



DRESS FOR SIXTY CENTS

DR. BRUCE HAS A GREAT SCHEME FOR SAVING MONEY.

She Plans "Reform" Dress All in One Piece, Which She Says Will Not Only Increase the Per Capita Circulation of Country, but Make Matrimony Popular.

Dr. Bruce, of Cleveland, would reform women's dress. She herself has planned a gown that costs only \$1.25. If one were very economical, so the doctor claims, one might manage it for 60 cents.

The difficulty about such a costume is that it will be always opposed by two classes of people—men and women. The cranks who advocate it belong to quite another sex altogether. Yet they are well meaning, doubtless. Dr. Bruce herself thinks that the adoption of her reformed dress by the young women of the land would increase their matrimonial chances.

ter. E. O. S., at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Miller.

The Pleasure club will give an excursion next Wednesday evening on the J. J. Hill and barge.

The members of the Kangaroo club hold their annual picnic today at Lake Minnetonka.

The Mueller circle, of Stillwater, will entertain the union of circles, Ladies of the G. A. R., on Monday, the 4th of August.

Hamline Women's C. T. U. held their annual meeting yesterday at Hamline M. E. church.

The Industrial School of Plymouth Church met yesterday, and the children sewed for two hours.

PERSONALS.

Miss Nellie B. Hope, of Dayton avenue, left yesterday for Duluth. She was accompanied by her friend, Miss Belden, of Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Haase, of the Ashland, have returned from a visit in Wheeling, W. V.

Mrs. Frank Turney returned to Omaha this morning after a month's visit in St. Paul.

Mrs. W. N. Hill, of Newport, R. I., and Miss Helen Fairchild, of Aurora, N. Y., have returned East after a week's visit with Mrs. William H. Wood, of Laurel avenue.

Mrs. E. C. Shibley is visiting relatives in Aurora, Ill.

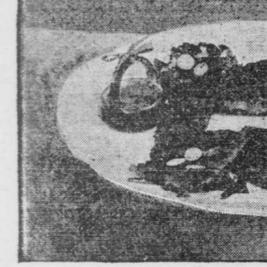
Miss Guthrie and Miss Summerville, of Toronto, Can., who have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. Timothy Foley, of Summit avenue, for several months, returned to their home in the Dominion last evening.

Mrs. Oliver Dalrymple, of Summit avenue, is the guest of Mrs. E. C. Forsythe, of Duluth.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Moss are at the White house, Lake Minnetonka, for the remainder of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Waldorf, of Ash-

FRIED FISH, MUSTARD SAUCE.



Crisp, fried fish and steaming coffee are features of a good summer breakfast. If the fish be fresh and the aroma of the coffee has not all escaped to the attic. Facilities for care and transportation of food are so good now that one may enjoy excellent fish far inland in spite of its being such a perishable article.

must be smoking hot. Lay the pieces into shallow fat and cook crisp on the underside before turning. If fried in deep fat use a frying basket. Serve on a hot platter.

Bruce's reformed dress nor any other reformed dress will ever become universally popular.

SOCIAL.

Mrs. Clayton Ede, Nelson avenue, entertained informally on Thursday in honor of Miss Gellino, of Boston, Mass.

Mrs. John Gellino, Central park, will give a trolley party to Minneapolis and Lake Harriet Tuesday for Miss Gellino.

Dudley Blodgett entertained twenty-five guests at his home on Clark street, in celebration of his birthday anniversary. He was assisted by Miss Roslund and Miss Albrecht.

Miss Alice Von Duynne, Bates avenue, has issued invitations for an at home this afternoon.

Mrs. A. Dufrene and her two daughters, Miss Ovid Martel and Mrs. W. J. Murray, of Ashland avenue, have issued invitations for a reception Tuesday afternoon in honor of their guest, Mrs. Frederick Baker, of St. Louis.

Miss May Briggs, of Smith avenue, gave a musical party for the Misses Ruggles, of Grinnell, Iowa.

CLUBS AND CHARITIES.

St. Peter Claver's lawn social closed last evening, after a very successful three evenings' entertainment.

A lawn social for the benefit of St. Paul Chapter No. 24, Order of the Eastern Star, was given last evening at the home of Mrs. B. F. Miller, on East Third street. The arrangement committee included Mrs. Charles Kemper, Mrs. N. O. Ainey, Mrs. L. L. Rotter and Miss Ellis.

Ellsworth Circle No. 8, Ladies of the G. A. R., will meet Monday afternoon at Odd Fellows' hall, Fifth and Wabasha streets.

The Angels of the Home Total Abstinence society gave a picnic at Wildwood yesterday.

The employees of Kennedy, McLeod & McArthur inaugurated a season of half-holidays yesterday afternoon by giving a picnic at Wildwood.

A lawn party and entertainment was given last evening for St. Paul chapter.

Advertisement for PARKER, Druggist, 6th and Wabasha. Includes 'HOT WEATHER BLISS!!' and 'Our Ice Cold Drinks are popular—Crushed fresh fruit in our Ice Cream Sodas.' Price: Face Cream today . . . 25c.

land avenue, left on Thursday for Atlantic City.

The Misses Grace and Lucie Hodgson, Dayton avenue, will return about Aug. 15 from Paris, where they have been spending the past two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Cattanaoh, of Iselhart street, have returned from Lake Monona, Wis., after a month's outing.

Miss Alice Listoe, of Nelson avenue, is visiting at Rochester, Minn.

Miss Cecelia Benton, Nina avenue, is in Duluth.

Mrs. E. Porter Fraker and family are at Lake Pulaski for the summer.

Mrs. H. C. Smith, of Summit avenue, is making a tour of the Great Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. Will H. Kamman, of Marshall avenue, will return from Texas Aug. 15.

Miss Ida Skorish, East Eighth street, has returned from Austin, Minn., accompanied by Miss Esther Wegesen, who will be her guest.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Swanson, of Central avenue, leave tonight for Cannon Falls.

Miss Florence Ede and Gerald Ede, Nelson avenue, are in Rush City for several weeks.

Mrs. Charles Webb, of Ashland avenue, is entertaining Miss Boyd, of Waterloo, Iowa.

Miss Brennan, of the Albion, is at Minnetonka for the remainder of the summer.

Miss N. E. Hope, of Dayton avenue, and her guest, Miss Selton, of Baltimore, left yesterday for Duluth.

Charles L. Spencer, cler. of the

United States district court, has left for Compton, R. I., for a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. F. C. Epperson, Doswell avenue, St. Anthony Park, is entertaining Miss Marie McCabe and Miss Florence Edith and Leda Thuro, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Meagher and Miss Kelly, of the Aberdeen, have returned from Eagle Lake.

Mrs. H. C. McNair, of Laurel avenue, is entertaining Mrs. S. Shepard, of St. Louis.

John B. Kolsbun has returned from Norway, Sweden and Switzerland.

Mrs. Henry Hutchinson, of the Aberdeen, has gone East for a short visit. Talfourd Keating, of the Aberdeen, has returned from Milwaukee.

Miss Chapman, Peoria, Ill., is the guest of Miss Elsie Gilbert, of Dayton avenue.

Dr. and Mrs. Macdonald and Dr. and Mrs. Arichbald returned last evening from Yellowstone Park.

Mrs. H. Taylor, of West Superior, spent a few days visiting Mrs. J. Peters, at 119 West George street.

Miss McConnell, Chicago, is the guest of Miss Farrington, of Pleasant avenue.

Mrs. Gran and Miss Cora Gran, Coleraine avenue, have gone to Richland Center, Wis.

When Man Proposes.

The length of time it takes a man to propose, after he has first met the girl, depends upon the nature of the man, the climate, the weather, the surroundings, the moon, the state of his mind and a little bit on the way the girl treats him. Sometimes they propose all of a sudden, without any prearrangement at all beforehand. If the moon is full and the man is not, the average man should be expected to propose within fifteen days after he has first met the girl. If he sees her three times a week for three hours at a time, he can usually become well acquainted with her nature and all her little characteristics in that time, provided the girl is simple, as is apt to be the case.

"Few women are complex. It isn't so important whether the girl understands the man's nature or not. But, anyway, she can learn it in no time at all, because all men are alike. They mostly all are brainy, and can smoke and love with equal ease. There are men who say fiercely, as if they were really desperate: 'Will you, or won't you, marry me?' That sort of men are not much good, because you can't fight with them and keep them sane. They make you say 'yes' or 'no' right away. You can't fool them.

"There are many ways in which a girl can tell the man's nature. First, she should propose before he does. First, there is the tone in his voice. Then his eyes always follow you about the room in the most adoring way. He looks at you with a vague, far-away gaze, as if he really saw a vision, or an angel; but he thinks he does, so let him alone. At this stage he won't even dare to call you 'darling.' But he has other ways of showing how he likes you. Sometimes he drops little hints about his ideal of a woman. He says he never met her—until now. Again, he makes allusions to his income, and says he supposes it seems so little to you, but he means to show you that your bankbook, and saying: 'Will that be enough?'"

"The only way to propose is the old way—the way Adam must have proposed to Eve, before there was any money, or reason, or anything in the world but—love. Go to her and say: 'You've got to marry me because I love you and you love me, and I can't live without you.' And that style of proposal is always in fashion."

Ice Cream Freezer of Their Own. Let the children have a little ice cream freezer all to themselves. There is no other contrivance that will give them quite so much delight as ice cream of their "very own" make.

The little freezers hold about a pint. For one of that size a cupful and a half of milk or of cream will be enough. Flavor it with vanilla or any other extract and sweeten to taste, remembering that a little sweetness is lost in freezing and that the custard should have a trifle more sugar than the taste would naturally dictate. Shave the ice, mix it with salt, and let the youngsters manage the rest. If they are allowed to do the entire work their pleasure will be greatly enhanced.

A little girl who has her own freezer and often entertains her dolls and her friends at tea, makes the cake for such functions. First of all, she "bunts an egg." The cook lends her an egg beater, and she beats the white and yolk as light as light can be. With the yolk she creams two tablespoonfuls

and beautiful designs. Some are fitted with a cover and are especially adapted to the sickroom.

Some odd-looking stickpins are headed by dogs, hobby horses or crooked-backed cats, finished by diamonds. A hat of tall straw is trimmed with strawberry blooms and clusters of the rich, red fruit itself.

A white chiffon ruff made very full has loops of black velvet ribbon set among the chiffon and the long ends in the front are composed of several loops of the velvet ribbon.

Three small built-up heads in a row in silver make a pretty pin. Another has a cross crossed in the center by a pair of stars and surmounted by the head of a fox.

Among the many ping-pong ties is a stock of pique with a wide, fanlike bow of pique in a pretty shade of mercerized linen.

Baked Cucumbers.

Select cucumbers of uniform size and smooth, round shape. Peel and cut them in halves lengthwise, scoop out the seeds, and keep the parts together. Make a forcemeat with one-half cup of soft white bread crumbs, and one-half cup of milk cooked together until it is a smooth paste. Stir in one-half cup of cooked salmon, chopped fine, and rubbed through a pure sieve; add one beaten egg and about two tablespoonfuls of cream, or enough to make it hold together, and season with a little lemon juice, paprika and salt. Mix very thoroughly and fill the cucumbers, having the forcemeat come just even with the edges; put the two halves together and tie them with a narrow strip of cloth or tape at each end so that it will look like a whole cucumber.

Lay them in a pan, cover with water or white stock, and bake in a moderate oven until they are tender, about an hour. Take them up carefully, place on long strips of toast, remove the tape and serve with Hollandaise sauce, as a vegetable course or as an entree.

Rules for Readers.

See that when reading or standing the light is abundant, but not dazzling. It should never come from the front. Avoid reading ad study by poor light.

Sunlight should never fall upon your face. Never read lying down. Never read printed books. Correct errors of refraction with proper glasses.

For proper vision printed matter should not be less than fifteen inches from the eye.

During reading or study avoid the stooping position, or whatever tends to produce congestion of the head and neck.

Do not use the eyes too long for near work, but give them occasional periods of rest.

Look up frequently when at work and fix the eye upon some distant object.

One would not think of walking all day without sitting down, nor should one attempt to read or sew steadily, without closing the eyes for a full minute every now and then rests the tired optic nerve.

If you are at all troubled about your eyes consult an oculist at once.

MENU FOR SATURDAY.

BREAKFAST. Molded Cereal. Cream. Fricassee Eggs. Tomatoes. Rolls. Coffee.

DINNER. Spinach Soup. Mint Sauce. Spring Lamb. New Potatoes. Green Peas. Cherry Salad. Cheese. Strawberry Parfait. Wafers. Cake. Coffee.

SUPPER. Creamed Cheese on Toast. Creamed Stuffed With Sweetbread. Fruit. Tea.

SUMMER'S DANCING.

Summer's here, and she is dancing; I can see her shadow glancing. Where she turns a merry figure On the meadow by the hill. And the margolds have found her And the roses have found her, And the violets are stepping Minutes beside the rill.

Not a bird but knows the meaning Of the dancing and the greeting. And his song is full of laughter Ringing gaily to the sky. So the birds are reveling All the rapture he is feeling. And is dancing, laughing, singing. May not you, and may not I?

PRIME MOVERS IN ILLINOIS' NEWEST CLUB, THE KISS SHUNNERS.



The anti-kissing society, the Kiss Shunners, of Evanston, Ill., is prospering. Since its organization a few days ago the membership has been doubled, although the strictest attention is paid to the standing of the new members admitted. The campaign against kissing will be conducted exclusively in the club, by the increase in membership, it is believed, will make its influence extensive in the town. No student of Garrett Biblical Institute has yet been able to gain admittance to the society. All members are required to sign a pledge to refrain from kissing as long as they are identified with the organization, and if anyone is found guilty of an infraction of the rule he is to be summarily dismissed. Among the prime movers in the organization are Ethel Merrill, Florence Hatfield and H. G. Smith.

granulated sugar and adds by alternate teaspoonfuls two tablespoonfuls of flour and the beaten white. The little cake is baked in a basin just big enough for a doll's lawn party.

Notes From the Shops. A single blossom of the sweet pea, made of five tinted pearls and a diamond, forms an attractive brooch. Broth bowls come in exquisite shapes.

Advertisement for CASTORA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

LOVE'S WISDOM. Now on the summit of Love's topmost peak Kiss and part; no further can we go; And better death than we from high to low Should dwindle, and decline from strong to weak. We have found all, there is no more to seek; All we have proved, no more is there to know; And Time can only tutor us to eke Out Nature's warmth with custom's afterglow. We cannot keep at such a height as this; For even straining souls like ours inhale But once in life so rarefied a bliss. What if we lingered till love's breath Should fade? Heaven of my earth! one more celestial kiss. Then down by separate pathways to the vale.

Is Mistaken. He—I would propose to—to you if I knew what to say. She—You would not if you knew what I would say.—Evanston Courier.

Advertisement for ZU ZU biscuits. 'Hurry Up! Take 5 cents to the grocer's and Say ZU ZU There never was a Ginger Snap like it. NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY' Includes illustration of a boy in a star-patterned outfit.

WAR CLOAK THAT COST OVER MILLION DOLLARS

It is Made of Feathers and Once Belonged to an Hawaiian King.

If old fashions prevailed now, our government officers in the Hawaiian islands might be called upon to wear cloaks that represent a value of at least \$1,000,000. One now in the national museum is said to be of that value.

It is surely without a superior in ethnological interest and uniqueness of workmanship. At one time it belonged to Ke-kua-skalan, one of the highest chieftains of the Sandwich islands. After the abolition of idolatry there in 1819, he rebelled against the king and attempted to re-establish the ancient religion. In a bloody battle he was slain, however, and his wonderful cloak, which he wore in that fateful battle, fell into the hands of the conquerors and then passed into the possession of King Kamehameha III, "The Solitary" or "Lonely." From him it descended to King Kamehameha IV, and was later presented to Capt. J. H. Aulick, of the United States navy.

Some idea of the amount of work expended in making this war cloak may be gathered from the fact that the time required for its manufacture extended through eight reigns, preceding that of King Kamehameha. It is four feet long, and has a spread of eleven and one-half feet. The ground-work is of coarse netting, made of olona, a native hemp, from the fiber of the hau tree, and to this the feathers, which are excruciatingly delicate and very small, are skillfully attached, overlapping each other and forming a perfectly smooth surface. The feathers around the border are decorated with the whole presents a bright and beautiful appearance, as of a mantle of gold, the upper and lateral borders of the cloak are fringed with a string of the olona, and decorated with alternate figures, generally crescent-shaped, composed of either red or yellow feathers. The inner surface is without lining, and shows the olona network and the quill ends of the feathers. The cord of the upper margin is prolonged to form a fastening at the throat.

The yellow feathers are those of the rare bird Oo, or Uho, mahoa nobilis, while the red feathers are taken from the body of the bird, the drepanis cocinea, one of the most abundant birds inhabiting the Hawaiian group. It is the yellow feathers, however, that are of such great value, and were at one time used by the natives in payment of poll tax to the king. Only two of these feathers are obtained from each bird (from under the wings), so that the number of birds captured from which a sufficient number of feathers could be obtained in making this cloak must have been very great.

The capture of these birds is effected with much care and toil. Long poles smeared with some adhesive substance and well baited, are placed in the vicinity of their haunts. The birds alights on the pole, and, being unable to disengage itself, is readily caught. The two so much desired feathers are plucked, and the bird is then set at liberty. At one time three of these yellow feathers were worth \$150, and it is

largely on this basis that the value of this cloak has been estimated, as mentioned at the outset.

Until recent years cloaks of this kind were counted among the most precious of the royal treasures of the kings of the Sandwich Islands, but since European dress has been adopted they are now rarely or never seen.—Philadelphia Times.

BULLDOG PRAYS AT HIS MASTER'S BIDDING

Disipated Man in Saloon Orders Him to Say Prayers and He Obeys.

"Down in a rum shop in the old quarter the other evening I came across a praying dog," said an observant man. "He was a bulldog, rather many looking, with big, red, hairless spotsches on his head and body, and he was really a cheap, low-down piece of dogflesh, so far as appearances went. His master was a long, lean, bank disipated-looking man, with a wild, reckless cast of countenance, just the kind of fellow, in fine, that one would be inclined to regard as a barroom. But the dog seemed to like him. The man seemed to suit him, and when the poor dog was not carrying out the instructions of his master he was rubbing his head against his master's leg and otherwise giving evidence of his devotion. The dog was well trained. He had learned to do a great many little things that would amuse men who are in the habit of whiling away their time in barrooms.

After he had carried the dog through the course pretty well, he yelled out to him, 'Say your prayers.' The dog looked at him for a second, as he wanted to be excused, and it was a long, pleading, pathetic look. But the master did not

heed it. 'Say your prayers,' he said again, sternly. The dog threw his paws up on an old empty beer keg, buried his head in the beer keg, put them on the floor again, and looked wistfully at his master. It was a pathetic sort of thing, and I was just wondering if the man hadn't taught his dog a lesson which he, New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"Say amen," said the man with the disipated look and the dog raised his head, and said amen. Then he pulled his paw off the beer keg, put them on the floor again, and looked wistfully at his master. It was a pathetic sort of thing, and I was just wondering if the man hadn't taught his dog a lesson which he, New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Very Dry indeed. Invalld—I understand it is quite dry out here. Bronco William—Dry? Why, stranger, it is so dry here that the rain is wet only on one side.—New York Times.

THE SEA OF MATRIMONY.

For all ye swains and maidens, too, 'Tis worthy of remarking To sail the matrimonial sea. Needs frequent re-embarking.

Upon a little tender first We venture all unheeding. And then a smack, and after that A transport quick succeeding. Perchance we then prove men-o'-war; 'The hopelessness is utter' To the divorce court speeds the mate To get a little cutler.

But if, upon the other hand, 'There's neither tiff nor blicker, We end the voyage safe in port A worthy swags-a-sticker.

Very Dry indeed. Invalld—I understand it is quite dry out here. Bronco William—Dry? Why, stranger, it is so dry here that the rain is wet only on one side.—New York Times.

PICTURE PUZZLE.



There is another fox and two ducks here. Find them. Solution for yesterday's puzzle: One is under her left arm and the other beneath the punching bag.

The Globe's Daily Short Story

The Parting of Darby and Joan.

By VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ.

"They had entered by the West Sixty-third street gate at 9 o'clock, and although they had now been two hours in the park, they had not wandered very far. There was a pathos of contrast between these two shabby old people, with their awkward paper bundles, and the bright grass and foliage, the volute squirrels carrying over the lawns, the alert symmetries of the birds! There was such a mocking difference between the outside garb of nature and human nature!

The decrepit old man laboriously arose from the bench upon which they had been sitting, and with a bundle under his arm, stood chewing a blade of grass, staring steadily but inquisitiously at his boots. The woman watched a butterfly which rested with spread wings on a honeysuckle bush hard by.

"Shall we be moving on, Peggy?" the man asked at last. On the meadow across the path was a gray rock, with plenty of tall, uncut clover grass growing about the base. Without answering, the woman got up from the bench, crossed to the rock, seated herself, and pulling a handful of grass dusted her shabby shoes and skirt.

"Peggy," said the old man, feebly reproachful, "you'll take a chill that'll carry you off, sittin' on that cold rock." "I don't care. 'Twon't carry me off 'fore I go to the island, an' I'm a-goin' decent an' respectable or not at all. Come here, Jim, an' I'll dust your boots, too, old man."

He obeyed, and, sitting down beside her, allowed her to dust him.

"Laws! An' a new spot of bacon fat on your coat that I cleaned so careful-like this mornin'!"

An awkward silence fell between them for the next minute between the two who for more than fifty years had felt no constraint in each other's presence. It was the man,

strangely enough, who broke the silence.

"We'll miss the old place, Peggy," he said, simply.

The "old place" was a cramped hut, not even worthy of being likened to an enlarged dog house, with tarpaulin remnants, and breadths of battered tin serving for roofage—it was one of those semi-subterranean hovels that even in this dynamite-destroying day the blaster has allowed to grace civilization on West Sixty-third street, only a few hundred yards from the park! You descended to these hovels by means of a rickety ladder-like stairway, with malaria herself for your guide.

"Yes, Jim, we'll miss the old place," with a sigh. "That was a nice thought of yours to spend this last mornin' alone together here in the park."

"'Tis a pity that by regillations we'll be parted so soon, Peggy. Ef we could only stay together over the week-end, we'd be able to get a little more of it."

"How much sorer an' trouble there is in the world, an' how soon it begins, I ain't never been able to reconcile how many good things there be, an' how little most of us gets of 'em."

Jim shifted his feet uneasily over a bit of turf on the rock; then he looked far off. There was a vista of thoughts in his eyes which extended way beyond the clump of lilac bushes.

"I ain't been to church for a long

spell," he said, "cause, you know, I ain't had no fit clo' to wear. I recollect that most of the preachin' I've sat under dwell on the Lord's doin' all things well, an' providin'." Here Jim cleared his throat as men do when they are about to make a public speech.

"Peggy," he said in a strange voice, "what we're goin' to do is best, an' I can swear on leavin' you that for fifty years an' more you've made—me—a good—wife."

The woman looked back over her shoulder to see if any one was coming.

"Kiss me, Jim," she said hurriedly. "An' thanks for tryin' to make that speech. Did it feel queer?"

"It made me think of the time when I offered you marriage, the time I first kissed you over your father's gate," said he stily.

"It made me think of that time, too, Jim. Well, I guess we'd better be a-goin'."

Twenty minutes later, by a slow and painful process, they had reached the Sixty-third street entrance again. Passing out they waited on the corner for an Eighth avenue car. The bright June sunlight made their dingy paper bundles look almost white.

Advertisement for 'It Pays To put a Want Ad. in the GLOBE. It Brings Quick Results'.

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. It cures a cold in one day.