

WOMAN'S SPHERE

Saves Trying on Hats.

Whether the millinery device designed by a New York man will be as popular as it is ingenious remains to be seen. According to the prevailing opinion of a woman's department in a millinery store, it does not seem likely. The device consists of a large card with an opening large enough to admit a woman's head. Above this opening is painted a hat of some particular design, while below is a design to represent a bust portion of a woman's waist. The idea is to have a millinery supplied with a painted reproduction of every hat in stock. When customers come in they look the hats over on their stands, and when they see styles they would like to try on stand in front of a mirror and put their heads in the card bearing the design of those particular pieces of headgear. This plan saves a great deal of wear and tear on hats and saves the customer a great deal of time, but whether it will be appreciated by the fair sex is a matter of grave doubt.



Health and Beauty Hints.
A flannel bag or hot air is very useful and comforting, not only for rheumatism, but for any muscular pain.
Peroxide, the application of which sometimes prevents the growth of superfluous hair, is apt to have an injurious effect upon the skin by over-drying it.
To alleviate the effects of a blow little ones often receive at play the old-fashioned remedy of a little butter or olive oil rubbed on immediately is excellent. It should be removed every half hour for an hour or two.
As a knock about enough to bruise the eye may cause serious trouble, one should be careful when walking in the dark in unaccustomed spots to protect the face and chest by raising the arm about to the level of the nose and keeping it bent in front of you.
Lemon being an astringent, it is particularly good if the pores of the skin are enlarged. It is excellent to rub on the yellow line on the neck where the collar ends. Be careful not to use lemon juice too continuously, as it sometimes hurts delicate skin.
The habit of grimacing overexercises the mouth and draws unpleasant lines about it. The woman whose family tells her of this defect should count herself fortunate, and endeavor continually to check these mannerisms which threaten to disfigure her.
It is foolish to put drops in the eyes to give them an added luster, as this will, in the course of time, if it is kept up, almost entirely ruin the eyesight. If the eyes feel heavy and tired bathe them with weak salt water, either hot or cold. This can do no harm and will relieve the strained sensation.
A home-made specific for tan and sunburn consists of paste made from magnesia and lemon juice. Apply to the neck and arms by means of a linen bandage or directly to the skin, covering it with a cheesecloth. Allow the bandage to remain on for several minutes, then wash off in tepid water which has a dash of witch hazel in it. Apply twice a day if necessary.

To Make Sleep Come.

If you cannot get asleep try a sponge bath made thus: Into eight ounces of alcohol put two of ammonia and two of camphor. Shake thoroughly, and when well mixed add four ounces of sea salt and enough hot water to fill a quart bottle. To apply it, add the Family Doctor, pour a little of the liquid in a shallow dish, moisten the whole body a little at a time by dipping a small sponge in it. Rub on only a very little, then finish with a vigorous rubbing with a coarse crash towel. Get into bed, and we'll insure the quick arrival of "nature's quick restorer, balmy sleep."

Washing Blankets.

Put a cupful of soft soap and two tablespoonfuls of borax into a tub of lukewarm water. When this has had time to entirely dissolve put in your blankets and let them stand for half a day. Then wash carefully and rinse thoroughly in several waters. Do not wring them. Have some one take hold of one end of the blanket and you grasp the other firmly in your hand. Shake the blanket carefully and hang up to dry.

Woman Wins Golf Honors.

The supremacy of man now is being challenged by women in the game of golf. Miss Ida Leitch, a young Englishwoman, has developed such skill that it is believed she will prove a rival for the best professionals, including Taylor, the British champion and the player most admired by President Taft. Few women have developed real skill at golf, but Miss Leitch has the application and the patience necessary to a steady game over the hard courses. The other day she turned in a score of 72 for the Silloth course, one of the hardest in the United Kingdom, breaking the amateur record and

coming within two strokes of the professional record. Miss Leitch is looked upon as by far the best of all women players. She is planning to visit this country next summer.

A Womanly Woman.

She stayed at home.
You don't hear of her.
She was too busy to talk.
She was too well bred to brag.
She didn't say she disliked hotels.
She murmured not when Mrs. Rich drove off.
She didn't declare resort life too vapid.
She was making school dresses for wear later.

She was taking her children for day excursions into the open places.
She has explained all she can of the flowers, trees and insect life.
She studies some good nature books along with the children before their excursions.
She has superintended her children's games and their gardening efforts, in addition to her own work.

And she's the "salt of the earth," this woman who is above aping those with more money, and who rejoices in a fine mind and body, which she puts to the best possible use.—Philadelphia Record.

To Remove Tan.

One of the most celebrated recipes for removing tan is the following English recipe: Best English mustard, one tablespoonful; oil of sweet al-

walks with a forward stoop accentuates all these faults and lays herself open to various diseases as well. Because, if you slouch forward, you compress the lungs, and prevent proper expansions of the chest. Consequently the lungs are insufficiently supplied with fresh air, and the body does not get enough oxygen for the requirements of health.

Carrots for Complexion.

Carrots are said to be excellent for the complexion, and here is a good way to prepare them: Wash, scrape off the skin, cut into dice and leave in cold water for half an hour. Put in the inner compartment of a double boiler with no water upon them except that which clings to them after washing. Cover closely and cook tender. An hour should be long enough for this. Turn into a deep dish, pepper and salt and cover with a good white sauce. Peas may be added, and the combination is delicious.

Tabs and Fancies in Dress

Collars are now practically even all around and are very high. Tabs and points have disappeared.

Scotch zephyrs in all the new berry colors with a good amount of white in the weave will be suitable for one-piece dresses.

Black chantilly shawls come in as an excellent drapery over silk gowns. It is not necessary to cut the shawl, though it is draped and held in place with rosettes of soft satin.

The latest whim of the Parisian is carrying the evening gloves in the hand instead of wearing them. Rings have grown to such large size and are

HIGH CROWNS AND A FEATHER FEATURES OF NEWEST HATS.



There are hats and hats. This fall's newest style hats are turned up and turned down, trimmed heavily and trimmed very simply—but the crown must be high, and it must have a feather on it somewhere. Above are some of the styles.

monds, one tablespoonful, and lemon juice to make a thick paste.

Mix and spread in a thin plaster over the face, keeping it well away from the eyes and leaving it on the skin until it smart. In a few days the scarf skin will become loosened and will gradually rub off, carrying the tan and freckles with it.

Vichy water, applied night and morning, is also effective in removing tan and freckles.

Elaborate Bodice Design.



An extremely smart and effective design for a separate blouse which would be pleasing made up in soft silk or wash materials is pictured here. A complicated arrangement of tucks in various widths combined with eyelet embroidery or lace is used. The plastron is outlined by a broad piping of delicate silk, as are also the tucked sleeve caps. Little buttons and loops trim the diagonal front closing. The deep cuffs are of allover lace. The high tucked collar is made of mouseline de soie and the design of the front is repeated in the back.

Cultivate a Graceful Walk.

Very few girls walk gracefully nowadays, in spite of the craze for physical culture. The most generally noticeable faults are a forward droop of the head, sticking out of the elbows and scraping the feet. The girl who

so numerous that the wearing of gloves becomes a question and the result is their banishment.

Chiffon bishop sleeves have a portion of the upper part of dress material. The noticeable puff and futing at the hand have a tendency to make the hand appear much smaller.

Picturesquely reminiscent of the middle ages are the popular casquines, made of corded silk, with short sleeves and somewhat elaborate with jetting. The skirts worn with jackets of this kind are rather full.

The skirt for street wear is noticeably long, and the skirt of sheer garments is also quite long. Modistes are fast bringing in dresses that must be slightly lifted at the hem in order that the wearer may take a step. This style made its appearance when Paris muslins were adopted and the feminine dress lovers were delighted with the long, billowy white dress and blue ribbons.

Broke Pie-Making Record.

Mrs. Wyman, aged 70, of Pittsfield, Mass., recently broke all records in her pie-making career. She made seventy-two pies of nine different varieties, as follows: Custard, apple, cocanut, prune, raisin, squash, chocolate, blueberry and lemon. Mrs. Wyman did the work alone and had it finished by noon.

To Clean Lamp Chimneys.

An excellent cleaner for lamp chimneys is made by fastening to the end of a stick a sponge just large enough, when immersed in water, to fit the chimney. Wipe your chimney inside with this, and, after rinsing, dry with a soft piece of linen.

To Clean Knives.

In order to keep your knives clean and bright, take some wood ashes and mix with fine scrapings of a raw Irish potato. Rub this over the blades with a cloth, and, after rinsing, dry with a soft flannel.

Hard to Lose.

"It's hard to lose a beautiful daughter," said the wedding guest sympathetically.
"It's a blamed sight harder to lose the homely ones," replied the old man, who had several yet to go.—Exchange.

Science AND INVENTION

A Pennsylvanian has patented a waterproof cover for women's hats, so compact that it may be folded and carried in the pocket.

A vein of lead and zinc ore has been discovered on the ground of the School of Mines at Platteville, Wis., and will be developed by the students.

The danger in packing meat extracts and preparation in tin is said to lie in the fact that the absorption of the tin by the contents is continuous.

Artificial slates are made by coating paper with a mixture of copal varnish, turpentine, blotting sand, powdered glass, powdered slate and lamp black.

New York has nearly 5,000,000 acres of meadow land, upon which more than 6,000,000 tons of hay are raised each year. Concrete safes, molded in a single piece, with steel doors, are a novelty. They are said to be both damp and fireproof.

The Atchison Railroad is about to experiment at Great Bend, Kan., with cocobolo and Japanese oak as material for sleepers. The wood is so hard that it is almost impossible to drive spikes into it, and screw spikes in bored holes will be used. It is expected that the sleepers will last from 25 to 30 years. They cost a trifle more than American oak delivered in California. The reason for experimenting with them is that native oak is becoming scarce, and it is deemed wise to look in time for a substitute.

Mr. Robert W. Yerkes raises the question whether kittens are born with a propensity to eat mice. Three Manx kittens kept in a cage for six weeks with a mouse, which was introduced when they were five months old, made no attempt to injure it, although they were hungry, until the mother cat was introduced and showed how mice should be treated. Other observers have noted the indisposition of kittens to attack mice, but the question whether mouse-killing is instinctive or educational with them can hardly be said to have been settled.

San Benito, California, has given its name to a new candidate for admission to the circle of the precious stones—"benitoite." It is a sapphire color, hard and remarkably brilliant. Chemists say it is a "silico-titanate of baryum." It is found in rock pockets and in geodes associated with natrolite and a hitherto unknown black mineral called carlosite. During 1907 benitoite made its first entry into the report of the Geological Survey on the precious stones of the United States. The value of the uncut stones found in that year was \$1,500. In the same year Arkansas produced \$2,800 worth of diamonds. The leading precious stone in America in value of production is tourmalin, of which \$84,120 worth was put upon the market in 1907. But it weighed a ton.

ZEPPELIN'S LIFE STORY.

For Many Years Regarded as a Madman Before Reaching Success.

Of all the men now engaged in the study of aviation none has had a more interesting career than Count Zeppelin, whose recent flight of nearly a thousand miles broke all previous records. Until success came, his hardships were almost unbelievable, and he spent the whole of his fortune in carrying out his experiments. His first interest in aerial flight probably dates from the American Civil War, when he made an ascent in a captive balloon to watch the operations, says the Boston Transcript. After this, he returned to Germany in time for the Franco-German war, and is said to have been the first German soldier who crossed the frontier into France. When peace was restored, he determined to give his whole life to aeronautics, and in a comparatively short time he had spent \$30,000 in what appeared to be almost fruitless effort. At one time he was so poor through his devotion to his work that he had to live in a little cottage on an allowance made to him by his friends. But his invincible pluck brought success at last, and one of the first to recognize his genius was the kaiser himself.

Although he is considerably over 70, Count Zeppelin is still as active as most men only half his age. A German newspaper has described him as follows: "He stands tall and upright; he has an agile body capable of unusual exertion, a constitution sturdy through much exercise and simple habits, and an immense power of mental concentration. He is always amiable, modest and deliberate. His workmen are devoted to him heart and soul." Through all his many failures, and during the dark time when his nearest friends looked upon him as next door to a madman, the count has had the continual help and counsel of his wife, and even when her husband's experiments brought her to the verge of poverty she still had perfect faith in him and never murmured. It must have been a proud day for the countess when the king and queen of Wurtemberg took a trip in the count's airship, and a prouder day still when the kaiser called her husband "the greatest German of the twentieth century."

On more than one occasion Count Zeppelin has come very near to losing his life. Once, for instance, he fell from a height of forty feet, but escaped serious injury through landing upon some bushes. Another time

he fell a considerable distance upon some soft earth. Of course, he has had many more or less serious disasters to his airships, and only last year he had a particularly narrow escape. Shortly after landing at Echterdingen there were such large crowds to welcome him that, to avoid an ovation, he retired to a cabin on the airship and fell asleep. By some lucky chance he did not sleep for long, for only a few minutes after he awoke the airship was in flames, and had he remained asleep his fate would have been almost certain. It is said, by the way, that Count Zeppelin was once in such despair of ever achieving his ends that he seriously thought of blowing his brains out.

NEW KIND OF SWINDLE.

Paris Gang Organized Automobile Accidents for Eight Years.

Two splendid automobiles, some porcelain vases and a forged title of nobility were the stock in trade of a cleverly organized band of swindlers, who for the last eight years seem to have made an excellent living out of it, says a Paris correspondent of the London Telegraph. Their method was very simple. The gang consisted of six associates, the eldest of whom assumed the title of count. A boulevard beauty completed the membership. She passed off as a theatrical artist who owned one of the autos. The pseudo-count obtained various appointments as an accident insurance agent and had his automobiles regularly insured in different companies against accident. The other members of the gang acted either as chauffeurs or owners of the cars, with new names and addresses on each occasion. The porcelain vases, worth only very little, were certified to have been purchased for 5,000 francs.

When money was needed at the end of each month the two automobiles were simply brought into collision in any public thoroughfare, and the one occupied by the artiste invariably contained one of the porcelain vases, which was smashed in the shock. Policemen only too willingly took note of the damage done, and the companies usually paid out the sum of \$1,000 claimed. To avoid suspicion being excited by the too frequent demolition of porcelain vases, other objects of art were sometimes carried in the cars, with a similarly high, but fictitious, purchase price. A mere accident revealed the whole secret of the gang. The pseudo-count happened to have a quarrel with a tram-conductor over a trifle, and both were taken to the police station. The insolent behavior of the sham count when parading his title and showing his card aroused the suspicion of the police officer, who then and there ordered him to be searched, and found him in possession of accident insurance policies with nearly every company operating in Paris.

Why one person should have such contracts with a hundred different companies seemed strange and the pseudo-count could give no plausible explanation, with the result that he was kept in custody and further inquiries caused the arrest of the entire gang, including the boulevard beauty, whose apartments were stocked with cheap works of art, for which she held certificates of purchase representing them as worth from \$500 to \$600. The two automobiles have also been confiscated and the amount of the sums which the gang is known to have obtained from different accident insurance companies is \$40,000.

Colonial Treasures Shown.

Cultural and Revolutionary relics, which have been treasured by south shore families for generations form a part of a loan exhibition which was opened in Loring Hill, Hingham, Thursday, the Boston Transcript says. There are the tankards presented to Samuel Adams as a wedding gift on the completion of the Old North church; queer old snuffboxes; a silver knife brought from Leyden; silver candlesticks from John Hancock's mansion; some beautiful bits of luster ware, odd pitchers, Washington plates, a folding fork used by a revolutionary soldier; samplers, silhouettes, a fifteenth century altar cloth showing the same design that is seen in Da Vinci's "Last Supper;" fans, embroideries, miniatures and numberless other articles of great value and beauty. There is a particularly fascinating collection of books. Among them is a manuscript copy of the poems of Ovid, made in 1470, by Alberto Savonarola, a brother of the famous reformer. This is owned by the Rev. G. F. Weld. Another, printed in 1643, "A Christian Plea for Infants Baptism," is loaned by George Lincoln, the well-known antiquarian and historian of Hingham. The Rev. L. C. Cornish contributes, among other things, an illuminated missal printed in Leyden in 1770. Then there are the poems of Quarles, printed in 1659; those of Cowley, bound in tooled gold leather, bearing the date of 1778, and a Euclid of 1885.

The Paradox.

"How is it that fellow appears more prosperous every time he has a failure?"
"Because he pursues the paradoxical line in business."
"What is that?"
"He falls to succeed."—Baltimore American.

Conch Shells.

A conch shell with its spirals twisted to the right instead of to the left is said to be worth its weight in gold. A shell of this kind sold in Calcutta for \$4,000.

LASHES OF FUN

"I've never known a woman yet who wished she was 40." "I have—she was 50."—Boston Transcript.

Stella—Did he say he loved you in so many words? Bella—Yes, seventeen pages.—New York Sun.

"Is she making him a good wife?" "Well, not exactly; but she's making him a good husband."—London Answers.

Bluff—I look upon you, sir, as a rascal. Biff—You are privileged to look upon me in any character you desire to assume.—Vogue.

He—You don't know how nervous I was when I proposed to you. She—And you don't know how nervous I was until you did so.

Mrs. Church—You say she was a war correspondent once? Mrs. Gotham—Yes, she was secretary of a woman's club.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Who gave the bride away?" "Her little brother. He stood up right in the middle of the ceremony and yelled, 'Hurrah, Fanny, you've got him at last!'"—Tit Bits.

"But you spent enough money on me before we were married," protested his wife. "True, my dear," replied her husband. "I had it to spend then."—Chicago Daily News.

Mrs. Sauer—I don't consider marriage a lottery. Do you? Mr. Sauer—No! If a man draws a blank in a lottery he can tear it up and take another chance.—Puck.

Visitor—Can you read the past? Fortune Teller—Certainly; that's my business. "Then I wish you'd tell me what it was my wife told me to get for her."—Boston Globe.

"What is your idea of happiness?" "To be able to spend my own money just as if I were going to turn in an expense account when I got home."—Chicago Record-Herald.

She offered an explanation of her tearful mood. "I've been to a wedding," she said. "I always cry more at a wedding than I do at a funeral. It's so much more uncertain."

Patience—She says she married him to reform him. Beatrice—And he says he was a fool when he married her. "Well, she says she hasn't reformed him a bit."—Yonkers Statesman.

He—I wonder if we can get along all right. She—Certainly. We can buy the auto with the money father left me and you will surely make enough to pay for running it, don't you think?

Leading Tragic Man—Did you see how I paralyzed the audience in the death scene? They were crying all over the house! Stage Manager—Yes, they knew you weren't really dead.—Tit-Bits.

A—I used a word in speaking to my wife which offended her sorely a week ago. She has not spoken a syllable to me since. B—Would you mind telling me what it was?—Fleigende Blaetter.

"Is there any difference in the meaning of the words 'nautical' and 'marine'?" asked Mr. Malaprop. "Not much," replied Mrs. Malaprop. "One is a dinnamom of the other."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Am I the first girl you ever loved?" "Your question pains me." "Forgive me." "Yes; I had flattered myself that there was nothing amateurish about my love-making."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mrs. Peachblow—Why does your husband carry such a tremendous amount of life insurance when he's in such perfect health? Mrs. Flicker—Oh, just to tantalize me. Men are naturally cruel.—Life.

"Jack sent me a handsome mirror for my birthday." "Oh, that accounts for it." "Accounts for what?" "Yesterday he asked me if a woman ever got too old to be pleased with a looking glass."—Boston Transcript.

"No, Mr. Sparks, I can never marry you. You have no consideration for the feelings of my mother." "Why, what makes you think that?" "You hung your hat over the keyhole before you started to propose to me."—Cleveland Leader.

Undertaker—You will, of course, ride in the first coach with your mother-in-law? Widower—Is that absolutely necessary? Undertaker—Oh, yes, certainly; it is the correct thing. Widower—Then all I can say is that my whole day's enjoyment is spoilt!

English Clergyman—And when you arrive in London, my dear lady, don't fail to see St. Paul's and Westminster Abbey. Fair American—You bet; I'll rattle those off sure; but what I've been hankering to see, ever since I was knee-high to a grasshopper, is the Church of England!—Punch.

She—Oh, Jack, do excuse me for getting here so late. You poor fellow, you've had to wait an hour for me. He—Oh, no, it's all right. I've only just come. She (sharply)—What! So that's the way you treat me, is it? If I'd come at the time agreed you'd have made me wait a whole hour. (Pouts.)—Boston Transcript.

"I hope you don't mind my asking," said a woman, diffidently, "but should I call you professor or doctor?" "Oh, call me anything you like," was the great man's rejoinder. "Some people call me an old idiot." "Really?" the lady murmured with sweet innocence. "But, then, they would be people who knew you intimately."—London Spare Moments.