

CLOTHES A BUSINESS ASSET

Self-Supporting Woman Who Would Succeed Should Be Well Dressed.

Any woman who has her way to make in the world, whether in social or business circles, must recognize that dress is one of her chief assets.

I don't for a moment advocate extravagance in dress except for women of large means. With them extravagance is more than excusable—it is justifiable.

SWORDFISH WEATHER VANE

Still Pointing to Wind, as It Long Has Done, on Block Island Barn.

There are more hotels at Block Island now than when I was there some years ago, and more people.

On the road running to the south from the island's center of population to the remarkable clay bluffs that rise to the height of a hundred feet or more along the island's southern shore there is a barn above whose cupola turns a home-made wooden vane.

The vane is about six feet in length, which is to be sure would be small for a swordfish, but which is big for a weather vane.

Better Man of the Two.

A pretty, fresh-looking young woman and a dreamy-eyed man got on a street car.

What's the calamity now? asked his companion pleasantly, but with a trace of alarm in her voice.

My cuff links, he exclaimed tragically. One of them is broken and an end is missing.

The woman laughed with relief and answered cheerfully. Oh, that's easy. Give me what's left of your broken sleeve link.

Translated Into English.

Every one has heard the story of the Englishman who was told, when asking what was done with all the superfluous fruit grown in California.

The joke was told to another Englishman, who received it with a rather sickly smile, and upon his return home gave his own version of it.

Queer people, those Americans, he said. Peculiar sense of humor.

A Skeleton Defined. The superintendent was in the habit of dropping in to the different class rooms.

The superintendent was in the habit of dropping in to the different class rooms and demanding a recital of lessons from the pupils.

It is said that impetuous people have black eyes. Yes, and if they don't have them they are apt to get them.

DETROIT'S GOOSE MARKET

Where Housewives Buy Living Birds for More Than One Reason.

Far up Hastings street, where long rows of poplar trees mark the approach to the Polish settlement, says the Detroit Free Press is a market the like of which is not to be found elsewhere in the city.

On a vacant corner, surrounded by a high fence, an enterprising east sider has established a goose and duck market that attracts patrons from far and near.

There is much dickering. Often the first choice does not prove satisfactory and a second and third bird is snared and inspected carefully to see that the feathers are thick enough and that it is sufficiently plump.

MODEL PENNSYLVANIA ROAD

Hummelstown Pike so Constructed That It Withstands Traffic Wear and Weather.

A model road is the Hummelstown pike, near Harrisburg. It is made of a mixture of water gas tar, cement, liquid asphaltum, road oil, carbolic disinfecting powder, sulphate of copper, and oil of wintergreen.

False Doctrines.

The late Dr. Theodore Wolf, professor of chemistry at Delaware college, set officeholders a rare example of unselfishness by having his fees as state chemist greatly reduced on the ground that they were exorbitant.

Dr. Wolf, said a Newark man, was a delightful lecturer. I often dropped into the college to hear him. I'll never forget one of his lectures on quack medicines.

There was nothing the matter with the fool, but all this silly medicine swilling, and Dr. Wolf told him so, but it did no good.

A Hand-Me-Down.

A well-known advertising expert, responding to the toast "Bartorial Progress" at the banquet of the recent convention of the Tailors' National association, spoke somewhat as follows:

I am glad that you clothiers who advertise nowadays print pictures of men's and boys' fashions.

It is said that impetuous people have black eyes. Yes, and if they don't have them they are apt to get them.

MRS. PICKWICK'S MOVED INN

Leather Bottle March the Same as When Dickens Lived There.

The Leather Bottle Inn of Pickwick fame is still standing in the quaint old village of Cobham, Dickens spent several days and nights there before and after the writing of "Pickwick" and his visitors at Gads Hill were generally taken for a walk through the woods to be shown the picturesque inn.

It is very much as it was when the immortal Boz spent his time there creating the scene which is at least as well known as any other in the story of Mr. Pickwick's feasts and fanes; but the Dickens room, the bar parlor and in fact the whole house is overflowing with prints and pictures and sketches of the famous novelist and the creations of his fertile mind.

The one street of the picturesque village of Cobham forms an avenue of neat cottages, with an atmosphere of contented old age characteristic of the county so famously described by Dickens as unapproachable for its apples, cherries, hops and women.

Quite unpleasant contretemps can occur in a London ballroom, says the Gentlewoman, as witness the adventures of two ladies one evening not long ago. The cotillon was being danced and in one figure the object was to jump through a paper hoop.

Apparently the ballroom is becoming second only to the athletic field. It was during the season just closed that no less a personage than Mrs. George Keppel, a favorite with King Edward, came to grief in dancing the cotillon.

HAUGHTY DAMES ARE UPSET

Acrobatic Stunts in English Ballrooms Have Led Recently to Disaster.

Washington in a Tight Place. For many years old Col. Lee resided in Ninth street, New York, near the Hotel St. Denis. He is still remembered by hundreds of New Yorkers for the bright manner and happy apt remarks.

When the project for erecting an equestrian statue to Gen. Washington in Union Square was proposed, Col. Lee was entrusted with one of the subscription papers for circulation. Shortly after receiving it, he approached a well-known citizen and asked for a subscription.

Ardent in His Sympathy. Naturally Dr. Macnamara gets some extraordinary letters. He is rather proud of one which he received from an old country clergyman not long after he had found occasion to criticize the clergy as a body somewhat severely.

No Doubt of His Party. A matron of the most determined character was encountered by a young woman reporter of a country paper who was sent out to interview leading citizens as to their politics.

Fighting a Burning River. Fires on the water occur usually when petroleum, gasoline or some other liquid hydrocarbons spread on the water's surface and happen to be ignited.

Bird Seeks Boy's Aid. A story of a thrush chased by a hawk seeking human protection is told by a Ripon grammar school boy named A. W. Mason.

Have Them or Get Them. It is said that impetuous people have black eyes. Yes, and if they don't have them they are apt to get them.

CHASING THE COUNTERFEITER

How the Secret Service Discovers Makers and Circulators of Bogus Money.

After a counterfeit is detected a description of it is widely circulated through the newspapers and publications whose subscribers are chiefly bankers and cashiers, and then the service begins the work of discovering the makers and circulators of the bogus money.

It is very much as it was when the immortal Boz spent his time there creating the scene which is at least as well known as any other in the story of Mr. Pickwick's feasts and fanes; but the Dickens room, the bar parlor and in fact the whole house is overflowing with prints and pictures and sketches of the famous novelist and the creations of his fertile mind.

The one street of the picturesque village of Cobham forms an avenue of neat cottages, with an atmosphere of contented old age characteristic of the county so famously described by Dickens as unapproachable for its apples, cherries, hops and women.

Quite unpleasant contretemps can occur in a London ballroom, says the Gentlewoman, as witness the adventures of two ladies one evening not long ago. The cotillon was being danced and in one figure the object was to jump through a paper hoop.

Apparently the ballroom is becoming second only to the athletic field. It was during the season just closed that no less a personage than Mrs. George Keppel, a favorite with King Edward, came to grief in dancing the cotillon.

HE TRANSPLANTED A POND

Dean Hole's Story of What an Enthusiast Will Do to Have a Garden.

Many a country laborer, as Lord Rosebery said, will do much for the sake of a garden, but few perhaps would be willing to go to such pains in the pursuit of their hobby as did an enthusiastic navy with whom Dean Hole once came in contact.

Apparently it had struck a sympathetic chord in this particular personage, for the reverend gentleman wrote the following warm invitation: "If you like a day with the hounds, I can mount you; we have a capital billiard table at the vicarage; I am a good judge of whisky, and I smoke like a furnace."

No Doubt of His Party. A matron of the most determined character was encountered by a young woman reporter of a country paper who was sent out to interview leading citizens as to their politics.

Fighting a Burning River. Fires on the water occur usually when petroleum, gasoline or some other liquid hydrocarbons spread on the water's surface and happen to be ignited.

Bird Seeks Boy's Aid. A story of a thrush chased by a hawk seeking human protection is told by a Ripon grammar school boy named A. W. Mason.

Have Them or Get Them. It is said that impetuous people have black eyes. Yes, and if they don't have them they are apt to get them.

THINGS ABOUT PARSLEY

The Plant Is Connected in Tradition with Both Birth and Death.

One of the most curious features of parsley lore is that the plant is traditionally connected with both birth and death. The association with the former, though familiar enough, is the more mysterious.

The one street of the picturesque village of Cobham forms an avenue of neat cottages, with an atmosphere of contented old age characteristic of the county so famously described by Dickens as unapproachable for its apples, cherries, hops and women.

Quite unpleasant contretemps can occur in a London ballroom, says the Gentlewoman, as witness the adventures of two ladies one evening not long ago. The cotillon was being danced and in one figure the object was to jump through a paper hoop.

Apparently the ballroom is becoming second only to the athletic field. It was during the season just closed that no less a personage than Mrs. George Keppel, a favorite with King Edward, came to grief in dancing the cotillon.

JAPAN MUSHROOM GROWING

Attention Paid to the Preparation of the Soil—The Main Crop.

The Japanese have an interesting method of growing a kind of mushroom known as the wood mushroom agaricus shiitake.

Apparently it had struck a sympathetic chord in this particular personage, for the reverend gentleman wrote the following warm invitation: "If you like a day with the hounds, I can mount you; we have a capital billiard table at the vicarage; I am a good judge of whisky, and I smoke like a furnace."

No Doubt of His Party. A matron of the most determined character was encountered by a young woman reporter of a country paper who was sent out to interview leading citizens as to their politics.

Fighting a Burning River. Fires on the water occur usually when petroleum, gasoline or some other liquid hydrocarbons spread on the water's surface and happen to be ignited.

Bird Seeks Boy's Aid. A story of a thrush chased by a hawk seeking human protection is told by a Ripon grammar school boy named A. W. Mason.

Have Them or Get Them. It is said that impetuous people have black eyes. Yes, and if they don't have them they are apt to get them.

CHIEF COOK OF THE POPE

Stefano Inchiostro Took Out His Easy Position in the Vatican.

Stefano Inchiostro is the name of the pope's cook. He has recently been relating his experience in the Veneto, from which it is seen that his post is a veritable sinecure.

For 27 years he was the cook in the seminary of the Patriarch of Venice, the dignity held by the pope before his call to the chair of St. Peter, and consequently was well known to his holiness. On June 22, 1903, Stefano received a summons from his old master to repair to the Vatican.

The repeat is modest in the extreme. Some soup, a little meat from the soup, and rarely is there a roasted joint. At nine at night the pope takes his supper, more frugal, if possible, than the midday meal.

His holiness is very fond of the "polentina" (soupe de maïs), made as it was in the days past in Venice, and it is generally accompanied by some fish sent from Civita Vecchia or Venice.

Indiana Girl Runs Engine. Miss Harriett Spangler, yet in her teens, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Spangler of Union township, Indiana, probably holds the record of being the only girl engineer in the state.

For several years while her brother was running his sawmill she often usurped the position of fireman, which she performed as well as a veteran, and the idea grew upon her that she might also be the engineer. She decided that she could run the traction engine for her brother's thresher during the season, and she got the position, which she is filling in an ideal manner.

She fires the engine and attends to the mechanism and can run the outfit on the road while traveling from one stand to another as well as anyone.

He Got Fever in Church. The Forked Deer River Baptist association of Dyersburg, in Tennessee, built a new church and put in a furnace, the first one in Dyersburg.

On the night of the dedication of the church, Mrs. Pettus and her son came in. The son had been suffering from chills and fever, but was convalescing.

Why He Did Not Come. "Why didn't you come, Bobby, when I first called to you?" asked a mother of her six-year-old son.

Because you told me last week, mamma, replied Bobby shrewdly, never to accept an invitation unless it was repeated. So many people invite you once out of politeness but really don't want you to come.

Woman a Rural Mail Carrier. Mrs. Carrie Doherty King, of Crystal Springs, Miss., is the only woman mail carrier in her state. She delivers mail on a rural route, making a circuit of about 25 miles a day.

Between Friends. Edyth—Jack says I was made to kiss. Mayme—A diplomatic way of referring to your turned-up nose, wasn't it?