

Women and the Home



Cooking Without a Fire.

The hay box, or fireless cooker, can no longer be regarded as an experiment. Thousands are in practical use in private homes and the government carries them on all marching expeditions. These cookers may be made at home, and if well packed with insulating material give good results.

The construction of this cooker is simple. The packing box should be about four inches larger in every direction than the vessel used. The vessel should be of tin or enamel, with a tight cover. Line the box with several thicknesses of paper or asbestos. Spread over the bottom a thick layer of hay, crumpled newspaper, or similar material, tightly packed. The cooking vessel is placed on the center of this and the spaces between it and the sides of the box packed tight with hay or other material. A thick cushion or pad of proper size should be made to cover the top of the can, and a wooden cover for the top of the box is necessary.

Vegetables or meats to be cooked are first placed in water and brought to a boiling point; when they are removed put the vessel into the cooker, put the

Jewelry departments are not at all unusual. The American Beauty waistcoat adds a smart touch to a black coat suit. Dog collars come in links of solid jet or in links studded with cut jet beads. Long, full wraps for evening and afternoon are made of old-fashioned brocade.

One fad is the employment of black chiffon with colored cloth and silk gowns. Sets of bon, muff and a fur toque to match, are to be the latest thing for winter.

It is not improbable, on account of the high collars of the new coats, that less will be seen of boas. Tan shoes are more fashionable than ever before, and ome and suede are more popular than the calfskin. Black net is placed over vests of bordered black chiffon and other material with such touches of color.

Beauty After Thirty. Everything in creation reaches its perfection at maturity, and a woman is at her best when she becomes a woman. Knowledge, experience, poise, are all gifts of the years—between 25 and 40 a woman thinks more deeply, feels more deeply, and is more lovely than at any other time. The era of the giggling girl is gone; her passing is reflected in romance, which no longer



A magnificent creation of white bengaline, whose wide brim is edged with a band of black chiffon velvet, and trimmed inside of that with narrow white tulle is a group of handsome white and black ostrich tips. A hat

STYLES SHOW TENDENCY TOWARD TIGHT FITTING AND TRAILING SKIRTS.



covers in position and the food will cook slowly but thoroughly without further attention. A fowl, for example, put into the vessel after having been boiled for ten minutes will, after ten hours in the cooker, be most delicately cooked.

Model Husband Test. Chicago contains at least twelve women who believe they have model husbands, and they do not use the term model as meaning a small imitation of the real thing. They had an exhibition the other day at which the husbands proved their right to the title. The final and supreme test was given when the men were called upon to fasten a twenty-four-button embroidered shirt-waist; the waist was deviously put on a wooden dummy, so that the men might be in no way embarrassed. Two of the husbands fastened the waist in two minutes and seven seconds without pulling off a single button or tearing any of the embroidery. They will have to enter into a subsequent contest to discover who is the modest model husband of the lot.

Sorry He Came. To one who is in the role of host there can be no more bitter rebuke than to have any guest, or even chance caller, go out from the portals with the feeling that he is sorry he came—that he is depressed rather than uplifted, saddened rather than gladdened, and in a mood of discord rather than harmony. For all personal association should leave behind it a lingering charm, as of something sweet and gracious. When a meeting does not do this some one is to blame.—Home Chat.

Things Have Changed. No longer do a ring, a thimble, and a piece of money answer for a fortune-telling cake for girls. No, indeed! The day is long past when marriage, spinsterhood and rich inheritance were the only careers open to this sex. A twentieth century cake must have a tiny glass bottle standing for either a doctor or a trained nurse, a little china doll meaning a teacher, and as many other symbols as the ingenuity of the hostess may devise.



Bath bands and buttons are freely used for tailor-mades. One of the novelties of the season is cloth for evening wear. It is a noticeable feature of the gowns that they all fasten at the side. It is a fancy just now to line fur coats with brocade in the shade of the skin. Single buttons at prices current in

concerns itself with slumbering maidens of 16. On the stage, which indicates the fashion in femininity as in frizzery, the leading man and woman of yesterday have become the juvenile and the ingénue of to-day. No dramatist expects his audience to take seriously the love affairs of very young people. That woman attains her greatest beauty after she is 30 is a fact recognized by all artists. We have no half-grown Venuses or Victorias or Dianas. The young girl is a promise, a bud, a shallow pool. The best friend, comrade, wife is the woman who has blossomed.

To Prevent Lint Sticking. When pieces of felt are pasted to the bottom of ornaments that are to stand on a polished surface, care must be taken that the surface is not damp or the varnish fresh, or the lint from the felt will stick to the wood and be worse than the scratch. This happens quite often in the slides of old mahogany desks. The unsightly mark on the top can only be removed by scraping gently with a piece of fine sandpaper and then rubbing up with sweet oil and vinegar. Do not scrape hard or the varnish will be scored and the surface of the mahogany ruined.

The Modern Syph. Since the demand for figures of syph-like proportions, the numerous

of this sort is lovely for wear with decolette frocks.

An Excellent Hair Shampoo. First, boil a pint of water. Add to this a third of a cake of pure white soap, shaved fine. Boil this until the soap is melted. Pour this mixture into a jar before it thickens and let it cool. To shampoo the hair put a couple of tablespoonsful of this paste into warm water, and when it is dissolved apply to the hair and rub it into the scalp several times. Then rinse the hair well in clear, warm water.

Ups and Downs. "Matrimony has its ups and downs," remarked the scanty haired benefactor. "What's the answer?" queried the confirmed bachelor.

"It keeps the wife busy trying to keep up appearances, and the husband busy trying to keep down expenses," replied the other, with a large-open face sigh.

Rush Bottom Chairs. It is quite the fashion now to have mahogany or dark oak chairs with wicker rush bottoms. These are durable and effective, and are widely used for dining room, sitting room and men's dens.



HEALTH BEAUTY Tight clothes and indigestion cause red noses. A hot bath taken at night affords refreshing sleep. High-heeled boots are known to cause spinal complaints. A little salt under the tongue will stop nose bleeding. A raw egg swallowed will detach a fishbone in the throat. Sleep with the window well open and you will awake brisk. The yolk of an egg broken up in rose-water is a trusty shampoo. If people laughed more they would all be happier and healthier. Salt on fingers when cleaning fowls, meat or fish will prevent slipping. Don't eat your meals quickly; this causes indigestion and a red nose. Headache will often yield to a foot bath without other treatment. Try it. Equal quantities of lemon juice, licorice and glycerin make an excellent mouth wash. A little vinegar added to butter and

Queer Superstitions

What Are They? Among our Mexican Neighbors. Mexicans enjoy the well-earned reputation of being one of the most superstitious races of the world. Superstition exists wherever there is a human being, but Mexico seems to be the place where all human superstitions are centered. To such an extent is this true that superstition has become almost a kind of religion, governing every act of the people.

Take the average Mexican of the poorer classes and you may hear from his lips hair-raising stories of ghosts and fairies and devils. He will tell you of the rare qualities of many animals, plants and stones, of the things you can do and those you cannot do on certain days of the week or the month, and, finally, he will invite you to make the sign of the cross to drive away the devils and the ghosts that may have been attracted by the conversation you have had.

From their earliest childhood the peons are taught to make the sign of the cross before going to sleep at night and before touching the floor with their toes in the morning. Maidens, until they become brides, are urged by their mothers to put their shoes point against point under their bed at night to bring happy dreams, and this will even enable them to converse with the Virgin during their sleep.

When dressing, the right shoe (never the left) is put on first. The buttons of the suit are buttoned upward, that is, starting with the lowest and ending at the top. This is to signify that we are very low here in this earthly planet, but that during the day we will try to go upward. Furthermore, this practice, if faithfully and constantly observed, will lead us very high, to heaven, when we die. The contrary will take us down to inferno.

After one is ready to go out of his room, one must always move the right foot first. If it happens that you find a hair or a piece of string or a bunch of hair or hemp it is a proof that a witch is after you with some ill purpose, and you must at once bring some salt and throw four handfuls as far as you can, one to the east, another to the west, the third to the north, and the last one to the south. Then you have nothing to fear from witches in the course of the day. But at night, when you retire, you must take two very fine sticks, make a cross with them and nail it to your door. No witches, ghosts or devils will bother you thereafter.

If before taking breakfast you happen to see a black cat, three lame fellows on one and the same street or a corpse, it would be better for you to go back home and stay indoors for the day, because something wrong is in store for you.

If, on the contrary, you meet a humpback, it would be good for you to shake hands with him, pat his hump and give him some money; if he is a beggar that will bring you good luck. Humpbacks are exceptionally good omens for those who buy lottery tickets. If you buy one, do not see the number until you have rubbed it against somebody's hump; then you are sure to win a prize.

Numbers 7, 15 and 27 are lucky; 2, 73 and 41 are unlucky. No 13 especially is one that never fails to bring trouble, so never live in a house or room numbered 13; be very careful when you ascend a staircase with thirteen steps, never ride on a car No. 13, and under no circumstances eat, drink, or wear anything that has cost you 12 cents or dollars or that you have bought on the 12th of the month.

Tuesday and Friday are very bad omen days, and there is a common saying that means do not marry or start on any business on Tuesday or Friday. Black cats, spiders and owls are very bad omen creatures. Never keep a black cat at home, be sure to kill all spiders you see crawling about your bed and always close tight your ears when you hear an owl howl. "Indians abhor owlets; they say: 'When an owl sings an Indian dies; it may be untrue, yet it always happens.'"

Butterflies are good or bad omens, according to their color. White ones bring happiness; yellow ones advise us to maintain alive our hopes of love or fortune, and black ones announce that death is stalking around us or our relatives.

The dog is the greatest friend of man, no doubt about that, as he is endowed with the power of seeing ghosts, devils and death. When you hear your dog howling it is a proof that he is warning you against some evil event. One thing of apparently small importance, but which brings fatal results, is the lighting of three cigars or cigarettes on the same match. One of the three persons lighting their cigars will die within the year.—Mexican Herald.

FIGHT FOR PENNY POST.

Slogan Sounded 250 Years Ago—International Rate the Climax. It is almost exactly 250 years since the slogan "A Penny Post" was first sounded. The penny post became a fact throughout the United Kingdom only sixty-eight years ago. In the United States the people obtained that rate on a letter only twenty-five years ago. At that event occurred on October 3, 1832, the establishment last Thursday in a very quiet manner of a penny post between Great Britain and the United States was in reality not only a most fitting but an epoch making celebration of the reduction of internal letter postage to two cents. It is believed that only a few years will elapse before this rate will be adopted between many countries.

When the first American steamship, the Savannah, was launched in 1819, it was the only one of its kind in the world. It was built in Savannah, Georgia, and was the first American steamship to be built in the United States. It was the first American steamship to be built in the United States. It was the first American steamship to be built in the United States.

Prince Immanuel said that his title was bequeathed to him by his father, now, according to his story, a reigning sovereign in Europe. He wore a uniform of black, with silver braid and buttons. His cap was short in the peak and high in the crown, his coat hung below his knees, he wore boots of the Cosack variety and his sharp-pointed beard was wavy and dark. He said he had come to America on the invitation of Dr. Preston Conner of Philadelphia; William McKinley of Washington, president of the National Correspondence Institute, and Prof. Howler of Alexandria, Va., who, he says, are interested in the scheme for the universal university.

THE STENOGRAPHER'S STORY.

There Was a Reason for the Men Who Heard It Remaining Mute.

It was the first time the stenographer had told a story and all the boarders came in off the front step to hear it. "When I came to this city a year ago," she said, "I needed \$100 extra to take me through college and so I went up in business. I borrowed it from a man whose folk had lived in our town and were acquainted with my folk. 'After a few months I got my position, and in dribs and drabs I paid back the \$100. On Tuesday of this week I sent him the last installment of \$5. I inclosed it in the very nicest kind of a letter I know how to write. I was truly grateful for the man's assistance, and I told him so. Thursday morning I got my letter back. The envelope was addressed in his writing. Not a word did it contain, besides my letter. The money had been taken out, but there was not a word in acknowledgment of its receipt. I was puzzled and worried. At lunch time I went up to his office to find out what it meant. The man was very frank.

"The fact is," he said, "my wife has found out that I loaned you \$100. It made her furious, and in order to keep peace I made several promises which she exacted. Among other things I promised that if I ever heard from you again I would return the letter unopened. That was not exactly possible, because I had opened this before I knew whom it was from, but I did return it unread."

"But you kept the money?" I said. "Yes," said he, "I will give you a receipt if you like."

"But you kept the money?" I said. "Yes," said he, "I will give you a receipt if you like."

"Honor!" interrupted the top floor girl. "Why that man is worse than a brute. If he was going to send the letter back he ought, in all justice, to have sent the money, too."

"Not at all," exclaimed the three married women. "The money belonged to him. His duty to his family required him to take it, yet he was bound by his promise to his wife to send the letter back. He behaved honorably toward all concerned."

The men present said nothing. They were the husbands of the three married women.—New York Press.

Turkish Fezes.

Consul General Ernest L. Harris, writing from Smyrna, says: The trade in fezes naturally occupies an important place in every part of the Turkish Empire, but the greatest distributing and consuming centre is Constantinople. A Vienna syndicate controls the output and prices. The average retail price of a fez is 50 cents. In order to estimate the total fez trade in Turkey one may reckon about one and a half year to every male Ottoman subject. It is true that in the towns most of the men belonging to the better classes buy as many as three or four fezes each year, but this is offset, on the other hand, by many in the country districts who do not buy more than this number during a whole lifetime. Ninety per cent of the total fezes worn in Smyrna are manufactured in Vienna and imported from that city. The remaining 10 per cent is imported from other towns in Austria and Germany, the latter country supplying, as I have been informed, a rather cheap quality. There is a movement now on foot to establish fez factories in Turkey, in order to render the trade less dependent upon Austria. Several factories have already been established, and from all reports are doing well. The fezes placed on the market by these home factories are of an inferior quality to the Austrian make, but they are cheaper and also avoid the necessity of paying an entrance duty of 11 per cent. The results of this movement upon the fez trade in Turkey are not yet known. In the large sea coast towns of the Turkish Empire all foreigners, and even many Ottoman subjects of non-Moslem religion, do not wear fezes, but in the interior of Asia Minor nearly everybody, without distinction of nationality, wears them.—Consular Report.

When the first American steamship, the Savannah, was launched in 1819, it was the only one of its kind in the world. It was built in Savannah, Georgia, and was the first American steamship to be built in the United States. It was the first American steamship to be built in the United States. It was the first American steamship to be built in the United States.

Prince Immanuel said that his title was bequeathed to him by his father, now, according to his story, a reigning sovereign in Europe. He wore a uniform of black, with silver braid and buttons. His cap was short in the peak and high in the crown, his coat hung below his knees, he wore boots of the Cosack variety and his sharp-pointed beard was wavy and dark. He said he had come to America on the invitation of Dr. Preston Conner of Philadelphia; William McKinley of Washington, president of the National Correspondence Institute, and Prof. Howler of Alexandria, Va., who, he says, are interested in the scheme for the universal university.

JOLLY JOKER

"He is good to his wife." "Indeed! How so?" "He doesn't live with her!"—Town Topics.

Church—My son lost an eye and an arm in the Philippines. Gotham—Oh, his football reached there already!—Yonkers Statesman.

Mrs. Knicker—How did you know your husband was working down in the office? Mrs. Youngbride—I telephoned, and Central said "Busy."—New York Sun.

Boreleigh—Yes, Miss Doris, I suffah dreadfully from insomnia, y' know. Miss Doris (suppressing a yawn)—Did you ever try talking to yourself, Mr. Boreleigh?—Boston Transcript.

Judge—Why did you strike this man? Prisoner—What would you do, Judge, if you kept a grocery store and a man came in and asked if he could take a moving picture of your cheese?

Mother—Johnnie, why are you being little sister? Surely she has not been unkind to you? Johnnie—No, mamma; but she is so fearfully good. I simply can't stand her.—Fun.

Guide—What do you think of that? Isn't it a magnificent view? Miss Blaisy—I must confess my disappointment. But then (apologetically), I've seen postals of the place, you know.—Pack.

"Man will eventually go by rail from the Atlantic to the Pacific in two days." "I once did it in five hours," "Where, pray, did this happen?" "In Panama."

Hobbs—Hobbs is the most unucky fellow at cards I ever met. Hobbs—Then I suppose he is lucky in love. Hobbs—I suppose so. At any rate he has never been married.—Philadelphia Record.

The Optimist—But you never try to make yourself agreeable to anyone. The Pessimist—I know it. My experience has taught me that if you make yourself agreeable to a woman she wants to marry you.

"There is a movement on foot," said Mr. Snoop, "to prevent the marriage of weak-minded persons. What do you think of it?" "I think it's rot," answered Mr. Grover. "Why, who else even wants to get married?"—Cleveland Leader.

Tenement Tease—And de novel says de heroine had a willow form, used to pine for her lover and would spruce up when she seen him coming froo de gate. Shanty Sue—Gee, where did she work—in a sawmill?—Chicago Daily News.

Hans came in from his ranch to buy a horse. "I've got the very thing you want," said Ike Bergman; "it's a fine road horse, 5 years old, sound as a quail, \$175 cash down, and he goes ten miles without stopping." Hans threw up his hands skyward. "Not for me," he said—"not for me. I wouldn't gif you five cents for him. I live eight miles from Astoria, and I'd had to walk back two miles."

When the first American steamship, the Savannah, was launched in 1819, it was the only one of its kind in the world. It was built in Savannah, Georgia, and was the first American steamship to be built in the United States. It was the first American steamship to be built in the United States. It was the first American steamship to be built in the United States.

Prince Immanuel said that his title was bequeathed to him by his father, now, according to his story, a reigning sovereign in Europe. He wore a uniform of black, with silver braid and buttons. His cap was short in the peak and high in the crown, his coat hung below his knees, he wore boots of the Cosack variety and his sharp-pointed beard was wavy and dark. He said he had come to America on the invitation of Dr. Preston Conner of Philadelphia; William McKinley of Washington, president of the National Correspondence Institute, and Prof. Howler of Alexandria, Va., who, he says, are interested in the scheme for the universal university.



Pattern No. 6081. (Cheaper, lighter fabric, as lawn, batiste, foulards and the like. The above pattern will be mailed to your address on receipt of 10 cents. Send all orders to the Pattern Department of this paper. Be sure to give both the number and size of pattern wanted, and write very plainly. Order Coupon.

NAME ADDRESS

Over dresses made with half sleeves are so becoming to young girls that it is no wonder their popularity seems sure to be increasing. This one shows novel ideas and is pretty and practical while it is suited to a variety of occasions. In the illustration it is trimmed with bands of plain color, but not alone are the lines, chainstays and other washable materials appropriate, the dress also makes a most satisfactory model for the pretty childlike silks that are so much worn and the light-weight wool materials.



Pattern No. 6071. The Optimist—But you never try to make yourself agreeable to anyone. The Pessimist—I know it. My experience has taught me that if you make yourself agreeable to a woman she wants to marry you.

"There is a movement on foot," said Mr. Snoop, "to prevent the marriage of weak-minded persons. What do you think of it?" "I think it's rot," answered Mr. Grover. "Why, who else even wants to get married?"—Cleveland Leader.

Tenement Tease—And de novel says de heroine had a willow form, used to pine for her lover and would spruce up when she seen him coming froo de gate. Shanty Sue—Gee, where did she work—in a sawmill?—Chicago Daily News.

Hans came in from his ranch to buy a horse. "I've got the very thing you want," said Ike Bergman; "it's a fine road horse, 5 years old, sound as a quail, \$175 cash down, and he goes ten miles without stopping." Hans threw up his hands skyward. "Not for me," he said—"not for me. I wouldn't gif you five cents for him. I live eight miles from Astoria, and I'd had to walk back two miles."

An Unexpected Check. A man who won a reputation for cool daring and almost eccentric fearlessness along a thousand miles of the southwestern border was J. L. Parrott, 45 years of age, a sergeant in McNeill's company of Texas rangers. One night in 1875, about six months after Parrott left the state service, he was sitting in a house in a little town in southwest Texas playing chess with a friend. It was a table chess and the chessboard was on a table close to an open window. Parrott had a white man. His queen was in a fixed line with the black king, but a black knight was between the two pieces. It was Parrott's move. Suddenly there was a sharp report outside, and a bullet whistled through the window, hit the black knight and buried itself in the wall. Parrott had been bending over the board, and the bullet was evidently intended for his head. But for a few seconds he did not stir. He saw the black knight suddenly vanish. Then in his peculiar drowsy, hesitating way he said, "Check!"

The man to whom you owe money never calls.