

GRAND OLD PARSEE.

A KINDOO WOMAN WHO GAVE MILLIONS TO CHARITY.

The Justly Renowned Bai Motilal Wadia, the Wealthiest and Most Philanthropic of India's Women—She Wore Priceless Bangles on Her Ankle.

There has just been borne to the grewsome "tower of silence," in far-off Bombay, India, the body of her who was in her time the most enlightened, the wealthiest and the most philanthropic of Parsee women. This was the justly renowned Bai Motilal Wadia, widow of a millionaire Parsee merchant of Bombay. Bai Motilal was 101 years old when she died, and had survived her husband over thirty years. It is calculated that she has in her time given thirty lakhs or 3,000,000 rupees (about \$1,500,000) to public charities, besides \$2,000,000 in private almsgiving. Some years ago she presented to the City of Bombay the first Indian hospital for native women. The hospital site was also her gift and, together with the necessary endowments, this magnificent present cost her over \$2,000,000. But so enormous was the good woman's fortune that her heirs were left several hundred lakhs of rupees.



In spite of her great philanthropy few residents of the island city of Bombay knew Bai Motilal Wadia by sight. She did not drive abroad in her carriage clad in rich attire, as most of the rich Parsee dames are accustomed to do. On the contrary, she spent most of her time within the splendid solitude of her great mansion in the Parsee bazaar. When Lord Reay, the then Governor of Bombay, was about to lay the foundation stone of the hospital, he visited her in her home. With him went Capt. Harty, C. I. E., who subsequently supplied to the writer the following somewhat interesting description.

"Bai Motilal Wadia looked older even than her ninety-one years called for. Her thin, olive-tinted hands seemed almost transparent, and she was supported from her divan to meet Lord Reay by two serving women. She was outwardly arrayed in a single piece of material which enveloped her from head to foot. The stuff appeared to be a heavy yellow silk, with great fringes, and of gold lace, but of solid flimsy stuff. The gown was not caught around her waist, but fell in the Greek fashion from her neck. The mawla vel which covers the heads of Parsee ladies when abroad had been laid aside within the confines of her home and we had an uninterrupted view of Bai Motilal's deep yurrowed, but still handsome and winning face. She spoke in Hindustani to our interpreter, and her voice had a sort of pleading tenderness that won our hearts at once. As the interpreter translated her words, she held straight at Lord Reay, smiling charmingly and punctuating each sentence with a little nod of approval. I cannot quite remember what she said, but the delightful manner in which it was spoken impressed us all very deeply.

"Bai Motilal, during the interview, leaned on two cushions of bamboo, topped with gold, and Lord Reay insisted that she resume her seat on the divan. Her feet were shoeless and around the ankles as well as over her wrists, were heavy bangles of gold set with seed pearls and emeralds. A necklace of emeralds hung around her neck. She wore large tortoise shell spectacles, which gave her a decidedly incongruous appearance. As she tottered across the room her gold fringes rattled, and the bangles she wore clattered like the keys of a jall warden. Her maids were all dressed very finely, being probably decked out for the occasion. On our leaving she clasped her hands, and a serving woman entered with a small casket. This was handed to Lord Reay, and on being opened was found to contain a sumptuous pearl necklace, a gift for the Governor's wife."

"The aged merchant-widow," as the Babo editors loved to call Bai Motilal, is said to have declined the exalted honor of belonging to the Imperial order of the Cross of India, a coveted distinction conferred upon great ladies, native or British, who have conferred benefits upon India. But indeed she possesses far higher claims upon the notice of posterity than this. She must always remain enshrined in her own memory as the greatest practical benefactor of the native women of India. As long as the great Bombay female hospital stands she will need no monument.

Only One Unmarried Woman. Here's a state of things in the South Pacific. The United States Consular agent on Norfolk Island reports that there are 600 people there in the "Norfolk Community," and only one unmarried woman, while there are ten married women. Unmarried women generally, he noted by this paragraph sent to Norfolk Island, should not have any difficulty in getting married by birth.

PISTOLS IN BLOOMERS.

Revolver Pockets are Now Made by the Dressmakers.

The craze of wheelwomen for some weapon of defense while riding out in the county or along lonely streets at night is becoming almost as prevalent as the wheel fad itself. "One pair of bloomers, please," said a stylishly dressed young woman of St. Louis, to her dressmaker, recently. "With or without?" asked the dressmaker with a peculiar twinkle in her eye. "With or without what?" "Pistol pocket." "Now, wouldn't that be nice? Will it be just where the boys have theirs?" "Why, certainly," replied the dressmaker, smiling broadly. "How lovely!" twittered the girl. "I could get papa to buy me a nice, pearl-handled one. Wouldn't it look sweet, though? Yes, I'll take it with. By the way, make the pocket so that the handle will stick out."

Pockets for pistols are all the go with the self-reliant bloomer girls, and many husbands are providing their wives with revolvers so that when they take a spin upon their bicycles out in the country they will have a weapon of defense in case any tramp offers indignity. "We are selling more and more revolvers to women every day," remarked the manager of a well-known firearms establishment. "As a general rule the women want a pistol to take with them when they take a spin upon their wheels out in the country or lonely streets at night without a male escort. I have provided my wife with a handsome revolver, and she never thinks of going out on her wheel without it. At times a number of women wish to take a ride during the day, but fear to venture out into the tramp-infested country. The more self-reliant have decided to carry arms on such occasions and acquaint the man who offers them, by dress with the black shadows. As they woman with bloomers has no coat to carry her, she can carry her gun in easy reach of her hand. Women who wear short skirts generally keep their pistols in a pocket at the side. "Talk about your new women, why these bicycles will revolutionize the sex. She is carrying pistols now, and the late lord and master had better look out."

THE WATERFALL RETURNS.

The Newest Coiffures are the Old-Time Chignon Idealized. There is great agitation among the fashionable women of New York. They are threatened with the return of the waterfall, that ungainly bag of hair which was all the style forty years ago and which can be traced back, for that matter, to the days of the ancient Egyptian ladies. Society girls are now studying the old daguerotypes of their mother and aucting with special care just how she arranged her waterfall when she was a young society girl. For the newest coiffure of the coming season bears such a striking resemblance to the old-fashioned waterfall that the society girls of to-day are actually frightened.



For, somehow, the waterfall immediately suggests to their mind a timid, blushing maiden ready to faint on the slightest provocation, a sentimental creature with drooping curls and downcast eyes, who knew not the meaning of independence. The newest of the fashionable coiffures might be taken for the old-time waterfall idealized. The hair is first waved all over the head. At the back it is drawn down on the neck and then coiled in a loose chignon. Over this a net is fastened, and from beneath the net two bowitching curls peep out. They are bobbing, apparently energetic curls, and do not suggest the sentimental curl of the old-fashioned waterfall. The front hair is in a wavy, fluffy mass and is parted in the newest manner possible, at the left side.

This parting is considered one of the chief novelties of the new coiffure. It looks particularly well when worn with the fashionable hats of the season which have invariably a flaring brim at the left side. It is nothing new to hear of a man taking a bicycle and going off by himself and working with it until he has mastered it, but few women do such a thing. There is one, however, who has tried it successfully. However, she had an original idea which is worth making public. An ordinary woman's wheel is high, and a fall for a novice more or less serious. This the wise girl realized, so she took a child's wheel and went off by herself, and for two hours she struggled with it. When she came back to civilization, somewhat bedraggled and very tired, she was mistress of her wheel, and has never taken a lesson. But there might be a difficulty for many people. The words of the old-fashioned receipt come back as a warning: First catch your wheel; every one has not a small one at command.

American Traveler Honored. Mrs. May French Sherman, the African explorer, recently elected a member of the English Royal Geographical Society, is the only woman ever thus honored. She is an American by birth.

CURRENT STYLES.

WHAT TO WEAR AND HOW TO MAKE IT.

May Manton's Hints Regarding Seasonable Toilettes—Attractive Design for a Jacket Besque—Stylish Garb for Autumn and Winter Wear—Girl's Empire Coat.

Design for Jacket Besque. Many of the recent importations show jacket besques. An unusually attractive design is here pictured, made of zibeline in the deep shade of green known as Russian. The full vest is of silk, while the revers, belt and collar show velvet in a darker shade. Braid is artistically applied and large buttons are used for decorative purposes only. The pattern gives a short lining front that has double bust darts and closes invisibly at the center-front. Upon this lining the full vest is mounted, the soft and becoming fulness being regulated by gathers at the neck and at the waist, where it is confined by a wide belt. The side or jacket fronts are fitted by deep, single bust-darts. The velvet revers extend from the shoulders to below the bust line, where they meet; they are widest at the top, tapering gradually toward the lower edge, adding somewhat to the length of the figure, so proving especially becoming to ladies whose figures are larger than the average.

The back shows the usual number of seams, and is carried below the waist to a becoming length, as is the front. The neck finishes with a close standing band that closes in the center-front. The sleeves are two-seamed, fitting the arm comfortably close from wrists to within a short distance of the shoulder, where a slight fulness appears that is arranged in the arm's-eye in box-plaits.



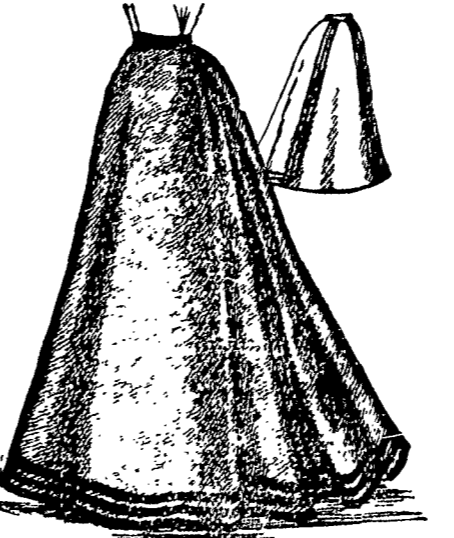
Basques of this description are well adapted to street and early autumn wear. Among the suitable materials are cloth, serge, diagonal and novelty goods, while braid or passementerie are the accepted decorations, or the garment can be finished in plain tailor fashion, with the free edges showing machine stitching. To make this basque for a lady in the medium size will require two and one-half yards of forty-four-inch material.

Empire Coat for Little Girl. Among all the styles shown for little girls' outer garments there is no one that is a once more serviceable and generally becoming than the Empire coat. The model shown in the illustration is made of smooth finished cloth in the popular Yale blue, the trimming being a combination of ribbon frills in the same color and black mohair braid. While the whole effect is stylish in the extreme the pattern is simplicity itself, as the fitting is effected by shoulder and under-arm seams only. Two box-plaits are laid at the centre-back from the neck to



the edge of the skirt and the front shows one at each side of the closing, which is effected at the centre-front with large pearl buttons and buttonholes. The sleeves are two-seamed with the fulness arranged in either gathers or plaits at the shoulders. Over each falls a simple oblong epaulette trimmed with ribbon and braid, and a deep seamless turn-over collar finishes the neck. The entire coat is lined with taffeta showing a bright-hued plaid and glimpses of the gay coloring are caught beneath the collar and epaulettes. To make this coat for a girl of eight years will require one and three-fourths yards of forty-four inch material. A Stylish Model. The stylish model here shown will meet with universal favor and can safely be worn throughout the entire win-

ter months as well as for earlier autumn. The material selected is rich novelty goods. The decoration consists of braid, tastefully arranged so as to define the front gore and continuing around the lower edge, forms a neat foot decoration. The shaping is accomplished by five gores, the front and sides fitting smoothly over the hips at the top, while the back gores are laid in close overlapping plaits that meet at the center-back, where the placket opening is finished. Below the hips the gores gradually expand, producing a slight flare. The top finishes with a narrow belt and the lower edge has an interlining of light-weight



hair-cloth to the depth of six inches. Taffeta silk forms the lining for which however, can be substituted percaline, nearsilk, or any one of the less expensive linings. Serge, cheviot, cloth, velvet novelties and silks are suitable for making. The skirt may be trimmed as illustrated, or with any preferred decoration. To make this skirt for a lady in the medium size will require five and one-third yards of forty-four-inch material.

Ethics of Street Car Manners. It cannot be concealed that there is a growing tendency, even in the South, where masculine gallantry has held out longest, on the part of men to let women in the street cars shift for themselves. It has not come to that point yet; but the movement is growing in that direction.

It is a fact that men are rapidly falling in the courtesy which was once uniformly shown to women, and the reason, to a large extent, is that men are meeting women as competitors in all fields of labor, and this fact vastly changes the social relations between the sexes. Women are claiming all sorts of equality with men, moral, political, and physical, and are declaring more and more their independence. The effect on the next generation will be very marked and peculiar. The men and women of the present are affected to an overpowering extent by the influence of old ideas and training, and that is the reason they talk about street-car manners and social ethics in their relations to the sexes; but in the year 1930, just thirty-three years, or the period of one generation, from the present time, people will no longer concern themselves about such matters.

The greater numbers of the women at work in proportion to the men, the more stringent the competition, and it can easily be seen that, according to the figures shown, the day might come when there would be no street-car manners, but every individual would look out for himself or herself, as the case may be. But even should chivalry be extinguished from human manners, there will always remain the Christian grace of charity; so, in the time to come, able-bodied young men and women who have seats in the cars will rise to give their places to old men and women and to others who may be sick or disabled.—New Orleans Picayune.

The Commodore Launched. Mrs. Ida Lachmund, known in Clinton, Iowa, and along the great Mississippi, from St. Louis to St. Paul, as "the Commodore," was given this title by the great sawmill king, David Joyce. He delegated to her the duties of commodore of the steamboats in his service, and trusted her fully with all the gigantic interests which in consequence came under his supervision. When at her own residence, in Clinton, however, or walking the deck of the steamer Robert Douds, on which she runs regularly, those who meet Mrs. Lachmund perceive first that she is a cultured lady, and second that she is one of the shrewdest business women of the many the West has given to the world. Her life as "the Commodore" is followed from choice and is due to the fascinating influences surrounding steamboating on the bosom of the great Father of Waters. "I can't resist the desire to be on the steamer," she said recently. "It is positively fascinating—this life—and grows upon me. I love it and am never so happy as when at my desk or on the decks of the Robert Douds on duty."

A Young Girl Should—Try to cultivate pleasant manners to all and especially to married women. Young girls often forget that the matrimonial estate demands respect. Always remember to speak distinctly and that "a low voice is an excellent thing in woman." Not think that every one in the room is thinking or talking about her, but try and forget self by taking a lively and intelligent interest in the conversation around her, for unconsciousness is one of a young girl's greatest charms. Not imagine that every man who pays her a little compliment has fallen a victim to her charms, undoubted though they may be. Not allow any man to make her conspicuous by his attentions; a girl ought to make it impossible for her name to be mentioned lightly.

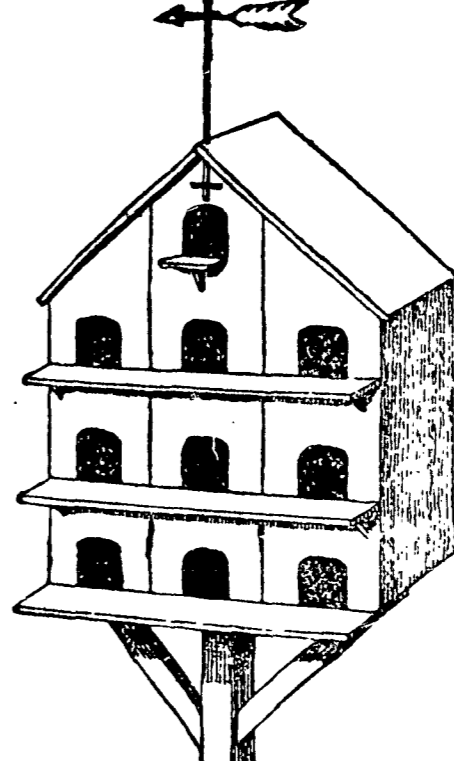
When Walnuts are Right for Pickling. Pickled walnuts are excellent, and only the medium-sized nuts are sufficiently tender for the making of good pickles. A coarse needle can be easily pushed to the heart of the nuts, they are "just right" for pickling. Prevents Fruit Bleaching. Wrap your fruit jars in newspapers and set in a cool, dark place. The wrapping will prevent the fruit from bleaching.

AMONG THE FOWLS.

PRACTICAL DOVE COT.

Any Boy Can Make One Like That Here Described.

There are many boys who have pigeons which are fed with the poultry, but every boy who owns them may not have a good cote. Mere boxes with holes in them answer practical purposes very well, but they are not nearly so nice in appearance as the house-shaped cote with pitched roof and landings under the windows. The illustration shows one that can readily be made by any one who can drive a nail and push a handsaw. Obtain from a grocery store two large soap boxes, and carefully break them up, taking care not to split any of the boards. Make a front and back for the cote of corresponding size about 24 inches wide, 20 inches high at the sides, and 30 inches high in the center to top of peak. It will take three or four boards for each of these, to hold them together, nail strips, or battens, across the inside. Then make a bottom board and the two sides, the latter should be 20 inches high and 12 inches wide.



Next, with a key-hole saw, cut the holes in the front for the pigeons to go in and out, and then fasten the sides and back to the bottom. Arrange three shelves, one on the line formed by the bottom of each tier of holes; fasten on the front, and lastly the roof. Each floor can be divided into three compartments if desired; but they must not be too small, else they will be useless. Cut five small angular brackets to support the shelf outside each line of holes. To support the bottom shelf nail strips to the under side and carry them on under the cote where they may be nailed fast to the bottom. From a smooth shingle or other thin piece of wood, cut an arrow for a weather vane, and make it fast to the top of a small stick, with a very thin steel-wire nail. This stick is to be fastened to the front of the cote at the peak in an upright position, as shown in the drawing. Balance the arrow nicely, and take care when boring the hole through which to pass the nail that you do not split the arrow shaft.

This cote may be painted any desirable color to correspond with that of the house or outbuildings, and two good coats should be used. When finished the cote can be mounted on a post or fastened on the side of a barn, and the effect will be found quite ornamental.

Pigeon Notes. We would caution beginners, etc. invest your money in one or two good birds that in half a dozen cheap scrub birds. As soon as you see a pigeon in your lot that is sick or out of condition remove it right away from the other pigeons at once and treat and if gone to far use the hatchet. A handful or two of hemp seed given each day to a flock of pigeons will help them through moulting. Every fancier should have leg band and keep a record of your birds, as this is the only way we can prevent inbreeding as they are cheap. Get new blood in your loft in the fall as you buy birds for a great deal less in the fall than in the spring. Look! Look for the little red mite that infest the young birds in their nests, as they kill more young pigeons than disease this time of the year. Nests should be cleaned frequently and saw-dust and tobacco stems put in. The best cure I can find for canker in mouth and throat is the juice of lemon and add pulverized sugar till it is a thick syrup, remove the cutesy matter from the cankered part and pour it in the pigeon's mouth, as it will do no harm. I have cured some of the worst cases, but if gone too far, ring its neck. Four roup or canker in the ear o eye make a weak almond solution o alum and water and bathe the affected parts three or four times a day till it is healed.—N. S. Graybill, in American Poultry Advocate.

A Scientific Poultryman. A. B. Cook, in the American Agriculturalist, tells of a young farmer, who runs a fruit, truck and egg farm, who supported his family from his egg farm while income from fruit and vegetables was put in bank. Five acres are devoted to poultry, on which are kept 500 hens, divided between the Brown Leghorn and Black Hamburg. The five acres are subdivided into ten yards, giving 50 hens to each yard. These hens average 125 eggs per year, apiece, making 5,000 dozen, which bring an average price of 15 cents, making \$750.00. Deducting \$500 for food, leaves a profit of \$250.00. How to Treat a Hog. Let's stop treating the hog as a filthy scavenger and begin treating him as an article of diet. A good deal of the work on the farm continues to be performed as it was in the time of our ancestors, with very little thought given to the details of the various departments. Custom has taught that an animal must be fed in order to sustain life, but how many of us know anything at all about the physiological action of food or the selective power of the different tissues or organs for the portion of the nutritive elements best suited to their health and development? We plow and cultivate, but how many of us that have an intelligent idea of why we do so? The draught of the plow—that is the amount of draught that is used for the different parts of the work, is a matter that is hardly likely to have received much attention at the hands of those who are not gifted with an inquiring turn of mind. And yet these are the points with which the agriculturalist should be more or less familiar. This latter subject has engaged the attention of the New York Experiment Station, and it has been found that 52 per cent of the total draught is used for cutting the furrow, 33 per cent, in overcoming the friction of the sole and landside, and but 12 per cent, in turning the furrow. In 1867, says the Farmers' Review, Hon. J. Stanton Gould found that 55 per cent was expended in cutting the furrow, 35 per cent, in overcoming the friction, and 10 per cent in turning the furrow. Pulverizing is done altogether by the mould board turning the furrow, and hence the importance of having an mould board do precisely what the farmer wants at a particular time. Ideally, every plow should have three or four different mould boards, one if it is desired, to throw the furrow flat and cover up rubbish, another, if it is desired, to kink the furrow, leaving it as rough as possible in fall plowing and then plow one or two more for cover purposes between these two extremes. The subject of tillage is becoming more a matter of study with agriculturalists and no doubt a great deal more attention will be paid to such matters in the future than has been paid in the past. Tricksters at Agricultural Fairs. Whenever large numbers of people gather, a class of persons is usually found who make a living by deceiving the public. They have schemes and tricks innumerable that appear to be easy and simple, but in reality they are quite difficult and in some cases impossible to successfully perform. They have wheels and machines that are doctored to run as the proprietor may wish to make them. They have cocoanut headed negro dodgers to arouse the brutality in men and boys. They have tented shows which are disgusting in coarseness and vulgarity. Among the throngs at agricultural fairs these leeches are out of place. They contribute nothing helpful or good. They do not add to the attraction of the fair. They do not bring desirable patrons. They do not swell the gate receipts. They are not patronized by intelligent patrons of the fair. They are not wanted by honest farmers. They are shunned with fear by thoughtful parents. Because of their presence, even the fair is not patronized by many of our best citizens' families. The harm accomplished by these self-invited fakirs would doubtless surprise us, were it possible to gather and trace back to their door all the results of their work. They distract the thought, they divert the attention, they destroy the interest in the real work of the fair. The competitive exhibitions, the meritorious displays, the awarding of prizes are all robbed of the undivided interest that belongs to them, and which the proprietors have labored day and night to develop. The morals of the country suffer seriously from actions and words that without warning, are sprung upon inquisitive auditors. In the tent shows a strong effort is being put forth to keep these objectionable features out of fair grounds, and the attitude of the managers is encouraging. Horse-Back Riding. Horse back riding is a lost art in the average well-to-do country neighborhood, even with the sterner sex. A riding saddle in the country, not made by rat-gnawed and "skirt-curled," would be almost a great curiosity as a houseless carriage. The buggy craze struck the country during the flush days of a dozen year ago, everyone discarding horseback riding as the poor man's mode of travel, and every farmer, his sons and hired hands all buying buggies and throwing their saddles in the "hay houses," where many of them still repose. Even if the family doctor is to be hastily called, the average farmer's son or hired man would deem it a hardship if he were compelled to carry the message of mercy on horseback. Twenty or thirty years ago the proudest day of a country boy or rural maiden was the one on which the indulgent (very often disgruntled indulgence) parent returned from town with a new saddle. In those days the country young folks would canter away over the hills through the silvery brook valleys, across the breeze-fanned prairies, or miles away, to church, Sunday school "apple cutting" or "cousin's wedding," full of health, happiness and human vigor. But not so now. A country young man on horseback, going to church or to a party, would feel humiliated, while a country maiden would feel positively disgraced. If he "falls" should presume to have his ride a horrid horse—and furnish it herself—to Sunday school or a circus or even on a neighboring gaunt. Nay verily the saddle, both side and astride has emigrated to the city, where cultured people by the thousands recognize the respectability and healthfulness of horseback riding, and eagerly take up the lost art of their country cousins. Too many best rooms in the farmhouses are set apart for the occasional guest. Use your best rooms for the family.