

# WOMEN'S AND STORY PAGE

## Glimpses of Old Prague

After one has seen the beautiful old city of Prague with its countless points of interest, one wonders why it is that so few of our European tourists turn their steps in that direction, writes Edna Machotka Chapin in the Los Angeles Times. Surely no other city has a more fascinating history or more quaint and beautiful monuments of the middle ages. The history of Bohemia is comparatively unfamiliar to most English and American travelers, and in consequence one of the most magnificent of the old European cities is often passed by for those which are better known and better advertised. But the traveler who does pay a visit to the "hundred-towered Prague" will find himself well repaid for his trouble and will come away with some unforgettable impressions.

The new section of the city, the "Neustadt," presents a brilliant and ever-varied street picture. Not only the feminine half of humanity contributes to the life and color, for the streets are full of soldiers and army officers in their striking uniforms. In fact one is not so much impressed in European cities by the gay dresses of the women as by that of the men, for the officers are ever present and truly wonderful to behold in their faultlessly fitting and gorgeously colored regalia. And the several student factions have also each their different ribbons or caps.

**Crooked Streets of Old Town.**

The shops are very attractive and have as pleasing an array of wares and as well displayed as it would be possible to find anywhere. The three principal streets, Wenzelsplatz, Gaben and Ferdinand, are wide and beautiful, and one is more impressed by them on account of the neighboring streets of the "Altstadt," or old town, which are truly a marvel of narrowness and crookedness. The unwary traveler will often wander up some much twisted way only



CITY HALL FROM ACROSS THE ELBE

to find it end in a solid wall of houses from which there is apparently no exit. In a dark corner will be a low archway leading to a narrow passage underneath the houses from whence one enters onto another street. A stranger quickly loses his bearings, and one cannot help thinking, as one follows the sharp turnings of the dark and high-walled streets, what lovely places they must have made for rough and unlawful deeds in the days when Prague was a center for the most noble as well as the most ignoble of Europe's bold spirits. Here in the old town one finds also the "Carollinum," the oldest university on the continent, founded by Karl IV in 1348, and somber enough with its high and gloomy walls.

From the Wenzelsplatz one follows the Ferdinand strasse down to Moldau river, which flows through the middle of the city. Never shall I forget the view which burst upon me as I came abruptly onto the wide and beautiful quay. At my feet flowed the wide stream, bordered on the other side by low-hanging trees gorgeous in their autumn foliage. White buildings shone through the open spaces, mills and factories using the river power for their machines. Behind clustered the roofs and spires of the "Klein-Seite," the oldest portion of the city, and above it all, a picture never to be forgotten, rose a high hill crowned by the great clustering buildings of the Hradsechin and the noble towers of the St. Vitus cathedral rising against the rosy evening sky. The Hradsechin is the ancient palace of the Bohemian kings, begun by Karl IV in the early part of the fourteenth century and later renovated by Maria Theresa. No more magnificent site for a palace could possibly be found, and I stood for many minutes spellbound by the lovely picture.

**Wonderful Old Bridge.**

I crossed the river on the Karlsbruecke, the oldest of the seven bridges which span the Moldau, and the most beautiful. It also was built by Karl IV, and is a monument to

### DIARY OF A LITTLE PRINCE

Recently Found in French Archives—After Lad's Attack of Indigestion Fenelon Dictated Fable.

The diary of a schoolboy at the close of the seventeenth century, and that of a prince, no less than the duc de Bourgogne, grandson of Louis XIV, has recently been found in the French archives. This prince had as his tutor the great Abbe Fenelon, who wrote many fables and stories for his small pupil. Jules le Maitre has published some fragments from the prince's diary, which have been translated for Everybody. Under a date in January, 1690, "following indigestion from eating too much pastry with cream," the little prince writes:

"To correct me for my greed, Mgr. l'Abbe de Fenelon dictated to me this morning a fable called 'A Voyage in the Island of Delight.' It is a story of a traveler who having fared too well in a marvelous island, becomes disgusted finally and returns to a sober life. I shall do the same—but not until I have spent a long time in this island, where I should love to go. I read over again the description with delight.

"There are the mountains of compe, rocks of sugar candy and caramel, and rivers of sirup, so that the inhabitants lick all the roads and suck their fingers after dipping them in the rivers. There are great trees from which fall cakes that the wind carries into the mouths of travelers whenever they open them. Farther off there are mines of ham, sausages and peppery ragouts, and streams of onion sauce. The dew of the morning is white wine."

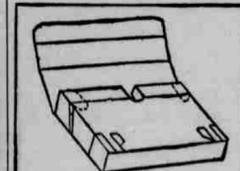
And to this the little prince has added, "Ah, Monsieur l'Abbe, your tale justifies my indigestion!"

### VERY CONVENIENT LUNCH BOX

Ordinary Pasteboard Cracker Box May Be Utilized by Making Few Additional Creases.

Have you ever started for school or a picnic and had nothing in which to carry your lunch? I have found how to make a simple lunch box which is very convenient, says a writer in McCall's Magazine. "Take an ordinary pasteboard cracker box and, by making some additional creases and cuts, transform it into a receptacle of a shape to fit a man's pocket, and in which sandwiches may be conveniently packed. If you will study the diagram you will easily understand just how to make it.

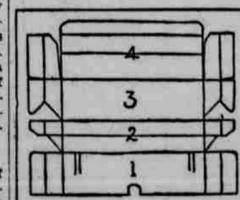
First crease end flaps on both sides in center, as shown by lines; crease part 2 in center, horizontally, and slit flaps on crease of part 3 (diagram A). Then slit flaps on crease between parts 3 and 4, also make slits in part 1 about three-eighths of an inch apart.



Lunch Box Complete (A).

As indicated by short perpendicular lines. Lastly crease part 4 at line running through the figure (diagram A). Use a penknife to make creases and cuts needed, but take care not to cut too deeply for a crease.

Bend at crease between parts 1 and 2, and at lines running through the figures 2 and 4, to form right angles; at the same time fold in the ends to insert the narrow tongues on part 2 through the slits made in part 1, and slip the extensions on part 3 under the edge of part 1, to hold in position, as shown in diagram B. The crease between parts 2 and 3 and that on



Details of Lunch Box (B).

the rounded flap of part 4 are not used in the newly-shaped box. The box, when completed, is a very convenient shape for carrying a light lunch.

### No Wonder.

Little Bobby wanted a birthday party, to which his mother consented, provided he asked his little friend Peter. The boys had had trouble, but, rather than not have a party, Bobby promised his mother to invite Peter. On the evening of the party, when all the small guests had arrived except Peter, the mother became suspicious and sought her son.

"Bobby," she said, "did you invite Peter to your party tonight?"

"Of course I did, mother."

"And did he say he would come?"

"No," explained Bobby. "I invited him to come all right, but I dared him to."

### Drowned His Voice.

Teacher—Tommy, I asked you to spell "candy"—why don't you do it? His Sister—Please, miss, his mouth's watering so he can't talk.

### FOR THE HEAD OF THE HOUSE

Some Thoughts Concerning That Time of Tribulation Known as "Moving Day."

On moving day take a little tip from mother and:

Don't expect to find everything in its usual place until the van arrives. Some teamsters are superstitious about moving a gas range with a meal cooking on top of it.

Don't kick if you can't find the lower half of your favorite suit. Probably mother is wearing it.

Don't object if mother rolls you out of bed in the morning by pulling the sheet from under you. She has doubtless packed all the tablecloths.

Don't raise a row if your watch is missing. The baby has to have something to keep him quiet.

Don't complain if you find your box of choice cigars nearly empty. The team had to be tipped yesterday for helping to move the furniture so mother could take up the rugs. It's a safe gamble that the grocery boy will get the rest of them today.

Don't be too fussy about what you have for breakfast. Tomorrow you may have to eat what you leave today.

Don't be surprised if you find the house locked when you bring an unexpected friend home to dinner after telling mother you will eat down town yourself. You will find the family at the restaurant around the corner.

Don't wonder why mother is a trifle irritable when you return at midnight from a pleasant evening at the club, and find her still on the job, doing things she had asked you to do. Some things get on a woman's nerves.

Don't be annoyed if there is no answer to your telephone call in the middle of the afternoon. The phone isn't out of order. The children are in school and mother is out doing the errands you promised to attend to and forget.

Don't grumble if the dinner looks rather picked-upish after you have said you didn't know whether you would come home to it or not. Indigestion has wrecked greater things than dinners.—Detroit Free Press.

### Transmitting Light by Wire.

Deputy Consul General Carl E. Loop of London reports that Dr. Archibald M. Low, a consulting engineer, claims to have discovered a novel method for transmitting light by wire, the contrivance including a transmitter, a receiver and a connecting wire, with the transmitter a screen divided into a large number of selenium cells whose electrical resistance varies according to the light striking it.

A synchronously running roller is passed over the screen and includes a number of alternating conductors and insulators, a motor driving the rollers at high speed.

The invention is referred to by the inventor as a kinematographic application of common electrical principles, and while it has been tested to the equivalent of four miles, the inventor sees no reason why it should not be effective for greater distances.

### Taking Up Italian.

Now that German is being ousted from the curriculum of some of England's secondary schools, possibly Italian may be inserted in its place. Such an alteration would have been cordially welcomed by Gladstone. "A favorite topic with Mr. Gladstone," writes the present head master of Eton, "was the preference in English education of German to Italian. He used to deplore it, saying that when he read Dante he felt that he was in the hands of a master, but that the Germans had produced no first-rate literature. Sometimes his interlocutor would object that Goethe was a first-rate writer. The rejoinder was 'Certainly not. Goethe created a world without any conception of duty.' Sometimes a discussion would arise on this point, but I never heard that it reached any conclusion."—Pall Mall Gazette.

### Before New Orleans Battle.

One hundred years ago the British naval forces were beginning to rendezvous in the Gulf of Mexico, preparatory to the campaign before New Orleans. Soon the calm waters of the gulf were to be the scene of a great gathering of men-of-war flying the British flag. All the vessels of Admiral Cockburn's fleet, recently engaged in the Chesapeake bay operations, were on their way to the gulf, together with other warships, transports and schooners, to the number of 50 vessels. At the head of the fleet was the big warship *Tonnant*, carrying the flag of Admiral Cockburn. On board the transports were 7,000 soldiers, who were to take part in the expedition against the southern city, and who were now in high good humor at the prospect of escaping the hardships of a winter campaign in the North.

### Safeguarding Wounds.

In the course of a letter urging the immediate adoption of compulsory antityphoid inoculation in the British army, Sir Almroth E. Wright says that the British army and navy and the French military hospitals have already been supplied with 150,000 doses of an "antiseptic" vaccine, which it is believed will be of great value in protecting the wounded from infection. When a wound heals by first intention, that is, without suppuration (the formation of pus), its seriousness is, as a rule, much diminished. Apparently the antiseptic vaccine tends to promote this result.

### APT REPLY OF STAGE DRIVER

Declares Himself to Be Most Abused Person in Oregon and Companion Agrees With Him.

Senator Harry Lane of Oregon, though born in that state, comes of southern ancestry, who emigrated to the far West many years ago from Carolina. His career has been varied—at one time a doctor, then later on superintendent for the state insane asylum, then into the senate.

Lane's grandfather, who was one of the most prominent men in Oregon in the old days, was also a senator, and held that position at the breaking out of the Civil war. Naturally, this senator, whose name was Joe Lane, felt kindly toward the land of his birth; and these sentiments found frequent expression on the floor. So much so, indeed, that when he reached home he began to realize that he was beginning to lose his great popularity, while many already regarded him as an out-and-out rebel.

One day he took a seat in a stage alongside of the driver, who did not know the identity of his companion. In the course of the conversation Lane remarked that he thought he was the most abused man in the state.

"Well, I don't know about that," chuckled the driver as he flicked a fly deftly from the high horse's flank, "but I do know that if you are any worse abused than that rascal Joe Lane, heaven help you."—Washington Star.

### WAS GLAD TO HEAR IT.



The Proprietor—if you can't keep your work up we shall have to look for another man.

The Bookkeeper—You'd better look for two while you're at it. There's more than enough work for three here.

### Various Graces for Various Places.

"Of course," said the young husband who is trying to be humble and take instructions. "I'll admit that my ballroom and reception manners are pretty broad-gauge and fortissimo."

"They are," she commented, severely.

"But let me tell you one thing."

"What's that?"

"Your Vere de Vere ways at the ball park would queer our hopes of ever winning a game if the home team knew about 'em."

### Struggle to Hide the Truth.

"What makes you insist on always dancing with that girl? You know you dance badly."

"That's true," replied the determined youth. "I think a lot of that girl. If I dance with her instead of letting her sit down and watch me at a distance, maybe I can keep her from seeing what a fearful dancer I really am."

### Politely Meandering.

"Of course," said Meandering Mike, "de great 'ting in taxation is to take de money away from a people widout lettin' 'em realize dey're partin' wid it."

"Yes," replied Plodding Pete. "But youse can't expect a perfectly dignified an' respectable government to slip up on de public wit a sand-bag or a bottle o' knock-out drops."

### Critically Considered.

"I am glad that you favor serving only soft drinks in the ball park."

"Yes," replied the man from a rough town. "A soft drink bottle seems better constructed. It goes straighter and lands harder when you toss it at an umpire."

### Exactingly Standards.

"I am afraid Bliggins hasn't a powerful sense of humor."

"Oh, yes he has. The only trouble is that when Bliggins makes a joke he isn't satisfied to get a laugh. He thinks it's a failure if it doesn't hurt somebody's feelings."

### In Harmony.

"Do Mr. Bliggins and his wife have any disagreements about the extraordinary hats she wears?"

"No," replied Miss Cayenne; "they seem in cheerful accord. He's glad she doesn't have to wear 'em and she's glad she doesn't have to pay for 'em."

### Polite Fiction.

"Must you be going so soon, Mr. Blinks?"

"We would esteem it a favor."

"Respectfully yours."

"Strictly fresh eggs."

### Dry Goods.

"Do you sell dry goods here?"

"No, sir; this is a grocery."

"Sorry I wanted to get some dried apples."—Boston Evening Transcript.

### THERE'S NOTHING LIKE IT

Dibbs' Idea of Good Times, to Get Up Early and Go Fishing, Angers His Friend Beansky.

"There is nothing I enjoy more," said Dibbs, "than getting up early in the morning and going fishing. The morning air is fresh and sweet and it is pleasant to visit the spot where the water is calm and deep and limpid."

"But," interjected Beansky, "very few of us have time to go fishing these strenuous days."

"Sunday, I go on Sunday. I look forward all week to going fishing on Sunday. I am up before daylight and away, full of eagerness and impatience."

"What!" howled Beansky. "Sunday! Get up early Sunday morning! There are lots of things I'd rather do than get up early on Sunday morning, and one of them is to lie in bed. I look forward all week to not getting up on Sunday morning. That's the one day on which I wouldn't get up early on any account."

"I think it is an outrage when that fiend of a neighbor of mine wakes me up at nine o'clock on Sunday morning. No man should be allowed to go around and wake the loud echoes on Sunday morning when all decent people should be in bed."

"And getting up before daylight! You don't mean to tell me you do that! You must have the most tolerant people on earth in your neighborhood. Our neighborhood wouldn't stand for that for a minute. Coming in at daylight is all right, but going forth at that hour would never do."

"I never woke a man up at daylight in my life except once and that was after he had kept me awake until one o'clock with his infernal piano the night before. At daylight I called him up on the 'phone and told him that I had just called him up to tell him that his neighbors were still awake after his abominable bedlam of three hours before."

"And to get up at daybreak on Sunday, when you are not supposed to get up at all, with only the desire to catch a few fish for an excuse! Your idea of fun is certainly on the bias. It isn't fun to get up in the morning. Any day in the week you can have that kind of joy. Six days in the week! I should think you could get along without it on the seventh. People like you are the cause of most of the trouble in the world. I wouldn't have such a disposition for anything."—Chicago News

### Where He Fell Down.

Harvey E. Garman, private secretary to Representative Rucker, was once a newspaper man, but got discouraged early in his career.

"I worried along as a reporter for a week," says Mr. Garman. "I didn't get anything very startling into the columns of my paper, it's true, but at the end of the first week I thought my fortune was made. One of my friends told me of the intended elopement of a girl of a prominent family. She was going to marry a man much below her in social position. It was an event that would set the town by the ears, and I told my city editor I had a sensation to spring on a set date. After the date had passed he asked me about it."

"Oh, it's all off, now," I answered. "The story is dead."

"What's the matter?" he asked. "What was it about?"

"I told him of the projected elopement and added: 'But there's nothing in it now. The girl's father showed up with a shotgun and spoiled the story.'"

### Two Expeditions Saw Eclipse.

So far as is now known only two of the many expeditions that had been organized to observe the eclipse of the sun on August 21 reached their destinations. These were the observers from the Royal observatory, Greenwich, consisting of Messrs. Jones and Davidson, who were stationed at Minsk, Russia, and the expedition sent out by the joint permanent eclipse committee of the Royal Society and the Royal Astronomical Society, consisting of Fathers Cortie and O'Connor and Messrs. Atkinson and Gibbs, who took up their station at Hernoosand, Sweden.

Both parties had perfect weather, a clear sky and secured fine photographs of the corona and chromosphere. The Greenwich party paid special attention to the ultra-violet spectrum of the chromosphere, and Father Cortie's party restricted itself to the yellow and red regions of the spectrum. So it is hoped that a wide range of the chromosphere spectrum will have been obtained.

### Tungsten in the United States.

The tungsten resources of the United States are probably considerably larger than have been generally realized. Many new deposits have been discovered in various parts of the Western states, according to the United States Geological Survey, and, should prices advance, it is probable that the output could soon be increased much above the record year of 1910, when 1,821 tons were marketed. Most of these new discoveries are not sufficiently developed to show how large an output can be expected from them; but it is probable that some will prove to be of considerable extent, and one or two new large producers would make a noticeable difference in the American market. Similar discoveries may also be expected in other parts of the world.

### INFLUENCE OF DRESS

FELT BY BOTH SEXES, ACCORDING TO OBSERVERS.

One Woman Asserts the Possession of a New Hat is Better for Her Than Any Medicine—Beauty as a Business Asset.

"Whenever I feel run down I always buy a new hat," said a woman not long ago with a laugh. "It is better remedy than doctors and drugs, and is usually less expensive."

In the case of women who are continually "in the blues" this habit might have drastic results, but there is no doubt that the clothes we wear have a very strong influence over our spirits.

Even a woman who does not care much for dress is conscious of a little inward glow of satisfaction in the knowledge that she is well and suitably attired. She holds herself better and with more confidence under the stimulation of a pretty gown or hat. "Clothes make the man," so we are told. It is hardly realized how much they are responsible for the making or marring of a woman.

Shabby clothes that have seen much wear and tear and much attention from the needle and the brush are very comfortable to wear once in a while. When it becomes necessary to don them day after day, with no hope of their renewal, they slowly and insidiously begin to tell on the spirits of their wearer. They give a feeling of shabbiness, and the confidence and right to a place in the world is partly lost. This is especially detrimental to the business woman, for she is taken very much at her own value in the world of commerce.

It is not necessarily a very expensive business to possess nice clothes. A good tailored costume, though dear at the start, is an economy, for it wears and keeps its cut to the end. By merely renewing collar and cuffs occasionally and varying the blouse with which it is worn, the costume always remains fresh, and gives its wearer the air of being well dressed. It is not always the most expensive and elaborate toilet that makes for this much-desired effect.

It is a vexed question whether beauty or clothes improve a woman most. Beauty is a very valuable asset in life to a woman, but seen in an unsuitable setting it loses much of its charm, and will often be eclipsed by the less attractive looks of a woman who chooses her clothes well and knows how to wear them. It is generally understood from a certain type of novel and play that beauty shines anywhere, under any conditions. Certainly, nothing can actually take away the contour of the face, the faultlessness of the complexion or the beauty of the figure, but all these may be overlooked in some cases. The figure may be hidden behind an ugly dress, the complexion may be ruined by the color scheme, and the contour of the face lost under an unsuitable hat.

### Famous Old People.

"Many famous Englishmen and not a few distinguished Americans live to a good old age, but France holds the modern record for centenarians of renown," said a professional man.

"The 1915 list of celebrities above the age of sixty, compiled for the New York World Almanac, has at the top Francois Fertault, the French poet, who was one hundred years old on his last birthday. About twenty years ago the great French chemist Chevreul died at the age of one hundred and four, and there have been one or two Frenchmen of distinction in recent years who reached the centenary mark."

### Next to Fertault is Sir Charles

Trupper, the Canadian, who is ninety-four. Ex-Senator Henry G. Davis, West Virginia, aged ninety-one, appears in the list. Of the Southerners who have attained advanced age is John L. Williams, father of John Skelton Williams.

### Early Use of Pilot Balloons.

A note in the Monthly Weather Review calls attention to the fact that the famous exploring expedition sent out by the French government under La Perouse in 1785 carried a few small balloons, some of paper and some of goldbeaters' skin, for use in studying the winds in the upper atmosphere, and that the instructions prepared for the expedition by the Academy of Sciences pointed out the special importance of using these balloons in the trade wind region in order to ascertain at what altitude the direction of the wind changes in that region. Thus the recent soundings of the trade winds carried out under the direction of Professor Hergesell appear to have been anticipated by more than a century.—Scientific American.

### Boots That Were Trousers.

As leather is in such demand for military purposes, it is fortunate that present-day boots are made on a more economical plan than those in vogue at the time of the Peninsular war and for many years after. Heaviness, which were then the fashion, absorbed what would now be considered an unnecessary amount of leather. These boots, according to G. A. Sala, were "worn over light-fitting pantaloons, the uppeaking front almost touching the knee, and bearing a silk tassel, the back part sloped to the calf, being full below, and with a high heel. Such was the correct form of footwear till the introduction of trousers."—Pall Mall Gazette.