FOR and ABOUT WOMEN

RACE SUICIDE THERE

IT IS THE ONE BIG QUESTION WHICH WORRIES FRANCE

Prominent Frenchman Says French Women Are Too Frivolous to Encumber Themselves With Large Families—No Children Is the Usual Rule.

A prominent Frenchman, Frederic G. Gruen, a member of the French chamber of deputies and president of the Bank of Versailles, passed through New York last week on his way to Quebec to establish a branch bank. While in New York he was interviewed. Asked if President Roosevelt's recent utterances anent "race suicide" had awakened any interest in France, M. Gruen replied that they had furnished a basis for much healthy discussion among French people of all classes.

"The people of France," he continued, "have long been indifferent to the threatened depopulation of their country, but the remarks of your president on marriage have stirred them up to take action to prevent, if possible, the continuance of 'race suicide' among them. Only a month ago M. Piot, the senator for the department of the Cote d'Or, aroused public attention to what we call the national danger—the depopulation of France — and through his efforts an extra parliamentary committee is now studying the subject in all its phases. M. Piot has further proposed a scheme to the government, which consists in the institution of an order of merit, with cross and ribbon, for the mothers of large families in France, as a recognition of the country's indebtedness to them and as an encouragement to young married couples."

Replying to the question whether he could give an explanation for the gradually decreasing population of France, M. Gruen said, without hesitation:

"Our women. The majority of them nowadays in my country are too frivolous. They object to shouldering the responsibility and care of large families. It is not by any means that they dislike married life. Most of them, I should say, marry for love, but as a rule they seem to have an aversion to children, or a fear of allowing themselves to become encumbered with a family. The existing conditions of social life in France, today—its ever increasing gayety and passion for amusement—are to a great degree responsible for the increasing dislike French women entertain for the home and the higher duties it entails.

"If the American women were to be transplanted to France, I feel we should have nothing to fear from what you call 'race suicide.' It may, by the way, surprise you to know that my wife is an American by birth and lineage. She is the only daughter of the late John Hood Cranford, a cotton planter in New Orleans. My wife and I do not believe in 'race suicide.' We have a family of eight. On the avenue in Versailles where we live we enjoy the distinction of having the largest family in the neighborhood. Not one of our married neighbors has more than three children, and the majority have none at all."

SOCIAL.

Miss Caroline Severance and William Francis Howard, of New York, were married yesterday at the country place of the Severances, in Mantorville, Minn. A special car took the St. Paul and Minneapolis guests down to the wedding and brought them home afterward. Besides the guests from St. Paul, there were many from the East and other towns in Minnesota. Mr. Howard is prominent both in social and business circles in New York, and Miss Severance was one of Minnesota's most popular society girls.

The wedding took place at half after 12 in the Congregational church, which is near to the Severance home. Rev. George R. Merrill, of Minneapolis, performed the ceremony, assisted by Rev. Judd, of Mantorville. Mrs. Harry Yaeger, of Helena, played the bridal music at the organ, and during the ceremony Frank Wilson played a violin solo.

The bride wore a handsome gown of white organdie and tulle and a long tulle veil. The bodice was of shirred tulle and the same material was used on the sleeves and as a fluting for the skirt and train. She carried an armful of long-stemmed white roses. Mrs. Cummings, of Waseca, attended the bride as matron of honor, and Miss Ellis, of Kasson, and Miss Dean, of Northfield, were the bridesmaids. Little Dorothy Blanch, in a white frock, and carrying a basket of roses, led the bridal procession. The groom was attended by Mr. Severance, the bride's brother, as best man. The ushers were Dr. Cummings, of Waseca, and W. R. Holbrook, of Minneapolis.

At 1 o'clock a wedding breakfast was served at the house, at which about sixty guests were seated. Among the guests, outside the bridal party, there were Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Severance, Dr. and Mrs. Sweeney, Miss Katherine Richards Gordon, Miss Pollock, Mr. Pollock and Mrs. Fulton, of St. Paul; Dr. and Mrs. Vandlerhorck, Mrs. W. W. Sykes and Dr. and Mrs. Law, of Minneapolis; Dr. Seaman, of Boston, and many others.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard left in the evening for their future home in New York.

* * *

Emil Straka, the prominent St. Paul violinist, was married late yesterday afternoon to Miss Louise Heinrich, daughter of Conrad Heinrich. The wedding was solemnized at half after 4 at the home of the groom's sister, Mrs. H. E. Seibert, on Tilton street, by Judge Bazille. Miss Clara Heinrich, sister of the bride, was the maid of honor, and Prof. Carl Riedelberger was the best man. Two little girls, Louise Seibert and Jeanette Heinrich, acted as flower girls. The bride wore a simple gown of white batiste and a long veil. She carried white roses. The maid of honor wore a white frock of white swiss. The music was arranged as a surprise for the groom and included an ensemble of stringed instruments and a violin solo by Claude Madden. A reception for the young couple was held in the evening, at which Danz's orchestra played. Mr. and Mrs. Straka will be at home after Aug. 1 at 346 Market street.

* * *

Miss May Briggs and Elmer Bonnell were married Monday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Otis H. J. Briggs, at the Buckingham. The wedding was a quiet affair, and there were no attendants. After a short bridal trip Mr. and Mrs. Bonnell will be at home at 277 Pleasant avenue.

* * *

Miss Mamie Kelly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Kelly, and Henry Yoerg were married yesterday at St. Mary's church. Rev. T. J. Gibbons read the service, and there were no attendants. A reception was held at the bride's home, on Collins street, in the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Yoerg have gone East on a wedding trip.

* * *

Mrs. Frank Maas, of Lincoln avenue, issued invitations yesterday for a reception to be given July 10.

* * *

Mrs. R. C. Holbert, of Farrington avenue, will give an informal dinner party Thursday evening.

* * *

Miss Millard, of Holly avenue, will entertain informally Thursday at the Town and Country club in honor of several Pittsburg friends.

* * *

Mrs. George R. Finch, of Summit avenue, will give a luncheon Wednesday for Mr. Finch and Miss Finch, who will return from the East.

CLUBS AND CHARITIES.

The woman's auxiliary to the Northwestern Manufacturers' union will meet today at 10:30 a. m. in the Chamber of Commerce rooms to hear reports on the newsboys' benefit and transact other important business.

The Epworth League of Central Park M. E. Church held a social at the residence of Mrs. Samuel McCubrey, 332 Aurora avenue, Tuesday evening.

A social will be given tomorrow evening at the home of Mrs. Bland, on Fuller street, for the benefit of the Church of the Messiah. The ladies of the church will have charge of the arrangements.

The Ladies' Social Union of St. Paul's Universalist Church held its last meeting of the season yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. F. L. Daggett on Dayton avenue.

Mrs. J. D. Miller, of Virginia avenue, entertained the Tuesday Whist club yesterday afternoon.

PERSONAL.

Miss Florence Ryan, of Laurel avenue, will leave the first of next week for a visit of two weeks in Duluth.

Miss Timberlake, of Arundel street, will spend the summer in the East.

Mrs. C. P. Hill, of Laurel avenue, has returned from Greenwood, Minn.

Miss De Lambert, of Grand avenue, left last week for a visit in Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Rukard Hurd, of Summit avenue, have gone to Frontenac for the summer.

Mrs. S. Shepherd, of St. Louis, who has been visiting Mrs. McNair, of Laurel avenue, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Ware are spending the summer at Lake Chisago.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McCaffrey, of the Moore block, have returned from a visit in Chicago and Michigan.

Miss Kalman, of Summit avenue, will leave tomorrow for a visit in Frontenac.

Mrs. Robert Wight, of Crocus Hill, and Mrs. Eden, of Seattle, will leave soon for a trip to Alaska.

Mrs. L. L. C. Brooks, of Western avenue, has gone East.

Mrs. Marian Leland left last evening for her home in New York city. She will spend the summer at the seashore with relatives.

CHILDREN'S PARTY GIVEN AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE

Queen Alexandra Celebrates Prince Edward's Ninth Birthday.

LONDON, June 23.—An interesting social function today was Queen Alexandra's children's party at Buckingham palace in honor of the ninth birthday of Prince Edward, eldest son of the Prince of Wales and heir presumptive to the throne. There were about 150 guests, for whom all kinds of entertainments were provided, including the American negro company playing "In Dahomey."

The little prince's birthday was also celebrated by the ringing of bells in the curfew tower of Windsor castle and the firing of salutes.

King Edward drove to Marlborough house, the residence of the Prince of Wales, to congratulate his grandson, who was the recipient of innumerable presents from various courts of Europe.

Postponed Wedding Solemnized.

CHICAGO, June 23.—Miss Cecil, daughter of State Senator A. B. Lewis, of Utah, was married to Frank P. Blair, of Tiffin, Ohio, last night in her rooms at the Auditorium Annex. Rev. B. S. Bembrook, chaplain, of Chicago, performed the ceremony. Miss Lewis' home is in Salt Lake, where the wedding was to have taken place several weeks ago. Circumstances, however, compelled its postponement and made necessary the hurried meeting in Chicago. The young couple were classmates at Ohio Wesleyan college, Delaware, Ohio. They left last night for Tiffin, Ohio, where the bridegroom is cashier of the Citizens' National bank.

Roberts-Murray.

LONDON, June 23.—The guards' chapel at Wellington barracks was crowded with distinguished persons today to witness the wedding of Lieut. Marshall O. Roberts, of the Scots guards, son of Mrs. Ralph Vivan, formerly Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts, of New York, to Irene Helen Murray, daughter of Sir George Murray. The Archbishop of Armagh officiated.

Bride for a St. Paulite.

Special to The Globe.

HASTINGS, Minn., June 23.—One of the most notable society events of the season was the marriage this evening of William W. Conley and Miss Josephine A. Dean at the Church of the Guardian Angels. The Rev. P. R. Cunningham officiated. Miss Lola E. Grans was maid of honor, and T. J. Griffin best man. An informal reception followed the ceremony at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Eugene Dean. Many gifts were received. Mr. and Mrs. Conley left for New York and other Eastern points. Upon their return they will be at home at 288 Dayton avenue, St. Paul, after Aug. 15.

Mrs. Roosevelt at Her Summer Home.

OYSTER BAY, L. I., June 23.—Mrs. Roosevelt arrived here tonight, accompanied by a maid. Supt. Noah Seaman, of Sagamore Hill, met her at the station with a carriage which she entered and was driven home.

Borrowed a "Fashism."

Mrs. Claude Watney is a famous hostess of London, yet she is not above borrowing an idea that was originated by our own Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish. Mrs. Watney lives in Charles street, Berkeley square, and boasts a few royal persons on her invitation list. Her most recent dinner was a famous affair, and the decorations were the counterpart of those shown at Mrs. Fish's vaudeville of last February. Whereas Mrs. Fish had yellow as the prevailing color, Mrs. Watney chose pink. The Watney guests dined under umbrellas formed of orchids and smilax, with ping carnations to fill in. The trailing smilax was a good effect, and the floral display was the most superb shown at a private dinner. That night every window at the Watney house was curtained temporarily with strings of smilax, punctuated with purple orchids. From the street the effect was dazzling. The gossips of London say that Mrs. Watney's table linens are the finest outside of royalty. For her dinners tablecloths of emproidered silk are used, and she has the napery and centerpieces to correspond.

A Certain Widow in Tuxedo.

This seems to be a great year for widows. Mrs. W. E. Dodge and Mrs. Lewis M. Rutherford both married again. Now comes the rumor regarding Mrs. Ladenburg and also a certain widow of Tuxedo whose husband was a renowned architect. The alleged fiance of the Tuxedo woman is a lawyer on Broadway and an old Knickerbocker who lives across not far from the home of J. Pierpont Morgan. The widow is wildly indignant that her name should be used by the gossips in this way, because her husband is not long dead and her grief after his demise was a seven-day wonder. Her crape veils fairly swept Fifth avenue and the border of her mourning handkerchiefs was as broad as her "a's." Her brother proclaimed her sorrow to everyone and she was deemed inconsolable. Suddenly she appeared in Cocoanut Grove, in Palm Beach, with her Knickerbocker swain. She is not a young woman, and since her husband's death her hair has changed from iron gray to a lustrous black. It is said her engagement will be announced before the end of the summer.

Smart Set Gets Rating.

When the smart set does get a rating it certainly gets a good, hard one. A new Watterson has been at the 400, and of that gay and festive clique he says: "The smart set proper is the cult of the utterly inane. * * * Nor is it in any sense the 'half-world' beyond the fact that it is philosophically tolerant of the demi-mondaine with proper credentials. Its constitution is in the main plutocratic, yet it has a curious artistic and possibly Bohemian bias which leavens it at times in an unexpected degree. It is, so far as its feminine side is concerned, the outcome of artificiality and hyper-civilization, based on a shallow foundation of maleducation with neurasthenia superadded; yet it is not wholly rotten, inasmuch as it has at times curious reactions in favor of the more primitive and natural instincts. It is, in short, a phase of social development, possibly transitional and probably decadent."

Will Her Widowhood End?

This spring has reawakened no end of rumors concerning Mrs. Ladenburg. It is said she will soon end her widowhood, although she is equally insistent that these rumors are not to be believed. However, mystery has veiled all her movements, and for some unknown reasons she has given the Meadowbrook set the go-by. Formerly one of the ardent horsewomen, she would hunt and ride and watch polo in the rain just like the other sportswomen of Long Island. But this spring she has tarried in New York. She lived so quietly in her Murray Hill house that no one heard of her, and finally her name appeared on one of the ship's sailing lists. This was not unusual. A European trip was always one of Mrs. Ladenburg's summer events. But the passage has been countermanded. The man is said to be the brother-in-law of Mrs. Benjamin Guinness, but Mrs. Ladenburg says Mr. Guinness is merely a business associate of her husband's old firm, Ladenburg, Thalman & Co. One thing is certain, she is looking at her best this spring.

The Busiest Girl.

The busiest girl in America is Miss Josephine Johnson, who becomes Mrs. Henry A. C. Taylor next Wednesday. She makes flying trips to this city from Newport, where her mother is making wedding arrangements, to look after her trosseau, because her engagement is not a month old. She is marrying a man of great wealth, yet she has ingulfed one little off-the-avenue dressmaker with all her work. The lucky dressmaker is in the West Thirties, and to hear her tell of "Mlle. Josephine's trosseau" proves that she has never had such august patronage before. Mrs. Taylor will have a place in Newport, and surely will be heard from. She is a fine looking girl, but just now she looks tired and exhausted.

IN THE SHOPS.

Strange beasts are becoming fashionable in porcelain and pottery as well as in literature, and as decorations for umbrella handles. One of the most progressive artistic shops in town had a window filled with these curious china creatures yesterday. They were in subdued tones of gray and tan, with a little black, and in some cases a great deal of white. There were seals, lions, dragons, pelicans, groups of penguins, with outstretched "flippers;" pert monkeys, playful cats, comical dogs and camels with smiles on their faces and ink bottles on their backs.

These grotesque curios are a decided improvement on the hideous china cats that took the fashionable fancy a year ago, and they are quiet the other extreme in coloring—as soft and subdued as the cats were bright and gay.

Walking skirts of accordion plaited alpaca in black, blue and cream are to be bought for $4.70.

A frock of white India silk, with bands of dead-white crochet lace on bodice and skirt, is to be had for $11.50.

A black and white silk shirt-waist suit for $13 is a bargain to be found in one of the costume shops.

A novelty in brooches is a low bow knot with short loops, covered solidly with diamonds, while the long ends are merely outlined with firelike stones set on an invisible wire. No gold is to be seen at all.

Parasols and en-tout-cas (sun umbrellas) only await the sun's complaisance to show how many and varied are their attractions. Some of the prettiest are of gauged esprit net, edged with a full ruch of rose petals, and lined on the inside with multitudinous little frills and narrow Valenciennes lace. Equally pretty, though of a simpler nature, are those of plain spotted muslin or coarsely embroidered linen, lined with a blush rose batiste or a shade of cool-looking green. These have rustic wooden handles, and are intended to accompany the linen and tussore gowns of the season. The rich chine silk parasols make effective touches of color to a toilette, and these have richly jeweled handle crystal balls inclosed in a network of gold or jewel or delicately enameled tops.

Several of the most fashionable milliners are selling out their spring and summer hats at from $5 to $20. Among them are remarkable bargains. A pert little hat bought for $6 and worn to the Suburban on Thursday was of white straw, trimmed with a huge black bow and a huge black buckle. Becoming and smart, although already getting common, is the matador shape. It has a wide, round brim, upturned at the edge in the slightest curve, with a low beehive crown, around which is a stiff wreath of foliage or flowers, or a wreath of ribbon loops, while flowers are massed at the back, where the hat is turned up sharply. Except in the lovely satin straws in rich shades of royal blue, purple or cerise, coarse straws are little seen; fine chips in delicate pastel tints, or Leghorns or Tuscan straws are most fashionable. The true mushroom shape has, indeed, made its appearance in millinery, without any modifications to soften its somewhat trying outlines.

But though we dearly love all that is quaint and retrospective at present, this decided legacy from the past must be carefully dealt with. It must be raised off the head with a bandeau of flowers, which widens considerably toward the back. One in mushroom brown straw had clusters of wide old rose pink ribbon under the crim all aronud, with a white gull with outspread wings stretching from the front around to the side, and on the crown a knot of pinky-brown velvet, with its loops spreading out toward the deges.

GLEANINGS.

A London "woman's paper" quotes from the sanitary code of the New York department of health in relation to sidewalk expectoration, and urges the speedy passage of the by-law of similar effect which the London county council now has under consideration. The proposed fine for an infringement of this pending law is not to exceed $10. The corporation of the city of London has already issued notices, whose display, however, is voluntary, calling attention to the hygienic danger involved in expectoration, and requesting pedestrians to desist. Many omnibus lines and public buildings have been using these for some time. Dr. Alfred Hillier has raised more or less discussion by advocating the use of pocket-spittoons. In France also this subject is at last being seriously dealt with, especially in the schools, and the French minister of public instruction has issued a circular setting forth the dangers of this unclean habit.

A beyond-seas hostess has invented a pretty way of hushing the chatter that will arise at every musical or private concert wherever the class of people known as well bred are congregated. Of course the conversation that accompanies the music at the Metropolitan opera house, in this city, has come to be as much a part of the performance as the singers themselves, but in London society inclines to taking its music more seriously. At the musical in question the hostess gave a plain yet entirely charming hint that she wanted would-be chatterers to listen to the music by having the word "Silence" inscribed in small pink blossoms across some tall mirrors which faced the audience. Among the performers were MM. Plancon and Saligmac and Mme. Fritzi Scheff, and, having paid a pretty penny to get them there, the hostess had no mind to have the brilliancy of her programme nullified by a continuous undercurrent of gossip and flirtation. It would be an unquenchable talker indeed who would not heed a silence sign like that.

Statistics show that there is more drinking done in France in proportion to the population than in any other country in the world. In some parts of Normandy, 50 per cent of the conscripts, it is said, are unable to enter either the naval or military arm of the service on account of degeneration due to drink, while of the 150,000 deaths which occur annually from tuberculosis three-fourths are ascribed to alcoholism. As for the insane asylums, they are filled with inveterate drunkards. It is further said that alcohol is fed regularly to many children, a piece of bread being placed on a plate, then alcohol poured over it as a substitute for butter or molasses. This condition of affairs is causing serious alarm among the earnest people of France, who are forming temperance societies all over the country in an attempt to combat the habit of drinking. Foremost among temperance organizations is the French union, which, besides publishing two temperance papers for distribution among children, has obtained permission from the minister of public instruction to hang temperance mottos and quotations on the walls of the elementary schools, and from the minister of war the right to prohibit the sale of alcohol in army canteens. Arrayed against this sentiment are the wine merchants, with powerful corporations back of them. Not content with attempting to weather the temperance campaign, the wine dealers are conducting an active propaganda in the interests of a continued and even increased consumption of alcohol.

You can buy your way now among the seats of the mighty, says an English society scribe, in two ways, and both are expensive. You can contribute largely and ostentatiously to certain modish charities, or you can play bridge for such high stakes as to make you welcome in the most exclusive drawing rooms of the gambling and racing set. The latter proceeding makes you more popular, for there is nothing a certain kind of twentieth century woman enjoys so much as winning money from her friends and acquaintances. Stout, lethargic persons, however, who do not like mental strain, late hours and hot rooms, invariably adopt the charitable scheme for getting on socially, and it is these unfortunates who are the legitimate prey of the most fantastic schemers, begging letter writers, foreign pianoforte players and all the tribe who live on the "charitable" rich. The bridge player, however much she may lose, has at least some amusement for her money, and she becomes more intimate with the people she wants to know than the mere subscriber to charitable lists. But excessive card playing is fatal to a woman's beauty and freshness, and in the end it alters the expression of the features. The looks of more than one beauty have seriously deteriorated since the rise of the bridge mania, and over the entrance to the gaming rooms at Monte Carlo might be written the words, "Renounce all hope of remaining beautiful, all ye who enter here."

A medical journal has just come out with a timely plea, which will probably have no effect whatever, on the danger of being in earnest. The paper refers not to those departments of life in which earnestness is universally admitted to be desirable, but to those pursuits and exercises which are supposed to be taken up merely for recreation. Here, where it is not wanted and where it accomplishes infinite harm, the passion for excellence asserts itself, and that which is taken up as a recreation becomes a dangerous excess. The journal pleads in particular for moderation in the pursuit of golf, but motoring would have supplied an even better text.

A good many women, it is said, are returning to the custom of their grandmothers and preparing their own cosmetics and hair washes. This leads to an immense saving in these necessary extravagances, and also insures the use of perfectly pure ingredients. It is also said to be a simple method of economy, the only necessary properties for the manufacture of gallons and gallons of exquisite washes, guaranteed to insure perpetual youth and beauty, being a medium sized still and a gas stove, since gas is more easily regulated than a coal or wood fire.

The smallest village in Great Britain, and perhaps in the world, is a place called Bagley Wood, about four miles from Abingdon. It was originally the abode of a hermit, who departed when some one insisted upon being his neighbor. But this unsociable first inhabitant seems to have left a spell upon the place, for though many have since settled there temporarily few have stayed any length of time, and the village now has only four inhabitants.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

The marking of table linen is an operation that often bothers the average housekeeper. If she be well to do, she can hire other women to embroider the initials or monogram in the solid white embroidery that is so handsome—and so expensive. Or she may simply stamp her table napkins and towels with a stencil and India ink. This looks cheap, as it is. Spool embroidery, which is novel, easy and pretty when done, offers a happy medium between the two. One woman who does a good deal of it says the first step is to select a spool and draw a circle faintly around it on the article to be marked. Start at the bottom of the circle and brier-stitch around nearly half way. Then start again at the bottom and stitch around the other half. At the top leave a tiny space, and the effect will be that of a dainty laurel wreath. If the wreath is extended at the bottom in two small straight lines crossing each other, the wreath effect is heightened. A small bow-knot at the base is also pretty. In the center draw the desired initial with a pencil, working it finely and closely in over and over.

Swedish timbales make a charming addition to the luncheon or dinner menu. To make them one has to have irons which come expressly for the purpose and are either plain or fluted. Dip the irons into hissing hot fat, leaving them for a couple of minutes. Then dip in batter, to within half an inch of the top of the iron, return to the fat and hold in it until the batter is delicately browned. Turn out upside down upon white paper to rid of superfluous fat. The result is a little cup of delicate brown paste, firm enough to retain its shape, yet tender and crisp between the teeth. Timbales may be filled with any mixture of chopped meats, mushrooms, etc., desired.

A housekeeper claims that gilt picture frames, ornaments, etc., may be made to look as good as new if sponged with a mixture made with an ounce of alum, an ounce of common kitchen salt, two ounces of purified nitre and a gill of water.

Prof. Harry Snyder, of the Minnesota experiment station of the department of agriculture, has been finding out some more things about the dietic use and value of beans. The ordinary white navy bean, he says, contains, when dry, 22.5 of proteine or muscle and energy, but is hard to digest and taxes the digestive apparatus more than almost any other form of vegetable food. The fact that beans often make a considerable portion of the meal and that they are eaten at intervals rather than regularly each day, is a factor in the slowness with which they digest. Housewives would vastly increase the digestibility of beans by parboiling them with a little soda, in the proportion of half a teaspoonful of baking soda to a pound of beans and two quarts of water. The soda enters into chemical combination with the proteid material, removes the skins and modifies the gaseous character of the bean. Not more than six ounces of baked beans should be consumed daily, Prof. Snyder thinks. In his experiments over a pound of baked beans was eaten each day by men engaged part of the time in active outdoor work. The addition of salt pork or bacon is, one is glad to know, entirely reasonable, as beans, though they contain a large amount of proteine, are poor in fats.

PRETTY THINGS TO WEAR.

For morning wear with shirtwaist suits one of the novelties is the belt of plaited straw, in one or more colors and about two inches in width. It is very light and cool. Exceedingly smart are the new patent leather belts in bright royal blue and emerald green. Belts of soft doeskin or suede, slightly draped and fastened with oblong buckles in front, are in vogue, as they fit into the curves of the figure in a way the stiffer leathers never do. The new patent leather belts are perforated invisibly at the back to permit of ventilation.

Handkerchiefs to match the color of the frock with which they are to be used is a present day fad. Like all such whims, only the rich woman will think of indulging in it. White linen handkerchiefs are like white notepaper in this, they never really go out, whatever vagaries may flit by.

A wreath of ivy leaves formed of closely set sequins of emerald green is among recent fancies in coiffure decorations. These ivy leaves glitter brilliantly with a rich, iridescent green that is particularly attractive when seen combined with bluish black hair.

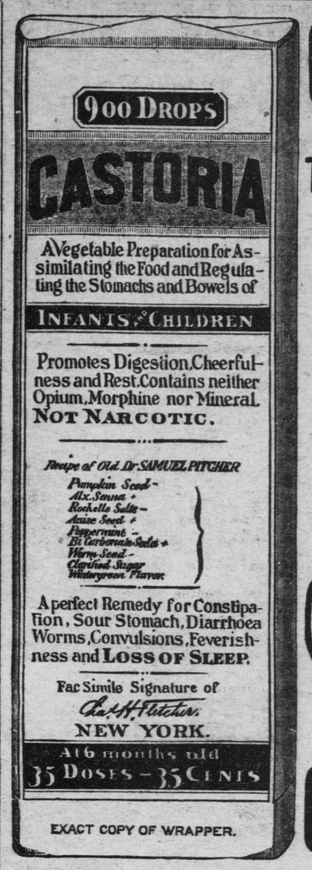
Among the new shirtwaists is the Alice Roosevelt. It is made with a one piece yoke in the back and with shoulder pieces that extend over the sleeves. The yoke is so shallow as to be hardly more than a point high up in the back. Pipings in bright-colored plaid give character to the pretty sheath sleeve, the pointed shoulder pieces, the yoke and bishop's stock collar. This waist is also made with self-colored pipings, or pipings in solid colors.

COOL, COLLARLESS COAT.

It is quite possible to be comfortable as well as stylish. This new coat is of pale blue wool canvas, made with deep skirt, plaited sleeves, triple cape, and one revere, which is trimmed with Russian embroidery in dull rose, blue and gold. The turn-down collar is scalloped. All edges are furnished with black satin pipings. The buttons are of smoked pearl. Hat of washing lace, with wreath of cherries.—From Hackett, Carhart & Co.

INSTRUMENTS OF TORTURE.

In the Picture Are Catapults, Sling Shots, Cattle Probes and Cat Catching Machines That Have Been Seized by Humane Agent Moak.



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