DEPARTMENT FOR WOMEN May Knock

Don't Narrow Your Life. A woman said: "I'm getting so I just hate to meet strangers. I would rather walk around the block a dozen times than meet some one whom I would have to talk to for half an hour. I like my family and friends, but I don't want any outsiders about." She was only about 30, but she was acquiring an earmark of age. And that is unwise for any one, and particularly the woman of business. No one can afford to give all her time to friends. And to fritter it away on casual acquaintances is deplorable. Time is the gold that is given us freely. But on the other hand, it is unwise to shut oneself away entirely from making new acquaintances, to live so content with one's present circle of friends that no message from other worlds can reach you. The woman who does this is going to narrow her life. Whether she is the mother of a family, a business woman or a young girl just facing the world, she will shut out interests that may mean help, inspiration, happiness. Every life is a little world, and you do not know what message may come to you from the stranger you welcome to your gates.

One grows or stagnates. Stagnation is not good for any one. To be in touch with the progress of the world one must keep in touch with the life that makes it progress, and every man and woman plays some part in this. If there is the least inclination to go this, the tendency is ant to grow on one until it becomes a fixed habit. It may come in the beginning from inertia, from morbidness. Whatever the cause, if you find you are facing in that direction pauce awhile and see if you want the narrow, isolated, fewinterests life to which it will surely lead you The fuller the life with human kindly interests the happier. Few have such resources within themselves that all the riches of this wonderful life is theirs in their own experience.

Handsome Luncheon Gown



Here's a magnificent creation of coral crepe cut en princesse, with long train. As sketch indicates, there is a long, steveless coat of heavy Russian lace, trimpred with covered buttons down the sides in groups of three The square voke and stock of white Irish crochet lace is the only decoration other than the handsome coat The artistic finish to this gorgeous costume is a huge peach basket chapeau of soft purple straw, adorned with two immense cal-bage roses, in lovely shades of coral harmonizing with the gown. It is faced with coral satin and strings of brown velvet ribbon fall gracefully over right shoulder.

A Girl Should Learn

- To sew To cook
- To mend. To be gentle.
- To value time. To dress neatly.
- To keep a secret To avoid idleness.
- To be self-reliant. To darn stockings.
- To respect old age.
- To make good bread. To keep a house tidy.
- To be above gossiping.
- To make home happy. To control her temper.
- To take care of the baby.
- To take care of the sick. To sweep down cobwebs. To marry a man for his worth.
- To read the very best of books. To be a helpmate to her husband.
- To take plenty of active exercise.
- To keep clear of trashy literature.
- To be light-hearted and fleet-footed. To be a womarly woman on all occasions.

To Rest and Not Sleep. Few women know how to rest properly without sleeping. The average woman when she has a few moments to rest will sit in a rocking chair and rock vigorously. Nothing shatters the nerves more than this habit, which seems chronic with the American wom-

an. To rest so as to obtain the most

HANDSOME DINNER GOWN



One of the handsomest gowns seen this season is here pictured. The illustration shows the design of the decollete bodice, which was made almost entirely of braided brown silk net-the stole ends and slashed sleeves edged with a narrow band of faucy brown silk soutache braid. The V front of mauve satin matched the satin foundation of whole gown, and the flat collar was brown mirror velvet. The long sleeves were of tucked chiffon matching that used in front of bodice. The net skirt, cut in tunic effect, was also elaborately braided at bottom.

benefit when you have no couch and but a little time to spare, loosen collar and anything else which is tight if possible. Then select a comfortable chair and lie back and put the feet on a comfortable footstool. Do not sleep, read or think. Let your mind be as near perfect blankness as is possible. After a little practice one really can achieve a blank mind. After half an hour of complete relaxation of all the nerves one feels rested.

The Spring-Cleaning Manin. There is a lingering fallacy in the minds of many folk that if you are a woman-moreover, a woman blessed or cursed as the case may be with the care of a household, it is your bounden duty in the spring of the year to evince nothing short of a passion for apring cleaning. For a love of the belt, parasol, or other accessories. apring cleaning is one of the essential foundations of that fabric of deceit and dissimulation that goes toward the making of a womanly woman. For there is only one way to achieve a reputation for being truly womanly, and that is to be-or else pretend to be given over heart and soul to the care of all those little details of every day exercise that make for domestic ity. This is the theory that still rules the world, even in these enlightened days, when women are clamoring loud and long for more than ever they'll get in every walk of life. Consequently the majority of mankind still clings to the belief that the great upheaval of their household gods, sacred to this season of the year, provides or should provide every properly constituted daughter of Eve with absorbing interest and undiluted pleasure. And who is to prove that the majority is mistaken? At any rate, its opinion is too

strong to be ignored.

Home Sanitation. The future welfare of the family de pends upon the home which has been selected for it. The house should be situated in such a position that light drainage and air should be of the best The soil apon which the house is built its ventilation, its plumbing, its cellar and the location of its rooms all come in for an enlightened consideration. Then, too, the best ways of furnishing the rooms that they shall be healthy to live in comes in for its share of inrelligent decision, as well as what to use and what to avoid in decoration. The sleeping arrangements should be seen to with care, as the rooms in which so much time is spent should be those which are best adapted to promote the comfort and health of those occupying them. These are only a few points which need to be determined about the house and its surroundings.



Heels are higher on the street shoes Long lace vells will be used to drape

the hats. Buttons grow larger and dressier day by day.

Among the new lingerie are the princesa chemises. Loose lace coats to wear over muslin

robes will be stylish. For trimming the lingerie frocks Irish crochet takes the lead. Figured serge and figured tussore

are both exceedingly popular. It seems that Irish crochet is to be the popular lace of the year. Many of the attractive trimmings

show a touch of gold or sliver.

for the present by the new silks and

Some of the new lingerie have slight touches of colored embroidery.

The gored skirt with plaited sides and panel front is conspicuous. Shepherd's plaid suits are going to

be popular for the young girls. Satin cloth is occupying an honored place among the handsome wools.

No matter where the frock fastens the skirt and bodice are together. Lace is much used. In many eases almost half the gown will be of lace.

Velvet jewelry is likely to be the most popular ornament this season. Foulards, radium, and all the soft satins are seen in charming variety. Stockings should correspond with

So far as lines of coats or dresses are concerned, there is little change. The separate coat will have a greater vogue this summer than it has

Stockings match every variety of shoe and all the more fashionable of

the dress shades.



Built on very similar lines to the popular Russian blouse is a trig little suit of brown linen, the sailor collar trimmed with hand of white braid and finished with a tie of black satin. The belt is white patent leather.

Ironing Day Hint, To prevent the iron from sticking to a collar or shirt front when from ing it a capital plan is that of using white wax, while at the same time good gloss is obtained on the surface of the linen. Instead of investing in special wax for the purpose, any odds and ends of candles may be used, and these should be sewn into a square of cotton or linen and the iron passed once or twice over it before beginning

Sandpaper Worn Collars. Old collars and cuffs that have become worn on the edges from wear and laundering can be used again by sandpapering the edges of same with a fine piece of sandpaper.

Cleaning Kid Silppers. To clean delicate colored kid slippers or baby's kid shoes use sweet milk and white soap by wetting a cloth first in the milk and then rubbing the soap to form a lather.

Chinese Marriage Reform. There is a growing desire on the part of the young of both sexes in China to choose their own mates, instead of having parents choosing them

To Brighten Carpets. pushed somewhat into the background brighten and perfume your carpet.

Your Door Unsuspected Garb.

Pictures of Dame Fortune that hang on the walls of memory portray her as a sprightly, queenly dame with radiant smile and garb of rare beauty

B-8-9-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8

and fantastic brightness. According to the old adage, Fortune knocked at every man's door once, at least, in his life. She made her presence known to the sons of men through her rich, rippling voice, stately mien and gracious, yet con-

descending manner. Believing that Dame Fortune comes in that way, many men have kept the habitation of their life in order, trusting that, finding the latchstring out, she would come in and make her self quite at home.

But, alas and alack, waiting for queenly dame to appear they have been sadly disappointed, for instead of a dame courtly and gracious many people have seen only so-called common and inferior people coming to lock, to the "ho'el" like a hugh packthe door of their lives.

This is the twentieth century. The commonest things of life are the like polka dota on a shirtwaist and greatest things of life. Dame Fortune no longer goes forth as a stately dame, but comes into the busy, bust ling, burs'ing old world in stringe guises. Nowadays when Dame Fortune goes visiting she goes in strange and unfamiliar clothes.

Who would have believed over in the State of Connecticut just a few years ago that it was Dame Fortune rather than an old tramp? Yet it was Dame Fortune in the garb of a tramp.

The facts were these: A man, a poor man sat in his house wondering how he could get money enough to buy his boy a pair of red-topped boots. Wondering how, when the boots were bought, he could keep them from wearing out under the rugged trea: of the ragged boy that would be in them. He beld in his hands an o'd pair of boots. A tramp passed that way. Asked for food. It was given

The tramp asked the man what he was doing, and in a peculiar burst of confidence the man told the tramp. "Want to save the boy's boots from being kicked out at the toes, do you? Well, here," and reaching down to the floor, the tramp picked up a thin strip of copper and bent it over the toe of the boot the man had been holding and said: "There's your idea; get it patented."

Then he disappeared lifthe man thought the thing over. He made a machine for putting copper toes on boys' boots. Thus he made a fortune. Who will say that Dame For tune had not started out that morning dressed in strange garb?

Last summer a young man of certain city found himself out work, in common with many others. One morning be was trimming his father's lawn, doing as nest and fine a tob as possible. Across the street an automobile had performed one of the fantastic stunts that only a vicious minded automobile can.

(Question: Do automobiles have personality? By the way they act they evidently bave.)

This young man, of seventeen, drifted across to see what was the trouble. He found the driver fretting and fuming, while an ellerly gentleman and lady were antionsly consulting their watches from time to time, At last, in despair, the driver said, "Can't be helped: machine must be towed to the garage."

Just then something seemed to whisper to the young man. "You ean fix it," and throwing himself under the car, he located the trouble, fixed It and the car went on its way chug-

ging and rejoicing. Five days afterward Mr. Young Man received a letter from a business house in town asking him to call on a matter of personal interest. He went. Found the old gentleman who had watched him as he fixed the car

Today he is in the employ of the gentleman and taking a night course in one of the big schools at the employer's expense. Who will say that Dame Fortune had not started out the morning the machine broke down and

gave the young man his chance? Some years ago a young preacher had a Sunday afternoon appointment in a school house some miles from his charge. When the day came it was raining as it probably did at the time of the flood. Nothing daunted, the young man saddled his horse and started through the rain to fill his the sea, and I hate to see 'em open- is just what they so with a man who

he found no Bible therein He read this morning trying to open oysters | ten Row. Perhaps some of the Litthe lesson from memory, preached by gnashing them. his sermon to an audience of fourteen and started back to fill his evening these two oysters, one each, from the

of the saddle. An old man who had which to open them, and they found been in the little congregation gave no loose stones lying about with er person draw too near, and whist! the young man some assistance and which to crack them, and how do you then, because each had been delayed, suppose they did go about opening they rode away together.

In course of that horseback conversation the young man received an in- front of some stone steps leading vitation to preach in a "town" church the first Sunday of the following against the stone risings of these month. He did so.

There he met the lady who afterward of the oysters enough to let became his wife.

in a "big ofty church," to which in After washing your carpets well put the course of a year he was called. | manner! I only hope the boys didn't should teaspoonful of beef gall in a Who will say on that rainy Sun-choke themselves when they came to The cotton materials have been tub of rinsing water and it will day afternoon in the hills of Kentucky est them on splinters of the shells." Dame Fortune did not go visiting in New York Sun.

@-@-@-@-@-@-@-@-@-@-@- & strange garb and call upon the

young preacher. When Dame Fortune goes visiting she goes dressed in strange garb of times. She walks up the street called Duty. She knocks at the house of Work. She sends her servant Opportunity in at the door, and if the occupant of that house is ready for her and has his eyes open, she turnoth his feet in the way of endeavor and brings him success.-New York American.

IN A COPPER CAMP.

its Divisions Known as "Drill Town" and "Slag Town" or "Little Hades."

A copper camp has its own characteristics peculiar and apart. It has two distinct classes of workmenthe gkilled miners, w'o work underground, and the smelter men, who range from men of experience and scientific training to unskilled day

More often than not, says Out West, they for a separate camps within the came-"Poill Town," as the "slag pushers" call the quarter given over to the men who 'h't the drill." and "Slag Town" or "Little Hades"

for the smelter men. The smelter is the heart of the camp. In the community there is every variety of camp architecture from the tent pure and simple and the "half breed house," which is tent floored and boarded up along the sides to the turn of the roof and fittes with a "sure enough door" that will ing box with rows and rows of little narrow windows set along the sides flat roof that does not reach an inch beyond the sides, the whole nainted a faded green and jaundleed over with the red dust.

A great copper camp grows slowly When there is a town above groun. there is something like it below-tunnels, stations, stopes, workings reach ing out like streets and alleys to follow the vagaries of the lead. There knocking at a poor man's cottage, is no gutting of a rich ledge and going on, no carcless search for

"pockets" to be robbed and left. With scientific skill and mathe matical precision each yard of work is driven to open up the best road to ore still beyond and to leave a safe and convenient way by which it may reach the surface. Nature has rooted her wealth of copper deep in the earth and no haphazard methods will release it profitably. It would amuse or bewilder an old time gold miner to see the care and economy practised in modern copper miningthe small savings, the constant search for better methods of handling, the struggle to eliminate waste and utilize all the by-products.

CATCHING A LIVE HIPPO.

Harpooned While Asleep-Young Hippos Caught by Stratagem.

There is a vast difference between the hunter who kills for pleasure and the hunter whose business it is capture his quarry slive. Carl Hagerbeck, the famous animal dealer, has reduced his method of capturing wild beasts to a science. The method of securing live hippopotami is porticu-

larly interesting. The so-called Hawati, or water bunters, of the Sulan, all of whom are excellent and daring swimmers, harpoon their victims at the noon hour, when ther are sunk in deep alumber. | way too. Then, according to the Wide World Magazine, they pull them to the bank by means of a cord attached to the

harpoon and make them fast. The hunters use for this a special kind of harpoon, made in such a way that it does not make a deep wound. Fully three-quarters of the hippopotami exhibited in Europe have been

captured in this way. Hippopotamus hunts are also con- birds waiting for him. In the most ducted on land. There advantage is taken of the fact that the female hippropotanus makes her roung walk in front of her. The reason for this is that the heast, being well protected in the rear by her abnormally the maize was offered him, bent his thick skin, prefers to have her offhead and cocked up his square grav soring in front, where she can guard

nom better against danger. In spite of her affection for her children, the hippo has no particular desire to meet danger when it comes. So the hunters dig large pits in the forest, cover them over until thes are fully concealed, and then lie it

walt near by Presently a female hippopetamus comes along with her child trotting before her. Suddenly, without warning, the young hippo disampears before its mother's eves. This is too much for the old animal. She dashes away, leaving the little fellow at the mercy of its enemies.

THE AESTHETIC OYSTERMAN.

Shocked by the Manner in Which Two Boys Were Opening Oysters.

"an oyster is to me something choice and to be handled with care and tenderness, a delicacy, a fine fruit of band of his own accord? Yet that ed bunglingly, and so you can image is often seen in the quiet paths be-When he reached the schoolhouse ine how I felt when I saw two boys tween the Serpentine Bridge and Rot-

"The two boys had, I fancy, swiped backets standing out in front of some As he was about to mount his horse restaurant, and now they wanted to the beast reared and broke the girth eat them, but they had no knife with are always eating the food he bifags "They stood off on the sidewalk in

up to a house and threw the oysters stens. When I came along they had He received a call to the church, laiready in this way broken the shells on one after another, and the one fulces out of them, and there were big he beckened would come at his call, There he met a "city" man who wet eplotches on the steps showing and eat from his hand. Then he would throw crumbs in the air, and gave him an opportunity of preaching where the oysters had been thrown? the birds would fly up in turn and "Fancy mangling an oyster in that catch them.

bit of bread into the barts

them, nor were they ever seen

were drawn to their friend by pi

hunger and nothing else in that case

us and trust us, and perch on our

hands and shoulders? It is discour-

aging to think that even giving them

the food, they love best, and moving

very gently, and trying very hard not

to frighten them, won't do it, except

in very rare cases. But one thing is

certain. If you don't feed them, and the

you throw stones at them and frighten

them they won't come anywhere near

you. They will fear you as you fear cy-

ciones and other dreadful things. So

it is better to be good to them. It

is very nice to see them cocking

their bright eyes at you and enjoying

your crumbs on the ground, even if

they don't perch on your shoulders.

GROWTH OF THE BANANA.

Tropical trees and plants, with

their luxurious growth and brillians

flowers, are very interesting. In Ha-

wall there is not the hoarding or

niggardliness of slow growth; nature

-New York Tribune.

How can we get the birds to love

meal from their bark

Miss Sallie Lunn. Miss Sallie Lunn Was given a bum. And better to enjoy. She crept alone, Like a dog with a bone. Where no one could annoy.

When all around. Without a sound. A band of rabbits gay. With out-stretched paw. And hungry law. Did coax it all away: She had forgot the saying old. "Shun woods in March. When hares are bold."

-Alta Haller, in the Brooklyn Eagle. WHOM THE BIRDS LOVE.

What Little Man or Little Woman

has not thought how delightful it

does everything with a lavish hand. would be to have a wild bird, a robin, Small annuals, in cold climes, do not a thrush, or even one of those saucy. half tame little fellows, the sparrows, seem remarkable when they make their full growth but to perfect their come and perch on one's shoulder flower and seed, but in the larger and eat out of one's hand. Doubtless growth of the tropics this does seem some Little Men have even followed a remarkable feature. a bird with a handful of salt, think-During my stay on the windward ing that if they could get near side of the Island of Oahu I have enough to drep a pluch on his tail been studying the banana tree. In he could be caught and tamed. But, after all, what you want is not to growth and habit it is exceedingly catch him, but to have him come to interesting. Very truly does it live you of his own accord, and they but to produce its fruit, for, though never will, the little creatures. Even a stem attains a height of from the birds in the parks, though they twelve to eighteen feet, as soon as will pick up the crumbs you scatter, one bunch of bananas ripens it is "pau" in Hawaiian parlance, "finishkeep their bright eyes on you every ed" in English. It is cut down and minute, and if you try to come very near them they immediately have another tiny shoot starts from the ground to pursue the same course. another engagement in a distant part Each banana represents a single of the park. They won't believe you at all when you tell them that you flower, and we eat the fleshy seed, pod are not like the bad boys who catch or ovary, something as in the apple, birds and cage them and rob nosts only that the seeds have no covering, as in that fruit. The large cluster and all that. It is very hard to think that because other people nave been of flowers is enclosed in leaflike covcruel to birds the birds have grown erings which roll back and fall off, so distrustful that they won't be one by one, as a hand of the flowers lieve any human being is their friend. Is ready to open. By a hand one means two rows of flowers going half Still, there are a few people, a very around the stem. I have often wondfew, whom the birds trust, Have the ered what was meant in the Oriental Little Men and Women ever read stores by a 'hand" of bunanas; now about Monsieur Poi, "the bird charmer of the Tuileries"? He was just an I understand by looking at the empty stem from which we have just finishold Frenchman, who used to walk in ed eating the delictous fruit. As soon the beautiful gardens of the Tulleras the fruit first begins to turn the tes, in Paris, and when he fad the stem is cut and hung up to ripen. birds, as he always did, they would Rananas hanging in the porch to be come and perch on his hands, on his used at will are a very good substihead, and flutter about him without tute for the apple of colder climes. the least fear. Probably many a But to return to the flowers. The amail French child watched him wistfirst hand of flowers turns very soon fully and wondered how he did it.

for though he was very quiet and

gentle in his movements, they tried

to be quiet and gentle too, and yet

the birds wouldn't come to there But

the birds liked Monsieur Pol, though

perhaps they couldn't tell themselves

may be just as nice as the one you

make friends with. It's your feeling,

Wood pigeons, you know, are very

isn't at all easy to get anywhere near

them in daylight. Even the wood pig-

fimld as possible. But every morn

ing when a certain man who walked

acrons the park on his way to bust

ness peared a certain side path off the

Row, he found a group of the big

dispified and solome manner they

would mount to the top of the rail

ings. Their friend would produce a

handful of maire and pass it to them

politely, in turn, and each bird, as

tail and took a grain and awallowed

it with relish. Would they take it

No indeed. One wonders how they

knew that particular man from every

to get near them and couldn't. They

aren't particularly fond of malze,

either. When the children throw

maize to the tame pigeons in Hyde

Park, a few wood pigeons will hover

nervously on the outskirts of the

feathered crowd, but they are not

tame enough or fond enough of maize

Sparrows, of course, are pretty

tame, but how many of you ever had

tle Men and Little Women who have

been to London and Hyde Park may

have seen him, with a bevy of spar-

rows fluttering around him, alighting

on his fingers and his sleeves. They

them, little greedies; but let any oth-

There was once another frequenter

their beady little black eyes fixed on

his face they sat, and he would beck-

man used to walk the length of I

away they fly in a twinkling.

to join in the scramble.

from any one else?

shy birds in their native forests.

and not go near any one else.

why they would perch on his hand to perfection, and there is often seen hanging a folded bunch at the exknow how you are willing to make treme end of the covering.--Livina friends in a minute with one person, and another person you don't care about at all, and yet the other person "HAVING PUN" WITH ROVER. One bright summer day, when Lake Michigan was almost as smooth and the birds have their feelings that as a millipond, two boys were taking a row to a small boat near Jackson Park, Chicago. Their faithful house dog, old "Rover," ran slong the shore, barking at them and begging, in the best language at his comcons in Hyde Park, in London, are as

into tiny green bananas, and then the

next leaflike bract rolls back and

falls off and a hand of flowers comes

to light till, one after another, these

bands have made a large bunch of

bananas. In those that I have suassi-

ined the last flowers have not come

Let's have some fun with him." sald one of the born. "We'll row close to the bank and call out to him, and give him a good swim,"

They backed the host to a distance of fifteen or twenty feet from the shore and called the dog:

"Come. Rover! Get aboard!" Rover dashed into the water. When he was within a few feet of them. they began rowing from him, but ancouraged him to come in. Keeping just shead of him, they lured him out into the lake a distance of a hundred

yards or more. Then the old dog.

fooling his strength failing, and ap-

parently convinced that his young

one else. He was diessed like many meaters were making game of him, other men who walked there, and turned to make feebly for shore surely wood pigeons don't notice the Then, for the first time, the boys color of people's eyes and how tall realized what they were doing. As they are. Still, they knew this man quickly as possible they turned the and trusted him, though he hadn't boat round and rowed after the for. done anything special to win their whose strokes were growing feebler trust, more than other man who tried

every moment. "Here, Rover!" they called out. "Good old doggy! Come back! We'll

help you fn!" Old Rover tried to obey, but even as he made the effort the last remnant of his strength failed him, and he sank before their eyes when almost within an arm's length of the

The appealing yet loving look in the old dog's faithful eyes as the water closed over his head will haunt those boys to their dying day.

ASKING TOO MUCH. I believe there's a story told of Mark Twain that in youthful days. being sent out by his mother to weed a certain flower bed, and finding more weeds than flowers, he came back in and saked if he might not "flower the

Our little Alfred probably has as great an aversion to work as had the youthful Clemens. Admonished to pull some rather large weeds in the back yard, after a faint-hearted lift on one of Hyde Park who seemed to have the of them, he shouted,-

power of charming the sparrows. They "Mamma, how do you think I'm gowould perch in a row on the railing ing to pull these weeds when the before him, and obey him as soldiers whole world is hitched onto them? obey their captain in a drill. With Woman's Home Companion.

> The Main Thing Why do you always out a sunar

For many years a kind hearted old ten Row every morning, sticking a

"So that I can give my entire atte