

EL PASO DAILY HERALD

Choice Reading for the Masses.

EL PASO, TEXAS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1898.



A Book of Photographs

A new way of making up a number of pictures into book form is to print them on paper enough larger than the pictures to leave a wide margin, and instead of mounting them on cards, to make them up into a book, using heavy water-color paper for the covers. Bromide and platinotype papers are the best for this purpose, as they are of firm texture, and do not curl or crack if left unmounted. If the amateur has never used either of these, a d wishes to make a book after the directions given, the platinotype will be found the easier paper to manage. For 4x5 or 5x7 pictures paper 6x8 1/2 is a good size. Platinotype paper of bromide paper of this size costs comparatively little. In order to have a margin all around the picture the extra paper must be covered with non-actinic paper made into what is called a mask. Take a piece of black needle-paper a little larger than the sheet of sensitive paper, and in the centre cut an opening the exact size the picture is to be when printed. It should be small enough to cover the edges of the negative and hide such portions as are not an addition to the picture. Attach this mask to the film side of the picture by adhesive strips, which may be bought ready gummed for use. In placing the sensitive paper over the negative it should be arranged so that the print will come half an inch nearer to what is to be the front edge of the book. The picture will then be in the centre of the page when the leaves are bound together. Do not have the pictures the same size and shape. If there are to be four pictures in the book, make one an oblong, another a panel, vignette another, and use a half-vignette and a half-circle for the fourth. An 8x10 printing-frame is none too large for making the prints, as it allows one to adjust the negative and paper better than a frame the exact size of the print. From "The Camera Club," in Harper's Round Table.

Tallest Girl in the World.

Miss Annie Powers, of Lockport, N. Y., is eight feet in height, lacking one inch. She is the tallest woman in the United States. She is handsome in spite of her abnormal proportions. The average height of women in England is 5 feet 8 inches. The average height of American women, according to William Blake, the expert on physical culture, is 5 feet 6 inches. The two inches in favor of the English women are doubtless due to many generations of outdoor life and sports. The modern American woman, however, is following her English cousins in their passionate love of athletics, with the result that the younger American women have shown a wonderful growth and a more pronounced tendency to ample physical proportions.

There are three things the well-dressed woman must do—she must wear a brooch in her back hair to keep it tidily aloft, she must dangle a gold watch key from a bangle or wrist chain and she must own a velvet redingote trimmed with sable or ermine. These long cloaks bloused at the waist and belted in jewels are the very swellest outer wrap of the year.

Eternal joy and everlasting love there's in you, woman, lovely woman.—O. Way.

A foolish woman is known by her finer.

FEMININE WINDOWS.

OBSERVATIONS AND REFLECTIONS BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

One Wife's Mind—The Optimistic Woman. Adorably Amiable and Shockingly Irreligious—Kindness to Animals—Charity and Justice.

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READ a pretty sentence in a little French story the other day, "Woman is the window through which man sees life."

Nothing could be truer. I have observed that sons and husbands regard the world very much as their mothers and wives regard it. They see first with the mother's eyes, afterward with the wife's. I have known hopeful, happy men to become despondent pessimists after marriage, and vice versa. This is a fact which it would be well for women to meditate upon. The girl who is at all uncertain of her vocation in life might use her time to excellent advantage by polishing up the windows of her mind and keeping them free from dust and cobwebs and frost for the benefit of a future husband and son who will see life through them. If the husband and son never appear, the labor is not lost. If they do appear, the benefit which she is bestowing on the world may prove far beyond her imaginings. Women nowadays regard themselves

of far too great importance in every way except the right way. Their real importance in the scheme of the universe they seem to ignore.

Recently I heard a pretty, pampered young wife whose husband gives her everything which love and money can furnish declare her ambition to "put men down," as she expressed it, on general principles. "They get the best of everything," she said, "and I would like to see them suffer a little more. Our baby has never kept us awake a night yet, and sometimes I wish he would just to give my husband a little of the trouble of bringing up a child. He is away all day and never sees any of my trials with it, and so I think he ought to be worried nights. Men have altogether the best of things." Well, yes, men have the best of things when they have agreeable, faithful and sensible wives, and only then. Young, wealthy and popular as this husband is, it does not strike me that he has "the best of things." I would not like to look at life through the window of that wife's mind.

There is nothing else on earth so delightful as an agreeable and optimistic woman. I wonder more young girls do not choose to develop themselves along those lines. I believe the "amiable woman" went out of fashion some years ago and was put away with crinoline and other old styles. She was supposed to be devoid of spirit. But there never was a greater mistake. Real amiability springs from spiritual repose and mental refinement and often accompanies the highest intellectual qualities. Women give the atmosphere to a home and are "windows" for its occupants of either sex.

I remember a period of my life when I was obliged to associate with some intellectual women who despised the word "amiable." They gloried in their own aggressive qualities and in what each deemed her positive individuality.

I recall my experience with these people as one recalls a painful dream. It seems to me I viewed life through clouded windows while in their atmosphere. I never think of the association

Even in the darkest hour of earthly life, woman's fond affection slows.—Sand.

The gentle tongue is a strong instrument for righteousness.



A YOUNG HERO OF '76.

The Part That he Played in the Capture of Ticonderoga.

Of the boy heroes of the revolution, the first and almost forgotten one was Nathan Beman. In the spring of 1775 he lived with his father, a farmer, near the village of Shoreham, which was opposite Fort Ticonderoga. Farmer Beman was an American, devoted to the cause. Being of a roving disposition and fond of play, Nathan had often crossed the lake and formed the acquaintance of the boys whose fathers composed the garrison. The little fellows had fine times under the walls of the fort, and every now and then Nathan went inside and saw how things were moving along there.

In the month of May Ethan Allen, at the head of the famous Green Mountain boys, came up through the forest to surprise and capture, if possible, the fort and its garrison.

The expedition with which Benedict Arnold was connected was composed of three divisions, one of which was to capture some boats at Skeneboro and send them down the lake to Allen and his men, who were to get them at Shoreham, but when the renowned Green Mountain leader reached the latter village, in nighttime, not a single boat awaited him.

This was a bitter disappointment, for Allen had but 83 men with him, and his position was one of great hazard. It looked like madness to assault with this small force an armed place like Ticonderoga, yet it was still more dangerous to remain idle. "We can't wait for boats, my boys," exclaimed the intrepid Allen. "We must assault the fortress!"

In looking for a guide the Vermonters found Farmer Beman, who as soon as he found out what was wanted, said:

"Why not take my boy? Nathan knows all about the fort. He's been all over it and knows the location of every rat-hole, inside and out."

The suggestion delighted Allen, and little Nathan was called in and questioned. "I'll go, sir," he said at once. "I know the way to Dalaplace's quarters, too, if you would want to find him."

Dalaplace was the commandant, and of course the very person whom Allen wanted. The spoil that fell into the hands of the visitors amply repaid them for all the dangers they had faced, and the fort remained in the hands of the Americans until many months later, when it was abandoned and dismantled by General St. Clair.

The little party crossed the lake in such boats as were at hand. The oars were dipped silently in the starlit water, and no one spoke above a whisper. Morning was nearly at hand, and so much precious time had been lost that every moment had to be put to use.

When the patriots reached the opposite shore, the commander turned to Nathan Beman and, lying his hand upon his shoulder, said quickly: "We're ready now. Show us the way to the Sallyport." Guided by the farmer's son, the mountaineers moved toward the fort and, coming suddenly upon a sentry, heard the snapping of the fuselock and saw him run through a covered way within the walls.

"Quick!" cried the boy, looking up at Allen, and the soldiers sprang after the guide and made their way to the parade ground unopposed.

The enthusiasm of the patriots now broke forth in sounds of victory, which, reaching the ears of the British soldiers, caused them to spring from their pallets and rush from the barracks, only to be made prisoners as they appeared. Never was a surprise more complete, thanks to Nathan Beman.

When Allen had secured most of the garrison, he asked the boy to show the way to the commandant's rooms, and the two were soon running up the steps leading to them.

Bang! bang! went Allen's sword against the colonel's door, and the British officer hurried out of bed to answer the demand.—Lake George Mirror.

Nicety of Etiquette.

A true gentleman usually feels that it is as essential to be courteous to the least as to the greatest, but etiquette does not always recognize this. The famous Talleyrand is reported to have used a graduation of politeness in asking his guests to take beef at a dinner party that he gave. The grade ran thus:

To a prince of the blood: "May I have the pleasure of sending your royal highness a little beef?"

To a duke: "Monseigneur, permit me to send you a little beef."

To a marquis: "Marquis, may I send you a little beef?"

To a viscount: "Viscount, pray have a little beef."

To a baron: "Baron, do you take beef?"

To an untitled gentleman: "Monseigneur, some beef?"

To his private secretary: "Béef?" But there was yet an inferior personage present, and to him Talleyrand uttered no word. He simply looked at him and made an interrogative gesture with the carving knife. But if the meat were good some of us would not trouble much how we were invited to it.—Pearson's Weekly.

Whistles of Amazement.

"Does my whistling disturb you?" "Oh, not in the least. I'm used to hearing men whistle. I'm a collector for a millinery house."—Yonker Statesman.

Yes, woman's love is free from guile, and pure as bright aurora's ray.—Morris.

C. C. TANNER & BRO.,

Tin Roofing,
Steel Ranges...
Guns, Ammunition.

Hardware...

EL PASO, TEXAS, JAN. 6, 1898.

Mr. J. Benj. T. Wigginton,
Advertising manager El Paso Daily Herald

Dear sir: Thus far during the season, covering a period of two months, we have sold over 500 stoves and ranges (wholesale and retail). It is only fair to say that the quarter-page advertisement written and designed by you and run in your paper for a period of six weeks are in a great measure responsible for this unprecedented sales in this and other departments of our store. Our motto has been and always will be to give our patrons the best of everything at the best possible prices. They have shown their appreciation of this fact by their liberal patronage, influenced by the value of "The Herald" as an advertising medium. We will continue to take pleasure in giving our best and most careful attention to their varied wants in the hardware business.

Very truly yours

C. C. Tanner and Bro.

Van Blincom Block

cor. Texas st. & New avenue.

C. C. TANNER.
W. H. TANNER.

SHORT LENGTH SALE!

INVOICING shows us that we have in stock lots of "Short Ends" of all kinds of goods which MUST BE CLEANED OUT, and this we propose to do this week at enormous discounts. There are "short lengths" of from 1 to 7 and 8 yards of Dress Goods, Silks, Flannels, Outing Flannels, Ginghams, Calicoes, etc., that we'll sell at

A DISCOUNT OF 33 1/3 PER CENT. FROM REGULAR PRICES.

TO SHOW YOU THE SAVING IN BUYING THIS WEEK, NOTICE THESE PRICES:

Dress Goods in pieces of 2 to 7 yds., worth 25c per yd. at... 16 2-3c
Dress Goods worth 50c per yd., in short lengths, for... 33 1-3c
Dress Goods that have been sold for 75c per yard, at... 50c
These goods are in lengths suitable for Children's dresses, Ladies' waists and skirts, and in many cases there is sufficient quantity for a full dress.

SILKS.

There are too many good things in our Silk department that will be included in this sale, to take the space to itemize. But on all short lengths we will give the same discount as on Dress Goods.

Special bargains this week in Blankets and Comforts, Cloaks, Capes and Fur goods.

EL PASO'S
Leading Dry Goods
HOUSE.

J. Calisher's
CALIFORNIA STORE