

A light-haired Serbian is in disgrace. The estimated population of Brazil is within 100,000 of 20,000,000.

It is possible to read by the light emitted by a half-dozen Jamaican fireflies.

Brazil has no middle class. There are but two classes there—the rich and the poor.

The oyster will not flourish in water which contains less than thirty-seven parts of salt to every thousand.

Of the 443,969 recruits enrolled in the Russian army in 1905, 144,709 could read and write, 39,245 could only read; the remaining 260,015 were totally illiterate.

An old Georgia colored man having told the judge that he had "been in three wars" was asked to name them, when he replied: "I wuz a cook in de Confederit war an' after freedom broke out I wuz married two times!"

Garden City, Letchworth Hertz, England, is to have a central cooking hall for cooks and domestics, all the tenants to share the expense, the object being to save wives the worry and expense of preparing meals, and to give servants greater freedom and new dignity.

The comedians supposed to be broadly humorous in our travesties are either made up as Irishmen with green whiskers or Germans verging on imbecility. In France the stage butt is a caricature of the English globe-trotter; in Germany, a freak imitation of our depictions of "Uncle Sam."—Travel Magazine.

The Rev. F. Robert Bunker, who, with his wife and five children, has been in Zambesi, East Africa, for seventeen years, has returned to America. His home is in Minnesota. He, with other missionaries, translated "Chindu," which is the native tongue of Zambesi, and made dictionaries and many transcripts of religious works.

For the study of animal psychology a new chair has been founded in connection with the Natural History Museum at the Jardin des Plantes, Paris. It will be under the direction of M. Pierre Hachet-Souplet, who will seek to establish an intellectual gradation of the animals that are domesticated as well as the wild. Their passions, their hatreds, their joys, their sorrows, will all be studied thoroughly.

Conan Doyle's "Hound of the Baskerville," a "fearsome animal," is said to have its origin in the legends of packs of spectral hounds which are popular in various parts of England and Wales. In the north of England these apparitions are known as "Gabriel's hounds;" in Devon, the "Wisk," "Yest," or "Heath hounds;" in Wales, "Cron Anwn," or "Ow'n Wybir," and in Cornwall, the "Devil's Dandy dogs." They are supposed to be evil spirits hunting the souls of the dead.

The statement was recently made in the Canadian House of Parliament that a sum of money equivalent to more than \$17,000,000 was lying idle in Great Britain ready to be spent in the extension and improvement of the Grand Trunk Pacific railway, but that it was impossible to proceed with the work because of the scarcity of labor. This was used as an argument in favor of the introduction of Asiatic labor. It is said that many industries are at a standstill for the same reason.

"Watches get tired out just the same as people," said a methodical man who worries if his timepiece isn't right up to scratch. Every little while my watch would stop running with its usual regularity and lose about half an hour in a day. I took it to the jeweler once or twice, but it still had those spells. One day I found out accidentally that it was just tired. If I lay it away somewhere for a day or two when it gets one of those losing fits and then wind it up again it will keep perfect time. All it seems to need is a little rest."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

John D. Archbold, the other John D. of the Standard Oil Company, and the active working principal, is about five feet three inches in height, but his head is big enough for a seven-footer. It is a remarkable head, physically speaking, and when Archbold was on the witness stand the newspaper cartoonists properly accented his physiognomy. Once he leaped from the chair and snatched a pencil from a cartoonist's fingers. Like the other John D., this one has a pet college, the Syracuse university, to which he has contributed more than a million dollars.

REVIVAL OF THE SUNDIAL.

Ancient Timekeeper Reappears in a More Improved Form.

In many old English gardens the sundial of our forefathers may still be seen in its primitive form, and before the Civil War they were to be found beside some of the most ancient of the colonial mansions of Maryland and Virginia. Almost all of the American garden dials, however, were destroyed in the general wreckage wrought in the prolonged struggle between the Northern and Southern States. These were all old-fashioned sundials, brought over by the colonists during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. They did not differ essentially from those constructed in the earliest recorded ages of mankind. By such instruments the Egyptians, the Chaldeans and the Hebrews had measured and divided the hours of the day. The Greeks borrowed this

primitive sundial from their Eastern neighbors, and it was introduced into Europe during the first Punic war.

The passing of the picturesque sundial has been lamented by many poets, novelists and essayists, who while admiring the superiority of the clock, deplore the disappearance of its ancient rival. "If its business use," observes one author of eminence, "be superseded by more elaborate inventions, its moral use, its beauty, might have pleaded for its continuance. It spoke of moderate labors—of pleasure not protracted after sunset—of temperance and good hours. It was the primitive clock—the horologe of the first world. Adam could scarcely have missed it in Paradise. It was the measure appropriate for sweet plants and flowers to spring by—for the birds to apportion their silver warblings by—for flocks to pasture and be led to fold by. The shepherd carved it out quaintly in the sun, and turning philosopher by the very occupation, provided it with mottoes more touching than tombstones."

Those who love the sundial will be glad to learn of its reappearance in an improved form. The helio-chronometer, as it is called, was invented by an Englishman, and was recently exhibited at the Royal Society's soiree. This instrument will give exact Greenwich time, within a few seconds, whenever the sun shines. No tiresome calculations are required in order to reach the exact result, the only operation required being the adjustment of two circles. The new sundial can be made to perform a useful service in correcting and regulating clocks and watches, besides possessing a special interest for many scientifically disposed persons. And, if it can be made sufficiently picturesque in its mounting and in the carving of its stone pedestal it will gladden the hearts of the poets and antiquarians who have lamented the loss of the old-fashioned sundial.

BIG BIRD HAULED ON DECK.

Sailors Think It a Patagonian Gannet or a Black Shag.

Believed to have flown from the Patagonian coast, a huge bird, four feet six inches from tip to tip of its wings and with a beak eighteen inches long was brought in here recently tied by a rope to the mainmast of the fishing schooner Mystery, says a Boston dispatch in the New York Press. The bird was caught fifty miles east of Highland light on a hook and line and when hauled on deck it viciously attacked the crew. After a large piece of flesh had been ripped from the calf of one of the fishermen, the bird was knocked senseless by a blow from a stick on the head. It recovered and, feeding ravenously, it has strength enough to pinch pieces off a quarter-inch board with its beak.

There is a difference of opinion as to the branch of the bird family to which the wanderer belongs. It is light grayish in color. Old salts who have sailed around the Horn insist it is a Patagonian gannet, while others are equally positive it is a black shag. The bird dropped almost exhausted in the wake of the Mystery. It swam for the craft, as if aiming to take passage, and the crew baited a hook with pork and cast it overboard.

The bird caught greedily at the bait and was drawn to the deck without difficulty. It became fighting mad, however, when rough hands were laid on it, and for a time was master of the deck. After it had been subdued and tied to the mast it swallowed four pounds of small fish. It was caught three days ago and under a generous diet of fish it has been gaining rapidly in weight and strength. The bird will probably find a permanent home in Franklin Park here.

SEVEN LAWS ON SWEARING.

Sailors Punished with Especial Rigor in the Olden Days.

Profanity among sailors seems to be about as old as the art of navigation. Sailors swore so lustily in the middle ages that the laws of Alencon prescribed the punishment of cutting out the tongue of him who offended the second time. The Norman code directed the head of a blasphemous sailor to be shaved and earlier laws required him to run the gauntlet or have his ears cut off.

Venice in the fourteenth century branded such offenders. Jal relates that Moncegon punished with flogging every man guilty of blasphemy and inflicted a penalty of 100 sous on any sailor of the poop, any statesman, officer or gentleman guilty of a like offense. Columbus, the cleanest of men morally and mentally, but a sailor to the backbone, never tolerated swearing. The English, as early as the thirteenth century, punished blasphemers with keelhauling, and in Queen Elizabeth's time some inhuman devices were employed to curb the unruly spirit of the sailor. It was not an uncommon thing in the fleet to see an able-bodied seaman tied up in a bag, hung at the bowsprit end, he being supplied with a biscuit, a bottle of beer and a knife, so that when weary of the situation he could put an end to his life. Another unfortunate might have been suspended from the yardarm by the heels and bumping against the side of the ship every time she rolled. Five hundred lashes were often given to riotous sailors, producing no better effect than four dozen inflicted to-day.

Only one of a kind.

"Why do you think he is such a remarkable man?"

"He's the only one I ever knew who had nerve enough to make the responses in the marriage service loud enough so that any one could hear him."—Chicago Post.

Scientific Shirking.

The woman who does her own work should learn how to shirk scientifically. This does not mean that she should neglect work which should by rights be done, or that she should do it in a slovenly way. But there are times when every housekeeper must choose what shall be crowded out—her rest, her chance to read a little, to keep in touch with what is going on in the world, or the laborious and unnecessarily

WOMEN AND FASHION

To Girls About to Marry.

The chances of a girl making a good wife depend entirely upon herself. It takes force of character to love deeply and to be worthy of deep love. Whatever the amount of love meted out to a good husband, he will return it with just equal zeal, and will study his wife's interest with the greatest care and thought.

Those of us who, by force of circumstance, are obliged to work for our living, have brains enough to appreciate a good man and a pretty home when such delightful links of happiness come our way. Money gained by the toll of our hands is a splendid thing; it is excellent training in any way. A hard-earned salary is a delight, especially if by the making of it we help to keep others as well as ourselves. We were not put into this world to drift. We are here to work—to fill the appointed places which have been allotted us.

Work is part of our portion here, part of the Divine scheme. When we think about marrying we must not give up work just because we shall expect our dear chosen partner to keep the little home together.

The girl who really loves, and has had to scrape together hard-earned wages, will appreciate the joy and beauty of a quiet, calm, domestic life. When she sees the image of her own bright young beauty growing up around her, hears the pattering of little feet and the sweet childish voices, she will be thankful she once worked for her own living, which gave her so excellent a training for being a wife and a mother.

When Shopping.

Make a list of needed things and adhere to it.

Decide exactly what you want to buy, color, quality and price you can pay.

Be amiable to the clerk. She is a human being and not a machine. She will reward you by kindness and attention.

Order what you want pleasantly, but very decisively, leaving no room for an overpersuasive clerk to inveigle you into buying what you do not want. Know exactly what you want and take nothing else.

Shop in the morning while you are fresh, besides avoiding the crowded stores and cars of later hours. You will notice that you remain fresh, and the housework you leave in order to go early looks a mere trifle upon your return.

Count your cash and plan to make it cover all necessities. If you must economize, study the art of doing without unnecessary. Buying a few things that are actually needed gives far more satisfaction than the accumulation of oceans of superfluous things.

Cleaning Furs.

Rub ermine and minerva with a soft piece of white flannel dipped in flour. Rub against the grain, and continue rubbing till the fur is clean. Shake out, and then rub off the remaining flour with a clean flannel. Sable, squirrel, etc., are cleaned by rubbing with warm bran, and are then shaken and brushed to free the fur of bran. It is best to lay articles to be cleaned on a flat board or table, and to remove linings and stuffings, if possible.

Long, Straight Lines.



One of the new princess dresses is sketched here. It is made in eleven sections, each one flaring wide below the hips. The material is military blue cloth, and shaped bands of the material form the decoration. The square openings have insets of velvet and a simple design, done in soutache.

Scientific Shirking.

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thorough accomplishment of an insignificant task. In that case she should unhesitatingly decide that the latter is of less importance and let it go to the wall.

Health and Beauty Hints.

Lined oil and lime water, equal parts; white paint spread on the surface burned will quickly relieve burns. Coal oil is an excellent remedy also.

For croup apply a cloth wrung out of cold water to the neck and chest, cover with dry cloth to exclude the air and put a bottle of hot water to the feet.

Lemon juice has a place on the toilet table of the careful girl. It removes stains from the hands and whitens the skin. Marks on the neck made by wearing a high collar may be removed by lemon juice.

"The cure for burnt skins or smarting eyes is always at hand," says a beauty specialist. "It is a cupful of milk heated to blood temperature and applied every morning. Afterward a little toilet water should be used on the face."



Skirts envelop the figure very tightly from waist to hips, whence they fall in softly supple godets or plaits.

Velvet will be the material used to produce the clinging soft draperies which all the great couturiers are aiming at this season.

All the scale of blues seems to be favored at present, old blue, royal blue, peacock, pastel and Nattier; those especially are the mode and are replacing

FASHIONABLE COIFFURES.



the popular violet and purple of last season.

Symphonies in brown are as popular as they were last summer. That brown shoes are to be worn all winter helps this fad for brown along. Girls to whom the color is becoming are taking unto themselves brown shoes and stockings and gloves, with which will be worn brown suits, hats and veils.

The width of the fancy girdle worn with blouses depends wholly upon the length and circumference of the wearer's waist. But whether high or low, straight or pointed, it fits perfectly and is usually draped and joined with bows or rosettes of ribbon, buckles being reserved for the leather belts worn with tailored shirtwaists.

The latest coats show Louis XIV. waistcoats of Japanese or other oriental embroideries, fastened with small rhinestone buttons, while the sleeves, turned back with revers "a la religieuse," exhibit cunning lace sleeves of flet or other lace, fastened at the wrists with similar buttons to those upon the waistcoat.

Canary yellow is much seen in the hats for evening and reception wear. One stunning affair in a huge cloche shape was of yellow satin bound with an inch-wide band of black satin and trimmed with a band of soft folds of yellow tulle with yellow and white coque plumes going straight back from the center of the front, the quills covered by a huge cut-jet buckle.

Finger-Nail Character.

Short-nailed men never give up an argument.

A keen sense of humor accompanies short nails.

Short nails, thin and flat at the base, indicate a weak action of the heart.

Long-nailed people are apt to be very visionary and hate to face disagreeable facts. They are less critical and more impressionable than those with short nails.

Status on Lines.

To remove tea, coffee, fruit and tomato stains, stretch the stained portion over a bowl and pour boiling water

through the cloth. If tea stains resist this treatment, rub well with glycerine let stand five minutes and wash in soda

Rich and Simple Wrap.



This evening coat is rich in effect and simple in construction. The foundation is flame-colored satin, and over this is gathered black chiffon cloth. The collar, cuffs and the band at the lower edge are of black velvet, heavily embroidered with pink flowers, with green and bronze leaves. Above the velvet are black soutache braidings, and above these are two wide tucks in the chiffon cloth.

Paper Clothing and Carpets.

There is a fruitful field for the imagination in forecasting the possible advertisement of our tailors a few years hence, if the success of one firm in manufacturing serviceable suits and

BABY'S LIFE OF LUXURY.

Millionaire's Tiny Daughter Spends \$500 a Week at Atlantic City.

Occupying one of the most expensive suits in the Traymore hotel and accompanied by a retinue of trained nurses and attendants, Miss Yvonne Gaurard, aged six years, of New York and Paris, is one of the most interesting visitors at Atlantic City, says the Philadelphia Press. Little Miss Gaurard is convalescing from a severe illness and arrived at Atlantic City recently accompanied by a number of nurses and attendants on a special car over the Pennsylvania railroad. Every morning Miss Gaurard invariably finds a cable message from her parents, who are in Paris, bidding her good morning and making inquiry as to her condition. Before breakfast the little girl has dictated a reply through a stenographer, who is one of her attendants, and has cabled a reply to her father and mother. At noon and also at night before retiring she sends other messages and receives as many from France.

One of the expensive rooms which the tiny child of fortune occupies has been fitted up as a play room. Several thousand dollars would not pay for the many costly toys and novelties which the room holds. There are walking dolls, dolls that can talk, stuffed bears and dogs and monkeys that can climb ropes and scale ladders and tiny mansions for the dolls and little Miss Gaurard to play at housekeeping.

The little girl is anxious to see her little foster brother whom her parents recently adopted in Paris, for Yvonne is an only child and in for the association of other children. It was to supply her yearning that the Gaurards have adopted the tiny foster brother.

This little girl spends money lavishly and is liberal in distributing tips to the hotel servants. She is a general favorite with the guests and is pointed out as "the rich little girl who has the most expensive suit of apartments and the largest retinue of attendants of any child here."

It has been estimated that Miss Gaurard's expenses, including her hotel bill, amount to nearly \$500 a week. Her father is one of the millionaires of New York.

WIT OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

William—Did the baby come from heaven, mamma? Mamma—Yes, dear. William—Huh! That kid didn't know when he was well off, did he?

Mamma—When I whip you, Johnny, you know I do it for your own good. Johnny—Well, I wish you wouldn't take such a strenuous interest in my welfare.

Teacher—What does "pro and con" mean? Bright Pupil—Two things directly opposite to each other. Teacher—Give me an example. Bright Pupil—Pro-gress and con-gress.

"Mamma," said small Harry one day, "I want a piece of pie." "It will soon be dinner time," rejoined his mother. "Have patience." "But I don't want patience," protested the little fellow. "I want pie."

Molly was carrying a pail of water when some one said to her: "You seem very busy to-day." "Yes, was the answer," while a smile spread over the child's face. "Mother's washing to-day, and mother and me are partners, so I help to do my share."

A holiday maker, calling at a little grocery shop in a country town, heard the following strange order given by a demure little maid about 6 years old: "Please, I want a pot of raspberry jam, and a bottle of the sauce that you mend stockings with." For a moment the shopkeeper looked puzzled, and then, an idea striking him, he asked: "Do you mean Worcester sauce?" "Yes, that's it," said the child, "I'd forgotten the name of it. Worcester sauce, please."

Fair Dealing.

The Duke of Wellington was as well known for fair dealing in time of peace as he was for fair biting in time of war. A farmer at Strathfieldsaye, says the editor of the "Howard Letters," owned a piece of ground entering like a wedge into the duke's estate, which he refused to sell. But his affairs became involved, and his property was put up by the sheriff. One morning the duke's steward came to him in high glee.

"I have done a good piece of business for your grace this morning," he said. "I have got that wedge of land for a mere song."

"What is it really worth?" asked the duke.

"At least nineteen hundred pounds."

"And what is the 'mere song'?"

"Only eleven hundred."

"Then," said the duke, "you will give the man a check for eight hundred pounds, with my regret for his trouble."

Orphans.

Two of the young friends of Bishop Wilberforce of Oxford gave the authorities of the university so much trouble that they won the nicknames of Hophni and Phineas.

One day, says T. H. S. Escott in "Society in the Country House," they were lounging about the hall at Cuddesdon Palace, staging the Lutheran refrain, "The devil is dead," when the bishop suddenly appeared.

He walked very gently up to them, and in his most caressing manner, placing one hand on each head, said, in a consolatory tone: "Alas, poor orphans!"

England is to-day the virtual ruler of 3,300,000 square miles of African territory.