

Topics of the Times

The New York City government extends \$1,016,000 each day.

The twine trust may find a rival in the Malva Castella, a new Philippine fiber plant.

Germany alone sends to London annually 20,000,000 feathers of birds for millinery purposes.

Most of Spain's imported meat comes from Portugal; France and Morocco furnish the remainder.

A graduated rod, which rises and falls with the bottom's variations is now used to chart rivers.

New York City is the second in the Union for size of per capita debt, it being \$113.25. Newton, Mass., coming first, with \$125.58.

The highest elevator service in the world is that at Burgenstock, a mountain near the lake of Lucerne, where tourists are raised 500 feet to the top of a vertical rock.

The devotion of a stork to its young has been strikingly shown during a fire at Basel. The nest was set on fire by a spark from a chimney, but the mother bird refused to leave the fledglings, and all were burned to death.

It is said that bees must take the nectar from 62,000 clover blossoms to make one pound of honey. This means that they must make 2,750,000 trips from the hive to the flowers. And when the price of honey is taken into consideration it will readily be seen that the price of bee labor is too cheap.—Kansas City Journal.

Of all the interesting uses to which incubators have been put that of hatching alligator eggs is probably the most striking, says Popular Mechanics. An Englishman at Hot Springs, Ark., is engaged in raising alligators for the market. The demand for the hides to use in manufacturing purposes is constantly increasing, while parks and zoos buy the live reptiles for exhibition.

The State auditor's office yesterday paid bounty claims on 1,021 full-grown wolves and 951 cubs. The amount paid out was \$9,721.50, and in this fiscal year about \$30,000 has been paid on such claims. Marshall County made the biggest showing, with \$1,620 paid, and claims for \$132.50 from Hennepin County were honored. The present bounty is \$7.50 for grown wolves and \$3 for cubs.—Minneapolis Journal.

One of the most remarkable freak newspapers ever printed was the *Luminara*, published in Madrid. It was printed with ink containing phosphorus, so that the paper could be read in the dark. Another curiosity was called the *Regal*, printed with non-poisonous ink on thin sheets of dough, which could be eaten, thus furnishing nourishment for body as well as mind. *Le Bien Etre* promised those who subscribed for forty years a pension and free burial.

If report is true, there are vast sums of money to be made in the cultivation of flowers in the Riviera. In one season alone \$2,000,000 worth were shipped away to foreign countries, and, oddly enough, the majority were sent to England. It is a long journey for delicate blooms to make, but they are so perfectly packed and kept en route that they reach their destination in excellent condition to gladden the hearts of and adorn England's fairest women.

BEFORE AND AFTER.

How the Unpunctual Woman Became Punctual.

One very often sees in the journals devoted to women a list of rules by which the uninitiated members of the weaker sex may win the affections of the stronger. These usually begin, "Never be late in keeping an appointment!" go on with much good advice about wearing roses and smiles when greeting their lordships and end, "Be a good listener, but talk little."

Exactly what wisecracks compound these sage axioms, deponent refuses to state, but sometimes one is inclined to believe that it is a man, says the *Baltimore News*.

This page knows a number of young women who are extremely popular with men and who count their suitors by the score, but not one of these was ever in time for an engagement in her life. All pride themselves on being unpunctual, selfish and somewhat heartless.

A young woman remarked brazenly the other day that men did not like girls who were too prompt. "They prefer to be kept waiting a bit," she said. "They don't like you to seem too anxious. In fact, the old verse about a woman, a spaniel and a walnut tree originally read 'A man, a spaniel and a walnut tree—the more you beat them the better they be.'"

And then she broke an engagement with an adoring youth by telephone and went off to take a walk with a young woman of whom she is fond.

The married woman present protested cynically: "A man may like a woman who makes him wait and flouts him before he is married to her; he doesn't after. Why, when I met John I treated him exactly as Helen is now treating Robert. I broke engagements with him whenever it suited me to do so, and it did very often. If I had an appointment to lunch with him somewhere downtown at 1 o'clock, I would stroll in at 2, cool and calm, to find my fiancé probably swearing inwardly, but outwardly composed and delighted to see me."

"At least," I used to say to myself,

"he can see I am not running after him." My treatment of him had been so scurvy during our betrothal that I really believe John was not quite sure the day we were married whether I would be on hand or not. He was at the house at an unseasonable hour to know whether I was well and was up and would be on time. I was only twenty minutes late at the church, but that was because father made such a row I had to go then.

"The first time that I was to meet John to take luncheon with him after the wedding he made the hour 1:30. 'That will give you plenty of time to make a grand toilet and arrive in time,' he said, and then he added, soberly, 'I should advise you to be punctual.'"

"I arrived at 2:30 and looked about for John. He was nowhere in sight, but after a while a bell boy came to me and asked if I were Mrs. Blank, and when I said I was he informed me that Mr. Blank had waited for me fifteen minutes and then gone back to his office.

"I ate luncheon alone and had it out with John that night. 'My dear,' he said, 'I have spent two years, more or less, waiting for you. Now I have made up my mind I will do it no more. You must be in time for appointments with me or you will not find me.'"

"That was three years ago and I am the most punctual person imaginable now. I am telling you this merely as an illustration that, though men may be attracted by indifference and carelessness before they are married, they make all possible haste to mold the girl of their choice into a punctual and thoughtful woman afterward."

"Men like girls who treat them with indifference," persisted one of her listeners, doggedly.

"They may marry such a person, but they marry her to reform her if they do," replied the married woman.

THE RIGHT LINING.

Chetalovu, a Zulu servant, of whom Mildred Stapley, in *Good Housekeeping*, has many amusing things to tell, would come into her service at first only with the stipulation that he should be allowed to retain native dress. But one day, observing her about to tear up an old, worn night-dress into dusters, he begged for it, and begged also for some discarded stockings, quite past darning. The next morning, being summoned to escort his mistress on an errand, he appeared in what he had decided was a fitting costume.

"The night-dress had been abbreviated into a shirt, and was belted in with a gorgeous broad belt of bead-work, from which hung his mocha (native apron), then nothing until where the stockings, heels and toes cut out like garters, were fastened below each knee with a four-in-hand necktie.

"I recalled then how earnestly he had watched me knot my own scarf a few days before. He pointed to his impromptu garters, and said, proudly, 'Like Ingosagah's' (madam), I had not the cruelty to impress upon him that I tied my four-in-hand at the neck, and not at the knee."

The next Sunday Chetalovu brought his fiancée to call, and begged that she be shown the white lady's clothes, especially the dress she wore inside out, "ugly black one side, beautiful red the other." This was her tailor-made suit lined with gay, changeable silk.

Naturally, savage taste could not comprehend the perversity of wearing such a fascinating garment bright side in.—Youth's Companion.

Moths and Butterflies.

Some moths look very much like butterflies, but there are two ways in which you can always tell the one from the other. Each has little slender feelers growing from the head, but the butterfly's feelers, or antennae, as they are called, have knobs on the ends. The antennae of the moth sometimes have tiny feathers on them and sometimes little spires, but they are never knobbed. Then, too, in alighting the butterfly always holds her wings erect, while the moth's droop or are nearly flat.

Some Georgia Nuggets.

Don't spend more time than what you have in sight.

Get religion before you get the rheumatism.

Don't think you're the only somebody in the world. If you were you'd be lonesome.

Love your neighbor as yourself. If you do that you'll have a high old time in this world as well as in the next.—Atlanta Constitution.

Simplicity, Ad Inimicum.

"Divorce?" repeated the man of the future, with a laugh. "Oh, bless me, no. There are no divorces any more. Everybody goes in for the simplified morals, now. Why, if you were to try to get a divorce, you would make yourself almost as ridiculous as if you were to spell the word with a 'ugh.'"—Puck.

Trouble Ahead.

Yeast—I see by this paper that nineteen women have been elected members of the parliament of Finland.

Crimsonbeak—There will, no doubt, be an interesting time now to determine which one shall be the speaker.—Yonkers Statesman.

Not Worried Yet.

"I see a corporation has bridged the Styx," observed a passenger. "Does this competition hurt your trade?"

"A little," admitted Charon, "but I still have a shade the best of it."—Kansas City Times.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

Womanly Qualities That Men Like.

The qualities in a woman that win a man's love are various, but they may all be summed up in one word, and that word is womanliness. The highest testimony we can give to true womanhood is to acknowledge that its attributes are the sweetest and the most attractive to be found in life. Gentleness—that is one thing a man looks for in the woman he wants for his wife. Not the loud-tongued war of selfish seeking, not the restless desire to assert herself and drive all others from the field. A gentlewoman is a woman who recognizes her highest rights to womanhood, and does not discredit them by flinging them in the world's teeth.

A man loves a woman who is true. It is part of his view of the woman he wants to make his own that she is an angel. He credits her with all goodness and all nobility of soul. If he sees her trying to attain it, however hard the struggle, he admires and respects her, whatever his own aims may be. But when she pretends to be good and isn't—when she talks of noble deeds and never tries to do them—when she tells him he is all the world to her, and shows him by her conduct that he is not, when he detects the humbug; men are much quicker to find out than women, and his respect and his love go.

A woman must be loving—in a man's ideal of her. She should have that tenderness which is one of her chief charms. Loving in spirit, not in word alone, though her words must have graciousness, and never be rude or unkind. She must show the soft side of her nature, not the thorny one. He gets plenty of that from his own sex.

Just as it is his strength and his manliness that seem to be his most admirable possessions, so he looks to find in her what is lacking in himself.

Above all, a man looks to find a woman sympathetic, full of interest in them.—Exchange.

A Smart Jacket.



An advance model for early fall suits shows a close-fitting jacket, plain save profuse decoration of buttons, which are set over shoulders and down over sleeves; the latest, however, are cut in one piece with the jacket. The little skirt fits perfectly over the hips and the joining to jacket is hidden by the narrow belt which fastens in front with a large button.

Breadwinning Capacity.

It is of the utmost importance that every human being be fitted for breadwinning. The San Francisco catastrophe taught a bitter lesson to thousands of easy-going mortals. Physicians who had spent years in building up a practice found themselves obliged to begin again at the bottom with young men full of ambition. The rich had a first taste of bitterness in being obliged to share hardships with families that had hardened in adversity. Some of these will never recover from the blow because they have no ability to earn a living. Those who are better equipped will find opportunities of which they can make use.

Decide for Yourself.

No greater evidence of weakness of character can be shown than a continual appeal to friends for advice. At times we all need the counsel of a good friend; but constantly to ask for it is like constantly borrowing. Learn to decide small matters for yourself and learn to decide quickly. Better make a mistake once in a while from too hasty a decision than to form the habit of indecision. It is the first milestone on the road to failure.

What a Wife Needs.

She needs a good temper, a cheerful disposition and a knowledge of how her husband should be treated. She needs a capability of looking on the bright side of life and refusing to be worried by small things. She needs a secure grasp of such subjects as are of interest to men and should not be above studying even politics in order to under-

stand should her husband speak of them. She needs a sympathetic nature in order that, should sorrow fall upon them, she may be able to give comfort to her husband. She needs to understand something of sick nursing. A wife with no notion of what to do in the case of illness is but a useless thing. She needs considerable tact and patience—the one to enable her to know when to remain silent and vice versa, and the other to put up with him when his temper is ruffled.



If the baby has a rash the young mother is likely to jump to the conclusion immediately that it has measles or scarlet fever, which is seldom the case. The measles develop on the face, but the physician can see it first in the mouth. The eruption shows swelling and blotches between that are moon-shaped. In scarlet fever the spots are so near that they seem to run into one another, though each little speck is closely defined. Before the doctor comes no solid food should be given the child and a spoonful of castor oil may safely be administered.

Do not hang curtains around the baby's cot. Children need plenty of air, especially when sleeping. Do not place the cot in a position where the light will fall on the child's eyes; nor in a draught. Do not make up the baby's bed on the floor. The air is most pernicious near the floor, and purest in the middle of the room.

To Clean Wall Paper.

These directions for cleaning wall paper are likely to be of service to many a housewife. Proceed as follows: Cut into eight portions a loaf of bread two days old. With one of these pieces, after having blown off all the dust from the paper by means of bellows, begin at the top of the room, holding the crust in the hand, and wiping lightly downward with the crumb, about half a yard each stroke until the upper part of the paper is completely all around.

Then go around again, with the like sweeping stroke a very little higher than where the upper stroke finished, till the bottom is finished. This operation, if carefully performed, will often make very old paper look almost equal to new.

Great caution must be used not to rub the paper hard, nor to attempt cleaning it in the horizontal way. The dirty part of the bread, too, must be continually cut away, and the place renewed when necessary.

Buttermilk as a Tonic.

Ordinary sour buttermilk is a better tonic, is a better food than was ever bottled or boxed up by the chemist or doctor. Buttermilk is a very hearty food. Two glasses a day is enough for any one. This should be drunk with meals, or else should not be taken within two hours of a meal, says *McCall's Magazine*. Time should be given for it to thoroughly digest before anything else is taken into the stomach. It takes buttermilk considerably over an hour to digest, and to drink another glass before the first one is digested is only to stir up difficulty with the digestive organs. Really, the best way to drink buttermilk is with the meals, though it may be drunk between meals as a sort of easily digested lunch.

Airing Linens.

Linens should be given a thorough airing every now and then, most thoroughly of all, of course, just after they have come from the laundress. Plenty of light and air, as well as soap and water, are necessary to keep them in spotless condition, for what occult reason only some one wise in the law of physics can tell. But the results will tell their own tale—airings are the best preventives of "freckles" and mold and mildew.



Checked volles, in two-toned effects, are exceptionally attractive for afternoon gowns when made with a silk garniture.

Sashes and bretelles can be made of narrow ribbons alternating with the same insertion and edged with tiny ruffles of lace.

A plain shirtwaist can become a dressy blouse with the addition of a jabot which fastens at the neck and is tucked in at the waist line.

For theater and seashore use, Spanish lace scarfs are very pretty. Or-

trich boas are worn in appropriate shades with afternoon and evening gowns.

Velvet ribbon, plain or set with jewels, is worn around the neck when the gown is décolleté. It is invariably seen with the Dutch neck, which is now so popular.

Delicate white batiste shirtwaists are shown with Marie Antoinette frills, with a tiny edge of lavender, pink, blue or tan color on the front plait and on each edge of the cuffs.

Very pretty princess lingerie dresses are made of French mull in white, pink, light blue and heliotrope. They are trimmed on the skirt and waist with valenciennes lace.

Some of the newest sleeves are made with bewitching little puffs above the elbows, and cuffs fastening just below. Another cuff is of lace which reaches half-way down the forearm.

The feather pin is a jewelry novelty which threatens to be as popular as the horseshoe and the swastika. A coral setting in the center of the quill is used with gold, and turquoise with silver.

A pretty sash, called the Japanese style, is made with wide girde, short, flat bow, and long ends. Another style is the Dutch loop made in a large puff of soft silk and two long ends which are finished with fringe.

There is a new hair ornament of twisted purple velvet, wired, with clusters of black currants over the right ear, and white over the left. This fruit is made of silvery tinsel and a few natural colored leaves are put with it.

Necklaces with stones to match the gowns are the latest craze. A slender gold chain with pear-shaped mother-of-pearl pendant is very popular and can be worn with any costume. Amethysts and topaz are more becoming to most women than the more brilliant stones.

White Bell Shape.



Small, white bell-shaped hat, its dip brim edged with black velvet. Around the high, square crown, bands of black velvet form a lattice over loops of similar ribbon, which are set on perpendicularly so that the upper portions reach to top of crown and lower edges extend to edge of brim. On the left side the velvet is arranged in choux, separated by knots of velvet, the lower choux finished with pointed ends slightly wired so that they will stand out from the hat brim. The lace yoke and collar of the gown worn with this hat are trimmed slightly with black velvet, and a fluffy net boa gives additional width to the figure.

The Voice Admired.

The voice that is heard without raising the natural speaking tones is the well modulated voice which impresses one with its calm and its sincerity.

Train the ear to recognize pleasant sounding, agreeable voices and listen to your own critically.

A shrill, parrot-like voice makes the most beautiful woman a trying companion.

Just as the touch of a woman's hand should be a warm caress, so should her voice fall upon the ear with pleasantness.

Washing a Veil.

In the case of a soiled veil there is no remedy except by washing entirely. If, however, when a fair price has been paid, the color becomes changed, and there is something wrong with the dye, if returned to the store where bought it may be exchanged for a perfect veil. Little loose threads should be clipped whenever they appear and, needless to say, all veils will last longer if carefully folded or rolled and put away after each wearing.

Take Tuck in Under Hem.

A simple way to shorten wash linen or crash skirts that have a deep hem at the bottom is to take up a tuck on the inside of the hem. This need not be stitched on a machine or very particularly sewn, as the starch used in the laundry will hold it in position, and it can be more easily ripped if the washing shrinks the material.

Dresden China.

A correspondent says that on inquiring at a Berkshire village the postage on a letter to Dresden, the postmistress consulted the postal guide, and at last banded it to him with the remark that she could not find Dresden, though she had looked at all the places under the head of China.

THEODORE P. SHONTS

Quits the Panama Canal for New York Railroad.

Theodore P. Shonts, who has resigned his post as chairman of the Isthmian Canal Commission, to become head of the Interborough Railway of New York, is not a novice in the railroad field. It was therein he made his reputation, although his best advertising has come from the appointment which President Roosevelt gave him in connection with the big canal.

He is 50 years old. He began his business career as a lawyer, but railroad construction and railroad man-



THEODORE P. SHONTS.

agement were his principal fields of occupation up to the acceptance of the chairmanship of the Canal Commission on April 3, 1905. In the '80's he built two lines of road, one of which is now a part of the Iowa Central and the other of the Burlington, and subsequently constructed the Indiana, Illinois & Iowa, of which he was the principal owner until its absorption by the Lake Shore.

He then became president of the Clover Leaf, Toledo, St. Louis & Western. The reconstruction of the Panama railroad so that it is capable of handling promptly the supplies, materials and other traffic incident to the construction of the canal has been one of Mr. Shonts' most important works at Panama.

A DOG SAVED HIM.

Aroused Genial Instinct and Kept Rilis from Suicide.

Jacob Rilis, Roosevelt's ideal citizen, was born in Denmark. His father intended him for a schoolmaster, but the son disappointed the father by turning carpenter. In the broad years that have intervened, however, the father's judgment has been shown to be correct. Is Rilis anything, he is a teacher; and his school is the School of Life. In the early days of poverty, in New York, he tried many ways to make a livelihood. At one time, when on the verge of despair, he wandered down by the river to take a plunge and end all; but at that moment, when he thought himself alone in the world, a homeless cur dog came up, wagged its tail and made friends—and Rilis took heart.

After he became a reporter he industriously set himself about to let a little sunshine in. He was without money, but that was the smallest part. He interested men and women with the necessary means. In the last fifteen years many millions of dollars have been poured into the East Side, through the influence of Jacob A. Rilis; and the work has gone on and on till a new day has dawned where all was squalor. Old Mulberry has become but a reminiscence, and bands of willing workers now apply Rilis' practical teachings. The luminous influences radiated by the former immigrant have spread till the solution of the problem of poverty has received new impetus in America.

In the Same Family.

"Papa," said little 4-year-old Margie, "I think you are just the nicest man in the whole world." "And I think you are the nicest little girl in the world," replied her father. "Course I am," said Margie. "Ain't it queer how such nice people happened to get in the same family?"—The Child's Hour.

Not Such a Fool After All.

A theological student supposed to be deficient in judgment was asked by a professor in the course of a class examination:

"Pray, Mr. E., how would you discover a fool?"

"By the questions he would ask," was the rather stunning reply.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Vain Search for Workmen.

The agent of a Canadian railway arrived in St. Petersburg a few days ago seeking laborers who were wanted to construct a new transcontinental line. He did not get them, the authorities being of the opinion that it was not desirable that Russian workmen should be brought into close contact with American workmen.

His Will.

"Do you think the widow will break his will?"

"Won't be necessary. She did that long before she became a widow."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A woman talks about herself—or about some other woman.