

DRESSES OF MAIDS COUNT MUCH

THE GREETING AT THE DOOR IS PLEASANTER IF THE GIRL IS CHIC.

Nothing bespeaks breeding and social sophistication like the manner in which the stranger is met at the door. Far more potent than any marble front or real lace window curtains in impressing a guest with her hostess' refinement and knowledge of correct forms is a neat, well-mannered maid at the door—a maid properly groomed and aproned, perfectly trained and giving a pleasant yet entirely respectful welcome to the house.

Between the liveried flunkey who receives your card condescendingly and passes it on to the "second man," and the distracted little lodging-house slavey in slatternly dress and rumpled heels, who wipes her wet arms as she motions you to a bleak "drawing-room," and shrieks your name to some one unseen in the regions above, there is a vast difference; but it is astonishing how many handsomely built, richly furnished houses there are in which one is met by an utterly incompetent servant at the door.

We have all laughed at the time-worn joke about Norah confiding to the caller that "Shure, 'twas herself toid me to tell ye she was not at home." But when the stupidity of an untrained but well-meaning maid puts us ourselves in an embarrassing position the matter loses its humorous aspect.

Ten minutes' effort for three mornings will serve to instruct Norah in her duties at the front door—duties quite as important as a thorough dusting of the books in the library, or the passing of plates on the left and not the right side at dinner. For Norah's benefit her mistress will play in turn the parts of guest, hostess and maid, carefully impressing the while, all the little points about answering the bell; the way to stand—half behind the door to conceal a dirty apron—the manner of presenting the card tray; the ushering of a guest into the drawing-room, the portiere being courteously held aside as she passes in; the noiseless ascent of the stair with the card, the quick return with the smiling message, "Mrs. X. will be down directly," or the invitation to ascend.

The maid should also be trained to serve a tray of afternoon tea, deftly and without more instruction at the moment than the ringing of the tea bell or some other preconcerted signal. During the morning hours the little maid-of-all-work wears a simple print gown and a long, all-enveloping apron; but after the strenuous housework is over, she dons for the afternoon and evening a black gown and small apron of dainty and attractive type; the apron being accompanied by snowy cuffs and collar and a bit of a coquettish cap. This uniform will answer for opening the door to callers and also for waiting on the table at dinner, the cuffs being removed and a big kingham pinafore being donned over the dressy small apron during the preparation of the meal. A well-trained maid should be as well able to serve dinner and wait on the table in a pretty little apron as her mistress to prepare and serve a chafing dish supper with the same slight protection for her frock.

The black gowns for afternoon wear is best made of black satienne, or mohair, which has no rustle and which keeps its fresh look for a long time. This gown should be made with extreme simplicity, the sleeves coming to the wrist, but fastening with hooks

New Manager for Gotch



Chicago, Ill., Feb. 4.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Gotch of Humboldt, Iowa, have arrived in Chicago and are occupying the bridal suite at the Morrison hotel.

This little article may appear in the society columns, but behind the simple announcement there lies a world of interest for thousands of wrestling "fans" who look for Gotch to trim the best of the small army of foreigners who have come to gather in American dollars and perchance "pinch" the world championship held by Gotch.

Mr. and Mrs. Gotch were married recently in Humboldt, Iowa, and from the accounts of the event brought to town by the wrestling champion it was some wedding.

Soon after his arrival here Gotch was handed a bill for \$22 from the Humboldt fire company for expenses incurred in turning out to answer a false alarm of fire at the bride's house at the hour of the wedding. Some joker turned in the alarm to add to the excitement of the occasion.

Mr. Gotch was so pleased with his bride and himself that he declared

he would pay the bill without protest. "Pay for the fire company? Certainly," declared Gotch. "It was a big event. I was a little nervous when the parson called time, but my bride was game and we came through in great style."

"Are you going to give Hackenschmidt a return match for the championship?" Gotch was asked. Gotch glanced quickly down at the blushing bride coyly tucked away under his massive arm; there was a flash of a wireless message and the champion replied:

"We will talk about that later. At present we are just having a good time. Gladys must not be bothered with those things for a while yet. We will have something to say when the time comes."

The "we" of the champion wrestler came easily and it is safe to assume the new manager has already talked over the future plans of the unconquered wrestler and that when the time comes the new formed partnership of Frank A. Gotch company will announce the terms on which it will consent to a return match with Hackenschmidt.

and eyes so that they may be turned back for the preparation of dinner. The skirt should be long enough to cover the feet without really touching the floor, for the best of maids will insist upon wearing unsightly shoes or professing to be unable to be on her feet. The collar and cuffs should be of linen or lawn—never of lace, though the little cap may have a trimming of lace and a gay little black velvet bow. If the cap is small enough to be coquettish and pretty enough to be becoming, few maids will object to wearing it, though many of them will remove the cap and go to the top of the house for a hat if sent to the corner to mail a letter.

A very dainty apron suitable for waitress or parlor maid—or the little maid of all work combining both these positions—is illustrated. The apron is made of dotted swiss, with a trimming of inexpensive embroidery, and the strings are neatly hemmed.

The maid's apron should, of course, never be trimmed with lace or ribbons, except in the case of a lady's maid apron, which may be as gay and coquettish as its wearer chooses.

Only one maid there is now who

wears the long and large white apron coming to the hem of the dress. This is the nursemaid, and she wears it only in the house. She wears it as does the hospital trained nurse, as part of a complete indoor uniform, neat as a pin and usually in some shade of cool blue. A regulation nursemaid's uniform for indoor wear is pictured. The apron is a big, comfortable affair, with a deep hem, well-fitting belt, wide strings and a bib. The cuffs and turnover collar are of starched linen, the tie or sheer linen lawn and the nurse's cap of lawn with a frilling of lace. The gown, made with absolute simplicity, is of blue chambray. Fastidious neatness, not only of uniform, but also of coiffure and person, should be insisted upon in the nurse who is to have the care and training of little children. Slipshod dress or habits in the nursery should not be tolerated for one moment.

Over this uniform, out of doors, the correctly dressed nursemaid wears a long coat with a cape and a little nurse's bonnet matching the coat—a uniform pure and simple and not an especially coquettish one.

DEVELOPMENT NIL IN HELENA

(Continued From Page One.)

Survant and Leary, English and Donohue, Hewett and Byrnes, Nelson and Brady, Jacobson and Wheeler of Silver Bow, Stevens and Alley, Murray and Moore of Silver Bow, Gray and Ebert.

Senators Meyer and Whiteside explained their votes today. Barring that nothing unusual—nothing that cannot be termed unusual, now—happened.

"Some gentlemen on the other side of the house saw fit to say that my position is inconsistent," said Mr. Meyer. "I cannot let that statement go unchallenged. My course in this matter has been entirely consistent. My vote is controlled by the action of my party, the people and the circumstances. I do not like to be called inconsistent by men noted for their inconsistency."

"The senator from Chouteau has proven by figures that the republicans won the senatorship if we are to judge by the vote of the people. From his figures Senator Carter is the choice of the people. This is in accord with the Oregon primary law which the democrats of the house have passed. I am following your reasoning. The facts were clearly shown yesterday. If the results exhibited by Senator Everett are not correct then show us the correct ones. But, don't call me inconsistent, when you divide into factions, and pass the Oregon law."

"Why," asked Senator Whiteside, "may I ask Senator Meyer, if Senator Carter is the choice of the people, does he refuse, at every opportunity, to give them an opportunity to vote direct. Answer that, before you talk of consistency."

Representative Whaley, who is always ready, added his mite. He said: "This side of the house has always been ready to give the people a law by which they could vote at the ballot box for United States senator. I will say to the gentleman from Carbon that if he had voted right two years ago we would have named a senator the first day of the session."

Representative Kammerer went back to Conrad today after a long siege with Walsh, and Representative Reel, for the first time, deserted Walsh for Conrad.

Plumbers' Bill Up.

On motion of Donlan, S. B. No. 111, Sanders-Missoula county boundary line measure, was referred to the committee of the whole for consideration Tuesday, while on motion of McCone, the vote by which S. B. No. 120, requiring abstracts to furnish bonds, was reconsidered, and the bill was sent to the printing committee. Edwards moved that S. B. No. 78, the plumbers' licensing measure, be re-referred to the committee on corporations other than municipal, which was opposed by Donlan, but which prevailed under a roll call by a vote of 13 to 10. Donlan extended an official invitation to senators and their families to visit the Warm Springs asylum tomorrow, while Lieutenant Governor Allen announced his signature to H. B. No. 71, McKenzie deficiency measure; H. B. No. 40, stenographers for coroners in first-class counties, and S. B. No. 101, providing for an additional boiler inspector.

Reconsider Woman's Suffrage.

Representative Donohue gave notice this morning that he would make a motion to reconsider the woman suffrage bill Monday.

Representative Berry made a motion to make the commission form of government bill a special order for 2:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon and it was passed. This is the measure introduced by Blackburn, Woody, Holter and Blake.

H. E. C. BRYANT.

SUDDEN DEATH IS CRAWFORD'S FATE

(Continued From Page One.)

been 41 years of age. He was born in Sutton West, Ontario, Canada, and came to Montana when 19 years old. First, he went to Butte, and then to the Bitter Root valley. For a time he worked near Hamilton and, afterward, in the woods near Frenchtown and Nine-Mile. For seven years he conducted a grocery business at Clinton. Four years ago he came to Missoula. Here he went into the ice business, becoming the head of the Missoula Ice company. He was very successful in this venture.

In politics, Mr. Crawford was a staunch democrat. He represented Missoula county in the seventh state legislature, and was ending his first term as alderman from the First ward.

William Crawford was a member of the Elks, the local lodges of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and the Missoula club. He belonged to the subordinate, encampment and canton degrees of the Odd Fellows and was prominent in the councils of the order. He was a member of the Presbyterian church.

He is survived by his mother, two brothers and six sisters, all residing in Canada. In Missoula he leaves a wife and a child, William Crawford, Jr., aged 18 months.

The funeral of Alderman Crawford will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The Odd Fellows will be in charge, but religious services will be held first from the Presbyterian church. Until then the body will lie in state at the Marsh chapel.

Word was received last evening that Scott Barnes, father-in-law of the dead man, will arrive Monday night from California.

For lodge initiation purposes a Pennsylvanian has patented what looks like a strength testing machine, but which, when a candidate pulls the handles, paddles him across the hips and sprays his head with any desired liquid.

A Dealer's Confidence In His Goods

By SETH BROWN

Half-hearted endeavor is seldom rewarded.

If a man tells you a story about his goods or service in a careless, indifferent manner, you have a right to believe that he has very little faith in either.

Reflection of goodness is contagious—spontaneous.

It is mighty hard for anyone to be enthusiastic about a thing in which he himself only half believes.

Dealers are just the same as other people.

If you read a good advertisement from a reputable dealer, explaining to you the value of goods in a straightforward, enthusiastic manner, you have a right to believe he is speaking the truth.

Enthusiasm and confidence are very hard to counterfeit.

They cannot be imitated, because the real force about such effort—the force which carries influence—is the truth, which is always more effective than the imitation—a lie.

Buyers can always find in a firm's advertising a true standard by which to estimate facts.

Everybody should make use of this rule in making purchases.

The dealer who does the best advertising is sure to reflect the most confidence in his business. He is up-to-date, prosperous, and his store is the best place in which to trade.

It pays to read advertising carefully.

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Dainty Cordelieres REPLACE THE OLD HANDBAG

Woman's exchange of the sturdy, businesslike leather handbag for a reticule of rich fabric designed to swing from the arm by means of a long cord is indicative of a much more subtle and important change—that of the whole feminine attitude toward dress.

If Dr. Sargeant, who has been endeavoring of late to stir up a fine controversy by his assertion that women are growing more masculine as the years go by, would but realize it, there is something in this reticule handbag substitution that refutes all his clever arguments.

From time immemorial the handbag or reticule has been woman's poor substitute for masculine pockets. In its restricted space she has had to stow away all that man scatters comfortably throughout his garments. Her watch, her latchkey, her handkerchief, her money, her letters, her bills, her memorandum and account books—all these have been crowded into her handbag—not to speak of various other trifles like vanity belongings, hairpins and samples of dry goods for which man seems to have no need. With this handbag full of more or less essential paraphernalia tucked cosily under one arm woman has up to the present moment been accustomed to trip blithely about on her business and no one ever knew her handbag to interfere with her walk or her active boarding of a street car.

Now, however, things are different. One paces sedately enough. Consider the spectacle of a woman hurrying madly along with a velvet reticule swinging like a pendulum from several yards of cord looped over her arm and a little narrow skirt quite in keeping with the reticule fashion, hampering her ankles. Nay, good Dr. Sargeant, with all due respect to you and your well-intentioned conclusions, woman is a deal more feminine than she has evinced herself—by her costume at least—for many a long year. Her frocks, her coiffure of little curls, her hats and most of all her very feminine reticule are proof positive. Like everything else in dress this

violet velvet, with a covered frame and a silver clasp. The lining is of velvet silk and there are various shirred pockets for vanity belongings, card case and purse. The fourth bag is oblong in shape and has a panel of Chinese embroidery. These cordelieres are made up into rich bags for evening use and often the frames are studded with jewels. The woman who is having an heirloom cashmere shawl cut up into a modern evening wrap should save the scraps and have a reticule made of them. Even very small pieces of the rich Persian pattern may be joined with coarse

lyngly feminine and ornamental in type and much unlike the businesslike, plain leather handbag of past seasons.

But the oldest handbag of all is of fur. Several of these bags have been seen on Fifth avenue in the hands of well-dressed women and also in the shops that are on the lookout for Paris whims of dress. A bag of sealskin with a gold frame and brown cord handles accompanied a sealskin coat. A gray opossum bag with a silver frame was carried with a gray velvet costume. And so on. Of course, only the short-haired furs are



THE LONG CORDS ARE LOOPED OVER THE ARM.

stitches and the whole fabric lined with black satin. Such a bag should have a dull gilt frame and handles of gold cord or of black cord with tassels to match. A bag of this sort recently made to order out of scraps of a cashmere shawl, had an oval frame of tortoise shell inlaid with gold and inside was a gold colored satin lining. The handles in this case were black.

used for these bags, and sometimes there are side openings near the top, into which the hands may be thrust and the big bag carried like a muff.

British government officials are seriously investigating a secret method for treating grain seeds by which its inventor claims to have raised a crop of wheat within nine weeks from planting.

A Helpless Proprietor.



"Why don't you sell that old mule of yours?"
"Well, suh," replied Uncle Rastberry, "I jes' doesn't dare. I hasn't de face to sell him to one o' de neighbors, an' he would not last foh a drive long enough to sell 'im to a stranger."

Asthma! Asthma!
POPHAM'S ASTHMA REMEDY gives instant relief and an absolute cure in all cases of Asthma, Bronchitis, and Hay Fever. Sold by druggists; mail on receipt of price \$1.00.
Trial Package by mail 10 cents.
GARDEN CITY DRUG STORE
George Freishelmer, Proprietor

ONLY 28 DAYS TO DO A MONTH'S BUSINESS

Busy Days Are Coming to Little Champion



Three foremost fighters in lightweight division as they appear daily on the street. Left to right, ex-Champion "Battling" Nelson, Champion Ad Wolgast, English Champion Owen Moran.

Philadelphia, Feb. 4.—Between now and April 1 Champion Ad Wolgast is to reap his financial return, after a year's quiet on the farm at Cadillac, Mich. The fights in prospect will bring him in between \$10,000 and \$50,000, and if he should successfully

defend his title, Wolgast will go into fight history as the greatest lightweight of his time. Jack O'Brien has signed him up for three fights, to take place at O'Brien's Philadelphia club over the six-round route.

The consideration is to be \$17,000. The first to be February 8, against

"Knock Out" Brown. The second, February 22, against Owen Moran or Paekie McFarland. The third to be either before or after February 22.

On March 17, Wolgast meets George Menzie at Los Angeles and on his way back is to meet Frankie White in Cheyenne.