

FALL WALKING COSTUME.



FASTENER FOR CARPETS.

To put down carpets so that they will look nice and be well stretched is not an easy matter, but every one, nevertheless, likes to see it well done. Tacks are unsightly, also, and any device that makes the fastening of the carpet more pleasant to the eye is welcomed. Below is shown an illustration of an idea which a Delaware man has patented. It is particularly adapted to stair carpets, but can be easily used in connection with floor and other coverings, whereby they can be quickly secured and as readily removed for cleaning or other purposes. The device primarily consists of an angular body or block of wood or of other suitable material, having pointed pins or slidable spurs projecting from both



HOLDS THE CARPET FIRM.

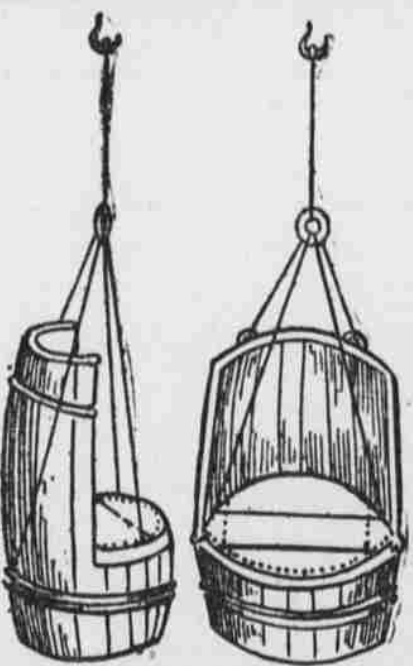
ends. The apex of the block is curved or rounded so as to fit snugly against the wall and the carpet. The spurs are arranged reversely and operated from the center of the block by a key. This key turns a flat shank in the inner portion of the block, the teeth of which are connected with similar teeth in the spurs. By turning the key the spurs are forced into the woodwork on both sides or withdrawn, whichever way the key is turned. In putting down stair carpets a rod can be attached to the two fasteners, which could be fancifully designed, one at each end of the carpet, so that a crash floor covering could be readily inserted underneath.

Joseph P. Hull, of Easton, Del., is the patentee.

THE BARREL SWING.

This picture will show you how to make a barrel swing. They are novel and comfortable, and look very quaint hanging from the porch of a country house.

All you have to do is to saw away a part of the barrel, as the picture



AN INGENIOUS AFFAIR.

shows, and screw four stout screws into the four sides of the barrel. To these are fastened ropes, which meet above on an iron ring which comes just above the head of the person sitting on the swing.

The barrelhead is fitted into the bottom half as a seat, and may be covered with cushions or left bare.

A Quiet Wedding.

Mrs. Hyaki (Pennsylvania coal region)—And so your daughterski is marriedski?

Mrs. Lowski—Yes, and it was a very quiet wedding. De guests used knives instead of pistols.—New York Weekly.

Ton of Tobacco.

It has been calculated that a ton of tobacco withdraws over a hundredweight of mineral constituents per acre of land.

HUNTING ONE'S FAMILY.

Suggestion Offered Is Always Carry an Identifying Flag.

"I had an amusing experience the other afternoon," said the Proud Father, "that proved how hard it is, under certain conditions, to pick out your own family in a crowd."

"Some fathers," observed the Postmaster, "see so little of their families that it's no wonder, and—"

"That will do for you. My situation is not like that of the man who traveled a great deal and got home only to spend Sundays. On one of his brief sojourns in the bosom of his family he had occasion to punish one of his children, who ran crying to his mother, saying:

"Ma, that man who spends Sundays here just spanked me."

"I got home early one day to find that my wife had gone over to Riverside drive with the children for a walk, leaving word with the hallboy that I should come over if I got home early. So over I hiked. The drive was crowded, as it always is in these nice days, and the profusion of children made me realize at a glance that I would have no easy task finding my own little bunch. But I remembered that in all probability my wife would be wearing a big blue hat and that while I couldn't figure on how my little girl would be dressed, I was sure that the boy would wear a new spring coat that had just been bought for him, and which was particularly noticeable on account of its color, a brilliant turkey-red, almost an orange, in fact. So I stood on the more unfrequented side of the drive and began to scan the passing crowd across the way, looking for a tall woman with a blue hat and a little boy wearing a brilliant red coat. Did I find them? Did I!

"That was all I did see. It seemed as though every third woman wore the kind of a hat I was in search of, and as for red coats on small boys, the crowd looked like a parade of the Twenty-second Regiment in its full regalia. There were blue hats and red coats, red coats and blue hats, and nothing else, it seemed to my bewildered gaze.

"I crossed the drive and began to scan the people a little more closely. But even this did not help me much, for, although I could see that those nearest me were not the trio I was looking for, those a little way off in the crowd might still be, and it kept me busy passing up and down the drive, looking carefully at each group that might be mine, and eliminating them one by one. But every time I scooted toward one trio only to find it was the wrong one I would see another in the distance and run toward that. Finally I gave it up and took a seat on a bench waiting for my family to come by. They finally did, but not until every red coat and blue hat in the universe, it seemed to me, had passed me. Next time they go out in the crowd on the drive I shall have my wife carry an identifying flag."—New York World.

WOMEN AS EXPLORERS.

Travelers of the Gentler Sex Well Treated in "Barbarous Lands."

Emperor Menelik, who claims descent from the Queen of Sheba, must have thought that his royal ancestors had come to life again when the caravan of Mrs. W. N. MacMillan of St. Louis, Mo., swung into his capital of Adis Abeba in the middle of last winter, says the New York Mail. Accompanied by a full outfit of riders and guards and bearing gifts for the mighty Negus, this American lady traversed Abyssinia from west to east. Her husband had gone by another route to Lake Rudolf, but Mrs. MacMillan had got it into her head that she wanted to see Menelik, and to see him she went. She had come prepared to meet hostile tribes, but found, on the contrary, that the whole population was ready to turn out chivalrously to guard and escort her. She was the first white woman to cross Abyssinia. She is not, however, the first woman to undertake perilous and extraordinary journeys. Quite literally, the woods may be said to be full of women explorers. Women are among the best, the most successful, the most popular of literary globe-trotters.

Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop, an English woman, a clergyman's daughter, remains the foremost authority on the life and customs of China, Japan, Korea, Tibet; she has penetrated remote parts of inner Asia, and everywhere has carried herself with bravery and tact. Miss Peck, a New England woman, has climbed the most terrible and supposedly inaccessible mountain peaks in Asia and America, surpassing several times the achievements of male mountaineers.

Elizabeth Bisland, who made a record journey around the earth; Minnie Muriel Dowle, who explored the Carpathians and other strange places; Mrs. Rijnhart, a Dutch woman; who wrote a splendid book about Tibet; Lina Bregli, a Swiss woman, whose book, "Forward," was the narrative of a journey around the world; Sara Jeanette Duncan, who may not scale mountains, but who looks pretty searching into the minds of all sorts of people the world over—these and others have proved that woman's extraordinary faculties of observation may be made of genuine and delightful use to the world in books of travel. And as to the dangers, the obstacles—what are these to the modern woman but an additional incentive? Mrs. MacMillan found that her name and presence converted "hostile tribes" into servicable friends. No woman traveler has yet been murdered, nor even seriously ill treated, in any "barbarous" land.

The work of a pickpocket is done in a moment of abstraction.

OLD FAVORITES

If I were a Voice—a persuasive Voice—That could travel the wide world through, I would fly on the beams of the morning light

And speak to men with a gentle might, And tell them to be true. I'd fly, I'd fly o'er land and sea, Wherever a human heart might be, Telling a tale or singing a song, In praise of the right—in blame of the wrong.

If I were a Voice—a consoling Voice—I'd fly on the wings of air; The home of sorrow and guilt I'd seek, And calm and truthful words I'd speak To save them from despair. I'd fly, I'd fly o'er the crowded town, And drop, like the happy sunlight, down Into the hearts of suffering men And teach them to rejoice again.

If I were a Voice—a controlling Voice—I'd travel with the wind; And, whenever I saw the nations torn By warfare, jealousy or scorn, Or hatred of their kind, I'd fly, I'd fly on the thunder crash, And into their blinded bosoms flash; And, all their evil thoughts subdued, I'd teach them a Christian brotherhood.

If I were a Voice—an immortal Voice—I'd speak in the people's ear; And, whenever they shouted "Liberty," Without deserving to be free, I'd make their error clear.

I'd fly, I'd fly on the wings of day, Rebuking wrong on my world-wide way, And, making all the earth rejoice— If I were a Voice—an immortal Voice.

If I were a Voice—a pervading Voice—I'd seek the kings of earth; I'd find them alone on their beds at night And whisper words that should guide them right— Lessons of priceless worth.

I'd fly more swift than the swiftest bird, And tell them things they never heard— Truths which the ages for aye repeat, Unknown to the statesmen at their feet.

—Charles Mackay.

PURITAN BLUE LAWS.

Statutes So Severe as to Seem Impossible Were Enforced.

It is generally admitted, even by the advocates of a sterner religion than is usually professed in this twentieth century, that the Sabbath was made for man, and this interpretation includes recreation in the injunction to rest. In the days of Puritan dominion there is as little doubt that the idea prevailed most effectively that man was made for the Sabbath.

This religion of a people who believed in taking literal interpretations of the Old Testament as their guide in the government of a country which they had misnamed the "land of the free," reached the height of its impossible demands at the middle of the seventeenth century. A statute framed in Boston in 1633 regarding the penalties for breaking the laws of Sunday observance is the severest of any formed before or since, and shows what a day of dismal gloom this day of rest must have been.

In the days of the Puritans an observance of Sunday meant an attendance at all the church meetings, and it meant little else. Worship in the public meeting house was compelled by law. When the bell tolled out its summons, all must go, willing or otherwise, and notwithstanding the difficulties in the way of the journey. This often meant a tramp of many miles over rough ground where one carried his footgear in his hands.

At the time this severest of all statutes was passed in Boston, no one was allowed to go anywhere on Sunday except to church, unless there was some extraordinary need or the errand was one of mercy. No one was permitted to go from one town to another on that day or to enter any public house for a drink. Guards were stationed at the edge of town Saturday night at sundown to see that no vehicle passed either in or out of the city from that time until the close of the following day, and labor of all sort was prohibited.

Even children were not allowed to be seen in the street nor young men and women to promenade. In fact, it was because the worthy town officials had heard of the grievous misdemeanor of childish laughter in public highways, and had been informed that certain young people had committed the offense against God of walking in the fields on the Lord's day, that the statute regulating penalties for these faults had been enacted.

It was of no more avail to the offender that that early day to plead ignorance of the law than it is today. Still, to make assurance doubly sure that all inhabitants knew what these Sunday laws were, ministers were required to read them from in front of the meeting-house twice during the year. Then too to any one who chose to ignore them, for the hand of inexorable law, not tempered by mercy, was upon him.

Parents were responsible for the misdemeanors of children between the ages of 7 and 14. Over that age they were required to receive themselves the penalty of their own misdoing. For breaking any of these laws the first time, the punishment was a severe reprimand from the chief executive of the town. If any daring child escaped for a moment the family corral to frolic upon the public highway, this untoward action would not fail to bring his parents into open disgrace.

JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

A water works plant owned and operated by a city is held, in Sumner County Commissioners vs. Wellington (Kan.), 60 L. R. A. 850, to be exempt from taxation, and the fact that water is furnished by the city to citizens and other consumers at prescribed rentals is held not to affect the exemption. The taxation of municipal water works is the subject of a note to this case.

The breaking of a plate glass window by the explosion of gas generated by the use of gasoline to clean clothes is held, in Vorse vs. New Jersey Plate Glass Insurance Company (Iowa), 60 L. R. A. 838, not to be caused by the blowing up of the building, within the meaning of the insurance policy thereon which exempts the insurer from loss caused by the blowing up of buildings.

An ordinance subjecting one in possession of premises on which liquor is sold, disposed of, obtained or furnished in violation of law, to fine, whether the act is with his knowledge or consent or not, is held in Campbellsville vs. Odewalt (Ky.), 60 L. R. A. 723, to violate a constitutional provision that absolute and arbitrary power over the lives, liberty and property of freemen exists nowhere in the republic.

The fact that a telegraph line is engaged in interstate commerce is held, in Western Union Telegraph Company vs. Taggart (Ind.), 60 L. R. A. 671, not to prevent a State tax on the value of that portion of the property which is within the State, although the value of the whole line as a unit is taken into account in fixing such value. With these cases is an extensive note on corporate taxation and the commerce clause.

The draining, collecting and diverting by a land owner of percolating waters on his premises for the sole purpose of wasting them is held, in Stillwater Water Company vs. Farmer (Minn.), 60 L. R. A. 875, to be properly enjoined, where such acts will destroy or materially injure the spring of a water company which makes use of the water thereof for supplying the people of a municipality with water for domestic use.

A provision in a street paving contract, requiring the contractor to maintain the work for a period during which such a pavement, if properly made, ought to wear, is held, in People ex rel. North vs. Featherstonhaugh (N. Y.), 60 L. R. A. 798, to place no illegal burden on abutting property owners, who are required to bear the original cost of the paving, although the duty to repair pavements is by statute placed on the city at large.

The purchaser of a lot at sheriff's sale, who has not obtained any possession or control of the premises, except such as arises constructively from the delivery and recording of the sheriff's deed, is held, in Lincoln vs. First National Bank (Neb.), 60 L. R. A. 923, not to be responsible to the city, which has paid a judgment for injuries received by one falling into a negligently constructed coal hole in front of such lot three weeks after the issuance of the sheriff's deed, and while the former owner was still in possession.

In distributing the loss upon a building, machinery and stock between insurance policies covering all the items for a gross sum and those specifically liable on each item, all of which provided that the liability should not be greater "than the amount hereby insured" it is held, in Schmaelzle vs. London & L. Fire Insurance Company (Conn.), 60 L. R. A. 536, that the blanket policies should be regarded as insuring each item to the entire amount unappropriated when it is reached, making the adjustment item by item in the order of greatest loss, if that will work substantial equity and justice to all concerned, and deducting the sums appropriated to the respective items as they are adjusted and paid.

He Gives a Concert.

The street fakers have many ingenious ways of calling attention to their wares, but it remained for a salesman of the colored persuasion to give a free concert as a means of attracting the populace.

The colored man sells watermelons on these warm days—great, luscious green things which are said to come from Georgia and to be sweet clear to the rind. Besides the watermelons, he takes with him in the wagon three very black pickaninnies with clear, sweet voices. The wagon drives into a street, comes to a stop, and immediately the voices of the quartette are raised in an old plantation song, the refrain of which is something about "watermelon."

The sweet sounds bring housekeepers to the door to see by whom they are being serenaded; they observe the fruit, remember that there is no melon on ice to be eaten before retiring, and immediately purchase of the itinerant Jean de Reske.

He is a real Southern dandy who knows good melons when he sees them, and so he is in danger of becoming rich.

It is a pity that the oyster, the berry and the flour barrel man cannot be induced to change their banishment to something not quite so lachrymose and rather more like the song that the vender of watermelons throws in as good measure when he sells his fruit. They would be greeted with much greater enthusiasm by the masses if they did this.—Baltimore News.

Sign in Baltimore.

At the entrance to Druid Park at Baltimore is the following somewhat confusing sign, "Cyclists entering this park must carry bells."

TRUMPET CALLS.

Kam's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

SYMPATHY is always in season. A square man does not need a label. Sin's reign always spells ruin. The jealous cannot be joyous. Nothing punctures pride like a thorn in the flesh. It is the critic and not the creation that needs fixing. Mr. Facing-both-ways goes forward neither way.

The violence of sin weakens the valor of the saints. Even a golden vessel cannot make a smooth sea. If the Sinless knew sorrow shall the sinful escape?

The branch that bends lowest bears the most fruit. You must either flee from Egypt or forfeit Canaan.

Purity is never fostered by feeding on the impure.

The salt is not of inferior service because it is silent. The son is the mirror in which the father sees himself.

Circumstances may abase, but only sin can debase you.

The love of the good must go with loathing of the bad.

Heavenly visions are given to guide to earthly victories.

The mystery of Christ is the solution of all mysteries.

Many a day's woe has come from a moment's wandering.

The devil company gives no transfers to Zion's trolley.

Retaliation only increases the wrong instead of righting it.

When a man can recall his past he may hope to redeem it.

The soul without God dies like the flower without the sun.

God's Word is a serial and not merely a set of short stories.

No man knows what is in him till Christ comes in to him.

If God lets us down it is only that we may learn to look up.

The best view of temptation is to be had with your back to it.

The prizes in this world belong to those who prize another world.

VERSATILE MAINE WOMEN.

Trained and Educated as School Teacher, Follows Calling.

Maine possesses a sportswoman in the person of Miss Ethel M. Russell of Augusta, who is in many ways without a peer. First and foremost she is thoroughly acquainted with the national game and cannot only score a contest perfectly, but tell all the fine points, when the players should steal, whether it is the proper thing to sacrifice or line out a hit. Miss Russell is a splendid type of outing girl—tall, well proportioned, standing 5 ft 9½ inches in her stocking feet, and tips the scales at 155 pounds. She was graduated from Colby in the class of 1900. While in college Miss Russell was captain for two years and the strongest player of the basketball team, and was prominent in other sports as well. When croquet was enjoying its greatest popularity, this remarkable Maine girl won tournament after tournament. She is a clever hander of a pair of oars and often rows eight or nine miles at a time. As a base ball player she stands pre-eminent; a few years ago she organized a woman's base ball club of her birthplace, Weld, Me., which was very successful. Miss Russell went behind the bat and caught a good game throughout the club's existence, her throwing to second making her the terror of would-be base stealers. Billiard and pool playing are also on this woman's list of accomplishments, and has put to shame many a boastful masculine wielder of the cue when it came to a question of pocketing the ivory balls or making difficult caroms or masse shots. Miss Russell also plays tennis and some years ago kept her antagonists tolerably busy. Of late years she has taken up golf.

As a pedestrian she has considerable ability, thinking nothing of walking ten or twelve miles. She is a rapid walker and few, unaccustomed to long tramps, can keep up with her. This twentieth century outing girl can also box cleverly, give and take punishment, climbs the mountains near her home, goes snow-shoeing for long tramps, and, in fact, does most everything that can possibly appeal to an athletically ambitious young woman. She was trained and educated as a school teacher, which calling she has practiced successfully, her control of would-be bad boys being most complete.—Illustrated Sporting News.

War Correspondents a Detriment.

The late Archibald Forbes once said of censorship in war times: "Were I a general and had I an independent command offered me, I would accept it only on condition that I should have the charter to shoot every war correspondent found within fifty miles of my headquarters. The most careful correspondent cannot write a sentence which the strictest censor, if he is to pass anything at all, cannot refrain from sanctioning, that may not give a hint to the astute intelligence officials of the other side."

Still Unsettled.

Jack—Was that your sister I saw you walking with last evening?

Tom—I don't know, yet, but I intend to find out for sure to-night.

AUSTRIA'S FUTURE EMPEROR.

Francis Ferdinand Is an Author, Poet, Composer and Machinist.

Archduke Francis Ferdinand, who will succeed his uncle, Francis Joseph, on the throne of Austria, has long been represented as ignorant, bigoted and dissolute, with ideas on the subject of sovereignty that savored of medieval times. Attache, writing in the New York Tribune, denies these allegations. Far from being an arrogant fool, he is not merely a well-read man, but also an author and a poet. Like most

Francis Ferdinand of his countrymen, he is fond of music and is something of a composer. He is also an engineer by profession, and enjoys nothing more than driving the locomotive of an express train. He is an expert in machinery and is of an inventive turn of mind, sufficiently so, indeed, to have earned for himself a handsome competence, if not fortune, if he had not in his own right been one of the wealthiest princes in the world.

He is recognized as one of the best sporting shots in the Austrian-Hungarian empire, is an adept in the sciences of zoology and natural history, and is a thoroughly trained and able soldier. His life has been singularly free from scandal.



For burns, apply spirits of turpentine.

In cases of scalding the mouth with hot liquid, gargle with a solution of borax.

Rub a ringworm three times a day with vinegar in which salt has been dissolved.

To stop severe nose bleeding, place the patient's feet in water as hot as can be borne, and keep at the same temperature till the bleeding ceases. This is a remedy which will prove efficacious when all others fail.

In case of whooping cough, a milk diet is necessary. Two or three pints may be taken daily, but not very much at a time should be given. Vomiting is very frequently a serious complication in this disease; but however unwilling a child may be to take food, he must be made to do so in order to keep up his strength. If the vomiting be very severe, solids are better than food in a liquid form.

Those who suffer from offensive breath will find that by taking a teaspoonful of common salt in a wineglassful of pure water the first thing in the morning the breath will be much improved, and the mouth can be well rinsed with this mixture. The teeth should be brushed morning and night, a tooth powder of equal parts of precipitated chalk and powdered orris root being very serviceable. Very little sugar or sweets should be taken, and no onions or radishes.

For the kind of sleeplessness that comes from overwork or nervous exhaustion, here are two simple but effective remedies: One is to have the feet very warm and put them against a rubber bag filled with very hot water. A rubber bag is better than an earthen bottle, as it will retain the heat for hours. The first effect, that of seeing how much heat the feet can stand without being absolutely burned, is rather interesting, and when this has passed away the blood has begun to leave the head and sleep will come. The second method is much simpler. It is simply to discard the pillow, turn over and lie on the stomach, with hands clasped under the forehead to lift the head a trifle. This will often send one to sleep.

A Silent Argument.

A wanderer through South Carolina watched an old negro fishing in a brickyard pond for forty minutes, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, during which time the hook was not pulled up.

"Do you think there are any fish there?" he asked at last.

"No, sah; I reckon not."

"But you seem to be fishing."

"Yes, sah."

"But perhaps you are not fishing for fish. What is your object?"

"De oblick, sah, of my fishin' foh fish whah dey hain't any fish, is to let de ole woman see dat I hain't got no time to hoe de truck in de gyahdin patch."

Force of Blue Whale.

A blue whale, harpooned by a Newfoundland whaler in Placentia Bay in March, 1903, towed the steam whaler Puma 122 miles, the screw being reversed, at full speed the whole time, and not until twenty-six hours elapsed was exhausted and killed.