Red River Prospector

RED RIVER, - NEW MEXICO.

It is saddening to learn that the Elks are exterminating the elk for the sake of its teeth.

Iowa has a young woman who says that she can feed a man properly on 9 cents a day. Is she married?

It is the privilege of the talker to misquote. The writer has to look it up in the dictionary of quotations.

Nearly 7,000 books were published in this country last year. You didn't read more than half of them, perhaps.

"It is essential that a woman's arms should be pretty," says a fashion expert. And that a man's arms should be strong!

A New York man who gave his horse a pint of whisky has been fined $25—presumably for wasting whisky on a horse.

The weather bureau's monthly report has a learned dissertation on "mean" temperature. Everybody knows what it means.

The original of Dickens' "Little Dorrit" is still alive, at the age of 90. But she has changed so you would scarcely know her.

The Chicago poet who has offered to write 5,000 poems for a dollar apiece will be the envy of thousands of other poets if he gets the job.

Mrs. Chadwick is now said to have $1,000,000 cached. The only surprise contained in this piece of news is the smallness of the amount.

This is certainly the age of big things, as is proved by the fact that a blotch on the sun's face 80,000 miles in diameter is called a spot.

The suicide who wrote to an undertaker, "Lay this body on a shelf in your back room and I'll get it later," had a grim notion of humor.

Carnegie is to receive $1.50 a day for going to Cleveland as a witness. The possibility of his being able to die poor is becoming more and more remote.

One would not care, we should think, to go through a severe civil service examination in order to be placed on the Russian grand duke eligible list.

If Herr Hoch had as much presence of mind as Adam had, he would put on an innocent look and declare that he wasn't to blame—that all those women started it.

That French physician's "oyster cure," requiring patients to eat six dozen of the bivalves daily, should be a great thing for the health of the oyster dealers.

If the garter purse is generally adopted it will become popular to take street car rides on the chance of seeing a party of ladies quarreling about who will pay the fare.

Down in Maryland there is a man who has the euphonious name of Freezer Fry. He ought to live in St. Louis, where the people are under the necessity of doing both.

The venerable Captain Adrian C. Anson says batting is a lost art, but the veteran Colonel John L. Sullivan may be trusted to prove him wrong by getting on another one.

Why should any one be surprised because P. T. Barnum's autograph sold for three times as much as Henry Clay's? Henry Clay never ran such a big circus as P. T. Barnum did.

Apparently the Russian students think a zemsky sobor will be entirely too tame an affair to give satisfaction after the riotous times to which the people over there have become accustomed.

The Baltimore professor who thinks it would be well to chloroform all men when they reach the age of 60 says nothing about the women, probably because he realizes that no woman ever gets that old.

Apparently Mr. Alexander and his fellow-directors regard Mr. Hyde as too Frenchy and frivolous for the presidency of a great life insurance corporation. Query: Were they invited to the $100,000 ball?

Fire in a New York theater, the other day, caused a lot of chorus girls who were dressed only in tights to rush to the streets. They are reported to have been greatly embarrassed, but most of them are glad now that it happened. They can all demand leading parts on the strength of the advertising they got.

The Nashville American denounces the comic valentine with its "atrocities of conception" as a cheap, witless and spiteful abomination that is stupidity condensed. That editor must have received a skillfully selected one.

A Spokane woman has secured a divorce from her husband because he insists on squandering his earnings trying to invent a flying machine instead of buying the necessaries of life for his family. That woman has a level head.

CAMPHOR FOR THE PIANO.

"Now," said the tuner, when he had finished tuning the piano, "you ought to put some camphor in the piano."

"Camphor?" said the owner of the instrument.

"Yes," said the tuner, "to keep the moths out. Moths get into pianos, as they do closets and elsewhere, and here they feed on the felt coverings of the hammers, eating away their surfaces, and so impairing their effect. What you want is a couple of camphor balls, each in a little bag of cheesecloth, hung inside the piano, one at either side."

AS TO THE BATHROOM.

The white marble basin in the bathroom can be cleaned by rubbing the stains with fine table salt. If, however, they are of long standing, mix two parts of powdered whiting with one of powdered bluing, then add half a pint of strong soap suds, and heat to boiling point; apply with a soft cloth to the marble and let it dry on; then wash off with hot water to which has been added a little salts of lemon. Dry with a soft flannel. For the bath tub, whether of zinc, enamel or white porcelain, nothing is better than a bath of gasoline. Instead of rubbing and scouring, go over every inch with plenty of gasoline and then wash off carefully. All the stains and discolorations will have disappeared.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

PATCHWORK.

At this season, when "shut ins" are apt to find time hanging heavy on their hands, suggestions for a new kind of patchwork that possesses the advantage of covering both sides, wadding and quilting, all at the same time, may well be passed on for the benefit of those who do this kind of work. The directions, as sent in by a Sunshine friend are: Cut pieces of silk about four and one-half inches square, turn and baste down each of the four sides, leaving squares of four inches. Then fold them over diagonally, making three-cornered pieces; insert a piece of wadding the same size and shape, and baste the edges together. Four of these triangles overhanded make a square block. The effect is good when one triangle of each block is of black, one of white or some uniform color, and the remaining two of any color. In joining the blocks together the blocks should be in corresponding position to make a regular pattern.

The bias lines of two of the silk pieces that go next each other can first be run together by hand or machine on the wrong side, and then folded over, padded and basted. This avoids having to overhand the bias sides, with danger of stretching.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

HOW TO WASH LACE CURTAINS.

The best method of washing lace curtains is perhaps the easist and the following is a good way to obtain good results: Shake the dust from the lace, lay in clear, cold soft water for an hour; wring out and wash in warm water in which a little soda has been dissolved; wash in several waters, or until perfectly clean; rinse in water well blued; blue the boiled starch quite deeply; dip in the curtains and squeeze, but do not wring them dry. Pin some sheets down to the carpet in a vacant, airy room, and pin on the curtains stretched to exactly the size they were before being wet. In a few hours they will be dry and ready to hang.

The whole process of washing and pinning down should occupy as little time as possible, as lace will shrink more than any other cotton material when long wet. Or fasten them in frames made with the smallest size of galvanized centre hooks, in which to fasten the lace, and having holes and wooden pins with which to vary the length and breadth to suit the different sizes of curtains. The curtains should always be measured before being wet, and stretched in the frames to that size to prevent shrinking. Five or six curtains of the same size may be put in, one above the other, and all dried at once. The frames may rest on four chairs.—Newark Advertiser.

Puffed Potatoes—When nearly baked cut a small piece from the end of the potatoes, scoop out the inside, mash and season with butter, pepper and salt. Refill the skins with this, allowing the filling to complete the form of the potato. Set in a hot oven just long enough for the souffle part to become well browned, then serve.

Canned Pea Souffle—Drain the peas and mash with two tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Beat three eggs light and stir into them a pint of milk and the mashed peas. Season with salt and pepper, beat hard and turn into a greased pudding dish. Bake, covered, for twenty minutes; uncover and brown. Serve this souffle as soon as it is removed from the oven.

Velvet Cake—Two cups of sugar, three cups of flour, half a cup of butter, four eggs, one teaspoonful of cold water, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Flavor with lemon. Beat the butter and sugar to a cream, sift the powder with the flour, then gradually add the flour and water to the butter and sugar; beat the eggs separately, add them and then beat them all well together.

NIGHTCAP DRINKS.

"Never go to bed chilly," warned a physician. "There is always hot water to drink when everything else fails, and that will do the work of warming up the stomach and sending a glow through the whole body. You can do better than plain hot water; keep a small bottle of capsicum at hand, and eight to ten drops of that in a cupful of sweetened water makes an admirable nightcap. More than that quantity would be unpalatably hot for most tastes. Hot milk is an ideal bed-time beverage and so is malted milk, beef tea or cocoa. Many a woman finds that something warm in the stomach means a good night's rest, and it would be the acme of silliness to neglect it."

ABOUT THE INAUGURAL BALL.

Writing on "Our Inaugural Balls," in the Delineator, Catherine Frances Cavanagh concludes with this paragraph of advice: "To the thousands all over the country who read accounts of the inaugural ball in their home paper, many with heart-burnings and envy of those who could and did attend, I would say: 'Don't! It is not worth it!' It is a most public affair, which any one who can pay the price of entrance may attend. You may go dressed to be seen and to see, and accomplish neither because of the great crush. Do not let the plea of wishing to see the President be your excuse, either, for every new executive gives those who would wish him well the chance to do so at the White House during the week of his inaugural."

CAPES AGAIN ACME OF FASHION.

Capes of all descriptions, all styles, all lengths and all colors and materials are again the acme of fashion, and smart women have taken to this revival in good faith, trusting the art of the modiste and tailor to give them perhaps just a bit of style which capes or loose coats have not had before. Some of the most elaborate evening wraps are cape wraps, and never before have such beautiful garments been turned out without the least pretext of fit.

Cloth is used for the more severe of these capes, and some stunning studies are shown in the various shades of tobacco brown. For opera wear these garments are evolved from chiffon velvet, which pleats with remarkable softness. A charming example shows rose pink velvet with a chenille collar and a band of exquisite Irish crochet lace in deep points headed by tiny ruchings of the velvet. There is a shallow yoke which insures a smooth fit over the shoulders, and to this a sleeve cape is applied in deep shirrings, so cleverly that the presence of the sleeve is not noticed until the arm is raised.

HAIR AND ITS CARE.

The head and hair should be thoroughly clean or the locks will grow scant and lifeless. Long hair should be washed once a month, oftener is not necessary. Short hair may be washed every week; it dries quickly and no harm is done. The use of soda, borax or ammonia in washing is a fault. They change the color, the roots are injured and the fibres grow brittle and lifeless. To remedy hair splitting, the ends should be singed every six weeks to seal up the brittle, hollow tubes, and if the hair is uneven, roll it in small twists and singe these the entire length to catch all ends.

A certain amount of dandruff is an indication that the system is in a healthy condition, and is performing its proper functions. The small, colorless particles that gather where the roots of the hair end in a soft pulp are but the impurities thrown off from a healthy skin. To prevent too great a waste and an unpleasant amount of dandruff, the head should be occasionally washed with a solution of one handful of salt in half a pint of rainwater. Rain-water is the most efficacious tonic in the world and the best soaps are tar and castile. Applications of the salt water keep the hair from falling out.

Too much use of the comb at the toilet is not desirable, as the scalp is tender and the sharp teeth of the comb irritate it. Firm, steady strokes of the brush are far better.

The use of a hot iron on the hair is injurious, though one moderately hot may be used daily, with no other effect than to give it a soft gloss. A fairly large brush should be used, neither very hard nor soft, with bristles long enough to go through the hair, not over it, reaching to the skin itself, and so invigorating the scalp. The hair should be divided in halves, and brushed carefully and well for at least ten minutes, night and morning. Hair brushes may be cleaned by dipping the bristles into very hot water, and plunging them immediately afterward into cold to prevent them from softening and loosening. Use ammonia in the water if necessary.—Newark Advertiser.

MRS. CLARK'S PERFUMED BATH.

When that massive pile of ugliness in Fifth avenue is finished and Senator Clark takes up his residence there, his young wife will have the most luxurious bathroom in the world. It will excel in its appointments the most sumptuous baths of the early Romans, and beside it the bath of the modern Oriental—which is a good deal more of a fable than a fact—with pale into significance. Onyx, alabaster and the finest marble ever quarried enter into its construction. There are showers and needles and plunges, and the water will be filtered and will be as pure and clear as crystal. But the one novelty Mrs. Clark will possess, which even Caesar did not enjoy, will be an ingenious arrangement of tiny faucets, from which rare perfumes may be drawn and the water impregnated with their sensuous odors. She may bathe in softened water which exhales the scent of the geranium, or the violet, or attar of roses. The idea is a new one and is the invention of a Pittsburg genius who got carte blanche to design the most luxurious and artistic bathroom in the United States.—New York News.

BOUDOIR CHAT.

London is said to have five women builders, seven women house painters and two women architects.

A celebrated and charming actress, whose age it would be rude to chronicle, but who still looks quite young, though she is a grandmother, gives the following prescription for the preservation of youth and beauty. "You must work till you are tired, sleep till you are rested, have plenty of fresh air, live in cool rooms, take a daily sponge bath and eat the simplest food."

Don't sit facing a strong light.

Don't stoop or bend over while writing or reading.

Don't go too long without food. Hunger gives a strained look to the face.

Don't worry; but, if worry you must, keep the forehead smooth—don't wrinkle it.

Smoking is an innovation in Western female circles, but is a fast dying custom among Orientals.

White spots on the nails are caused by bruises, frequently done before the nail grows out. If a cuticle knife is used harshly or carelessly it will cause them. These spots cannot be removed until the nail grows out and is cut.

The girl who snubs the men who don't dance well, who is rude to those whose social position is not what she considers necessary in her friends, who shows she is eager and anxious to get away from those who bore her, is the girl who fails.

It is easier to get engaged than divorced, and the expense is about a stand-off.

A man stands a very good chance with a girl if he can get all her family to oppose the match.

Glove manufacturers say that they now make a No. 6 woman's glove larger than they did five years ago. This is because women have become more athletic and thin hands have accordingly grown larger. But they won't acknowledge it, and still insist on wearing the same numbered glove.

It is noted in a current periodical that "ladies are playing billiards more than they used to do." The game lends itself to feminine grace. England has a "lady champion" billiard player in Miss Fairweather, who recently played brilliantly in six exhibition matches.

Heliotrope is one of the sweetest of perfumes and is composed of four ounces of rose petals, two ounces of tonka beans, eight ounces of orris root, one ounce of vanilla, one-half drachm of musk and four drops of oil of bitter almonds.

PREDICTIONS BY DAME FASHION

Gunpowder blue and celery or spinach green are well liked.

Little lace toques made of valenciennes, with a knot of roses at the side, are smart.

The very choicest designs in thin summer fabrics are in the shop for choosing now.

Fur hats have never been so popular with women of all ages, except the very young girl.

The fashionable colors in Paris at this time are ash gray, Havana brown and smoke blue.

Pretty blouses in navy blue and other dark silks have the yokes inset with lace dyed to match.

Fetching hats of embroidered white batiste have just a wreath of shaded roses around the crown.

Big tricornes, or toques, are the simplest sort of treatment with marabout feathers, or stiff gardenias in shaded colors.

Opal is for dance wear, lemon yellow for dinner and evening occasion, and turquoise blue for indoor afternoon toilettes.

Sealskin brown is very smart, and chamois yellow and raspberry red are also worn, as are mink brown, mignonette green, and pansy purple.

Rose, heliotrope, orchid mauve and blotting paper pink are seen a great deal, and yellow, ivory white and pearl gray are worn by the best-dressed people.

New lounging robes are luxurious affairs of a heavy silk stuff called "matlasse." One of lavender was lined and embroidered with white, and held in at the waist by a lavender silk cord.

Embroidered ribbon bands are fashionable for trimming the dresses of cloth or tweed. They can be bought in all colors and in immense variety, and supply a touch of bright color to the more somber costumes.

Many people have a little way of making confessions—they suspect others of their own shortcomings.

Inherited Evils Overcome

The old axiom that "blood will tell" is being given a startling contradiction at Battle Creek, Mich., in the unusual family of Dr. John H. Kellogg at present.

His adopted boy, Alberto, saved from an adobe hut in old Mexico, has of his own free will decided to become a physician and is now working out the rudimentary education with a show of brain power that borders on the miraculous.

The son of an Aztec Indian squaw and a Spanish-Mexican is leading his classes in the American Medical Missionary preparatory school and at the age of fifteen working out problems that have feased his teachers and in some cases have had to be referred to text-book authors for a decision—always in favor of Alberto.

The life of Alberto, the Aztec, since he was brought to Battle Creek to have his hair combed and his face washed, has proved that heredity in some instances at least is a mere bugaboo. With his fellow companions in Dr. Kellogg's home and in the Haskell home, across the road, Alberto is

showing conclusively what can be done by environment and training.

Thinks Theory Established.

At this time a dozen children in Dr. Kellogg's home and 110 others in the Haskell home show that the child of the drunkard, the thief, or the habitual criminal, when removed from vicious surroundings and given the benefits of Christian home life and training is almost as certain to be a credit to such a system of training as the progeny of a long line of Christian ancestors.

Dr. Kellogg's work has gone beyond the experimental stage and the correctness of his theory he now thinks is firmly established.

During the past dozen years hundreds of children have been reared on Dr. Kellogg's system, and as yet he has no reason to doubt its efficiency. All of these children came from the lowest and most forlorn conditions of life. If the doctrine of heredity is of any value, these children were almost certainly doomed to careers of crime and shame. That they have not followed such lives may be said to have given a severe jolt to the old doctrine.

Dr. and Mrs. Kellogg have never had children of their own, but at one time they had twenty-four children not only bearing their name, but living in the same house with them, while in the immediate neighborhood of this remarkable family has lived, as many as 130 at a time, other children whom the doctor had rescued from the worst slums of America.

At present there are a dozen of the Kellogg children at home, occupying the beautiful mansion on Manchester street, and in the Haskell home, which is an outgrowth of Dr. Kellogg's idea, are 110 more.

To accommodate this unusual family, Dr. Kellogg has a 40-room house, and the building and location contain almost everything that will make children better and happier.

The house is not only modern in every detail, but it contains one of the largest private libraries in the west.

Everything for Amusement.

The home is set in a grove of forty acres, which has been converted by the art of the landscape gardeners into a beautiful natural park. In it are found herds of deer, a dozen or more ponies, swimming pool for summer and toboggan slide for winter, and everything for the amusement of the doctor's family of waifs—not only the dozen in the Kellogg home, but the neighboring Haskellites as well.

The Kellogg home is indeed a study of children—some who still have the marks of the lower world on their countenances, and some who have grown to strong manhood and beautiful womanhood, and are entering or have entered the world as doctors, nurses or teachers. Stories could be told of some of them that would seem beyond belief, but their past is now sealed and they live only in the present and in the future.

The Haskell home is merely a larger Kellogg home. The children live in groups of "families," instead of being herded together like cattle. Each group has its "mother," who loves each child and is loved by each. Salaries for this work are few and far between. The "mothers" work largely for love.

Each family sleeps together in a cozy little dormitory with a parlor and other rooms adjoining, and each has its own morning and evening worship. Each has its own tables at meals, the height of the table being made to suit the height of the children in each group.

The children take turns as waiters. Their food is simple and nourishing, with plenty of grain, nuts, fruits and wholesome vegetables. No child ever sees meat in any form.

The home, too, has its own school rooms, where Sloyd work and manual training are much in evidence. Most of the boys are handy with tools and many can make chairs from the beginning, cutting and "curing" their own materials, while the girls are expert at basket-making and needlework.

It is evident as a whole that other examples than Alberto can be quoted to show Dr. Kellogg's success as an experimenter along physiological lines.

Alberto's Remarkable Progress.

Still, Alberto is at present the real hero, owing to his phenomenal progress along educational branches. He leads in his studies and surprises his teachers by coming to the class with his lesson so firmly instilled from the text book that the teacher's service is not necessary.

At the age of 15 he is studying algebra, geometry, Latin and history, taking lessons in French from a local teacher to whom he talks Spanish in return, and working five hours a day as call boy in the sanitarium.

In explaining his theories on child culture, Dr. Kellogg said:

"I am a firm believer in the power of environment to neutralize or eradicate to a large degree hereditary tendencies. Evil is only perverted good. No child is born actually vicious. The child simply inherits tendencies or predispositions which, when favored by a bad environment or not antagonized by a wholesome environment, may develop a thief.

"Criminals for the most part consist of children who have never been trained or whose training has been bad. Statistics show that one-third of 10,000 boys and girls who constitute the child population of the prisons and reformatories of the United States, and the 30,000 or more of Great Britain, are largely made up of orphans or half-orphans.

"These boys and girls are left to run the streets like community cats and dogs. Like other members of the animal creation, they are moved by physical impulses, chiefly self-relative in character, and by these influences are led on from truancy to vagrancy, theft and other crimes against property, and finally to crimes against the person. Having never been taught self-restraint, they are practically savages, but are deprived of most of the advantages enjoyed by savages, and so sink below the level of the ordinary savage. The worst savages to-day are to be found, not in the wilds and jungles of South America, but in the slums of America's great cities."

Group of Dr. Kellogg's Remodeled De generates.