

A TALE OF HARD LUCK.

The Troubles of a Mortal With a Grudge Against the World.

"Yes," said a tall, sallow-faced, melancholy looking man, attired in a thin pair of trousers, a fall overcoat, a pair of dilapidated shoes, and a last year's derby hat. "I've never had anything but bad luck. I've worked hard all my life and only made a bare living. My health broke down years ago; most of my friends have died off or moved West. I've got literary and artistic tastes and can't gratify them. Everything I undertake to do is a failure, and I don't seem to be of any use in this world."

"Have you no friends with political influence enough to get some kind of an easy job for you?" inquired a well-dressed and prosperous-looking man.

"I've tried that," said the miserable man, shaking his head. "Every time I get a position a political landslide comes along, and I get thrown out of the snap."

"Why didn't you open an intelligence office or start a real estate agency?" asked a man in a fur cap and heavy ulster. "That sort of business doesn't require much capital."

"I've tried 'em both, my friends. Got burnt out in the first business and a partner ran off with the profits in the other. No use."

"Ever try canvassing?" inquired another sympathetic acquaintance.

"Yes; often. Had a good suit of clothes like yours ruined in that business by a vicious dog. Thrown down stairs once or twice. No use, man—I'm not in it. Last week my pet parrot died, yesterday morning I lost a quarter, and to-day I've got an earache. That's the way it always goes. If it isn't one trouble it's another. There's only one thing that keeps me from committing suicide and ending the whole wretched business."

"What's that?"

"Curiosity to know what blamed misfortune is going to happen to me next."

THE RELIEF OF DAWSON.

Alaskan Aborigines Will Be Used to Pack the Supplies.

The arrangement effected between Mr. Sifton in behalf of Canada and Assistant Secretary Melkielehn on behalf of the United States contemplates that the Klondike relief expedition shall be executed jointly by the United States army and a force of the mounted police of Canada, which constitutes the military arm of the dominion. The United States force will proceed with the relief stores to Skaguay, where they will be joined by the Canadian mounted police, about forty in number, and the two forces will then proceed together to the points where the relief is to be distributed. The Alaskan natives will be used to transport the provisions as they have greater endurance than horses or dogs. The determination as to Skaguay is, however, still open. The Canadian officials concede



AN ALASKAN ABORIGINAL.

much latitude to the American authorities in the actual distribution, recognizing that the expedition is fitted out on this side, although a considerable part of its work will be done on the Canadian side of the border.

Secretary Alger has received two reports from Capt. Robinson, the contract quartermaster at Seattle, touching the respective merits of the different trails leading from the seaboard into the Klondike country. He made a thorough inquiry at the direction of the Secretary. In substance, his conclusions, reached after conferences with Jack Dalton and other experts, is that the Dalton trail is not well adapted to the uses of the government expedition during the winter, but that the Skaguay route is probably the best. The captain says he has had an interview with one man who claims to have 70,000 pounds of beef stored at Lake Bennett, which he is willing to sell at a dollar a pound. The same man says he has 10,000 pounds of corn and twenty or thirty horses at the same place, with which he proposes to organize a sled train into Dawson. Capt. Robinson says that his opinion is that the difficulty of reaching Dawson has been much exaggerated, and that a good army officer could make his way in with an expedition of native packers.

Mrs. Gableton—I am told that Mrs. Henzapeck has lost all hold on her husband.

Old Aunt Broadhead—Yes; I've noticed that he has shaved off his chin whiskers.

MORMON CONVERTS.

CHURCH OF THE LATTER DAY SAINTS AGAIN BECOMING A POWER.

Ten Thousand Recruits Enrolled in the United States Last Year—Many Others From Abroad—Plural Marriages Still Encouraged—A Great Political Power.

Mormonism is spreading its missionary, who have been at work steadily for more than half a century, have increased in numbers remarkably within the past two years, until now there are 140 preachers of the faith in the East and upward of 500 regularly assigned propagandists in the South. Last year 10,000 converts were baptized in the United States, to say nothing of the many who came in companies each month from Europe on their way to the Land of Promise.

Already the church is absolute in Utah. Tammany is not better organized for political work, nor is it one whit more a political machine than the organization over which President Woodruff presides. Tanmany rules over a city. The Mormon Church controls a State, and moreover, it has no opposing organization to hinder its movements or to compromise with. It is the only machine there is, and its influence is growing fast.

People in the East are wont to think of Mormonism as confined to the district around Salt Lake City, in Utah. The truth is that to-day Mormonism



PRESIDENT WOODRUFF.

embraces the whole of Utah, Southern Idaho, Wyoming, Eastern Nebraska, Western Colorado, Northern Arkansas, Western Iowa, Eastern California and portions of New Mexico, an area of half a million square miles.

Converts are multiplying, for the missionaries, both at home and abroad, are earnest, zealous workers, who dare all things in the service of their church. This intensity of zeal is the direct outcome of the persecution the Saints have experienced. Persecution strengthens the persecuted.

Many people in the East suppose that polygamy is no longer a part of Mormonism. That is not so. Polygamous children are given the preference over monogamous. Plural marriages are encouraged. Mormons to-day are taking to themselves second and third wives.

The manifesto of President Woodruff was only a blind. It did not mean anything to those who knew the facts more than that the Mormon Church had decided to conform outwardly to the law of the land, while at the same time continuing to visit their extra wives, who ostensibly lived apart each in her own house with her own children.

What difference did it make whether the wives were in one house or in a half dozen houses? The elders could visit each one in turn just as he chose.

The Church marries the Saints as it chooses. If it finds a wife isn't happy with the man with whom she is living it "seals" her to another man, and so on until it locates her happily. The marriage ceremony is not public. Only the elect are present. The ceremony is a reproduction of the supposed courtship and marriage of Adam and Eve carried out as literally as possible.

Land is at the bottom of all Mormon success. The Church controls vast tracts, and besides it acts as distributing agent for Government lands. The missionaries go abroad among the poorest peasantry of Great Britain, Norway, Sweden, Holland, Germany and Switzerland and say to them, "We are come to you to give you eternal salvation and a nice farm if you will believe our doctrine, which really is not harder to believe than any other doctrine. The farm will be your own, too. Think of that. Let your mind dwell upon it. Will you ever have a farm of your own to do what you liked with if you stay in this country? No, of course not; but if you are baptized and go to the Land of Promise in America you shall have a large farm, and we will lend you money to stock it and to buy implements with."

The missionaries keep their promises. They send their peasants to Utah, where they are instructed how to file a claim on land. They take a farm, and, of course, have to borrow from the Church before they can begin work. The Church fits them out and takes a mortgage on the farm as security. The interest on the mortgage and the tithe—one-tenth of the annual product of all the labor of the farmer, go to the Church.

Every Saint has to pay this tithe. By the time the tithe and the interest have been paid the newcomer has mighty little for himself. In truth, he literally is owned, body as well as soul by the Mormon Church. He must do its bidding, for without its aid he is helpless. As the majority of Mormons are farmers, the power of the Church can be understood.



WHAT TO WEAR AND HOW TO MAKE IT

May Hanten's Hints Regarding Seasonable Toilettes.

No one feature of the season's styles is more marked than the Russian or one-sided effect shown in this comfortable and tasteful gown for morning wear. As illustrated, the material is tan-colored, plain, showing a bayadere stripe, the trimming a frill of ribbon and bands of brown braid, with collar and sash of brown velvet ribbon.

The pattern shows front, back and side gores besides the fitted front for lining, and two pieces of the sleeve



The back has no forms, simplicity being the characteristic sought. The lining is cut to a trifle below the waist line and should be fitted with care, closing at the center. The full front is adjusted over it and laps at the left shoulder, the line being continued to the edge of the skirt, a feature which renders it peculiarly well suited to stout or short figures. The bottom of the skirt is left plain, simply faced with a fitted facing of the material. The sleeves are in two pieces, the slight puff and the close portion being cut in one.

For home wear during the summer, lawn, gingham, organdy, lappet lawn and percale are all suitable. For steamer use nothing rivals cashmere and light weight flannel, the latter having the advantage of laundering perfectly, if average care be taken.

To make this gown for a lady in the medium size will require seven yards of forty-four inch material.

Big Fans for Summer Girls. The little Empire fan, so popular all winter and so convenient to handle, seems to have had its day. Fan fashions have suddenly jumped to the other extreme, and the fan of the spring is nearly three times the size of its predecessor. Closed it is full twenty inches in length, and spread out it forms a truly huge expanse for the summer girl to sip behind and blush.

Big fans will from now on be all the rage, and no one knows how large they will grow before the fashion changes. As it is, the woman who wants to be in good form can hardly get too big a fan.

The new fan is being displayed in every variety, though it is too new a fashion to have gotten into all the shapes yet. The popular fans will be of feathers in every shade of color, spangled, for times on everything is to be the fad of the summer, and gauze painted.

Ladies' Shirt Waist Sleeves. Many of last season's shirt waists are quite up to date with the sole exception of the sleeves. The pattern here shown is especially designed to remedy just such defects, and includes



the latest styles, one sleeve showing pleats, the other gathers at the arm, edges. Both are one-piece. Both are in regulation shirt style, and with them are included the two prevailing cuffs, one straight, the other rolled over and rounded at the outer edges.

To make either these sleeves for a lady of medium size one and one-half yards of material thirty inches wide will be required.

The Queen of Rumania has been made an M. D. by the University of Budapest. The diploma was written in four languages and inclosed in a beautiful case.

A WOMAN MAYOR.

SHE PRESIDES OVER THE DESTINIES OF KENDRICK CITY, IDAHO.

Assumes the perplexing cares of a Political Office—Staggered by the Proposition at First, But Consented to Become a Candidate—Trials of the Campaign Were Many.

A bright faced girl presides over the destinies of Kendrick, Idaho, as Mayor. She did not, leading a host of offended femininity, assault the battlements of man and wrest from him municipal power; she was elected by the people—all the people—and no voters ever entrusted such power with so much confidence both in the ability and the intent of the recipient thereof to faithfully and honestly discharge the onerous duties pertaining to public office.

Search the world over and it is doubtful if a parallel case will be found. In the heyday of maidenhood, with the gayeties and the frivolities of the springtime of life spread out before her, Miss Jessie Parker, for such is the name of Kendrick's Mayor, eschews them all and assumes the perplexing cares connected with the administration of the affairs of a young Western municipality, with sidewalks to be laid, streets to be improved, buildings to be constructed, and frequent and bothersome meetings with men who present all sorts of schemes for city advancement, from sawmills to railroads. Trials and tribulations confront this maiden Mayor, but she has entered into the discharge of her duties with a vim.



MISS JESSIE PARKER.

Miss Parker is a very prepossessing young woman, with just enough dash to color her dignity. With twenty-two years to her credit, she bears all the freshness to which her age entitles her, and, above all, she possesses a keen intellect, with admirable faculties of discernment. All these attainments were weighed when Miss Parker was nominated. It must be borne in mind that in far off Idaho, where beautiful valleys beribbon the sun scorched sage brush plains and the jack rabbit and mining promoter hold high carnival, women are entitled not only to participate in politics but to vote, and while for a year they have exercised the franchise, outside of school positions none of them has held office. Miss Parker is the first.

Miss Parker talks very interestingly about her campaign and her plans for the future. "When the question of my candidacy was first broached," she said, talking with a mixture of the debonair of the college girl and the crafty satisfaction of the successful politician, "its very boldness staggered me. I really stammered my surprise, and awkwardly asked for time. But as I thought over the matter my self-possession returned. I reasoned it all out, and finally determined to allow my name to be used, but when the delegation of ladies and gentlemen waited on me for my answer I experienced much the feelings of the graduation girl when she faces her admirers to demonstrate her fitness for the honor about to be conferred upon her, and when they went outside and the air rang with cries of 'Hurrah for Miss Parker, our next Mayor!' and all that sort of thing, I shrank back in horror, and then I realized more than ever that I was only a girl, until the thought occurred through my feverish brain that after all woman's sphere did not embrace politics.

"How awful it all seemed, with young men and old charging through the streets crying 'Hurrah for Parker!' and then I imagined I could hear some of them in a fit of absent-mindedness demand in stentorian tones to know 'What is the matter with Parker?' and to hear proclaimed with equal vehemence that 'He's all right!' was terrible. But after a time I became more calm, and even laughed at my fears. I was no longer a weak girl, but a woman, filled with all the aspirations that may fill the breast of any ambitious daughter of Idaho. Emboldened by the reaction, I made a vow to face it, and I did.

"As to my plans for the future, I have not yet had sufficient time to fully determine. I am only one of five, and while I expect to exert an influence with the Council, still my duties are limited. I will have a voice in all matters looking to the advancement and improvement of the city, and will appoint policemen, etc., but I am without a vote, of course, excepting in case of a tie. However, the Council and myself are in harmony on the general policy of our administration, and I anticipate no dissension. Should it come, however, I will exercise vigorously the prerogative given me by law.

"The disreputable element cannot run this city while I am in office. There is no question about that. Law and order will be maintained and all necessary improvements will be made, and that without placing too heavy a burden upon our people."

Miss Parker was elected as an independent on the first Tuesday in April and has taken hold in a manner that fully justifies all the claims of her supporters.



What to Wear at Sea.

The outfit of the modern girl aboard ship, as fashion prescribes it for this year, is exceedingly simple and very different from anything she has worn before. "Steamer shoes" are the great necessity. These are thick of sole and rubber soled, with rounded toes, very heavy and solid, made in tan or black. The rubber sole is that there may not be any slipping on a wet deck. Two styles of hats will be correct—the Cornish cap, a woollen affair very much like the Tam o' Shanter of several years ago, and the trim and chic Alphonse hat, with two quills in it. The color of these depends upon the color of the suit that is worn, it being the proper thing for the hat to match the suit precisely.

A tailor-made suit, with a skirt that reaches only to the boot tops and allows full play for walking, when the deck is on a decided angle, is the only costume of the day for steamers. With this are worn shirt waists, preferably of wool, and plaids generally, red being the most admired color. This looks remarkably well when worn with a dark blue skirt. Under this skirt the up-to-date girl seldom wears a petticoat. She may wear one very short white skirt if she pleases, but very few will this year. Instead bloomers of dark flannel or alpaca are to be worn.

White knit gloves of wool, somewhat like mittens, except that they have fingers, are the correct thing in hand wear. In the "steamer roll" are also taken along sweaters for use in cold weather.

Points About Cooking.

All dry materials should be sifted before measuring.

A cup holding just half a pint is the standard measuring cup.

A cup is all the cup will hold without running over—full to the brim. A scant cupful is within a fourth of an inch of the top.

A tablespoonful of flour, sugar or butter is a rounded tablespoonful.

A teaspoonful of salt, pepper and spice is a level teaspoonful.

A heaped spoonful is all the spoon will hold.

Half a spoonful is measured by dividing through the middle lengthwise.

To give an appetizing flavor to a broiled beefsteak rub a cut onion over the hot plate with the butter.

Three tablespoonfuls of freshly made Japan tea, with a pinch of nutmeg, imparts an indescribable flavor to apple pie.

To improve sweetbreads and give them a fine flavor, soak them in salt lemon juice water an hour, and then boil twenty minutes in beef stock.

A Simple Device.

The woman of to-day, whether dwelling in town or country, realizes what flowers are in the decoration of a room. But cut flowers, charming though they are for room or table decoration, should not be the only form floral decoration takes in the house.



Box Flowers.

The difficulty is to know how to have pots of flowers and plants so disposed that the maximum of effect is yielded at the minimum expenditure of money, trouble and inconvenience. With bamboo the difficulty is solved. Cutting holes in a large piece of bamboo, the interior may be filled with earth or flower pots, introduced, and the vines and plants growing out and falling over the bamboo make a pretty effect.

Fork Cakes.

Without butter, milk or eggs, a most delightful cake is made by this recipe. It will keep for two months, that is if you will let it. Put salt pork, entirely free from lean or rind, chopped so fine as to appear like lard, one pound; four boiling water upon it, one pint; raisins, one pound; citron, one-fourth pound; sugar, two cupfuls; molasses, one cupful; soda, one teaspoonful rubbed fine and put in the molasses. Mix these all together and stir in enough flour to make the consistency of common cake mixtures, then stir in nutmeg and cloves, one ounce; cinnamon, two ounces; have all spices finely ground; bake all fruit cake slowly and try with broom straw when nothing adheres, it is done.

Wash Making Cake.

In any and all cases where sweet milk and baking powder are called for, if half sweet and half sour are used with just enough soda to sweeten the sour and the same amount of baking powder, you will have a much nicer cake, as sweet milk and baking powder make a hard cake, and sour milk and soda make a soft cake, by mixing them as the English do their drink, "air and ale," we find something just right.

Cleaning the Candlestick.

The safest method of cleaning either metal or china candlesticks is as follows: Four boiling water over the grease spot—it will instantly disappear—then polish with dry cloth. A teaspoonful of ammonia in the water is a great help also. Silver or electro-plated candlesticks require cleaning twice a week with white powder to be kept bright.

MOURNING TO ORDER.

Physicians Give Warning—What Women Do.

Outward and visible signs of mourning are variable according to the social position of the mourner. Grave bombast and sombre fabrics abroad the fashion of mourning until her garments are greater burden than the mourning itself, she has been forced to abandon.

Now if any woman has the courage to emancipate themselves from the ironed rules, which have so long ruled society on this particular subject, many women claim that mourning is a protection to their grief, that if clad in habiliments denoting bereavement the world at large respects them a deference which protects them from the jabs of unfeeling mirth and gaiety.

That is all very well in theory, but there are many other points to be considered. First in importance is the health. Doctors are loudly warning women that the black garments are unhealthy, and have a most depressing effect upon the entire nervous system.

When the mind is constantly impressed with a sense of sadness and solemnity, the spirits flag, the system becomes inert. The feeling of lassitude affects the appetite, and soon the mourner finds herself losing in health and strength. Medical experts have traced many cases of melancholia directly to the wearing of heavy mourning.

The custom of wearing black is a relic of barbarism. Shocking to the sensibilities is the way fashion decrees just how long the different periods of mourning shall extend. The heart-breaking sorrow caused by the loss of our dear ones is too sacred to parade before the public by an ostentatious display of mourning—paraphernalia. Think of grieving for your child or husband by awedding not only yourself in crape, but by putting the lankness of the household into mourning gait also!

In a recent discussion a well-known New York physician said:

"The widow, in waddlingly the greatest martyr to this senseless custom. She is compelled to envelope herself from head to toe in the penetrable veil which keeps out light and air. If air absorption, the badge of woe one tithes the world knows, that she is not affected by the grief; that within a fortnight she is rejoicing in her freedom. The woman hides her face from the world and then, dependent on the weather, is not able to brighten the little ones who are the constant sight of the world."

"A movement is on foot to change the mourning system, and stages of the mourning are being changed, that is, the mourning is to be put back her very own face, and the veil of mourning is to be long mourning veil."

The latest widow from France, who has been most conventional in her mourning garments of light weight, is but a tiny figure, a well-planned one in beauty, and a step in the right direction.

But the reformation is not in vain and pure, melancholia and the hand in hand, and the mourning which courts such a result. Consumption, the superinduced by mourning, is the lungs. The veil is the cause of this, as it is impossible to get enough pure air to think rationally.

Scientists and physicians are the gravity of the mourning veil, and the mourning veil is the cause of the mourning veil, and the mourning veil is the cause of the mourning veil.

Miss Brennan, M. A., is the first woman in Australia to hold a position in which she is not a lady. She is the first woman in the B. S. in the same way.

Frank Patterson, D.D., the great scholar, has completed a book on the subject of "The History of the English Language," and one of Prince of Wales's marks.

Miss Carnot, the wife of the married President of the United States, is in Paris, and is passing through the city with her husband. She has arranged to see the President of the United States, and she has placed around her husband the various honors that he has received.

Queen Victoria is the only monarch of the world who is known as a Christian. She is the only monarch of the world who is known as a Christian. She is the only monarch of the world who is known as a Christian.

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