

MARRY PLAIN WOMEN

MEN WORSHIP BEAUTY BUT OFTEN SELECT OTHERS AS WIVES.

In Proof Whereof Take a View of the Married Women of Your Acquaintance, Many of Whom Risk Shattering the Looking-glass.

Men will always worship beauty. They will like to be seen about with women who look like living pictures. They will sit by the hour and gaze at them upon their ideal of feminine charm, and lead you to believe that no woman who did not look like Venus could interest them.

When, however, they come to marry, ninety-nine times out of a hundred, they will pick out for a wife some woman who hasn't the slightest pretense to prettiness, and never claimed to have. In proof whereof, take a look at the married women of your acquaintance, many of whom risk shattering the looking-glass every time they take a look into it.

The woman who knows that her face is plain doesn't expect to be admired, and is so humbly grateful to every man who shows her any attention that she is perfectly willing to burn incense before him.

Hard knocks—for the plain woman gets battered about a good deal by life—teach her sympathy and understanding, so that, instead of being a queen to be worshipped, she is a man's best friend and comrade, ready to pity him when things go wrong, and rejoice with him when they go right, and at times to enter into his hopes and plans and fears.

Good looks don't count nearly so much as some people think. To appreciate this fact you have only to look about you and see the many extremely plain women who are making their husbands supremely happy. In fact, men who marry because of a woman's good looks alone are not so numerous as you may think.

A man likes a woman to be womanly. He does not want her interfering in things that don't concern her. And yet he wants her to be interested in what is going on in the world and if he loves her he thinks her opinion invaluable on all subjects, no matter how great.

Although an astute woman novelist has said that no man ever married a woman for her intelligence, this is certainly the most desirable quality in a wife, provided she understands the proper use of it and does not let her smartness and wit run away with her. The man with an intelligent wife surely has the best bargain, and the fact that so many men marry plain women would seem to indicate that they find in them intelligence and sympathy which more than compensate for the lack of beauty.

It should also be noted that there is no woman on earth so fascinating as the ugly woman who is fascinating. She may not attract a man at first, but when she gets him she holds him—at least long enough to get him to the altar.

Novel Handbag. Pickpockets will be up against a hard problem when they tackle a woman with a pocketbook equipped with the safety lock shown in the illustration, the invention of a Pennsylvania man. This novel and useful construction of a handle can be employed in connection with any type or form of bag, valise or other portable receptacle. There is no possibility of the bag being opened without the knowledge of the person carrying it. The handle is in



MOVABLE HANDLE LOCKS BAG.

It is a bag with sections which are hollow, and have locking latches operating in connection with a catch in the interior of the bag. To open the bag the outer hollow portions of the handle are swung outward, releasing the latches. The bag is then opened in the usual way. Obviously it would be impossible to open the bag without removing the hand from the handle. Naturally pickpockets could not open the bag without detection.

Corn Fritters. One cup sweet corn, grated raw from the cob; 1 egg, 2 tablespoons sugar, 1-2 cup milk, little salt, 1-2 teaspoonful baking powder. Add flour enough to make soft batter; fry in pork fat, or drop in lard.

In order to make a walking skirt of a correct length, namely, just to clear the ground without appearing too short, measure the person to be fitted from the waist line to the ground, and then deduct one and a half inches.

COAT OF MOIRE AND BRAID.

A Dressy Garment Which is in Good Taste all the Year.

Fashion's disciples remain true to the little coat whose lines vary from the semi-empire to hip length and we are told that with the approach of spring this dainty little garment will take up its tremendous vogue where it was left off in the late autumn. A famous French design is responsible for the model pictured here; it is carried out in rich black moire silk and stitched handsomely with bands of black braid with the merest suggestion of white along either edge.

The neck is finished in collarless fashion, but revers of embroidered tulle and cloth lend an elegant touch to the front of the jacket. The sides are left unstitched over the hips for the sake of novelty most likely, and sometimes, the little chain is bridged with loops of passementerie braid and appropriate pendant.



French dressmakers have no secrets for finishing the lower edges of coats of any kind. Pointed effects seem to be liked better than the cut-away lines for short jackets and the latest models are so contrived that the points are sufficiently long to emphasize the smart curves of the underarm seams.

Salary to Club Treasurers. There is a strong movement on foot just now to pay a salary to treasurers of women's clubs. At two, at least, of the largest of women's clubs and organizations in New York City, this subject is to come up for careful and definite consideration at the first fall meeting next month.

At one of the annual elections last year the treasurer's office was offered to ten women before a candidate was finally found who would accept the position. The treasurer's work entailed by office in one of the large New York clubs is terrific. It takes practically all of a woman's time, and in addition requires absolute accuracy and care, and some business training.

To move to give a salary to the treasurer is a wise one, born of necessity, it is true, but a wise and sound one, nevertheless.

Household Suggestions. To clean frying-pan, rub with a hard crust of bread and wash with hot water and washing soda. Never scrub it or the next food fried in it will be likely to stick.

To clean enameled or granite utensils whose contents have been allowed to burn, fill with cold water, add a piece of washing soda the size of an egg, and heat to boiling point. Wash at once, as the burned parts will then be more easily cleaned.

Tinware should be washed in soapy water, rinsed, then dried with a towel. Drying tinware on the stove darkens and sometimes melts it. If desired bright first wash and then clean with either whiting or some mineral soap; not sand, as this will cut through the soft metal and soon wear it out.

To clean woodenware, wash in hot, soapy water and dry thoroughly. Never dry near the fire, as excessive heat will crack the wood. Tables, bread and pastry boards, may be scrubbed the way of the grain with fine sand, being careful to thoroughly rinse it all away afterwards.

The Tea Kettle.—Never use water which has been standing overnight in the tea kettle. In the morning fill with fresh water, boil and use at once.

Rusted iron ware or sinks may be cleaned by smearing thickly with fat or grease, and then covered with powdered quicklime and left for several hours. Wash off with hot water and washing soda, using a cloth tied to the sink broom for the purpose, so as to avoid touching it with the hands.

"Shadow" of a Queen. Queen Alexandra of England has been served by the same lady of the bedchamber for forty-four years. She is the Hon. Charlotte Knollys, and in the royal household she is known as "The Shadow," because of her unflinching faithfulness to the Queen.

On one occasion when there was a fire at Sandringham she saved the Queen's life by unceremoniously dragging her from her bed. It was shortly after this incident that she parted from the man to whom she had been engaged to be married for several years. She said that the choice was between her lover and the Queen and as she loved the Queen more she was sure she did not care enough for her lover to make him a good wife. She draws a salary of \$3,500 from the Government and \$1,500 from the Queen's privy purse.

THE POST CARD CRAZE.

Rare indeed is the Home Today that Has Not Some Collection.

The legitimate post cards are useful. They permit thousands to become acquainted with the fine works of art that they would never see at all were it not for the little messenger that comes through the mail. They can be placed in frames and make a room artistic and pleasant; an album of them is the aftermath of a pleasant journey; a delicate frieze may be made around a room with them, the beautifully tinted ones or scenic panoramas and those that blend or harmonize in color serving as an excellent border.

And think what a revenue is accruing to the government of the countries where the post card craze has taken possession of the people. On every pound of cards mailed, Uncle Sam pockets \$1.20; that is nearly \$15 a minute, \$900 an hour, \$21,000 a day, \$51,200 a week, and nearly \$8,000,000 a year. Lucky Uncle Sam! Merchandise of the same weight pays only 16 cents a pound, books 8 cents, newspapers and magazines 1 cent. In the summer time when the craze is at its height, some of the smaller post offices are exhausted of their supply of one-cent stamps and the mail bags are filled to the bursting point. Establishments are now being run whose sole business it is to handle picture post cards, delightful little out-of-the-way places that were never heard of before are each season being introduced to the public through the means of the post card; people are attracted thither, and the landlords of the place and the inhabitants in general are benefited. Think what a web of scene and color is woven across the country each summer season as the government's great room of mail routes is fed this enormous number of cards that go direct, diagonally and zigzag across the country ceaselessly, one after the other.

Rare indeed is the home today that has not some collection, be it ever so small, of these cards on the wall or on the table. The craze will not abate; rather it will increase and more and more cards will be issued, beautiful, comic and bizarre in design to attract the host of purchasers. The Pathfinder.

HOME COOKING.

Parsley and Butter Sauce. Take a piece of good fresh butter, the size of an egg, let it get hot; add to this one tablespoonful of flour well sifted, and brown this nicely in the butter, add a tablespoonful of chopped onions, brown this in butter, also; now slowly put in a pint of water, stirring all the while till it becomes a brown sauce, then add a teaspoonful of salt and three tablespoonfuls of cleanly washed and chopped parsley, a piece of butter the size of a walnut, stirring continually till done.

Swedish Stew. Two one-half pounds chuck rib, cut in small pieces; 1 large onion, 1 large carrot, cut in thin slices; 1 tablespoonful pearl tapioca, 1 of bread crumbs, 1 of salt, 1 of vinegar, 1 teaspoonful of pepper, 1-4 of a grated nutmeg, 1 can peas. Put all in a large bean pot, cover with cold water, and stew in the oven for five hours.

Rhubarb Marmalade. Chop fine 1 pineapple and four pounds rhubarb, add 1 small cup water; mix well, then measure, to every three cups fruit add two cup sugar. Mix well and put in a china bowl or crock; cover and let stand all night. Next day boil slowly till thick, stirring it well so it will not burn, and put into jelly tumblers and when cold cover with paraffine.

Womer Who Did Men's Work. In connection with the passage of the Women's Qualification act in England it is interesting to read in the ancient records of London and other cities of the active part taken in public and other business life by women in old England. An old manuscript in the Guildhall Library, its pages charred in the Great Fire, contains many interesting entries, of which the following is a typical example: "Geoffrey Mountford, son of John Mountford of Lapworth, co. Warwick, husbandman, apprenticed to Rachel Medical, Armorer, Christmas, 35 Hen. VIII." In another Guildhall record, an entry for 1595 attests that "the office of Plumber of London Bridge was granted to the widow Foster."

Flowers for the Sick. Growing plants are undesirable, besides, while the old idea that they harmed the sick one by remaining in the room over night is only a superstition, the invalid may easily harm them, especially if they are much handled.

Avoid violent color contrasts. The nervous system is always slightly deranged and the perceptions unduly sharpened in a serious illness and the contrast of vivid reds and pinks and yellows may be really harmful, and will surely be disagreeable to the patient. Choose, instead, delicate pinks, soft creams or light blues.

Do not, above all, send white roses unaccompanied by any other flower, nor an abundance of unrelieved white flowers of any kind. You might just as well order a floral pillow marked "At Rest" for the effect it will have upon the recipient at your mistaken kindness.

WOMAN'S RANCH LIFE

SERVANTS VS. HIRED HELP—THE RETORT COURTEOUS.

No Insecure for the Young Matron With a Small Encumbrance or Two to Mind, as well as Housework to Do.

Ranch life for a woman, writes a delicately nurtured English woman from a Wyoming horse ranch, unless the ranch is a rich husband's plaything, is no insecure, and for the young matron with a small encumbrance or two to mind, as well as housework to do, it is almost unbearable. Servants are not set, for hired help is a totally different thing, and unless one is prepared to pay out some \$15 or \$25 a month it is impossible to induce a Western woman (the girls all prefer being school ma'ams) to condescend to help you, and then you must suggest your wishes, not orders.

For, unlike the English small farmer's daughter, who knows her eldest brother will inherit the lion's share of their parents' death and she will be left, if she does not marry, without a real home, probably even without a penny of her own if the family are not well-to-do, all of Uncle Sam's boys and girls, including the stranger within his gates, who chooses to naturalize, are, at 21 years of age, entitled to "take up" 160 acres of land, as long as there exists "his free land." The preliminary fees are but a few shillings. A wooden "shack" is run up, a stove and bed installed; every six months, the would-be owner must sleep at least two nights on the claim or else it is liable to be contested or forfeited. The land must also be fenced and improved to show bona fides. At the expiration of five years comes the final "proving" and if the land is satisfied, the property is yours forever, providing the annual taxes are promptly paid—a mere trifle. So the American girl can hold up her head loftily; is not she too, equally with the boy, a landed proprietor? If hard up, she can sell her ranch. Therefore, if she hires out to domestic service, it either because school ma'aming is not in her line, and she wants the variety of a strange ranch, or she requires pocket money, if she remains at home she will be expected to work, to help with outside "chores," too, if the men folks are busy or away, and no remuneration to either.

There are points of etiquette better learned by the newcomer; husbands and wives expect to sit side by side at the table and you must at once request lady visitors to remove their hats, even though you know they only intend a visit of a few minutes' duration. But this is a pretty hospitality, and intimates you wish them to remain as long as possible.

For Slender Figures. The circular skirt retains its hold upon popular favor because it lends itself to so many stylish adaptations. Not entirely new, yet extremely graceful is the model shown above, depicted in pale blue chiffon cloth

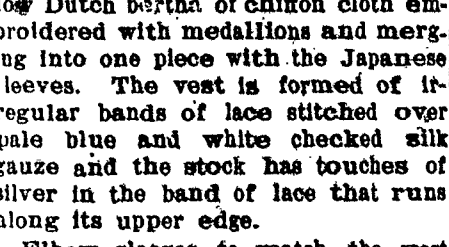
with medallions of blue and white embroidery. The four tiers of the skirts are hemmed with fine broadcloth and the close fitting girdle is made from the same material.

The bodice looks charming with its low Dutch bertha of chiffon cloth embroidered with medallions and merging into one piece with the Japanese leaves. The vest is formed of irregular bands of lace stitched over pale blue and white checked silk gauze and the stock has touches of silver in the band of lace that runs along its upper edge.

Elbow sleeves to match the vest are pretty finished with bands of silver lace.

The use of a heavier fabric to weigh down the lower parts of filmy skirts and give the fashionable, graceful clinging effect is an idea frequently encountered in the season's modes. Chiffon and net skirts not only have facings of silk, moire and parre velvet, but the latest idea for elegance finds expression in hems of soft, satin finished cloth that reproduces the leading tone in the color scheme of the toilette.

For "at home" or dinner wear, the above is a bewitching model, capable of development in any of the soft son's soft fabrics.



WALL CLEANER. A similar character which cannot be reached without considerable labor is shown here recently patented by a Massachusetts man. The device is formed of two sections of bent spring wire.

ONE WOMAN BARONESS.

Mrs. Mary Boiles of Osberton, Nottinghamshire, Was So Honored.

The rank of baroness was given first by King James I., as a means of raising money. The recipients of the dignity were to be gentlemen of good birth possessing not less than £1,000 a year; and in times of war—like the old knights banneret—were to occupy posts of honor near the royal standard.

The money payment has wholly ceased; but when a baroness is created the ancient form of warrant is still retained, and a "tally" is struck at the exchequer and handed to the new baroness by way of receipt. Baronesses have no coronet or robes; but in the English and Irish divisions they possess as a distinct badge the "Bloody Hand of Ulster," which invariably appears on their coat of arms. The baronesses of Nova Scotia, who date before the union of England and Scotland, show the arms of Nova Scotia upon their shields. The baronesses of Scotland have a distinctive badge consisting of an enameled decoration, "worn from the neck by orange-gown ribbon," showing St. Andrews cross upon a small shield, surmounted by a crown, and surrounded by the enameled motto, "Fax mentis honestae gloria" ("Gloria, the Beacon Light of the Noble mind").

With this King Charles conferred a crest—a branch of laurel held by a naked hand, and a thistle held by an armed one—with the added motto, "Iurii hæc altera vincit" ("One defeats, the other conquers"). All later baronesses are of the United Kingdom or of "Great Britain," and possess no such pretty toys.

In fact, many people who pride themselves on their familiarity with Debrett know scarcely anything of baronesses, badges, and beyond a misty notion of the meaning of the Ulster Hand, are unaware of their history and significance.

There is one instance of the honor being granted to a woman. Dame Mary Boiles of Osberton, Nottinghamshire, was created a baroness in 1635, for "maintaining thirty foot soldiers at her own charge for three years in his majesty's service." No slight help in those troublous times.

"Dame," the old English word for lady, is the almost obsolete style to be used by a baroness's wife. Nowadays she is styled "lady" without the use of her Christian name. Should she prefer the old word "dame," that is always followed by the Christian name, and sounds deliciously quaint and distinctively—Modern Society.

Handy Wall Cleaner.

A wall cleaner especially adapted for use in cleaning the tops of windows and door casings and places of



WALL CLEANER. A similar character which cannot be reached without considerable labor is shown here recently patented by a Massachusetts man. The device is formed of two sections of bent spring wire.

Girl Who Convinces. The girl who convinces not buys her clothes is at present aglow with pride over some extremely pretty brown satin slippers. "Don't they look expensive—don't they?" she brows gleefully. "Wouldn't you like them? They meant simply dollars and dollars? I tell you the longer I live the more I'm amazed at the way I manage—these slippers cost me exactly 35 cents! Now that's the way I like to have you look—fabergasted—then I feel that I'm appreciated. Yes, my dear, 35 cents; I was walking along Sixth avenue and I saw a pile of trash in the window of a custom and sample shoe place and on the top of the pile was a pair of white satin slippers marked 35 cents. They were beautiful shape but soiled. Did I pause and pass on or act any other stupid manner? I made one flying leap inside that shop and tried on those slippers. Of course I knew they'd fit me, 'cause I've a special Providence that looks after such things, and before the salesman could tell me there was a mistake in the price I bought them and started home. I had to walk, having spent all I had with me, but that just shows the economy of living down town, and within half an hour after I got home, those slippers were the beautiful brown you see now. Water colors, of course; I suppose you'd guessed that; and with my brown silk stockings that Aunt Louise brought me from Sorrento why, I can feel tingles of delight every toe. I don't see how my poor girl gets along without a box of water colors. I wouldn't be anything without mine; they'll do anything except mend a hole or lean my trousers, and those things of course I can't mend—other ways. Don't make you just gasp!"

PASSING OF THE MARTIAL DRUM.

The Russo-Japanese War Supposed to Have Sealed the Fate.

The war between Japan and Russia is regarded by some authorities as having sealed the fate of the drum. The victorious Japanese armies moved from first to last silently, save for the occasional sound of a bugle. The drum was absolutely absent. Already it had been abolished from some European armies; but no great war has before been fought without it.

Military men have been as a rule great partisans of the "spirit stirring drum." Marshal Saxe, one of the greatest Generals of the eighteenth century, the conqueror of Fontenoy, declared that the measured sound made by the drum and fire was indispensable to make men march well. As an illustration of the effect of music in sustained physical movements, he said:

"Almost everyone has seen people dance all night, leaping and swinging continually. But let anyone try to dance for two hours without music, and see how miserably he will fail. It is thus with marching. It makes no difference what air is played, provided it is in double or treble time, so that the drums and files can take it well. But some such air is necessary."

Another great General, Wellington, contended that without the strains of music it was impossible for troops to make successful charges. Wanting music, the man would come up ragged and open against the enemy.

Napoleon was an ardent defender of the drum. As long ago as his time it was urged by some military men that it was a barbaric instrument, which dulled the most sensitive ear by its monotonous sounds, and that it was not proper place in modern warfare. "The drum," answered the Corsican "imitates the cannon. It is the best musical instrument in the world; for it never gets out of tune."

It is a mistake to assume that the drum is unmusical. All musical authorities have agreed that when used in the proper way it is thoroughly musical. The common snare or side drum is freely used in musical composition. A large number of drummers performing simultaneously out of doors produce good music.

Berlioz the composer said that a sound which was insignificant when heard singly, such as the clink of one or two muskets at shoulder arms, or the thud as the butt end came to the ground at ground arms, became brilliant and attractive if performed by a thousand men simultaneously.—A Scrap Book.

RENTING CAMERAS.

A New Branch of the Photographic Business—Tourists the Chief Customers.

One can hire a harp or a steam boiler, a diving suit or a typewriter. In fact there is scarcely any article or appliance of use that one may not hire. Among the comparatively late additions to the list are cameras.

It might be supposed that anybody sufficiently interested in photography to want to take pictures would own a camera, but not all so interested do own one. Here, for instance, is a man convalescing after a long illness, and with some weeks of idleness to look forward to before he can go back to work or business. He thinks he would like to take some pictures on the days when he can get out, and he doesn't want to buy a camera, for perhaps he would have no opportunity to use it later, so he hires one for his present use.

Then, too, there are people who may want to hire a camera for some temporary business use and there are people owning cameras who may want a bigger camera or one of another sort from the one they own, for some special purpose or occasion. But the greater number of cameras rented are hired by tourists, visitors from various parts of the country who find when they get here that they want to take pictures.

One dealer in photographic instruments and supplies who rents cameras will rent large instruments of any dimensions if sufficient time is given to prepare them. Easily portable cameras of various kinds and sizes he keeps ready for instant delivery. Cameras are rented at from 50 cents a day up, according to the camera. From those not personally known a deposit of the value of the camera is required when it is taken out, the amount of the rent being deducted from this when the camera is returned. Summer is the season when most cameras are rented.

Business and Love.

Do men love women less than they did, and do women love men less than they did? are two curious questions in the United States and in England.

It has come about that the men pursue the making of money and their various ambitions more than they ever did before, and that women are not compelled to marry as they were formerly.

Love is not so irresistible a factor as it was, says "Mama Duke" in the Graphic, and there is a tendency for the members of either sex to retire to opposite camps, and snarl at each other. "We will marry," say many of the women, "when you can make it worth our while." "We will marry," say many of the men, "when we find a wife who shall improve our prospects."