DFFENSIVE NEAR NEIGHBORS

Smiling Invaders Who Knock, but Noise lessly Enter, Not Waiting a Bidding.

THE NEIGHBOR A DANGEROUS CONFIDANTE

Propriety of Making Matrimonial Engagements Public-Women More Fond of Aqnouncing Them Than the Opposite Sex-A Glimpse at the Fashions.

Of course you have a near neighbor or have had, or will have, and we all know what a blessing is the cheery, obliging, mind-their-own-business sort of a neighbor. That is the kind we pin our faith to and whose generous, unobtrusive help in case of sickness or trouble we always remember with gratitude.

In a city where people are largely renters our neighbors are constantly changing and during the course of a few years we sample a great variety, good, bad and indifferent.

But of all creatures to be dreaded is the officious inquiring neighbor, who is apparently devoured by an insatiable curiosity, respecting the dimensions of your grocery bill or the condition of the family morals.

When you hear a ring at the front door bell you are mentally prepared for a caller a visitor or a book agent.

But oh! those meddling, light-stepping near neighbors, who, at any moment from marly Monday morning till late Saturday night, are liable to knock at the back door and, not waiting for a bilding, noislessly turn the knob and silently enter your private domain, and with a cat-like tread are upon you, catching you in the act of cleaning your false teeth or turning your soiled white apron wrong side out to present

a better front. Or perchance an early call may find the family seated at breakfast and silent notes are taken on the quality of the table lines and the supply of mutton chops, and what a virtuous shock of surprise is exhibited if the mistress of the house still happens to have her locks adorned with curl papers may be a few hours later you are hurriedly dressing for a business trip dow town, when in glides your officious neighbor and talks and chatters half an hour, while you fume and fret in well bred though use-less silence, and you miss the important engagement and thereby are seriously em

Some day you have a headache and know that quiet rest is all you need; husband i gone and the children are at school. With a sigh of relief you settle that aching head upon the pillow of the sitting room couch. But ah! you forgot to lock the back door that you might pretend you were not at home, and there she comes, that ever-to-be dreaded near neighbor, tripping lightly in with a gay little smile to tell you that all of her work is done. She never reads and never sews, but does knit lace, and then she chews gum incessantly, while the yards and yards of filmy lace her nimble fingers manufacture seems as intermnable a: her everlasting tongue. That wags and wags, as she masticates that gum, till, ce, that noble trait, is worn to shred and it becomes with you a case of inward conquest or outward rebellion; you mus needs summon to your aid all of the qualities in order to "love thy neighbor as

Of course, she is only thoughtless. But what an awful lot of mischief a thoughtless person can do, especially if there is an unknown quantity of Old Nick in their mental

makeup. Whenever I see two neighboring womes exchanging mince pies or testing the baking powers of their respective bread ovens, I presage a falling out some dark day, and what a terrible revelation of one another's secrets and family skeletons will then be disclosed. Your neighbor will "scatter to the four winds of heaven" all of your cherished, harmless little deceits, which they had promised so faithfully never. never to reveal.

So do not be too intimate with your near neighbors, and respect the old saw, "Familiarity breeds contempt."

Another variety of next door neighbors who become an unbearable nuisance are those who imagine that though sick unto death you can surely est their cookery, which they evidently regard as the acme of the culinary art and quite superior to anything produced in your kitchen. A short time since a lady friend found herself confined to the bed with la grippe.

She begged the family to keep her illnes secret. But murder will out, and in rushes a kind neighbor, carrying a of soup. "Now, you must eat this. know it will do you good, for I made myself.

invalid smiles a sickly ghost of smile, feebly expressing thanks for th unexpected attention, devoutly praying mean time that the lady would retire, for sour a dish my friend fairly detests. alas! for the vain hope, the benefactor stand guard over the painful task.

The martyr tastes a little sip, and driven by sore straits to hide behind a little inent and much needed deceit, declare that she appreciates the soup. Meantime the gastronomic regions telephone up to brain a vigorous protest against ing the fast on turnips and hot water demanding French coffee and rolls, Will some wiseacre explain why the of a housewife is considered of so little im-portance that she is expected to drop her

work the moment a visitor enters? Will the day ever dawn when the house keeper will place upon time its true value When that much to be desired period does arrive, Mrs. Smith will not be hanging over Mrs. Brown's back gate half the morn ing hours, attending strictly to everybody business but her own, while household duties remain neglected and the children

May choicest blessings rest upon the good neighbor, say I, who calmly ignores the existence of those whose inquisitive noses are continually ferreting out the private affairs of others.

run wild upon the street.

Nothing has been more shameful in our past than the light and frivolous way in which matrimontal engagements have been regarded even by intelligent people. No wonder it has been said of them that like wonder it has been said of them that like piecrust they were made to be broken. Such a thing as publicly announcing a betrothal except among our Jewish residents, was seldom dreamed of until English customs

came in vegue. Not many years ago it was quite custom ary for both parties absolutely to deny that an engagement existed until the wedding gown was nearly completed and a home in readiness for the newly wedded pair, write Ruth Travelyan in the Brooklyn Times, you go into country districts today, where there has been little influx of foreign popu

lation, you will and these primitive ideas A few years ago I met a girl from Maine studying art in New York, whom I heard engaged to a young man from the same locality, also an art student. They went sverywhere together and seemed quite de-roted. When I became better acquainted with the girl-a wonderfully intellectual young woman-she told me that the two and grown up together from childhood, that

theirs was a purely platonic friendship, tha ing husband and wife. She could not g around with a young gentleman as sh sould in the country without being talked about, so they decided to be "engaged." The arrangement was merely a business and

That this brilliant girl was taken to a lunatic asylum soon after her "friend" was married to another suggests to me a melan-

Of course, the fact of an engagement asually leaks out in some way or other, greatly to the surprise and indignation of the parties concerned. It is as impossible to stop gossip over a matter of such vital interest to two family circles, schoolmates, companions and friends, as it would be to

stem the torrents of Niagara.

The best and most honorable way is not to try. Any young man to whom a loving woman has promised to intrust her future ought to be proud to acknowledge it

in such a state of society it is possible for a young man to be engaged to a plurality of girls at the same time, for a young lady to have several strings to her bow. The most

popular stories of thirty years ago carried either hero or heroine sometimes buththrough a succession of matrimonial engagements. I remember in "Dred: A Tale of the Dismal Swamp," by Harriet Beecher Stowe, the interest of the tale centers in the bewitching Nina, who is secretly betrethed to three gantlemen at once. One of the most characteristic of Gibson's

society sketches represents two young ladies of that charming, high-bred type he draws admirably. One says:
"Are you going to be married, Maud?" replies the other, "I am only en-

The idea that an engagement does not mean marriage some time in the future, no matter how far distant, is a most permicious one. It is the root of many evils,

Yet I have come to the conclusion that vomen are much readler to tell of their newly found happiness than the more conscious opposite sex, who hate chaffing and are morbidly sensitive to public

The fashion, fad or whatever you choose to call it, of announcing matrimonial en-gagements is a safeguard at the outer portals of marriage. Fewer divorces will be the result

Young couples are not apt to rush thought

an engagement, when lessly. realize that it is not solely a private matter that others must be taken into their con

Men with no means or no possibility of means of supporting a wife heritate before they ask a girl to their lot, when they know the world will be cognizant of their presumption.

Girls without stability of character, frivolous, yet scheming, have no longer occasion to accept some man they do not care for as stepping stone toward securing the one for whom they yearn.

By announcing an engagement, I do not nean proclaiming it from the house tops. All that is necessary is for the young man to tell one particular friend with permission to repeat the fact, and the news will spread more rapidly than a prairie fire. I take it for granted that the families of both parties have been informed at once. Greetings be-tween them should be as cordial as possible. A slight coldness at such a time has re-mained for years unforgiven.

It is most annoying when, after an engage-

or financial reasons the marriage cannot

take place for an indefinite period.

One shrowd young lawyer has solved the problem what to do under such conditions. He and his flances have announced that the engagement is dissolved—the girl's mother alled on friends and acquaintances and told hem so—yet he takes the young lady out as nuch as ever and every one is expecting to sceive wedding cards when circumstances

To hide an engagement as if one was shamed of it is complimentary to neither party. Let us congrafulate ourselves that ashion now sanctions what the best people have always done—announce betrothals— even when this was considered by the maority as implying a lack of delicacy. bservation is now required by society as nuch as a cessation of brilliant functions in ent is required.

After finishing her season in Berlin reently, Eleonora Duse filled an engagement n Frankfort. In passing the largest art store in the city one afternoon she notices in the window a picture by Dr. Adolf Menzel he greatest of Germany's historical She went inside and bought it, saw ther pictures by Menzel and bought them. arrying them all away with her in her mrringe.

A few minutes after her departure Menzel timself stopped at the store. He is almost 0 years old, and for the last generation has en receiving all the honor and admiration hat could touch the artist's heart. Never heless he showed much satisfaction wher old of Duse's fancy for his works, and numbled some words to the effect that the vay: a great concession to her sex from him, or Menzel is a knotty old fellow with all the woman-hating sentiments of a confirmed bachelor. He bought a picture of Duşe, placed it carefully in his cont-tail pocket,

The proprietor of the art store told one of Menzel's friends what had happened, and the friend at once invited Duse and Menzel to his house to meet each other at dinner. Each came, overflowing with admiration for the other. Menzel knows no Italian and Duse knows no German. So the conversa-tion was limited to shrugs of the shoulders, vayings of the hand and mutually uninelligible exclamations. When the time for parting came Duse threw off the reserve, o which Americans heard so much during her American tour, seized the old man's hand and tried to raise it to her lips. Menzel struggled to escape the honor and finally, ing his head, kissed Duse's hand. Then

German newspapers say that the kiss was an event in the history of art, that it was the only kiss Menzel has ever been known to bestow. His new gallantry has been a greater revelation to his friends than was buse's hero worship to her neglected ad-

nirers. The incident has caused several editors to recall the scene between Meissonier and Menzel in 1867. Menzel's reputation had dread spread through the world, as his pictures of Frederick the Great and his court and of Wellington and Blucher at Waterloo ad been placed high in the list of the great-st historical paintings. Meissnier regarded him as the foremost of German painters, and Menzel considered Meissonier the most admirable of modern artists. When hey met in Paris just after the Austro-Prusian war each struggled vainly in his ow anguage to tell the other of this admiration out the failure was complete. After having frimaces without reaching an understanding, they fell in each other's arms and ex-

learty hugs. There is nothing in this weary world more nsatisfactory and discouraging than to give present that cost \$5 that looks as if i dn't cost more than \$2, writes the sage o

sed their opinions by means of several

the Atchison Globe.

Its a bad sign when a young husband begins to go to see his felks without his bride. You are getting too old to flirt and dance I ou can take a nap sitting in a chair. When a man discovers that his wife be eves everything that he tells her, he tells

ner things that are not true.
It depends entirely upon how much she as whether or not it embarrasses a woman have her back hair come down. It doesn't take more than three months o take away the triumphant air a young

parried woman wears in the presence of inmarried ones. A married woman's description of an ideal nan is the picture of the kind she didn't

We are willing to bet that the devil is a narried man.

The trouble with people being religious is that they are too conceited to imagine they have anything to repent of.

"No." admitted a man this morning, "my wife never tells me that she is fond of me, but she always makes the kind of pie I Some people get married because they are

tired of being in love. So much less is ex-pected of married people than of lovers. How very seldom it is you hear of a woman giving a family dinner to which her husband's relatives are invited. Have you noticed how baseless are the grievances of your friends? Your griev-ances have an equally ridiculous foundation to your friends. We all make too much o

The most affectionate family we ever knew was composed of nine different mem-bers, and they lived in nine different towns, When a girl wants to marry a man her father opposes, she finds a champion in her A mother will always oppose he mother. adgment to her husband's in a case of this

When a man is a little queer as a lover, he is awfully queer as a married man. An humble lover makes a very domineer ing husband.

FASHION POINTERS. Durable twilled silks of various kinds are

revived. The old-fashioned corn color is one of the new shades. New twilled cloth for spring costumes resembles the weave of French vicuna.

New veils have very large black velvet dots and borders of ribbon velvet an inch wide. Moss roses and buds, clusters of wild rose buds with accompanying foliage, La It now has France and American Beauty roses are of 320,000.

shown in the importations of millinery, and point to a rose season. Taffeta silks will be largely imported for

trimmings, and for spring and summer gowns entire. Cutaway jackets worn over vests of tan, resoda and flunkey's red are again popular for tailor-made gowns.

Silks and stately looking brocades are to

be more used during the spring and summer than they have been for years before. Handsome surah silks of violet, gray, sil ver blue, petunia, golden brown, and laurel green have petit pols dots of the same color. Velvet capes, coats, costumes and com-binations will be worn for months to come, and in some guises through the entire sum-

Moire crepes in all the new shades are shown. Two shades of flame, called van-dyke, will be much used during the coming A novelty in millinery ornaments is called

the Sandow, and is nothing more or less than a pair of miniature dumbbells in Etruscan gold. The perennially popular skirt waist is once more to the fore. Flannelette, percale, satine and taffeta silk, in changing

colors, are employed for these waists. Jet certainly has first place among the new trimmings, and will be used in great profusion on hats as well as dresses. Feathers are sprinkled with it, and cream-colored laces are elaborately jetted.

Spanish guipure, point de gene, point Russe and rose point are the laces now in greatest use, but for decorating summer tollets these will be added to by hosts of exquisite "fancy" patterns of alcy mesh. Shoulder capes of Rusian silk point

military shape are new and promise to be exclusive novelties. They have picturesque standing collars and metamorphose a black frock in the most desirable fashion. The wide revers and the cravat of the Directoire period have appeared again, and

fashion books promise that "the styles which will dominate our best spring clothes are to be picturesque." Lenten tea gowns of violet-striped black noire are trimmed with a very deep Marie Antoinette bertha of jetted lace, with long ends of jetted net that fall half the length of the skirt front after they are tied.

A new shade of brown called mordore i very fashionable. It is pretty in silk and light wool material, and its beauty consists in the light bullion tints shaded over it. Black and white striped sateen tea jackets trimmed with black and white lace and in sertion, have fronts of white accordion-pleated chiffon, completed by a jetted girdle.

FEMININE NOTES. Although the parents of Mme. Eames

Story are Americans, the prima donna was born in China. The idea of placing saleswomen instead of nen in the boys' clothing department has been adopted by a firm with large stores in several cities.

Annie Besant wears a bloodstone ring given her by Mme. Blavatsky, which pos-sesses wonderful magnetic power, so its present owner states.

The Russian government has just issued decree that henceforth the services of women as clerks, telegraph operators and ticket sellers on the railroads are to be dispensed with and the vacancies filled by men According to that arch-flend, the statisician, who manipulates figures with most astounding results, only 55 per cent of blondes marry, against 79 per cent of their dark-haired sisters, who secure husbands.

Mrs. Charles Avery Doremus, the author of "The Full Hand," which was recently produced in New York, is a descendant of President Jefferson. Mrs. Doremus was ducated in Paris and has written several corks of fiction. The first literary venture of Elizabeth

Stuart Phelps Ward was a story written when she was only 13 years old. It found ready sale at the office of The Youth's Companion, and soon after saw the light in that publication The mother of Bishop General Leonidas

Polk was one of the earliest promoters of railroad enterprises in this country. She projected the first line of railway in North Carolina, a cheap tramway, which was called the Experimental railway. Mrs. Sophia Braeunlich, business manage of the Engineering and Mining Journal of New York, was recently made one of the twenty life fellows of the British Imperial

institute. She is the only woman mem of that organization in the United States. Drury college, Springfield, Mo., has just re ceived from Judge Melvin M. Gray of St. Louis \$25,000 as a fund to endow a chair of geology. The gift is made by Judge Gray in

memory of his wife. The institution is open to men and women students on the same The musical editor of the Boston Home Journal has had a letter from Patti, and he says it is as well put together as is her wonderful vocalism. It is written on heavy white linen glossed paper, the sheets being about six inches wide and nine inches long. The handwriting is exquisitely fine and dainty. The innovation of no gloves for brides received fresh emphasis at the recent ding of Hon. Nellie Bass in England. wore rings enough to almost cover her fin-

gers, but no gloves. This is a very trying for the whitest of hands are apt look red against the snowiness of a bridal German housewives, and perhaps others, make an excellent icing for cake without eggs. To a half-pound of powdered sugar add the grated rind of an orange, a table spoonful of bolling water and a little orange luice-enough to moisten it thoroughly. This

ould be used at once, and when "set" will be found soft and very nice.

Miss Mary, the youngest daughter of exSecretary Hugh McCulloch, is a recent addition to the list of short story writers. Miss McCulloch is the author of a very clever little story "In the Diplomatic Set," which appeared in Harper's Bazar. She has spent nuch time in England and Italy, and knows Washington society thoroughly. She is a tall, fair, handsome girl.

Eskimes Cheer the Flag. Uncle Sam's subjects from the Arctic zone

taught a Chicago audience a pretty lesson in patriotism at the Chicago opera house, says the Times. It was when Herrmann weaves from nothingness the flags of all nations and from them in turn evolves an American Washington. The eleven Eskimos from arc tic Alaska, who occupied boxes, rose in their seats, cheered the flag, and remained standing until it had disappeared. The audience the eloquent significance and burs into delighted cheers. The orchestra crashed out the "Star Spangled Banner," Herrmann bowed low, and the ensemble was a very genuine demonstration of patriotism.

The Eskimos, who were the magician's guests, are enroute to Washington, where they will appear before the president, senate and house. They are in charge of Miner W. ce who was sent by the government two ent of arctic Alaska. Among other plans which he will submit to congress as tending to this end is the importation into Alaska the Siberian domestic reindeer to be used as food for the Eskimo. None of his charges speak English, but are a keen, intelligent race, far superior in mentality to the Ex-kimos of Labrador.

The party in the charge of Mr. Bruce are

the first genuine Eskimos ever sent so far south. There are four men, three women, south. and four little girls. All wear furs and have their hair done in the quaint native fashion. They will return home by way of San Fran-cis to in June. To them Herrmann's per-formance was of especial significance, as his methods are not unlike those of the magic lans and medicine men of their native land They watched his tricks with intense interest, and, far from being startled, showed rather a decorous spirit of investigation that indicated keen intelligence. Rina, child of 5 years, sat gravely through the performance, behaving in a manner that uld have been held up as an object lesson

to some little girls.

The four children clapped their hands joyously at the sight of the flag, mingling their shrill cheers with those of their elders. Their bright, pretty faces shared the interest of the sudience, which was highly flattered at the patriotism of people living twenty-three miles of the Arctic circle of the women wore by far the most costly gown in all the well dressed audience. It was a dress of arctic squirrel skins and was valued at \$800.

The Lutheran church increased its mem bership in Missouri the past year by 15,000. It now has a communicant list in that state

KING OF AMERICAN PEAKS

Its Spotless Cone Towers Three Miles Above the Sea.

THE MONARCH OF THE PACIFIC

Dedicating a National Park with Mount Tacoma in the Center-The Wonders of the Lone Sentinel of the Northwest Outlined.

The wisdom of the national government in reserving and dedicating as public parks the scenic wonders of the public domain is universally commended. The Yellowstone and the Yosemite national parks have been supplemented with minor reserves and larger and equally majestic areas of natural grandeur are in contemplation. Among these is Mount Tacoma, the scenic splendors of which are the theme of a descriptive paper by Mr. Carl Snyder in the Review of Reviews. Mr. Snyder writes:

The proposed new national park lies in the state of Washington, in the very heart of that vast and somber forest which, stretching northward from the Columbia river far into the solitudes of the British possessions muffles in a dark pall of verdure the whole long western slope of the Cascades. Here the heavy rain-laden clouds blow in from the finding their easternward fligh Pacific. barred by the mountain barricade, pour down upon the region an annual rainfall of fifty inches. It nurtures the giant growth of fir and cedar and spruce, the heavy festooning moss and the deep tangled undergrowth that makes of much of western Washington a dense and sometimes impassable jungle. It is for this reason that the wonders of

the new park have so long escaped alike the incursion of tourist or descriptive artist, while the glories of more accessible regions have been heralded throughout Christendom. And it might still remain unknown and un noticed were it not that from out this almost Cimmerian land rises the most superb and majestic mountain peak to be found on this continent, if not upon the round earth For, while there are other peaks whos brows are cooled by yet higher altitude there are none which present such a rare and wondrous union of symmetry and sublimity, of mystic color, perfection of grace-ful outline and gigantic and awe-inspiring shape as this soaring dome of snow, the Mount Rainier of the maps, the Mount Ta-coma of popular usage and aboriginal tra-There are few who may look upon its lone and simple majesty with soul un moved, for it is one of nature's master-pieces. And there are few who, having looked upon it, do not experience a desire to penetrate the dreamy vell in which it hangs and make acquaintance of its nearer beauties. It has a spell and a fascination so subtle and resistless as to stir the commonest clod, while it spurs the poetic fancy to fantastic flights. I remember as I first watched it grow, luminous, opalescent and regal from out the mantle of mist which held it as in a shroud, I could have summoned back the whole antique world of mythology and domiciled it upon this greater

and grander Olympus. DISCOVERED BY A POET. It was Theodore Winthrop, of gentle nemory and pathetic fame, who first spread abroad the glories of the siwash's Tacoma. Years ago, a matter of some four decades a he exact Winthrop, young, ardent, and poet to boot, journeyed west. When he crossed the isthmus of Panama and struck northward he found about the Golden Gate a patch of population-a population that, in paradoxical parlance, had been summoned by a fever for gold. But for the rest, from nd the Missouri to the rolling tides o the Pacific, he found a land which the maps still traced with uncertain outline and pepled only with savages, save where in one blooming oasis by the shores of the great Salt Lake the children of a new messial had plunged into the wilderness seeking a home and a haven from the bigoted persecutions of a nation that still traded in slaves. Penetrating as far as the region which congress was about to erect into the territory of Washington, he brought back report of this lonely peak rising sheer from the inmost waters of Puget sound, whose name he caught from the varying dialect of the Indian tribes and fused into softened His first daz cadence of "Tah-co-ma." vision of the mountain, caught as h paddled up that matchless inland sea which name of Vancouver's lieutenant Peter Puget, Winthrop cast in these vivid and colorful lines:

WINTHROP'S APOCALYPSE. "We had rounded a point and opened Puywhen a founded a point and opened 123 allup bay, a breadth of sheltered calmness, when I, lifting sleepy cyclids for a dreamy stare about, was suddenly aware of a vast white shadow in the water. What cloud, piled massive on the horizon, could cast an image so sharp in outline, so full of vigor ous detail of surface? No cloud, as my starc no longer dreamy, presently discovered-n cloud, but a cloud compeller. It was a gian mountain dome of snow, swelling and seem-ing to fill the aerial spheres as its image displaced the blue deeps of tranquil water The smoky haze of an Oregon August hid all the length of its lesser ridges, and lef this mighty summit based upon uplifting dimness. Only its splendid snows were visible, high in the unearthly regions of clear blue, noonday sky. The shore line drew a cincture of pines across the broad base, where it faded, unreal, into the mist. The same dark girdle separated the peak from its reflection, over which my cance was not pressing and sending wavering swells to

shatter the beautiful vision before it. Kingly and alone stood this majesty, with out any visible comrade or consort, though to the north and the south its brethren and sisters dominated their realms, each in isolated sovereignty, rising above the tains-above the stern chasm where th Columbia, Achilles of rivers, sweeps short lived and jubilant to the sea-above the lovely vales of the Willamette and the Ump Of all the peaks from California the Frazer river, this one before me was th royalest. Mount Regnier, Christians hav-dubbed it, in stupid nomenclature, per petuating the name of somebody or nobody More melodiously, the siwashes call it Ta coma, a generic term also applied to all snow peaks. Whatever keen crests and crags there may be in its rocky anatomy of basalt, snow covers softly with its bends and sweeping curves. Tacoma, under its ermine, is a crushed volcanic dome, or an ancient volcano fallen in. But if the giant fires had ever burned under that cold sum mit, they have long since gone out. The crusted over and then fallen in upon itself Where it broke in ruin was no doubt a desc late waste, stern, craggy and riven, bu such drear results of Titanic convulsion the gentle snow hid from view.

had tram 'No foot of ma man snows. was a virginal mountain, distant from the possibility of human approach and human inquisitiveness as a marble goddess is from human loves." PUGET SOUND THEN AND NOW.

This was forty years ago. The railway now penetrates where Winthrop trod a wilderness, and the ships of commerce from the distant ports of the Orient ply that beautiful sound down which, in the mids of a vast solitude, the young traveler paddled in a rude dug-out. Two modern and prosperous cities, one named from the great mountain in whose shadow it lies, the other the great chief who so long rules tribes that dwell at the mountain' feet, Tacoma and Seattle, have been built where Winthrow found only Indian buts And attracted by its grandeur and its mys tery, the mountain which seemed to him distant from human approach has been ex plored, its fastnesses posetrated and mapped and a number of successful ascents to it far summit have been made. And such wonderful region has it been discovered t be that fitting recognition can be made of in but one way: To set it aside as our third great national park.

THE WASHINGTON NATIONAL PARK. The first step toward this end was made

when on February 20 President Harrison issued a proclamation setting aside tract of some 1,500 square miles about the mountain as the "Pacifi: Forestry Reserve."
And now before congress is the bill introduced by Senator Watson C. Squire, which
our legislators are urged to put a

speedy passage, "dedicating this area, to be known as Washington National Park, for the benefit and enjoyment of the people of the United States, forever." The reservation lies in the northwestern portion of the state of Washington, about forty miles directly southeast of the city of Tacoma, and includes portions of Pierce, Kititas, Lewis and Yakima counties. Some forty miles east and west and about thirty-eight north and south, it contains in all about 1,000,000 or a rather larger area than the state

THE GREATEST GLACIAL SYSTEM. Chief of all among the wonders of the region are its glaciers. Spun round the moun-tain as an axis, like the radial spokes of some gigantic wheel, are some fourteen buge ice fields, varying from a mile to twelve miles in length. Though no one of them taken alone equals in size the great Muir glacier of Alaska, together they constitute the greatest glacial system in the world. By way of comparison, rather than disparage nent, it may be said that all the glaciers of the Alps might be snugly stowed away in a

minor segment of this immense circle. Perhaps the largest of the ice fields is the Tahoma, lying on the southwestern slope of the mountain. Its proportions may be roughly stated as about one mile in width, seven miles in length an average depth of 600 feet, agine if you will a solid block of hose average thickness is twice the height of Trinity spire, and in places between 1,000 and 2,000 feet, and of sufficient length and width to cover one-half of Manhattan Island. Nesqually, the Cowlitz, the Carbon and White river glaciers are of but little less immensity, the last named being fully twelve miles in length. When now you consider that a glacier a mile in length and a half a mile wide, in Europe, is an eminently respectable affair, you may grasp something of the size and bulk of this field

From these massive storage reservoirs low some six streams varying from seventy to 100 miles in length, the Cowlitz, Natches the White, Puyallup, Des Chutes and Nes qually, which variously empty into the Columbia, Puget sound and the sea. quently is to be witnessed singular spectacle of a st the spectacle of a s from the glaziers in stream oursting head. Thus as the great Nesqualizer issues from the narrow canyon which holds it like a vise it presents a towering wall of ice 500 feet high, of abrupt face from which the river pours in noisy torrent beneath. Again, on the surface of the glaciers themselves, small streams are seen tumbling down into some deen-river while here and there a lakele of deep blue water 500 or 600 feet in diame ter is to be observed nestling on the solid

A CAMP IN PARADISE. In almost startling contrast to all this

dreary desert of snow is the unique beauty and sublimity of Paradise valley. Lying on the southern slope of the mountain, n on either side by the huge glaciers of the Nesqually and Cowlitz, and surrounded by towering walls of basalt, the effect as you ome upon it is bizarre in the extreme; it is as though one had stepped from the regions of the pole into a semi-tropical garden. Here nature revels in her most gorgeous scenic and chromatic effects. The valley is deep, broad, natural park, some ten mile n length and perhaps two wide, and curved in the form of an uncompleted horseshoe It lies just below the line of perpetual snow, its basaltic palisades protect it from the glacier's chilling breath, and as the warm southern sun beats upon its rich volcanic soil it summons to life an almost tropical vegetation, which spreads over the floor of the valley like a carpet of brilliant color. t is almost a hothouse effect. At the exe head of the park lies Paradise glaci forth the turbulent milk-white ouring stream which goes swirling down the valley like a stria of pearl in the richer emerald or amber and foliage. Higher still glean the cold, white flanks of the Cowlitz glacier while over the jutting cliff tops the riotous streams poured down from the ice fields take flying leaps from the dizzy crests, and shimner gently into the far depths. Chief of these is the beautiful Sluiskin or Paradise falls, at the head of the valley. A little lake nestles at the foot of the ridge, while away to the southward, 100 miles to the Columbia, the rough and broken country stretches away lke an angry, tumultuous sea. a sharp volcanic cone wreathed in snow ifts it graceful head in the distance, and beyond are Mt. Hood and Mt. Jefferson Looking down the valley the basaltic walls seem of an artificial regularity; the effect of the vivid coloring of the foliage is weird and fantastic, as if the sunlight were filtered through some vast prism; and as the eye sweeps the scene with its strange com mingling of crag and waterfall, glacier and garden-like vegetation, the blending of Jan-uary and June, one might fancy the spot some ancient playground of the young gods.
A camp in Paradise park is an unmixed delight. Game abounds and the scenery is intoxicating. And it is here, at an eleva-tion of about 6,000 feet, that you begin to appreciate something of what awaits the climber who pushes on to the summit. Camp of the Clouds, which lies on a high ridge above the valley, about 7,000 feet up a at a higher elevation than is Pike's Peak summit above the city of Denver. There is still a matter of 8,000 feet, a mile and a

But the mountain itself is and ever wil be the central point of interest as it is the dominant figure of the landscape. It is the middle of the three dazzling snow peaks which space the crest line of the Cascades at intervals of about Hood at the south and Mount Baker at the north attain a height of 10,000 and 11,000 feet, while Tacoma rises nearly 4,000 fee higher, or to an attitude of 14,444 feet.* This, it should be borne in reind, is the visual as well as the actual height, for Tacoma rests its base practically at edge of the sea. Thus, although Pike' Peak, for example, or the Matterborn Alps, are each of about an equal altitude rising as they do from a high plateau fiv-to seven thousand feet above the level o he sea, they afford the eye hardly half the aspect of sublimity as this Colessus of the Pacific. Four or five Mount Washingtons might be piled one above the other, like the superimposed temples of Belus, and still hardly attain the cold and distant heights to which Tacoma rises. Similarly it would require a pile of thirty pyramids the size of Cheops to reach the evel of its summit. It overlooks Page sound from Olympia to Victoria, a distance o 160 miles. It is visible from the city of Portland, 120 miles to the south, and from Walla Walla, on the eastern edge of Wash ngton, 159 miles away. Within the field of vision from its summit are included nearly the entire state of Washington and portions of British Columbia, Idaho and Oregon f British Columbia, Idaho and Fancy such a peak as this rising from the midst of the Alleghanies! Not a tourist or a reologist in twenty states but who would have visited and explored it, and attempted its summit, while beside it Niagara would be

half, of sheer ascent before the top is at-

HIGHEST PEAK IN THIS COUNTRY.

tained.

a point of moderate interest. BULK ENOUGH TO DAM THE ATLANTIC Then, too, its enormous bulk. Tacoma is not attached to the range, but stands silent and apart, like the royal chief that it is This single mountain is nearly ninety miles n circumference at its base; at the line of perpetual snow, about 5,500 feet altitude it is twelve miles in diameter, while its broad summit is more than two miles across. And it is, as I have said, nearly three miles high. A pen and pencil will readily compute its volume, nearly 200 cubic miles. That is o say, if the average depth of the Atlantic does not exceed one mile, the material con-tained in this mountain would construct a odid embankment of an average thickness of 500 feet from Cape Cod to the English coast From the summit of Tacoma the tower of Babel would have been hardly more visible one of the church spires of a Puget ound city. A FLOATING CASTLE OF THE SKY.

Seen from almost any point of the compass the aspect of the mountain is imposing be-yond words. Perhaps the best attainable view, if one does not care to penetrate the interior, is from the top of the nebie bluffs on which the city of Tacoma lies. Here the eye, looking up the low intervening valley of the Puyallup, may command the entire bulk of the mountain from base to summit. The of the mountain from base to summit. The picture is strangely varied and changeful; on one day the mountain seems cold, distant and lifeless, and, again, warm, glowing, opalescent, like tinted alabaster. For days it will remain hidden behind the dense mists which gather about it, and then as the clouds part loom out of the murk in all its imperial majesty. Still again, its base will be buried in cloud, while above will rise brow and

and suggesting a floating ca CLIMBING OUR GREATER MT. Be-

The ascent of Tacoma itself is, on the whole, perhaps more arduous than perilous, and thus far no fatalities have been re-corded. But an ascent is not won at any light cost and the climber who essays that leak and barren summit must be well supplied with resolution, endurance and daring And even with these he may fail, as many

The first white man, perhaps the first of human kind, to make the ascent was Gen-eral, then lieutenant, A. V. Kautz, who in 1857 was stationed at Fort Stellacoom, a little frontier stockade on Puget Sound. Of an adventuresome turn, he induced two com-panions to make the attempt with him. They reached the saddle back below Peak as, perhaps 1,000 feet below the actual ait. Crater peak, when hunger and exhaustion forced them to an immediate de-

A more successful attempt to explore the top of the mountain was made in 1870 by General Hazard Stevens and P. B. Van Trump, accompanied by the old Indian guide Stuiskin. They chose what is now the accepted route, through Paradise Park and up by the side of the Cowlitz glacier and Gibraltar Rock, reached Crater Peak and Peak Success, and spent a night in the crater caverns. Sluiskin awaited them about half way up, in reality never expecting their return. No amount of urging would induce him to make the ascent. Tah-ho-ma ie regarded as the dread abode of an evil pirit who would harl avalanches on mpious mortal who dared penetrate his impious mortal who dared penetrate his sacred precincts. The Indian superstition of the mountain is general, and in the picturesque legends of these red men there runs the story of one who climbed to the top and found there a flery lake, but was hurled down by the spirit who abides there, indicating that the mountain has been in indicating that the mountain has been in ruption within legendary times.

MANY ATTEMPT, FEW SUCCEED.

Since then several successful ascents have been made, and in 1890 Miss May Fuller, a young lady of Tacoma, braved the rigors of the climb, and won the honor of being the first woman to reach the summit. Many attempts are made each summer, but the number of those whose names are recorded in the caverns of the crater are not large. Thus of all the numerous parties who es-sayed the feat during the recent season only the photographic expedition led by Arthur French of Tacoma was successful. Many enTertaining accounts have been written of these ascents. But they can, after all, convey little idea of the strange sensation of standing far above the clouds, the landscape below blotted out of sight, only the towering cones of distant vol-canoes lifting their heads above the vast and gloomy expanse of mist, of peering over he brink of some cyrle crag down into far opths, whose outlines are lost in obscurity feeling the earth tremble beneath your et at the onset of some roaring, plunging valanche, to be alone on the summit of an ether-piercing peak, amid trackless deserts of snow, miles above the precincts of animal or vegetable life, in a still darkness that appals, with only the sky and the stars for neighbor. Little wonder that the lawgiver of Israel went upon the mountain top, for it is upon the lonely heights that seership comes, and the mind escaping from the narrow fetters of common life stands face o face with the immanent forces of the

now that the true height of the mountain above 15,000 feet, so that Tacoma is the ighest peak within the borders of the

THE MOST PATHETIC LINES.

The [Pail Mall Budget's inquiry for the most pathetic line ever written seems to have aroused much interest. Among the last pageful published are these: So sad, so strange, the days that are no

We have done with hope and honor, we are lost to love and truth,
We are dropping down the ladder, rung by
rung —Rudyard Kipling.

My long-lost beauty, hast thou folded quite Thy wings of morning light?—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

The light of a whole life dies When love is done. —Bourdillon. Out, out, brief candle! Life's but a walking shadow; the poor player That struts and frets his hour upon the And then is heard no more. —Macbeth.

And here, with hope no longer here, While the tears drop, my days go on.

—E. B. Browning.

But oh, for the touch of a vanished hand, And the sound of a voice that is still. —Tennyson. Of many thousand kisses the poor last.
-Anthony and Cleopatra.

Now with his love, now in the colde grave! Or they lived their life through and then went whither, And were one to the end, but what end who

And some are taken from me; all are departed; All, all are gone, the old familiar faces

Ae fond kiss and then we sever; Ac farewell, alas! forever; Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee, Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee,

Had we never lo'ed sae kindly, Had we never lo'ed sae blindly, Never met—or never parted. We had ne'er been broken hearted.

THE ISABELLA COIN. KIRKSVILLE, Mo., Feb. 10 .- To the Editor of The Bee: The enclosed circular letter I would be pleased to have printed in The Bee. It seems desirable that the history of the Isabella coins and the fact that they are still for sale should be spread in every part of the country, as they are souvenirs that will constantly Increase in interest and value Members of the board of lady managers are earnestly requested by Mrs. President Palmer to assist in the undertaking of disposing of the remaining coins. I am willing o promote this important interest of the oard in our own state, and upon my return home hope to induce one or more of the local banks to place these coins on sale at \$1 apiece. MRS, JOHN S. BRIGGS.

A RARE TOKEN. As the Columbian Exposition passes into history the question of its fittest, most en-during and most beautiful memento for individual possession assumes importance.
Of all the tokens that have been devised to celebrate great episodes, coins or medals—coins not for currency—have been found most appropriate and have survived every other vestige of human creation in connection with the subject they were intended to make immertal.

apiece.

The isabella coin blends all the qualities of beauty, permanency and fitness—fit, because it is identified with the exposition by authority of congress, and relates exclusively to it; because the whole issue is comparatively small and the bulk of it is bound in time to be lost; because the portrait is a fac-simile of the only one unquestioned as truthfu, and because the execution is of unusual prechains and snavity. In addition to these traits, its value is enhanced by the unprecedented distinction of being the only medal or coin ever struck in honor of a queen after her death, for coinage of sovereigns' heads ceases with the reign. It is unique in being the only coin struck in homage to a woman exercising no sway in the world but that of ideal worth, and in rememberance, not of battles, or prowess, or in the name of her own race, or for any material end, but to revive and perpetuate the glory of a woman who, actuated by unselfish motives and out of faith in God and a man, gave her gems and her patronage to a project deemed futile by consort and court and nearly all her advisers, thereby opening to mankind a world of whose real scope even its discoverer was not at the time aware.

Much of the history of the world is written on coins. The Isabelia coin will be indissolubly associated with the World's Columbian exposition in the future, and will also

quire preciousness from the long intervals that have passed between coinage of special tokens by the United States. The now invaluable "Libertas Americana" was struck in honor of the Declaration of Independence. The work was done in beaden FIVE CENTS. with the

Among all mintage of modern days, none is the descriptive of the event it commemorates, none more expressive of the advance of science and art applied to medallions than the Isabella, Although bearing the visage of a queen, it has paid seigniorage to only a free people, and, as it further commemorates the first official participation by women in a national undertaking will go down in the annuls of numismatics absolutely without a peer.

CONNUBILITIES.

Yager-I made one ringing speech in my anyway. Chorus (derisively)—Where, 1? Yager—The night I proposed to Mrs. Yairer.

"Then you don't hate me, Laura, dear?"
"No, George, I like you well enough, but it would be ridiculous for me to marry you.

Father-Don't you think we ought to walk faster, darling? We are not keep-ing up with the organ. Daughter-No. pa. I have waited a long while for this oppor-tunity, and mean to make it last as long

First Young Lady—Do you always buy two kinds of paper? Second Young Lady— Always. You see, when I write to Charlie use red paper; that means love. When answer Jim's letters I use blue paper, which means "faithful unto death." There are over 16,000 bachelors in Mani-

toba, and they send word through their government that if that number of Eng-land's "superfluous" women will emigrate to Manitoba the proceeding may be mutually advantageous to them and the aforesaid bachelors. Isabella A. Dayton of Cambridge, Mass., a giddy young thing of 65, has just re-ceived \$5,000 in a suit for breach of promise. The defendant agreed to pay her \$10,000 last year, owing to the opposition of his

family to the proposed marriage, but she feelined it at the time, insisting on a fulfillment of the engagement. Mrs. Waldo Robinson, a cousin of President Cleveland, who died in Des Moines last October, made an arrangement by which her husband was to marry a Miss Emma Brown of Indianapolis, an intimate friend of hers, who had promised her to take care of Mr. Robinson and their children, marlage of Miss Brown and Mr. F

has just taken place at Indianapolis. The most interesting bit of gossip in connection with the new associate justice of the supreme court is that he is soon to be married to one of the most attractive ladies n Washington society, the widow of Linden cent, a popular lawyer, who was executor of General Sheridan's estate, and died three rears ago. Justice White is a bachelor, 49 years old, rich and handsome, without a vrinkle upon his ruddy face, and red hair which the moth of time has spared to a easonable degree. While the town board meeting of West

Indianapolis was in session recently Justice of the Peace Allen, who was present, was summoned to perform a marriage ceremony. The contracting parties were John Perry and Miss Mary McGreevy. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride, on Bridge street. When Mr. Allen entered the house he was informed that it was de-sired by both parties that the ceremony be a short one. Mr. Allen promptly tied the knot. Mr. Wynne, who had taken his watch from his pocket to note the time con-sumed in the ceremony, startled them all by announcing that the world's record had just been broken. 'You have taken only two and one-half seconds in the ceremony." Another gentlemen present affirmed Mr. Wynne's statement.

Not the Hand that Was Dealt Him. Not the Hand that Was Dealt Him.

Mr. Henry Watterism has been in New York, where in answer to a query as to his opinion of the Wilson bill, he said:

"The Wilson bill reminds me of an accident that once happened in Louisville. A well known local gambler thought he had a good thing in a strenger who appeared upon the scene loaded with money. He was induced to play a game—frink they call it draw poker—and when the opportune moment arrived the Louisville man dealt the stranger four jacks and himself four queens. The botting began, and when all their money was up and it came to a show-down the stranger displayed four kings. Take the money, stranger, gauged the astonished naive as he fell as it. Take the money! But that wasn't the



THE COMPLEXION AND BEAUTY.

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Excelsior Complexion Remedies Awarded the Highest Medals and Di plomas from the World's Fair Columbian Exposition.

Mme. Yale, the World-Pamed Complexion Specialist, is the most beautiful wearm living, ther boanty has been cultivated and her youth pre-served by the use of these remadles. At 41 she loss not look more than 18.

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It matters not if freekles have been from youth gold age La Freekla will remove them in every case. In eighteen months over a sineter of a million men, women and children have been cured of freekles and their skin made beautiful. It is a miless and workerful. Price, 8100 per bottle THE HAIR AND EXCELSIO? HAIR TOHIL.

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