

WIDOWS BEST WIVES

FROM PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE IS A BETTER HELPMATE.
Knows How to Control Her Household and Husband—Cares Less for Society—More Palmsaking in Her Effort to Please.

Looking at the question from a purely material point of view scarcely a single unmarried girl has sufficient experience to be able to manage a house properly, and though a beginner's mistake may be amusing they do not add to the household well-being, so the man who loves his creature comforts will do well to look about, and when he finds a widow presiding over a charming little house, where the flowers are always fresh, the silver and glass immaculate, meals punctual, and the maids smart and smiling, he may be sure that she is a household treasure, and will make an excellent wife, always provided that she cares to resign her liberty.

The widow knows what marriage really means, realizes that there is a vast difference between the lover and the husband, and that Madame de Maintenon showed considerable power of accurate observation, when she wrote, "Before marriage women is a queen, after marriage, a subject." And, knowing this, she anticipates the termination of the honeymoon, and is not unreasonable when the husband returns to his daily avocations, neither does she fly back weeping to her mother's heart when small clouds appear on the domestic horizon, or declare herself the most miserable woman upon earth because Edwin expresses a desire for male companionship, and even hints that he is still paying a club subscription, and it does seem rather a waste never even to have a look in there.

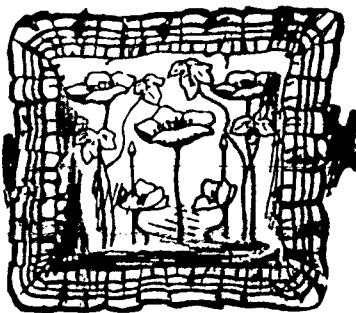
A widow knows not only how to control her husband and her household, but has probably acquired a proper knowledge of herself, her capabilities, and her constitution, while the first keen thirst for pleasure has probably been quenched, and she has less desire to shine in social spheres than to rest contentedly in her home, a matter of great importance to the hard-working man who finds late hours a terrible strain upon his health.

The widow is far more of a helpmeet than the young wife, for she knows exactly what she is undertaking, and does not expect married life to be a perfect paradise, but is fully prepared for the necessary disagreements which must occur, in even the best regulated establishments.

In a word, the widow is a woman who, knowing something of marriage, before re-embarking on its troubled waters will be able to steer clear of every shoal, even while to all appearances yielding implicitly to the touch of the captain's hand, so to the question, should men marry widows? the answer is provided emphatically. Yes, always provided that there are widows to be found, but statistics prove that popular opinion is veering round in their favor, and soon competition will be so keen that, though many compete, few will have the fortune to be successful in their quest.

Poppy Pillow Cover.

If you want a really striking and handsome pillow cover copy this one of California poppies. The ground,



a silver or poppy green linen, has a design of upward growing flowers. These are cut from yellow satine and applied with filo. The new cretonnes can be purchased with pink and yellow poppies and the flowers are more effective if cut from cretonne, as they have all the lovely shading and require only a little work in fastening them on. The ruffle of green has four bands of yellow satin ribbon put on with French knots.

The Comb to Wear.

Let only the golden haired or black haired girl risk the gold and ivory combs, and the silver one is for the brunettes alone. No shade of hair was ever born or invented which could not wear tortoise shell. Its tint and lights are universally becoming. These combs are all expensive, for only the genuine materials or the best imitations are worth buying. The handsomest ones are jeweled, which brings them to a fabulous price.

In selecting any comb, be careful to choose one with long teeth curved so that the comb feels firm in the hair. It is both dangerous to the comb and embarrassing to the wearer to have it fall.

Pin This Up in Your Kitchen.

Without cleanliness and punctuality good cooking is impossible. Leave nothing dirty, clean and clear as you go. Haste, without hurry, saves worry. Fust and fussy. Stew boiled is stew spoiled. Strong for roasting; clear fire for boiling. Wash vegetables in three waters. Boil fish quickly; boil meat slowly. A good cook wastes nothing.

FIELDS FOR TRAINED NURSES.

They Run Farms, Enter the Professions and Manage Businesses.

The training acquired by a trained nurse seems to fit her for more lucrative lines of work.

One graduate of a training school has a summer hotel on Booth Lake, in Wisconsin, where she entertains fifty boarders. The hotel is always full and makes money.

A New York trained nurse has made an unusual success of a very high priced boarding house. Another has a beautiful farm of twenty-five acres and takes at certain seasons of the year 150 guests at a time.

One of the most successful boarding houses in Pasadena is run by a former trained nurse. Five nurses are living on farms of their own, having saved the capital to start with in their profession.

Among former trained nurses scattered through the country there are known to be twenty practicing physicians, several sanitary inspectors, health officers and probation officers. Trained nurses seem to be specially fitted to act in the last capacity.

There are six missionaries and many matrons of hospitals among graduates of American training schools. Two have been very successful in owning and managing lunch clubs and rest rooms.

One is superintendent of an orphan asylum. Another manufactures sterile surgical dressings and does a large trade in furnishing nurses' caps.

Two nurses own and manage drug stores successfully. One American nurse has a plantation in Jamaica.

Another was a successful practicing dentist in San Francisco at the time of the catastrophe. A graduate of a New York training school rented a room in a tenement house when she received her diploma and began to nurse sick poor about her. She is now at the head of a settlement having eight houses.

The most insidious and constant of all the causes of depletion in the nurses' ranks is matrimony.

Glove Advice.

"Don't buy a glove that is so small," advised a smart assistant in one of the big London shops. "It not only cramps the hand, but it prevents grace of motion and gives poor service. Not one half the women who come in here know what points to watch out for in buying gloves. I try to instruct my customers, but a woman must be ripe for the knowledge through personal experience or the advice will not be appreciated."

Black gloves are generally less elastic than light colors. Dressed light gloves usually retain their freshness longer and are more durable than suede.

Short-fingered gloves give the hand a malformed look, and they soon break out at the tips or between the fingers.

Putting on a glove for the first time has more to do with the fit and wear than almost anything else. Take time to fit them and, if possible, wear them a good half hour before closing the fingers.

Button the last buttons first, for the greatest strain naturally comes on the first.

GUIDES TO HEALTH.

Uncooked eggs are aperient, but during the cooking process lose this property.

Celery contains sulphur, and is excellent either steamed or raw for the skin and may be used quite satisfactorily in place of cold cream.

When a gripping pain occurs in the abdomen a strong aperient should be taken at once. Pads made of hot flannels will sometimes give relief until the medicine has acted.

Almond milk softens and whitens the hardest skin.

Dates are excellent for people with consumptive tendencies, are very easily digested and contain abundance of sugar.

A pinch of salt in a glass of warm water is good for bathing weak or tired eyes.

To Destroy Ants.

Take a large sponge, wash it well, press it very dry; by so doing it will leave the small cells open; lay it on the shelf where they are most troublesome. Sprinkle some fine white sugar on the sponge; two or three times a day take a bucket of boiling water to where the sponge is, carefully drop the sponge in the bucket of boiling water and you will play them by thousands, and soon get rid of those troublesome ants. When you squeeze the sponge in the water you will be surprised at the number that had gone into the cells.

Good Game For the Nursery.

A soap bubble race makes excellent fun. Lay a long stick on the floor to serve as a goal and provide each player with a fan, which can be made of stiff paper, with which to drive the bubbles from the starting point, says Home Notes. At a given signal the bubbles are blown and the fans brought into use. If a bubble bursts before any player has reached the goal the player may return to blow a second one.

National Decadence.

A carelessness in demeanor, a pertness of tongue, disgrace society as they disgrace Parliament. The old-fashioned respect for age and service has long since been forgotten. To-day everybody is as good as his neighbor, or better, and the doctrine of equality is busy leveling down the ancient eminence. —Blackwood's Magazine.

HOW THEY EARN A LIVING

Man Hanged Sixteen Times a Week for \$50 a Month.

WOMEN IN THE FIELD.

Fifteen Dollars Weekly as Professional Bidder—One Man Supplies Public Speakers With Funny Stories. Find Their Various Occupations Paying and Pleasant.

In the strenuous scramble for wealth and a living in the great competitive game of life in New York, many men and women are driven to odd occupations for a livelihood, says the New York Herald. Some of these are described in the following:

George Therna makes a living by being hanged 16 times a week for \$50 a month and his cakes," as the contract reads.

Therna is a Mexican, and as the star performer in the horse-thief act in the Pawnee Bill Wild West Show is lariat while riding a horse at break-neck speed, and is dragged at the end of the lasso a distance of several hundred feet to a tree, where he is strung up in true Judge Lynch style.

He has a piece of stiff linen fixed around his neck, and the rope does him little damage, though the Mexican Rurales, who come along to take his body, save him from a most uncomfortable position. On several occasions since he has been doing the work the cowboys who hang him have grown careless, and Therna has been cut down more nearly like a dead man he is supposed to be than the live man he wants to be.

John Mann gets \$25 a week for breaking eggs. He works in a big baking plant in the city, and has the job of breaking the eggs that are used in the manufacture of pie. He breaks 25 dozen eggs a day, separates the yolks from the whites, and beats up some of them. Besides this, he has to inspect each egg to see that none of them contains an embryo broiler or the odor of formaldehyde.

One is apt to wonder at the sum of \$25 a week for such work, but it is explained that Mann earns it by the economical way in which he handles the eggs, and it is pointed out that a cheap man might be very expensive. It is said also that the monotony of the job gets on most men's nerves, and few can be found who will stay a fit any length of time.

The man who furnishes funny stories and anecdotes for would-be wits, raconteurs and after-dinner speakers is another man who has picked out an odd occupation. He is Charles Hoppe, and has no particular place of business, but if he calls on you you can well afford to give him an audience, for he is a most interesting little man.

He will furnish you for twenty-five of fifty cents a week a typewritten sheet containing the latest quips of the day, and funny stories, that you can tell at home, or, for a larger consideration, he will furnish you with speeches to be made at public gatherings which are guaranteed to make you famous of the burning brand.

He does not say how many subscribers he has for his regular funny story service, but he will make a special service for you that he guarantees not to be duplicated by any one else.

Another odd occupation is that of an auction clincher. In this case, it is a beautiful young woman, who, until a few years ago, was one of the best known "show girls" at the casino. Now she is making her living more easily.

She is employed by a big Fifth avenue auction company, which makes a specialty of rugs. She met the manager of the concern through her knowledge of rugs, and one day he asked her if she didn't want to help him in a little matter that might be profitable to both. His plan was this:

In all auctions certain lots go for much less than their value if some one does not stimulate the bidding. With rugs this is especially so, for often the true value of a rug does not appear in the cursory glance people give them at sales. He suggested that this girl go to the auctions, having been told the minimum price at which every rug is to go, and if the bidding should not reach that figure, bid it up and apparently buy the rug, thus saving it for the company.

She tried it, and the plan worked so well that now she is in the employ of this company permanently, and attends every auction sale, taking a remote seat, and bidding only when it looks as though the rug were going too cheap.

There is a man who does nothing in the season but test watermelons and cantaloupes for the Waldorf-Astoria. The watermelons come from Georgia. The loss in cutting unripe fruit would be considerable, and the old-fashioned method of "plugging" is obsolete. So this fan earned his salary.

Another odd occupation is that of the woman who advertises to call at bachelors' lodgings to do all necessary darning of socks and underwear, and to look after the linen for those who are not fortunate enough to have some one to do it for them.

Then there is a man who cuts cat-meat at Washington market. He has had the same stand for 20 years, and has never sold anything but little five and ten cent packages of such meat as cats are fond of.

Any man can attract attention in a small town by riding home in a hack.

STUDYING EYES OF ANIMALS.

Results of Recent Investigations by a British Scientist.

For some years past the eminent British ophthalmologist, Dr. Lindsay Johnson, has been investigating the eyes of animals, and has made some valuable discoveries of great interest to zoology and our knowledge of the evolution of various animals.

One of the most remarkable of these researches, says the Scientific American, is a confirmation of Darwin's theory that man is closely related to the apes. From his investigations Dr. Johnson has found that the eyes of all apes, including man, are practically identical. Each has the highly complex system of veins and arteries, and the direct or parallel vision.

According to this authority, the dog has two ancestors, one round-eyed, the other oval-eyed. The first is the cat, and the latter the bear through the racoon. All animals exposed to chase by enemies, such as the hare, rabbit and squirrel, can see all around, and all the rodentia squiff.

The lower an animal in the scale, the further is its eye from the parallel of vision. According to this authority, also, the corpus niger, or black body of pigment, in the eye of the horse, which has proved such a source of speculation to the naturalists, veterinarians and zoologists, reveals through the ophthalmoscope a new means of tracing the ancestry and relationship of the horse. The eye curtain is precisely the same as that which is found in all tropical animals, such as the onaga, camel, antelope, etc., and fulfills one important function—the protection of the eye from sunlight.

One result of Dr. Johnson's researches will necessitate a reclassification in one section of zoology.

City Where Time Halts.

Most travelers, I think, will award to Damascus, in Syria, the palm of being one of the most "untouched" of Oriental cities, a lovely ancient snow-white garden, surrounded by forests of pomegranates and other orchards such as caused the Arabs, a thousand years ago, to speak of it as a "pearl encircled by emeralds."

Time has stood still in Damascus for a thousand years and life goes on in the country outside its walls, precisely as it did when the ancient Bible historian spoke of the city in the Book of Genesis, for their plowing is done with a crooked bow drawn by a ragged camel; or by the Arab farmer's wife in double harness with a donkey.

There, too, and likewise within the walls, one sees the long lines of indigent Eastern women drawing water from the well, just as Rachel did; or women sitting before the doors of their houses grinding corn in the old Blue way, with upper and nether stones.—Four-Track News.

Vast Salaries of Royalties.

The Kaiser receives about \$750,000 a year as King of Prussia, but nothing as German Emperor. Besides he has an enormous private income, derived from mines, fisheries and estates, of which he owns more than any other man in Prussia. The King of Bavaria receives \$270,000 a year, the King of Saxony \$175,000 and the Grand Duke of Baden \$280,000. The Czar of Russia is paid \$1,350,000 per private use, while each grand duke receives \$200,000 a year. In addition to these enormous salaries each of these rulers has a large income from royalties and perquisites of many kinds, of which few outsiders know anything.—London Tit-Bits.

Lion Jumped on His Back.

Near Nairobi, Central Africa's new aristocratic resort, a lion jumped out from the brush upon the back of the Marquis of Waterford the other day, and he would have been killed but for two native bearers, who came to his rescue and killed the lion, after receiving a severe mauling themselves. Lady Waterford saw the fight, but did not fire for fear she would do more harm than good.—Exchange.

Colors and Consumption.

A French physician, Dr. Mangat, declares that the color of the clothes which a consumptive should wear is very important. The clothing should be of a kind which allows most light to penetrate it, light having a favorable effect on consumptives. Dr. Mangat recommends white stuffs, as they allow the largest number of chemical rays to pass through them, and absorb no colored rays. White linen, white velvet, cotton or cloth, but not white silk, may be used. Next to white the best colors are blue and violet.—Exchange.

Rapping on Wood.

"Guess I'd better rap on wood!" And then she—and pretty frequently he—reaches under the chair and conscientiously knocks three times on the frame of it.

Undoubtedly most persons do it simply for the airy phraseology of it, but there are plenty of others to whom it represents a pretty vital precaution against being overtaken by an ill from which they have declared themselves free so far.

The custom is said to have had a religious origin. The three knocks signified an appeal to each of the three persons of the Trinity and the substance rapped upon was of wood, because Christ was crucified upon a cross of wood.

UGLY WOMEN OF KOREA

Unattractive Costumes Accentuate this Impression.

TREATED LIKE SLAVES.

Occupies No Position in Her Husband's Household—Daughters Are Looked Upon as Poor Assets. Never Given First Names—Divorces Easily Obtained.

I think the assertion may safely be made that the women of Korea are the most unattractive in the world, says a writer in Leslie's Weekly. One of my chief occupations during my stay in the little "hermit kingdom" has been making a diligent search for a passerby pretty face. I have failed to find one. It is not that they haven't pretty eyes; they have. Eyes of softest brown and gentlest expression. It is not that their features are coarse or irregular; for, while this may be true of many, it is not by any means true of all, and I have caught glimpses of as delicately moulded features as I see in any part of the world. But the Korean woman is just ugly. One doesn't ordinarily see much of the women of the better class in this strange little land, but being admitted, as I have been, to the Imperial palaces and several houses of high degree, I have been at least able to receive impressions. The women who are to be seen on the streets of the cities are usually slaves or servants of a low order, or perhaps the plentiful and ever-present courtesans; but whatever they are, they, each and every one of them, look as if they had hurried out into the street without taking time to dress themselves properly. Whoever invented Korean attire had never seen any other, or had seen such specimens as were very misleading in their proportions.

I used the word "slaves" advisedly. They are many female slaves in Korea to-day, and there were slaves of both sexes until the Japanese almost annihilated the race in the sixteenth century and made it necessary for the government to declare all males free. There are families of slaves who have been in bondage for centuries, and they present a curious domestic situation. A woman slave may marry whom she pleases, or whom her master may care to marry her, and her master must provide her a household; and, since he becomes master of all the female offspring of such alliances, it is to his advantage to encourage them. The son of a slave mother is his father's son, and is brought up with a proper contempt for women in general, and a proper appreciation of the fact that he is a man and may close his father's eyes in death, and have the same proud office performed for himself by a son of his own one day. The Koreans live only to die, and the most important training they receive in life is that which fits them for properly mourning and burying their dead, and for approaching the great final honor of death themselves. But Korea is a country for men, and women enjoy few of its privileges.

Daughters count for little, and in consequence their lives would be most unhappy did they know any other sort of life. But they do not. They are received into the world with more or less resentment and are immediately dedicated to a sort of slavery to the male members of the family. The Korean child receives no name. This is an honor reserved for the individualized man. She is given some small pet name in babyhood for the convenience of her elders, but as soon as she becomes old enough to take her place in the women's apartments, away from the eyes of man, she becomes the daughter of "so and so," and this is the only identification vouchsafed to her until she becomes the wife of "so and so," and to her own parents "our daughter of the house of so and so." When she becomes the mother of "so and so" this title is added to her wifely dignities, and when she is buried as the mother of "so and so," and her son performs for her the wonderful funeral rites so dear to the Korean heart.

A Korean may divorce his wife for any one of the following "just causes" for divorce, but he cannot give her freedom to honorably marry again. He may do whatever he likes and marry as often as he pleases, but he can never marry a widow unless he wishes to defy all the social laws of his country. The children of a widow who has remarried are considered illegitimate, and are lower in the social scale than are the children of the innumerable concubines kept by every man who can afford to support them.

What He Was Doing.

The other day the proprietor of a large hotel advertised for a calligrapher. The next day an Irishman applied for the vacancy. As it happened, the landlord knew him to be a man from the town, and also to be the biggest drinker in the place. Being pressed for a man, owing to the busy season, the landlord engaged him on the condition that Pat was to keep on whistling when working in the cellar. The next day Pat started on his new job, and he hadn't been in the cellar more than five minutes when he stopped whistling. The landlord, suspecting that his man was drinking, shouted out to him from the bar.

"Pat, what are you doing now?"

The reply came back at the top of Pat's voice:

"Charmin' my tube for."

HANDLING HORSES.

Barry's Little Trick.

Balking—Causes of Nervousness. A balking horse can be cured by a very simple method. Turn him around around in his tracks a few times, then suddenly straighten him out, and he will willingly and even gladly go forward. This was the method of the celebrated John J. Barry, who has never been known to fail.

The "balker" differs from the balker inasmuch as his so-called vice is caused by congestion of the brain. The horse thus affected is liable to bolt or run away after one of these attacks and is a dangerous animal. Balking, although commonly termed a vice, is often caused by too severe a curb. Sometimes the rearing horse loses his balance and falls over backward. It is needless to say that the rider is then lucky if he or she escape without serious, if not fatal, injury. When the horse rears, loosen the reins and speak to him in a soothing tone; but if he persists give him a sharp blow between the ears with the butt of the whip. This will bring him down on all fours with amazing quickness.

Kicking is certainly a vice. Sometimes, however, it is caused by fear in which case much can be accomplished by gentle management. Excessively the opposite treatment of the rearing animal should be applied to the kicker. Hold his head up with might and main, for the horse should throw out both hind legs at once when his head is elevated. Kicking straps are what the name implies. A strap fastened to the shafts over the horse's group prevents kicking, but this is only serviceable when driven in single harness. Shying is a dangerous fault. It cannot properly be termed a vice, as it is generally the result of defective vision. Gentle treatment, soothing words and patient persistence in accustoming the animal to the dreaded object will often effect a cure. To lash a horse because he shies or is frightened only aggravates the evil. He will associate the punishment with the frightful object and will fear it more and more each time he encounters it.

Mohammedan Man of Letters.

In self-governing Mohammedan countries, where the administration is always bad, education of the masses is generally suppressed, or at least neglected. The writer would write a letter or have one read must visit a little booth about the size of a dry-goods box, under a house round the corner. A queer, able character of doubtful reputation, in Turkish fashion in this case, sitting out of the opening, on a stool with the roadway. Before him a pot of thick writing fluid, several stubby wooden pens, some of coarse paper and a paper box of sand, with which the ink is sprinkled, and dried.

A veiled lady, carefully covering her face, comes up to the booth, stoops and presents a letter.

"From whom?" asks the sage of cipher.

"Our husband," the veiled lady replies. (This is one of several wives.)

"Most beloved of my wives," the lettering man of letters begins to read. "I am well. I wish you are well. The weather is well. The camels are well." Here the man studies the document and asks, "What is your husband's name?"

"Almoun," she says.

"Ah, yes, Almoun," he says.

The woman pays a small sum.

A few weeks later the same woman appears with another letter.

"From whom is this?"

"Our husband," again she says.

"Most beloved of my wives,"

of variation. "I am well. I wish you are well. The camels are well."

"What did you say your husband's name is?"

"Almoun."

"Ah, yes, Almoun. Your husband's letter does not form his name."

The woman pays another sum.

Some time later she returns.

The intelligent man of letters reads.

"From whom is this?"

"Most beloved of my wives,"

she says. "I hope you are well. I am well. The weather is well. The camels are well."

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