HIDING FAMILY JEWELS.

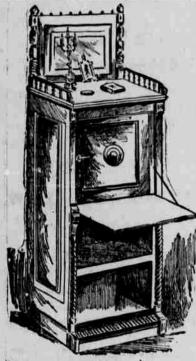
prominent safe manufacturer, in speaking of the sensational diamond robberies of the last week or two, said that in such cases carelessness was usually the cause.

"We have built many vaults in houses similar to the Brooklyn vault safe, but naturally such work is not noised abroad to any extent. In fact, absolute secrecy as to location, etc., is one of the provisions of such contracts. Of late years we have built safes in the oddest and least suspected parts for residences, and houses have been entered by burglars and robbed of articles of small value while these hidden safes are passed by unnoticed.

"These jewel safes cost anywhere from \$300 to several thousand, where there is any excavating work or any elaborate provisions for hiding entrance doors, etc. But a safe in a private residence is much more secure than an office safe, which is unprotected during the night. Few burglars will risk the inevitable discovery that would follow an attempt to blow up a safe in a private residence."

The safe in which Mrs. Willie K. Vanderbilt keeps her beautiful gems is a small one built in a cabinet to match the style of the room in which it is constructed. In outward appearance it is a beautiful piece of old furniture, within it contains a perfectly made and extra strong safe of the iron box The ty, with places for money, papers

and set and unset stones. The other Vanderbilt residences have mir, built in the walls which are of the west kind and safest possible construction. When the value of the Van-



MRS. W. K. VANDERBILT'S SAFE.

derbilt gems is considered, one can Imagine that to feel security for their safe keeping precautions must be of the greatest kind. Private detectives are usually employed as watchmen about the Vanderbilt and Astor residences, both day and night.

When the daughter of "Boss" Me-Laughlin, of Brooklyn, was married about four years ago, she received pres ents to the amount of over \$125,000 in diamonds and lewels of various kinds. She made her residence on Washington Park, Brooklyn, and beneath the sidewalk she had built a remarkable vault, fireproof and guaranteed to be absolutely safe. Solid steel intervened between the pavement and the roof of the

Waist Measurements.

What is a well-proportioned waist? Lady Haberton says: "The true proportion is a difference of ten inches between the circumference of the bust and that of the waist. Thus a woman whose bust measures thirty-six inches should have a waist measuring twentysix inches. Bust forty inches, waist thirty luches, and so on. Very few corsets are made in this proportion, and if they were, still fewer people would buy them, as fashion decrees that the waist should measure from twelve to fifteen inches less than the bust." In the course of time women may come to realize that true artistic effect is only attained by a proper respect for proportion and symmetry. Plenty acknowledge this truism in most things but dress, where they cannot avoid flying to

Bloomers of Brocaded Satin. Perhaps the most unique novelty is the dainty lace-trimmed bloomers of brocaded satin. They are designed to take the place of the short flannel petticoat so dear to the heart of the old-fashtoned woman. These bloomers are lined throughout with canton flannel to give the necessary warmth, and really protect the legs much more effectually than a skirt would. The fashlonable new woman wears over them nothing but a long silk petticoat and her dress skirt, but she wears beneath them the regulation flannel drawers. Less expensive bloomers are made of taffeta, and still others of flannel.

Belle of the Capital. There are two young ladies in the family of the vice president, and both are popular girls. Miss Julia Stevenson might, perhaps, claim the honor of being the belle of the capitol, for she is cooking. The impurities will settle to much admired, not only by the young the bottom of the jar.

ople among whom she moves, but



listly, and are always ladylike and gentle, writes a Washington correspondent. The girls are often much amused at the various accounts that get into the papers of their imaginary gifts, one journal stating that both of them were so skilled with the needle as to be able to make their own gowns, while the truth is that it is an accomplishment they do not possess-and one that could not be expected in consideration of the elaborate toilettes that are now worn.

Shining Fingernails Show Poor Taste Polishing the finger nails until they resemble an advertisement for stove or silver polish is a crime against good taste. It ranks with the wearing of diamond earrings to market and other barbarities. The finger nails need sufficient rubbing with the chamois brush after the hands have been washed to revive them from the dinginess imparted by water. But the rhinestonelike glow which was the pride of the well-manicured a few years ago is considered atrocious now. The use of paste and of coloring matter to increase the luster is utterly abolished.

Newest Needle Notes. Venetian embroidery done on heavy linen is very effective. The designs are outlined with flat soutache braid, buttonholed over, and the centers are filled in with various lace stitches.

Roman embroidery on heavy satin duck is also used. The designs are outlined in buttonhole stitch over cord; the centers are filled in with long stitch. interlaced effectively in some portions of the pattern.

For "netting" very few and simple implements are required. They consist of netting needles and meshes of various sizes. They are made of steel for fine work and of ivory, bone or boxwood for larger, coarser work.

Split outline stitch is used for outlining very fine designs. It is the same as ordinary outline stitch, except that the needle is brought up through instead of ed of force, suggestion-more than we at one side of the thread of the preceding stitch, thus making the outline finer

Many new tea cloths and center cloths are finished with hemstitched borders, and are decorated with the fish net stitch. The outlining may be done with silk or with cord covered with, or rather caught down by, buttonhole stitch. Fish net work done in colors

is very attractive. Outline stitch is the fundamental stitch of Kensington needlework, which still continues popular. It is used on much of the embroidery of the day. It is used for working designs in outline, either flowers, figures or pictures, in the latter being sometimes called sketch embroidery.



Curried Sardines for a Late Lunch. For a bite after the theater try curried sardines, cooked in a chafing-dish. Make a paste, with butter, made mustard, curry powder, and a few drops of vinegar or lemon juice. Skin the sardines and carefully wash the oil off. Spread them thickly with the mixture and grill them for a minute, and then serve either on fingers of fried bread, dusted with coralline pepper, curry powder, and minced parsley, or on fingers of hot buttered toast.

To Sweeten Butter.

If you have butter that is not entirely sweet, put it in a porcelain dish with a little salt and a tiny piece of soda, place over the fire and bring to a boil. Turn it into a stone jar and set in a cool place. The butter will be found perfectly sweet and not too sait for HER FIRST REHEARSAL

Mary Anderson de Navarro Tells of the reliminaries of Her Stage Debut. In writing of her first appearance on the stage Mary Anderson de Navarro tells in The Ladies' Home Journal that the opportunity to play was presented her by Manager McCauley at his Louisville theater. The star who was playing at the theater had failed to attract paying houses, and Dr. Griffin, who was Mrs. de Navarro's stepfather and her business manager, suggested to Mr. Mc-Cauley that she be given a chance to play. The offer was gladly accepted, and Mrs. de Navarro writes that there was only one rehearsal, and it was called for the next morning. "On my way to the cathedral," she adds, "I was enchanted to see posters on the fences making the announcement. The main part of the poster was devoted to advertising Milnes Levick in 'The Spy,' and at the bot-tom in smaller type the show bill read: "Saturday Evening, Nov. 27, 1875.—Miss Mary Anderson, a young lady of this city, will make her first appearance on any stage as Juliet, in Shakespeare's 'Romeo and Juliet;' Milnes Levick as Mercutio, and a powerful cast of

"As I was in the quiet church the hour for rehearsal struck, and I started for the theater in a radiant frame of mind. Passing with my people through the darkened house and private boxes covered with their linen dusters, I found myself for the first time upon the stage. How strange and dreamlike it seemed, that empty theater, lighted only here and there by the faint glimmer of the gray day without, bereft of all the eager faces it had always been peopled with! And the stage! How dismal it was with the noisy patter of the rain on its tin roof, a small gas jet burning in the center, throwing a dingy light on the men and women (they did not relish the extra rehearsal), gloomily standing in the wings. On seeing me, all looked sur-Some made remarks in whispers, which I felt to be unkind; others laughed audibly. Scarcely 16, my hair in a long braid, my frock reaching to my boot tops, tall, shy and awkward, I may have given them cause for merriment, but it was as cruel, I thought, as underbred, to make no effort to conceal their mirth at my expense. However, their rudeness was salutary in its effect, putting me on my mettle before the work began. "

Keeping Employees Honest. "Distrust probably makes more thieves than were ever evolved by the laws of heredity," said a gentleman recently who has a business in which he employs a large number of men, all holding positions in which the element of trust is peculiarly great. "In my business I always make my men understand that I have the utmost confidence in them, and the result of this has been that I have never had an employee exhibit the least dishonest trait.

"Put a man on his honor and make him know that he is not being watched, but being trusted, and he will rarely. unless disposed to it by heredity, steal, Of course some men are born thieves and should never be trusted. They steal because the influence is too great for them to resist. Often surrounding a man with all sorts of devices and systems to prevent him from stealing has the effect of causing him to look out for a way of beating the bank. We are all strangely susceptible to that much talkand when the very environappreciate ment in which we work suggests dishonesty every minute it is not much wonder that it has a very positive effect upon the mind in causing it to think dishonestly."-Pittsburg Dispatch.

An Intimate Friend of Hornets.

It is Mrs. Brightwen's privilege to be unusually well placed for the minute study of living creatures, and her pets have included lemurs, an ichneumon, squirrels, doves, owls, tortoises and so on. Squirrels and birds she has lured from the woods and won their affection by kindness, and in addition to giving many particulars about these she has something to say about studying nature, teaching children to be humane and the pleasures of insect observation, etc. That insects can discriminate between friends and enemies is, she holds, true, and she remembers once in a country village seeing a man hard at work thrashing corn in a barn, and quite near to him there was an immense hornets' nest hanging from a beam. When asked if he was not afraid of them, he smiled and said: "Oh, they know me well enough. One of 'em fell inside my shirt the other day, but he was very ceevil and never stung me, for I never interferes wi' them, and they never inter-feres wi' me. "—Westminster Budget.

British Army Pensions. The ordinary pension to the widow of a lieutenant in the army is £40, and £10 for each child. A captain's widow has £50, and £12 for each child; a lieutenant colonel's widow, £90, and £16 for each child; a general's widow, £120, and £20 for each child. If death is directly traced to fatigue, privation or exposure, the pensions are increased by half as much again; if the officer is killed in action, or dies of wounds within 12 months of the battle, the pensions are doubled. The ordinary pensions are not granted if the officer was 25 years older than his wife. - London

Speed No Object.

"What do you think of my new bays?" "Why, they're beautiful animals, but they can't trot for shucks." 'Oh, well, I don't care for that part

of it." "You don't?" "No. If they could do a mile a minute, the boulevard police would hold 'em down to eight miles an hour anyhow."-Chicago Record.

Have Had Fourteen Indian Wars. Our government has had 14 great Indian wars, which are estimated to have cost not less than \$150,000,000 and as much more in private loss was sustained by individuals.

THE YOUNG WIFE.

They say her smile was sweetest when she lay In that enthralling power whose guise is And I remember now it was her way

Yet when I pressed the hand that lay so still And called her name and smoothed her pret-She answered not, nor soothed with her sweet

My fond heart's crushing care.

How softly lay the laces on her breast-Methought she was so lovely in repose That surely paradise was still more blessed In claiming my sweet rose.

A rose that thrived in sunshine or in shade Until at length death touched the tender bloom And withered it just when it would have staid

To brighten in the gloom. And then at this my heart fell 'crushed and

I was but conscious of that vague unrest And ceaseless yearning that doth fill the mind When brooding death is guest. Dear patient girl who was so loath to hear

A single word against my ruthless ways— And who will guide me now with gentle fear And who will speak my praise? Oh, still she sleeps. . . . The jasmine

blooms as then, And nature bears its warm life from the

deeps, And summer birds sing lightly once again, But still, alas! she sleeps! -Omaha Bee.

## THE COLONEL'S WIFE.

The rupture was all about a two acre field. Colonel Fairholme, J. P., wanted it to fill out a dent in his ring fence, and Sir George Warburton stepped in and bought it over his head.

"And you can consider your engage ment at an end, sir," the colonel wrathfully informed his nephew and heir. 'No daughter of that sneak's shall be mistress of Broadwater."

Then Evelyn and Dick held a council of war on a neutral stile.

"I've had similar instructions," said the girl. "They're very much incensed at present, but it won't last. Within six weeks somebody will be giving a reconciliation dinner party. I know the dear old things so well.'

But before the month was out Colonel Fairholme was on his way to Australia. During the first few weeks after his arrival in Melbourne he communicated regularly either with his maiden sister or with Dick. Then there was a gap for a couple of mails, and Dick was getting uneasy and meditating a cable of in-

ter arrived. MY DEAR BOY-I have a piece of news for you which, I dare say, will surprise you very much. After being a confirmed bachelor for nearly 60 years I have found my better half at last. I made her acquaintance at the table d'hote here and we were married last Monday The lady is a great deal younger than my self, and I may say, without boasting, a charming in disposition as she is in appear-ance. You cannot fail to like her, and I am sure you will both be the best of friends.

We are leaving in a fortnight by the Ormuz, so you will know when to expect us. HORACE FAIRHOLME. P. S.—Please break the news gently as you H. F.

A few days after the letter came a brief note for Dick:

"Just a few lines to catch the mail. There is a tiresome delay in the final arrangements, and I find that I cannot leave as soon as I hoped, as the berths are already booked for Ormuz. Adele will come on alone with her maid. Meet her at Southampton. I shall follow by next orient boat.'

ment, but did not fail to meet his uncle's wife when the time arrived. She was a tall woman of 28 or 30, undeniably handsome and desirous of winning the good graces of her husband's nephew.

Nevertheless Dick did not take a fancy to her. In fact, she rather repelled him. However, she quite won Miss Fairholme's simple soul by complimenting her upon her housekeeping and refusing to interfere with such admirable management, also she professed great interest in the estate.

"I am so fond of the country," she told them, "and your English scenery is so picturesque and homelike. I promise myself a ramble every morning before breakfast."

But one day Dick saw something which gave him the curious notion that, after all, it was not the beauties of nature that attracted her. He saw Mrs. Fairholme walking briskly down the road outside to meet the postmanthere was only one delivery in that part of the world-who was about to leave the Broadwater letters at the lodge. She stopped the man, and he gave her an envelope, which she opened and read on the spot.

"Hum!" he reflected. "So Mrs. Fairholme is so anxious about her correspondence that she takes the trouble to go out and meet it at half past 7 a. m.

That afternoon he was at the village postoffice, and the postmaster, who was also the grocer, happened to be serving himself.

"I saw a letter for you with the Me! bourne postmark on it this morning, sir," he said, with the license of an old tenant. "I hope the colonel's well?"

William confirmed the statement emphatically, and furthermore volunteered the information that the new mistress of Broadwater had met him on the highway, near the lodge gates, and requested him to hand the letter over to

"Thanks," said Dick lightly. "Of course Mrs. Fairholme has forgotten to give it to me. I'll ask her about it."

Conscious of her duplicity, Dick could scarcely force himself to be civil to her. But she appeared not to notice his moroseness, and in the evening after dinner she rose from the piano suddenly, as though on impulse.

"By the way," she said, "have you the key of the strongroom, Dick? meant to ask you before and forgot. I should so much like to see the family jewels. Your uncle told me that he has some wonderful rubies which he brought from India. Bring them down,

there's a dear boy!' The "dear boy" obeyed without the with them all like a child with a new on "-Washington Star.

toy. But the rubies seemed especially to captivate her fancy.

"They are magnificent!" she said, and her eyes were almost as bright with excitement as the gems themselves. "I never saw anything like them. And the diamonds are fine too. But those old fashioned settings are horrible. I shall have them all reset at once. Do you know the address of a good jew-

"Linklater of Bond street is one of the best, I believe. But, if you will excuse me saying so, don't you think the matter wifl keep till the colonel's return? I'm not sure that he would care to have them altered."

"Oh, he won't object if it is my wish," she said sweetly. "I am going into the town early tomorrow. I shall wire myself to Linklater's to send one of their people to fetch them."

He quietly ran up to London in the morning and paid a visit to Mr. Linklater, to whom he explained the circumstances and then requested that the stones should not be unset until they heard from the colonel himself.

"But, my dear sir," the jeweler said. "I know nothing of these jewels. No such telegram as you mention has been received by us. The September afternoon was waning

when he got back to Broadwater, and Mrs. Fairholme, superb in a velvet dinner gown, swept across the hall to greet "You tiresome fellow," she said play-

fully, "where have you been all day? The man from Linklater's has been here since 3 o'clock waiting for you to come home with the strongroom keys.' There was a moment's pause, wherein

a dozen wild ideas flashed through Dick's brain. It was evident that Mrs. Fairholme had merely used the pretext of wishing the jewels reset in order to get them out of the house.

'Oh, of course. I forgot. He has come for the jewels, hasn't he? I'll fetch them."

But when he reappeared his hands were empty. "I'm awfully sorry, Mrs. Fairholme,"

he said coolly, "but I've mislaid my keys. I hope I haven't dropped them out of doors. "I don't think it will be much use

searching for them," she replied, with an unpleasant laugh. "I shall have a locksmith down from London the first thing in the morning. And the jeweler's man shall wait." Dick wrote out a telegram and gave quiry when the anxiously expected let-

it to a groom with a sovereign. "Send it off at once, Rogers. And keep a still tongue in your head." The message ran as follows ..

To Colonel Fairholme, on board the Australian mail steamer Oratava at Naples: Return overland. Imperative business Please don't fail:

If the colonel obeyed, he would be at home in three days—that is to say, four days before he would have arrived under ordinary circumstances—four days before he was expected by Mrs. Fairholme.

When the locksmith arrived, Dick had a little private conversation with him. and a bank note changed hands. As the result, the man told Mrs. Fairholme that the job was a long one, and that he could not undertake to accomplish it under three days.

The mysterious man, who was not from Bond street, went away, and on the third afternoon returned, but the strongroom door was not opened yet. The workman was awaiting instruc-

tions. About 5 p. m. there was a rattle of wheels in the avenue, and somebody rang the front door bell.

The next moment the colonel, in traveling cap and ulster, stepped into the lamplight. She shrieked and sprang to her feet, overturning the bamboo table with a crash.

"Colonel Fairholme!" she gasped wildly. "Home already!" "Mrs. Bellarmine! Bless me, what a remarkable thing! Why, I thought I

had left you in Melbourne!" "Then she's not your wife!" cried Dick aghast.

"My wife!" exclaimed his uncle, perplexed to irritability. "You know very well I have no wife, sir! I met this lady and her husband in Melbourne, and they very kindly nursed me through my bout of influenza. I told you so in my letters."

Of course the "man from Linklater's" was her husband, and the pair of adventurers, knowing the colonel's plans, had taken advantage of his illness to intercept his letters, forge substitutes to serve their own ends and make this bold attempt to steal the famous rubies.

The colonel beamed upon his nephew. "And what shall I do for you, Dick, for saving my rubies?" "You can repay me very easily if you

like, sir. Call upon Sir George Warburton. The colonel made a grimace. But he

went. And within two months Evelyn's prophecy was fulfilled. -Answers.

A Fruitful Desert. The desert of Sahara is not all a des-

ert. In 1892 more than 9,000,000 of sheep wintered in the Algerian Sahara, paying a duty of 1,763,000 francs (\$352,000). These sheep were worth 20 francs (\$4) apiece, or in all 175,000,000 francs. The Sahara nourishes also 2,000,-000 goats and 260,000 camels, paying a duty of 1,000,000 francs. In the cases palms, citrons and apricots abound; there are cultivated also onions, pimentos and various leguminous vegetables. The oases contain 1,500,000 date palms, on which the duty is 560,000 francs. The product of a date tree varies from 8 to 10 francs; these of the desert give about 15,000,000 a year.-New York Tribune.

Too Much Knowledge.

"Some men," said Farmer Corntossel, "is too well posted. L'arnin is a fine thing, but it's a misfit sometimes. "What's the matter?" inquired his

"Thet new hired man hez so much best grace in the world, and Mrs. Fair- ter say 'bout the silver question that be nolme admired the jewels and played stan's roun an lets the hay git rained

## FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

YOUNG FINANCIERS.

They Have Organized and Are Conducting

a Building and Loan Association. The Gilt Edge Junior Building and Loan association met in regular session Saturday night at its usual place of meeting, Mrs. John Grimm, Jr.'s, kitchen at 516 Elm street.

The kitchen table had been cleared and moved into the center of the room, and it did duty as a cashier's counter. The miniature safe was duly brought out of its closet by Eddy Grimm and deposited on the table. Opened by him, it was relieved of its contents—viz, a ledger and daybook, receipt and expense books, a mucilage bottle, pens, a quantity of blank paper and 28 membership books.

These were distributed about the table in front of the secretary and treasurer, who were busy receiving and recording payments of dues.

The meeting was held from 8 to 9 p. m. During that time about \$5 was collected.

The members of the association are children of the Sixth district school, and

their ages range from 6 to 14. They have saved \$45, which is deposited in the Gilt Edge association, from

which the junior takes its name. The members of the Gilt Edge Junior are Robert Schraffenberger, Eddy Grimm, George Sness, G. Schraffenberger, A. Schraffenberger, A. Grimm, Charles Deffren, A. Schnell, D. Schmidt, William Dietz, J. Frey, Ed Cramig, H. C. Roth, K. Frey, E. Hal-



A SESSION OF THE ASSOCIATION. liam Blayer, E. Gerhardt, Walter Schraffenberger, William Schnell, A. Sponsel, Frank Armstrong, Amor Dietz, Alma Dietz, Lillie Bambers and George Baisler.

Each of these members has three shares, which is the greatest number that any one member may hold at one time.

The association was organized last September. Its constitution provides: 1. Any desired member joining this association must obey the constitution

and bylaws. 2. Each and every member can have no more than three shares, each amount-

ing to 5 cents. 8. This building and loan company meets every Saturday evening at 8

4. Each and every member must pay his dues regularly every meeting night or otherwise pay I cent fine on every

5. Each and every member must pay 2 cents for initiation fee.

6. Interest is not paid if a momber withdraws before six months. 7. Any person desiring to borrow a certain amount of money must give se-

curity equal to the amount borrowed. Before a member can withdraw a committee of the officers must see his parents and get their consent. Every member has a passbook. The members were allowed at first to take their books home, but they got them soiled, and now the officers keep the books in the safe. - Cincinnati Post.

Baby Bly's Name.

Baby Bly was such a sweet little thing that no name seemed to be good enough for her. Papa proposed to name her Rose, because her cheeks were so pink, and mamma suggested Violet, because her eves were so blue, but they both agreed that she ought to have a better name than either of these. "I will make a list of all the names

I can think of," said Aunty Lou. 'Mamma can cross off from the list one name that she does not like, and then papa can cross off another, and so they will take turns till all the names are crossed off but one, and that one must be baby's name. " So she wrote a long list of names, be-

ginning with Alice and ending with Baby Bly watched the writing with

great interest. When the list was finished, she reached for the pen, but her little hands seem never to know where they are going, so it is no wonder that they upset the inkstand. Everybody ran to catch it, but it was

too late. The ink had run in a black stream all over the list and blotted it from top to bottom. "But see here," said papa, "baby has

chosen her own name. She has blacked out all the others on the list and has just left one." "To be sure," said mamma, "and

So baby now is little Mary Bly .-Youth's Companion.

what name could be sweeter?"

Helen Keller's Letter. The following is Helen Keller's letter to the New York Journal and her little

friends everywhere: I am very sorry that I have no time to write something satisfactory for The Morning Joursometimes austractory for The Morning Jour-nal, but, you see, I am a very busy little girl. My time is wholly occupied with my studies. I study physical geography, arithmetic, lip reading, voice training, German and French. Sometimes I feel quite overwhelmed when I think what a vast mine of knowledge this world of ours is; it almost seems as if its world of ours is; it almost seems as if its weight would crush me. But when I remem ber the great men whose minds have gone down into the dark depths of the mine and up into the mysterious heights of the heavens and brought back to us the precious gens of truth which we call science, I begin to think our minds are as vast as the world, and I feel en

wishing you and your teachers a merry, wishing you and a bright, happy New Year, I am sincerely your friend,

This was typewritten by Miss Keller.