vanderbilt's string which will be represented.

Reginald Vanderbilt, who is now abroad, will also send over a long string of horses, among which probably will be the celebrated Dr. Selwona, Amazement, Astonishment, The Dictator, Scotland's Queen, Bravo and many other winners.

C. W. Watson will be represented by the high-stepping hackney Ringling Bells, which made such a sensational success at the Newport Horse Show last summer; also by Lord Baltimore, My Maryland and other favorites.

Twenty years' observation of phthisis over a district in Dartmoor and North Devon, England, has convinced investigators that populations exposed to strong prevalent rainy winds have a higher death rate from consumption than populations sheltered from them. The contrast in the phthisis death rate in the sheltered and exposed parishes are very marked.

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A band of gypsies consisting of sixteen persons had to be cared for several nights at the Malmo police station because they had no tent to live in.

Over \$25,000,000 is deposited in the savings banks of Stockholm. This makes about \$30 for every man, woman and child living in the city.

Sufficient funds have been raised for the establishment of a people's high school at Tomellia, Skane.

The governor of Norbotten is energetically encouraging the people to use oxen and oxen instead of horses as draft animals and he has distributed a photograph representing himself riding in a sled drawn by a strong ox.

The catch of herrings along the west coast of Sweden for the past season brought the fishermen the sum of \$390,000.

A botanical society, has been organized in Stockholm for publishing a periodical to be devoted chiefly to botany.

Prince Bernadotte is only 47 years old, but his hair is turning gray.

"WILL YOU BE MINE?"
She dipped her spoon into the plate and raised a letter to her lips. William, trembling with emotion, attentively noted that it was an E. This she slipped into a tiny comma which she daintily replaced in the plate. For a few moments she idly toyed with her spoon as if to cool it. Then as though suddenly remembering, she said: "Why, here, Mr. Sweet, this is your soup."

With beating heart he glanced into the plate. At first he could scarcely believe his eyes, and yet, there it was in clear, unmistakable letters:

"YOU WIN ME, BILL."

Destitely skimming the tender message from the surface, he swallowed it with a romantic sigh.

Their engagement was announced with the animal crackers—Ragway.

No Man Indispensable.
No man is indispensable. It is well to think of that, for it teaches us humility, whose sweet breath fans many another virtue into flame.

A SOUP PLATE PROPOSAL.
How Bashful Young Man Offered His Hand and Heart.
For years William had loved her ardently, but until Mrs. Eaton Chew's dinner party, his obscured bashfulness had always kept him from asking the fateful question. How little it sometimes takes to change the entire course of two young lives! In this case it was nothing more than a plate of alphabet soup.

Seized with a sudden inspiration as soon as the soup was passed before him, William passionately devoured the letters until only 'L' were left. Arranging these deftly on his spoon, he leaned toward his fair neighbor and whispered: "Change some with me."

Something in his tone made her comply.

Wondering she glanced into the plate he had just handed her. A deep crimson flush crept upon the surface of the clear amber fluid, where were the significant words for which she had so long waited.

SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

Principal Events Gathered in the Old Scandinavian Countries

Consul Pehrsson of Gothenburg, Sweden, was calculating on buying a copper range at Rustvangen, Osterdal, Norway. The people of the community are in the favor of the deal, for it is well known that there will be plenty of work and much money to make whenever Consul Pehrsson takes hold of anything. But the government bought one man, a foreigner, was getting too strong, and he was not permitted to buy the property. Now it is whispered that powerful diplomatic connections may enable him to carry this point. A Norwegian company is also ready to begin operations at Rustvangen.

DENMARK
London, March 2.—Heart disease now can be cured, it is said, by the Flisen light, the Danish invention which is used in cases of lupus and other skin diseases. It is the application of intense electric light through strong lenses, one of which is protected by a blue fluid to prevent the light from burning.

The bulk of mail matter carried between Scandinavia and America by the United Steamships company is increasing very fast, showing that this line is cutting deeply into the Scandinavian business of the other trans-Atlantic lines.

The following list of old "news" is from the press: Mr. Gamel, until his death a few years ago, was one of Copenhagen's millionaires. Olav Poulsen, a young actor, had the temerity to ape some of the millionaire's peculiarities, and especially his stammering. Now something of this fun was more than the dignified millionaire could brook, and his influence being very great, at the court, he compelled the young actor to "beg pardon." The hour was appointed for this rite, and Gamel had invited some of his friends to witness the humiliation of the actor. The door bell rattled. Herr Gamel walked to the door in person, and there was Olav Poulsen, hat in hand. "Does Building Contractor Sorenson live here?" he asked. "No, sir—sir!" answered the stammering millionaire. "Fardon me," said Poulsen, who, having spoken the redeeming word, coolly turned and walked down the steps.

SWEDEN.
A farmer at Fogdarp, Frosta, Skane, is using many mules instead of horses on his farm.

The ice on the waters of southern Sweden has not been more than six inches thick this winter.

The crown princess of Sweden, who is staying at Karlsrue, is improving, but she is still very weak.

It is proposed to build a sanatorium for consumptives at Nykoping, where tuberculosis is a very common disease.

King Oscar is on a fair way to recovery. He took sick Dec. 13, and he was strong enough to take a ride in the open air Feb. 11.

The city council of Tstad has voted \$270,000 for extending and improving the harbor on condition that said city be made the Swedish terminus of the proposed railway line between Sweden and Germany.

The temperance people of Stockholm have petitioned the king for a law closing the restaurants at 10 o'clock in the evening. The restaurant-keepers have issued a long protest, the gist of which is, that there is no sense in the proposition.

The total receipts of the state railways of Sweden for the year 1905 were \$1,550,000 in excess of the receipts for 1904. The increase had never been so large. The receipts per mile were also greater than ever. The freight traffic contributed about two-thirds of the receipts.

Those farmers who supply Stockholm with milk are dissatisfied with the retail dealers in the city. The farmers claim that the latter charge too high prices, thereby reducing the consumption of milk, and the farmers are organizing themselves for distributing the milk without the aid of the present retailers.

A committee for the perpetuation of the use of the Swedish language abroad was organized in Stockholm a few weeks ago, and as a result of this movement Dr. W. Lundstrom, the secretary of the committee, is making a tour of the largest cities of Denmark and Germany, for the purpose of starting Swedish lecture clubs wherever it is possible.

The Vegetarian society of Malmo is going to open a cooking class in a few days. The work is to be conducted by Mrs. Bertha Bergquist, who has just closed a similar course at Lund. The tuition fee is to be \$7.75 for a term of three weeks, and this pays for the meals prepared by the pupils. Only simple cooking is to be taught, and that only plain food is used. The class room cannot well accommodate more than 20 pupils.

The movement which has for its aim the acquisition of homes for working-men, has raised the prices of real estate in the neighborhood of Stockholm to such heights that a poor and careful workingman hesitates to run the risk of buying a lot and building a cottage on it for fear that the interest may eat up his savings before he can pay for the property. For this reason the real estate dealers are an unpopular set of people.

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FASHION'S FICKLE FANCIES



TWO EXQUISITE GOWNS

Fashion is called fickle for more than alliteration's sake. She has all the feminine failings—or what are known as such. Inconsequence, love of change, lack of humor, all that goes to the making of the eternal feminine. Over these the world has theorized for ages past, and always will. Till the last day, both woman and fashion will be denounced for their whims and moods, for it is possible in life to live down everything, even a crime, but a theory—never.

Faith is not wanting in the new fashions. The very short bolero is worn over a high Empire belt, but most popular of all are the coats with tiny basques. At present, everything is supposed to have a basque, and the long, tight-fitting coats are still quite in fashion. The short fur bolero with pointed front and back reaching to the waist-line is quite out of favor; but we are still wearing loose, short, sleeveless boleros of fur, and the daintiest of cape boleros with a filled sleeve made in fur or in velvet.

Stripes are quite as fashionable, if not more so, than ever. They take the form of black hair-line tartan or tweed fabrics. Striped also are our evening gowns, of silver and white, or colored gauze, with a deep hem of satin or

chine Pompadour ribbon at the hem. This is headed by rebus embroidery of silver spangles. Most of the trimmings are padded and en relief. Princess gowns are entirely spangled in gold or silver or jet. The mother-of-pearl spangles are not so much in favor as last year. They have been found to prove hard and unbecoming. For young girls, the most delightful ribbon arrangements are being done on tulle or tartan skirts, the narrow satin ribbons forming a trellis work or crossbar design. The bodices are trimmed with bretteles made in the same way. We are now following the foreign fashion of wearing, or muslin or thin silk blouses under our fur coats, and such is the incongruity of fashion that fur and winter coats alone give the impression of mid-winter.

The very latest idea for smart wear is to have the bodices as flimsy as possible. Let us take, for instance, a dress of satin-faced crepe-de-Chine, in color of a soft brownish moss-green, with a wide transparent insertion of lace (thick guipure) of the same color trims the skirt, which is very close at the top and wide at the foot. The blouse bodice will be of green (crimped) chiffon over silk, with a yoke and trimming of the green lace.

bows at either side.

TRIFLES OF THE WARDROBE

The dressing saques are an important part of a woman's wardrobe and the prettier the cloth and the more exquisite the design the more will the comfort be which the wearer will secure in his possession for what woman is there who can feel really happy in a garment which is not pretty and becoming. A new cloth, "virella," is a perfect material for any goods. The waist belt is also of the same material.

One exquisite little cap we saw the other day was of fine lace embroidered with the daintiest of tiny ribbons in the form of flowers and leaves in pale pink and pale blue. A band of lace was loose from the main part of the cape, and came low over the forehead, with a tuft of curls pulled out between. A second cap was "revised Dutch" cap, a sort of glorified "mob" of finest muslin with square pieces at the side, and hanging full at the back of the neck. There were square insertions of embroidery on the sidepieces which framed the face in the most becoming way, and the cap was edged all around with Valenciennes lace, while a blue ribbon was tied in



Charming Dressing Sacque.

thing in the way of dressing gowns, as it is soft and warm and absolutely refuses to shrink when it is washed. It comes in a variety of pretty patterns and colorings, though of course only the plain white and ivory would be used in making night dresses. The dressing sacque shown in our illustration is made of the figured goods, and is trimmed with soft silk to match the color of the spots in the

ACTOR DIXEY'S MEAN TRICK.
Noted Mimic Found Amusement In Teasing Nurse Girl.
A manager was nursing Henry E. Dixey's talent as a mimic.

"One summer day," he said, "Dixey and I were strolling down the main street of a New England village, when a pretty girl of 18 or so passed us with a baby coach.

"Dixey, putting his hand to his ear and adopting the dull, lifeless tone of a deaf man, said to the girl:

"Can you tell me where Mr. Peleg Johnson lives?"

"No, sir," she answered. "I don't know any such person."

"What?"

"I say I don't know any such person."

"Thank you," said Dixey. "That will do just as well." And he turned away, when the baby caught his eye. He patted its head and said:

"I guess you feel mighty proud of this little man, don't you?"

The girl flushed and bit her lip.

"It isn't mine," she said shortly.

THE BRYCES' SOCIAL PROBLEM

The new British Ambassador, Mr. James Bryce, and his wife, to whom the English papers have alluded as the ambassador, have taken possession of the British embassy at Washington and are becoming settled in their new home and preparing for their social duties which will devolve upon them in connection with the social activities of official Washington life. It is safe to say that the Bryces, strong in their knowledge of the American and of all things American, will give far more attention to social affairs than was ever before given by a representative of Albion, and will thus escape the embarrassments which grew up around Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, the predecessor of Mr. Bryce, largely through the activity of Lady Susan Townley, the wife of a minor member of the British embassy. It is said that Lady Townley complained to persons who took the report to the ears of the king and of the other persons who have to do with such matters that the former British ambassador and his wife were not nearly so intimate with President and Mrs. and Miss Roosevelt as were many another pair in Washington. It is said that there were tears in the voice of Lady Susan when she recounted to the ears of her friends in London the familiarity with which President Roosevelt dealt with Speck von Sternburg—it was even remarked by the irreverent that the president called him "Specky"—and of the welcome Jusseland all ways received at the White House. There was told the disastrous social experience of the wife of Sir Henry Mortimer.

"Why, she is only the daughter of a country person," Lady Susan is reported to have said of the wife of the



RECEPTION ROOM

ambassador, and she was reported to have said other things with more sting in them.

Lady Susan even set up a sort of rival social center to that which the ambassador and his wife maintained in a half-hearted way. Any long social effort was sure to make Mrs. Durand ill, and her heart was not in the work of smoothing the path of her husband by being on the most intimate terms with official life sisters who could most help him.

In the natural order of affairs, Mrs. Bryce would be outranked and preceded to dinner by a score of British women now in Washington if she were not the wife of the ambassador. After all, however, the Englishman and the wife of the Englishman think enough of their governmental representatives to bow gracefully to even a commoner and the wife of a commoner. If they are but enough tact to the other side to make the social task more or less easy. It is believed that many little social problems were considered carefully before Mr. Bryce was so signally honored by his country, and that the importance of keeping an eye on the social aspect of life at the capital was considered at some length by him and the persons having to do with his appointment.

Mrs. Bryce has been much interested in many of the movements in Great Britain which have counterparts in this country and which are furthered by the most prominent of American women. She has done considerable philanthropic work of an unostentatious kind. She is interested in the ballot for women, but it is understood that she believes that the time is not yet ripe to give the English sister the suffrage. In her native city of England she was one of the most active and best known of all the workers, and she showed much of the same sort of ability that her husband has shown in the field of literature.

It is another field which she will enter in Washington, however. She will have to cross swords with some of the best masters fence in the United

SHE WAS A SCHEMER.
How One Miss Rid Herself of a Bore.

"O, Mr. Boreley," said Miss Weary when the clock in the drawing room pointed to nine, "I wonder if I could get you to do me a great favor?"

"I am yours to command," Miss Weary replied Boreley, gallantly.

"You are very good, I'm sure. The favor is that you would post a letter for me as you go home."

"I will do so with the greatest pleasure," said he, as he settled himself comfortably back in his chair.

"I would not trouble you with it," she went on, "but it is rather important that it should be started toward its destination to-night, as I am extremely anxious for it to reach my friend without loss of time."

"You may depend upon me, Miss Weary. I always remember letters which are given me to post. I never was known to carry one about in an inside pocket for two or three weeks, as is the manner of my sex."

"It was sure I could trust you, Mr. Boreley, and you will pardon me for saying again that it is important that the letter leave here to-night." As she spoke she went to a little writing-table at the end of the room and returned with the letter. "Here it is, Mr. Boreley," she said. "The next collection at the box on the last corner is made at 9:20 precisely."

Mr. Boreley looked at his watch.

"When he said, 'I have barely time to get there before the pillar-box is cleared. Good night, Miss Weary.'"

"You are so good, Mr. Boreley. Good night. Be assured that I appreciate your kindness. You will call again soon, I hope."

As Miss Weary went upstairs she said to herself:

"A girl nowadays has to be a regular schemer if she is to get any beauty sleep."—Cassell's Journal.

PLACE NEVER TO BE FILLED.
Mourner Knew His Great Loss Was for All Time.

Prof. James H. Hyslop of the American Society for Psychical Research, said in a discussion of mediums: "Genuine mediums, being so plentiful, I can readily sympathize with those who ridicule false mediums. I heard of an amusing incident in this line the other day.

"A medium, after evoking Lincoln, Washington and other seasonable spirits, said in a thrilling voice: 'I see a man of middle age, with black hair parted in the middle, a black mustache and a tip-tipped nose. Handsome, distinguished, stately, he is hovering persistently about you, sir. And the medium nodded toward an elderly man with white whiskers.

"This elderly man started, and then burst suddenly into tears. His frame shaking with sobs, he cried: 'John, John, why, oh, why did you leave me to the misery of these past years?'

KANGAROO A HEAVY EATER.
A Kangaroo consumes as much grass as four to six sheep.

"You know him?" the medium asked, gently.

"Know him?" moaned the elderly man, "I communed with him daily. Oh, John, he burst forth again, 'why, why did you have to die?'

"'Courage,' said the medium. 'Calm yourself. Though his loss was a great one, you may yet find another friend to fill his place.'

"'No, no, impossible! His place is filled.'

"'Filled? What do you mean?' asked the puzzled medium.

"The elderly man, shaking his head sadly, answered:

"'He was my wife's first husband.'"

John and George Aber, sons of George Aber, a farmer near Bath, N. Y., while working in the woods on their father's farm, overturned a large rock, under which they found a ball of snakes. The snakes were coiled in bulk as large as a bushel basket, and the lids succeeded in killing all of them. There were 50 snakes in the bunch, including many milk snakes, garter snakes, several black snakes and other species.