

# A REAL EXPLORER

First Woman to Visit Parts of Amazon Wilds.

## SHE HAD AN EXTENSIVE TRIP.

Making Her Home Among the Paraphernalia of a Scientific Journey, Mrs. Rice Accompanied Her Distinguished Husband Through South America.

With a homemade wireless outfit in the primeval forests of the interior of South America, thousands of miles from home, the party which accompanied Dr. and Mrs. Alexander Hamilton Rice on their recent expedition were in constant touch with this country and the news of the world as the United States entered the war against Germany.

The Rice party returned recently after an extended trip on the steam yacht Alberta. "We carried a home-



Photo by American Press Association. MRS. ALEXANDER H. RICE.

made wireless apparatus," said Dr. Rice, describing his adventures, "constructed by a man who had been in Brazil and knew the requirements. And it was simply wonderful to be able to be in those primeval forests thousands of miles away and receive from the Arlington station the tidings that spelled so much for science.

"After New Year's day we started back from the first stage of the trip which took us 2,100 miles up the Amazon river to Iquitos, Peru, which is 1,100 miles farther than Commodore Benedict took his yacht, the Onetida, several years ago.

"We started back, stopping at Manaus, a thousand miles from the mouth of the Amazon. Leaving the Alberta at Manaus, we went on our tour of exploration up the Rio Negro in a forty foot launch especially constructed for that purpose.

"Mrs. Rice is the first white woman who ever penetrated that almost inaccessible region of the South American continent. She bore the hardships and dangers of the expedition most courageously and was received with a respect bordering upon worship by the native women. They knew me from my previous trips there during the fifteen years of exploration which I have spent in those regions and were assisting in their efforts to lend every assistance in their power. I speak their language, Tupi Guarani, which is the vernacular Indian means of communication throughout Brazil from Paraguy to Venezuela.

"These Indians are a very hospitable and intelligent people. They would not accept money, but we brought them many presents of knives, glassware, jewelry, machetes, looking glasses and beads and left them a goodly store of medicines, with instructions how to use them.

"One of the purposes of our expedition was to make a good hydrographic and geological map of the Rio Negro to link up the work on which I have been engaged so many years, the making of a map of the northwest Amazon valley. Another purpose was to test the practicability of determining the difference of longitude by wireless telegraphy. To accomplish this we employed the Arlington station's signals, using Washington as the primary meridian, being thus enabled to check up secondary and tertiary meridians."

Mrs. Rice was the widow of George D. Widener, who perished on the Lialtala.

**Summer Hats.** The larger brimmed hats will certainly make the charming appearance at the summer days approach and Old Sol's rays threaten feminine complexions. Add as the hats which they will assume a much daintier outline. Some designers have shown the Watteau shepherdess hat for summer, that having the very bow-tie turned up back.

**Bath Togs.** Foulard in white, tied with huge circles of black makes an effective bathing suit and is worn with black or violet cap, shoes and stockings. Roman striped taffetas are also in the front rank for extreme novelties, as are the sports silks with exotic splashes of color in all sizes of dots and squares and ovals.

## ADVANCE STYLES.

Tips About What to Order and Wear This Summer.

A fashion expert writes: "Of course you are always interested in the new things not only for the pleasure such knowledge affords, but because having a good, broad, general knowledge of fashions, past, present and future makes us better shoppers and enables us to be better dressed for less money than if we have no real understanding of fashions and purchase promiscuously without reason, except that a certain garment or accessory tickles our fancy at the moment.

"As summer advances look for more short sleeves, three-quarter and elbow in length, especially on dresses and fancy blouses.

"Long skirts are on their way, though frankly I feel it will be autumn before we see skirts to any extent longer than are now worn. And I believe then the longer skirt will not be popular for the street clothes that business and professional women wear.

"Separate coats it is said, will be cut without any ripple that is, they will have closer fitting, straight sections.

"Bodices darted and fitted to wear outside the skirt have lately been introduced by one of the French designers, but here again is a fashion that has been slightly in evidence for a long while. You shouldn't worry about being forced to wear them if you don't want to. One never has to wear what one really dislikes in order to be in fashion these days. There are always more than one and frequently many designs from which to make a choice.

"Midseason should bring silk suits with peppy little bolero jackets, many of them having seven eighths or three quarter sleeves, and nothing could be cooler or more attractive for warm weather wear than suits of this character.

"French designers are sponsoring hats trimmed profusely with flowers—a welcome change this after our long acceptance of severe, trimmed or untrimmed millinery.

"Evening capes are in line now and come at a most opportune time, for if one ever needs an easily slipped-on wrap it is in the summer.

## FOR "FLAPPERS."

Charming Gown For the In Between Age of Girls.

White linen is here in one piece, box plaits falling from the shoulder seams and perfectly pressed into a



skirt. Coral colored linen is used for collar cuffs and belt. The disks on the skirt being hand embroidered in coral floss. A few white, pearl buttons in the rest.

**Boiled Raisin Cake.** Let one and one-half cups of seeded raisins simmer in water to cover for twenty minutes. Drain three-quarters cupful sugar, one-quarter cupful butter and one egg beaten light, one and one-half cups flour, one-half cupful raisin water, one teaspoonful each soda, cinnamon and nutmeg, sifted with the flour. Add the raisins, well drained with flour. Bake in a moderate oven forty-five minutes. This cake has a flavor all its own.

**Just a Cue.** If you are ambitious enough to tempt the children or georgie craps house buy three quarters of a yard of half inch metallic ribbon to harmonize with the color of the blouse. Finish each end with a metal ball or silk tassel and tack the ribbon down at the back of the neck and at the shoulder seams, letting the ends hang loose at the front.

# FOR YOUNG FOLKS

Sleepy Time Story That Is of Interest to Children.

## A BOY WHO WAS VERY LAZY

Stubborn Youth Who Was Careless About Study and Behind in His Lessons Gets a Surprise—After a Time He Is Cured of His Slothful Ways.

When I was a boy, said Uncle Ben to little Ned and Polly Ann, we were taught to march, and that brings me to my story about a boy who

## WOULDN'T MARCH.

I hope you will always take an interest in the marching. Little Tommy a boy I have heard about, did not care to march. He was fat and would rather sit still than run about.

Tommy's mother had told the teacher or that he must take part in the marching or any exercises that might take some of the extra fat off his lazy bones.

So the teacher tried her best to get Tommy interested in marching. He was a new boy in her class.

But one morning when Tommy had missed a good many words in spelling and had not had the right answer to many of his arithmetic questions he was a bit sulky. Instead of blaming the mistake on his own carelessness he was vexed with the teacher and crossed with the children who had done their work right. It was very silly of Tommy.

And when the teacher threw up the windows and said, "Now the class will stand up, ready for the march," Tommy planted his feet stubbornly on the floor and settled back in his seat.

The teacher looked surprised when Tommy did not rise with the others. She said, "Tommy, please rise. You know we are going to march now."

But Tommy growled, "I don't want to march."

The little girl at the piano began playing the march. The other children stepped briskly around the room as when the last child passed Tommy's desk the teacher was behind him. She whisked Tommy out of his seat and with her hands upon his shoulders pushed him into place and walked him around the room with the rest of the children.

At first Tommy was too taken back to object, but when he found himself being marched around the room against his will he squirmed and struggled as much that the rest of the children who had been trying to keep sober burst out laughing.

"Don't you think you could march by yourself now?" whispered the teacher and Tommy murmured, "Yes."

With his eyes on the ground he tramped briskly after the other children, and from that day to this the teacher has had no trouble in getting Tommy to join in the marching.

## Boy Scout Professorship.

In order to make the preparations of boy scout leaders and scout masters a regular feature of the curriculum of Teachers' college, New York city, the board of trustees accepted the offer made by Cleveland H. Dodge and Francis Phelps Dodge, presented through the Boy Scouts of America by the chief executive, James E. West, to maintain in Teachers' college for a certain number of years a provisional professorship in scouting and recreational leadership.

## Shadow Tag.

This is a game to play when the sun shines. One person is chosen to be "it" and must run after the others. He does not have to tag them, however. He must only step on the shadow of one, calling that player's name at the same time. When he succeeds that player must change places with him.

## A Beautiful Visitor.

There are several species of the woodpecker family, with which young people in the country and even the city are familiar. They are the flicker, the



RED HEADED WOODPECKER. downy woodpecker and the red headed woodpecker. All are handsome birds, and they make a lot of noise pecking at the bark of trees and also cutting holes for nests. The bird pictured is a young red headed woodpecker, one of the ha-discoast of the tribe.

## SMART SUIT.

How Black Taffeta May Be Used to Build Togs.



REAL ELEGANCE.

The spots on this suit are not objectionable merely satin disks on black taffeta. Knee length Russian blouse coat and a slim skirt, with interesting little dab of metal thread embroidery lighting up collar, cuffs and waist belt ends, compose it. Please note the quaint cuffs.

## HOUSEWIVES' DICTIONARY.

Terms Commonly Used and Not Always Understood.

**Casserole.**—An earthenware cooking dish, generally covered, sometimes lined with white porcelain finish, especially suited to slow oven cooking, the dish served in a casserole, as a "casserole of lamb."

**Hors d'Oeuvres.**—Relishes, especially at the beginning of a meal, as celery, olives, anchovies, etc.

**Canape.**—Always a relish or first course at the beginning of a meal, but consisting of a slice or ring of bread or cracker, on which some piquant, spicy butter or mixture is placed, as ham or caviar, tomato, etc.

**Souffle.**—Always a hot dish in which egg whites are folded in just previous to baking, making the dish very light; generally cooked in outside dish of water, as cheese, prune, corn souffle.

**Junket.**—Sweet milk dish, which has been solidified by the use of rennet, a digestive extract from the stomach of a sheep or calf.

**Fry.**—To immerse in boiling or hot fat of several inches depth, rightly used when speaking of doughnuts, fritters, etc.

**Saute.**—To cook in very little fat or in a greased pan; rightly used when speaking of cooking eggplant, steak, mushrooms and other foods which are first browned on one side, then turned on the other, and which are wrongly spoken of as "fried."

**Macedoine.**—A mixture of finely cut fruits or vegetables molded in jelly.

**Boy.**—A sauce prepared by the Japanese from the seeds of a leguminous plant, brown, flavorful, used to color and season other dishes.

**A la Newburg.**—The style of serving any food in a rich white sauce to which egg yolks are added, as lobster, mushrooms, etc., a la Newburg.

**Conserve.**—A thick, very sweet sauce of fruit, as cherry conserve, to be eaten as relish with meat, later changeable term with "preserve."

**Compote.**—Stewed fruit, generally whole, in a sweet syrup; as apple, pear or fig compote. Continental term for our popular one of "sauce" when applied to fruits.

**Charlotte.**—A dish of fruit or cream filled into a mold lined with cake, generally sponge cake; generally served cold.

**Betty.**—A dish of fruit and bread crumbs filled in alternately and baked; generally served hot.

**The Handy Girl.** There are some girls who have a perfect knack of fashioning the daintiest accessories from apparently nothing save a few scraps of material and a yard or two of lace. One of the most fascinating little negligees was made by a clever girl who had on hand an unusually large supply of handkerchiefs. Four of these bits of linen were joined together with strips of lace and an edging was run around the whole thing. An opening was left in the square, where two handkerchiefs met, and lace was sewed on each side instead of joining with one piece. Nile green ribbon was used to tie at the neck and under the arms, and the result was a cunning little negligee.

# General Grant In War Time

I RECEIVED a number of letters from General Grant during the war," said the general's cousin, Mrs. Louisa Boggs, several years ago. "They discussed in a loving way his wife, children and his friends in St. Louis. He never went into detail concerning the great work in which he was engaged. For all an outsider might know he was quietly working out some ordinary business matter. In one of his letters to me he closed by remarking that he had a 'big contract' on hand, and was looking forward with pleasure to the family reunion when he got through. The 'big contract' was the annihilation of Lee's army. The letter was written during the terrible campaign in the Wilderness.

"General Grant's letters were in harmony with his social life. When he was home on a visit he rarely discussed the tremendous problems that were confronting him. He took the greatest interest in the children, and would devote most of his time to discussing with them how they were getting along in school and other matters connected with their progress. Of course, there were during these times great numbers of visitors constantly calling to see him, but I rather think these visits bored him. Not far from our house was a large, rather imposing three-story building. Most people who came out in search of General Grant would select that at a venture, because it was much larger than our house. The lady, a Mrs. Taylor, over there told me one day that she had a good mind to put up a sign something like this:

"General Grant doesn't stop here." "General Grant never told any of us what he hoped to do, not even when his largest campaigns were under way. We gathered our war news from the papers, not from what he told us. I do not recall that he was ever visited while in our house at St. Louis by a news reporter requesting an interview. He may have talked with some newspaper men, but doubtless they got very little from him if he did. He was one of the closest men concerning the war that you could imagine. You mustn't get an idea that General Grant was morose in those days. He was kind and courteous to all, and enjoyed social intercourse with friends in his quiet way. I never heard him use an oath or slangy expression, nor have I heard men who knew him to say he did.

"If there was any particular subject upon which General Grant could have been said to be deeply interested, aside from his military career, it was his family. He was the most devoted man I ever met, and as loyal to them as he was to his country."

## The Veterans

Every year they're marching slower,  
Every year they're stooping lower,  
Every year the lilting music stirs the hearts of older men;  
Every year the flags above them seem to bend and bless and love them  
As if grieving for the future when they'll never march again!  
Every year that day draws nearer,  
Every year the truth is clearer  
That the men who saved the nation from the severance of the sword  
Soon must pass away forever  
From the scene of their endeavor,  
Soon must answer to the roll call of the angel of the Lord.  
Every year with dwindling number,  
Loyal still to those that slumber,  
Forth they march to where already many have found peace at last,  
And they place the fairest blossoms  
O'er the silent mould'ring bosoms  
Of the valiant friends and comrades of the battles of the past.  
Every year grow dimmer, duller  
Tattered flag and faded color;  
Every year the hands that bear them find a harder task to do,  
And the eyes that only brightened  
When the blaze of battle lightened,  
Like the tattered flags they follow  
are grown dim and faded too.  
Every year we see them massing,  
Every year we watch them passing,  
Scarcely pausing in our hurry after pleasure, after gain,  
But the battle flags above them  
Seem to bend and bless and love them,  
And through all the lilting music sounds an undertone of pain!  
—Denis A. McCarthy in New York Sun.

# Boys of '61 Were Real Boys

SURPRISE is often expressed that there are so many veterans of the civil war still living. The fact is that the war was fought, at least on the northern side, by boys. Of the 2,150,708 enlisted there were only 40,826 who were over twenty-five years old. The official figures of the age at enlistment in the civil war were read in the house of representatives by Joseph G. Cannon, and they are as follows:

Those 10 years and under..... 25  
Those 11 years and under..... 25  
Those 12 years and under..... 25  
Those 13 years and under..... 200  
Those 14 years and under..... 1,523  
Those 15 years and under..... 104,297  
Those 16 years and under..... 221,051  
Those 17 years and under..... 244,891  
Those 18 years and under..... 1,151,428  
Those 21 years and under (these two classes make the total number of enlistments)..... 1,150,708  
Those 22 years and over (these two classes make the total number of enlistments)..... 638,611  
Those 25 years and over..... 45,000

It will be noticed from this statement that the greatest number of enlistments were of boys eighteen and



(Lieutenant William B. Cushing, the hero of the torpedoing of the Albatross, was only eighteen years and five months old when the civil war began and twenty-two when he performed his famous feat.)

under. In a great number of cases these boys became officers before they were twenty, some of them even reaching the rank of captain. The methods of war have so changed that in future armies there must be a far greater portion of mature men. There must be a large number who can handle the intricate, complex and death dealing machinery and engines of destruction.

But as far as the civil war was concerned the fighting was done by boys, and the phrase "boys of '61" is a literal expression of the truth and not metaphorical. There are still 400,000 of them alive.

## Memorial Day Sentiment

MONUMENTS perish, and their dust is blown upon the "broad bosomed" air; but sentiment lives forever. The magnificent material of Greece tumbled away, but her fancies are alive. Strife, battle, bitterness, are forgotten, love is eternal, and glory lies in the grave of the valiant. Yesterday the country was a great commercial giant, conquering new territory. Today it is a sentiment, scattering flowers upon the graves of its heroes.

On the sidewalk, viewing the Memorial day parade, stands an old woman, an dim eyed and tottering. Her young heart flutters with the thrill of the scene, and her poor old mind gropes back to a day years ago, when she saw her son, growing handsome, proud, marching beneath that same flag. One night a neighbor came and, stammering, told her that he had fallen from the brave, and to her the world was blotted out. She heard the shout of victory as her heart beat low, and, sorrowing, dead years fell upon her, and to God she cried for mercy and for consolation. Today she places a flower upon the grave of a stranger, the son of some other poor old woman, and in her heart she says: "It was well. Our loved ones saved the country."

No. of Memorial day you can say nothing new. But of eternal truth and beauty should we expect that anything new should be said? We hear the music, we see the flowers, we inhale the perfume—we know that the country is immortal.—Ople Read.