

**Expensive Funerals.**  
Expensive funerals are very profitable to the undertakers, who ardently encourage this form of extravagance, as they are aware that some persons think the respect shown a deceased relative is gauged by the cost of the display. To those who desire and can afford costly funerals, there can be no reasonable objection to the gratification of their wishes; but there is very little wisdom manifested by the poor people who for months after the burial of a relative have to stigmatize themselves to pay for their extravagance. It is not uncommon to see from 20 to 40 carriages following a hearse to the cemetery, at a cost of at least five dollars each. The bereaved family thus respects by the attendance of their friends on such melancholy occasions, often return to a home in which poverty has long been known, and perhaps aggravated by the protracted illness of the person just laid in the grave. It may be that the chief bread-winner of the flock has been removed. If this is the case, a costly funeral is very likely to make them more keenly feel the loss of their relative. How much better it would be, to save the money that is usually squandered for unnecessary carriages, and devote the sum to the relief of the needy family. Some poor but proud persons might object to such assistance, but there are others who would gladly accept it.

**Negro Abilities.**  
Fresh proof that the ancient Ethiopians were a people of high culture and marked intellectual advancement is furnished by Prof. David Randall MacIver of the University of Pennsylvania, who has returned from Nubia with a collection of antiquities of artistic worth and much variety and aggregating five tons in weight. The articles he has gathered, Prof. MacIver says, represent early negro civilization that lasted for at least seven centuries. Included among the antiquities are various works of art and also some Ethiopic inscriptions. Prof. MacIver adds: "Our excavations have shown that the source of civilization of the period which our work in lower Nubia covered was Ethiopian. All the negro works of art were discovered in an extensive cemetery lying about ten feet under ground between Wady Halfa and Assouan in lower Nubia." That was the seat of an important empire away back in the dim and distant years, and the race in control was black. This should tend to confirm belief that the negro is capable of better things than some of his opponents are ready to concede.

A hint of what may be expected when the success of aerial navigation is completely demonstrated is furnished by the steps already taken by the weather bureau at Washington, remarks the Troy (N. Y.) Times. That part of the government is on the lookout for all the help that can be procured in foretelling what the elements have in store, and is enlisting the flying machines as fast as possible. The bureau has prepared printed forms for the use of persons experimenting in aeronautics, and these forms are distributed with a view to getting data otherwise unobtainable. The co-operation of aero clubs throughout the country is earnestly desired. The bureau suggests the sort of observations taken in the upper air which, in connection with those made on the ground, may aid materially in furthering meteorological knowledge. Thus it would appear that navigation of the air may add largely to scientific lore and may have important results aside from the matter of the new method of transportation.

It may be plain to the receiver of the Third avenue street car line in New York that every passenger who does not pay his fare steals, but some patrons of the line, while admitting the appearance of evil, will insist on calling by another name their failure to come forward with their nickels. Very little conscience money is turned into the treasuries of the street car companies, while the schemes to get rid of nothing are numerous and ingenious and work about one time out of 100. It is a sin to steal a pin and also a street car ride, but now and then a man has a special arrangement with his conscience by which he can sleep nights just as soundly, or even more so, if he has put one over on the company during the day.

When the orchestra struck during the performance of an opera in Berlin the audience said it would be all right to continue with a piano. Perhaps the people were afraid the management would start up a phonograph if the piano did not satisfy them.

It is planned to give a church in Chicago over to the young people who lack the right kind of environment at home for courting. So long as the facilities don't include a lighting system it ought to be a success.

The proud parents of triplets born in Delhi, Ind., named them respectively James, Whitcomb and Riley. It is up to Mr. Riley to signalize the event by writing a suitable triolet.

An Indianapolis paper says: "The woods are full of men who wish to marry." That being the case, why have they taken to the woods?

Some Frenchmen are urging the nation to "turn to its king." That is one way to make a living in France.

**STYLISH JACKET SUIT**



Though extremely simple in cut and outline, this attractive little jacket suit developed in white Irish linen will fill all needs for the midsummer calling costume or church gown, or in fact any occasion where a suit is not out of place. The jacket is a semi-fitted model, with side-front and side-back seams running from the shoulders downward, and giving the long graceful lines to the figure, which are such a feature of this season's styles. The model is a collarless one with wide oddly-shaped medallions of Battenberg let in at each side of the front and back, and at the lower part of the flowing sleeves; the latter finished with an edging of similar lace. A cotton passementerie ornament crosses the front and holds the jacket in position. The skirt is a five-gored model which is equally appropriate to wear as a separate garment, as well as part of an entire costume, it fits smoothly over the hips, without plaits, tucks or fullness of any description, and falls in a full flare around the foot. Two narrow bands set on as a trimming about five inches apart are made of strips of the material the wide insertion of the Battenberg lace being set between these bands. Both the insertion and bands may be omitted if desired.

For 36 bust the jacket requires four and three-quarters yards of material 20 inches wide, two and a quarter yards 36 inches wide, two and an eighth yards 42 inches wide, or one and five-eighths yard 54 inches wide.

For 26 waist the skirt requires nine yards of material 20 inches wide, four and three-quarters yards 36 inches wide, four yards 42 inches wide, or three and three-eighths yards 54 inches wide; one yard 20 inches wide, half yard 36 or 42 inches wide, or three-eighths yard 54 inches wide extra for bias bands, and three and a half yards of insertion to trim.

**TO WEAR UNDER SHEATH SKIRT. NEATNESS GREAT TIME SAVER.**

**Silk Knickerbockers Appropriate with the New Costume.**

The shops have already brought out all kinds of silk knickerbockers for the new sheath skirt. Some are lined with albatross, some are of taffeta, unlined; others are of old brocades lined with china silk.

They are perfectly fitted at hips and waist line and are held around the knee with an elastic band.

While the majority never use them for this purpose, they promise to be quite popular for all manner of outdoor wear under short cloth skirts.

When these are worn for outings it is not necessary to wear any other pieces of underwear except the undershirt under the corset, and the corset cover under the shirtwaist.

**Light and Dainty.**

That some girls' bureau drawers have a cyclone-struck look may not argue a lack of orderliness so much as an overpressure of affairs. It is not easy when every minute counts to put things back in the exact spot where they should go.

As the bump of order is the greatest time saver known, it is well, however, for the busy girl to make strenuous efforts to acquire it. It may take an extra minute to put things where they belong, but time is often reckoned by hours when it comes to hunting them where they don't belong.

Orderliness is a good business asset; the girl who can put her fingers on notebook at an instant's notice, who is not on a perpetual hunt for pencil, eraser and other daily necessities, who has learned to classify her papers for easy finding, rarely makes a failure of her career.

**Good Sunburn Remedy.**

Try this formula: 1 1/2 pints of orange flower water, 1/2 pint of elder flower water, 2 fluid ounces of tincture of benzoin, 1/2 fluid ounce of cologne water, 4 grains of camphor, 60 grains of ferrous sulphate, 1/4 ounce of citric acid. Shake well before using.

**Face Touching Up.**

At present the fashionable woman uses cosmetics with freedom, though with great discretion and great cleverness. Never does she appear by sunlight at outdoor functions with anything approaching the suggestion of "paint." Yet equally would it be impossible for her to appear at the opera or in the glare of a big ballroom without a penciling of brows and lips, a modeling of cheeks and nostrils and earlobes and a whitening of arms, that bring her physical points in line and coloring into harmony with the brilliancy of the lighting. Recently it has been the fashion in Europe to preserve a pallid face, but of late, with the return of the Greek figure, of apparently unfettered limbs and unbound waist, of virginal braids and snoods and ingenue coiffures, the fancy has been to allow the roses to bloom in the cheeks.—Vogue.

**Woolen Underwear Best.**

Nearly all medical men in the West Indies advise the wearing of thin woolen and not cotton underwear. Many persons wear "cholera belts," made of flannel.

**Light-Weight Baggage.**

In packing a suit case to carry around as required it is a great help to remember that light-weight clothes will make a lighter case. A kimono of china silk will be a feather's weight and take up small space, and for dress occasions all that is needed will be a gown of soft dark silk that will not show wrinkles from much folding into the compass of a suit case. Two waists may be worn with this skirt, one more elaborate than the other; several blouses to wear with your walking suit, and the usual accessories. White Japanese cotton crepe is good material to make vases of, as they will not require ironing and can be laundered in one's room in the evening, hung over a chair back and will be dry by morning. An umbrella is a necessity and may be strapped to the suit case when not in use. White or light yellow or ecru doeskin gloves give a smart finish to a traveling costume. They have the merit of being easily laundered when soiled, they dry soft, and in wearing these the hands are well protected from the soil consequent upon traveling.—Vogue.

**BEWARE OF ONE-TOPIC HABIT.**

To Be Popular, Strive for Variety in Conversation.

When some one asked a very popular lady why everyone liked her, she turned scarlet and said with a little laugh, "I won't pretend that I do not know why I have more friends now than I used to have, for that would be the same as telling a falsehood. The only reason I can give, however, is that some years ago I set a watch over my lips, and was amazed at what I discovered. One day I was thinking over what I had said to the people I had seen, and when I counted up I had told each and every one about the baby's cold, and very little else. All at once I discovered why people were edging away from me in stores and at different places where I met them, for I was talking about the baby from morning till night. I had dragged that poor little mite into every conversation from the moment of her birth. I'm not the only sinner," she went on. "With some people it's housework and some diseases and some clothes, but I

**DR. GRENFELL A REAL HERO OF THE FAR NORTH**



**FACTS ABOUT DR. GRENFELL.**

Graduated from Oxford university, 1886, and from the medical department, London university, 1890.

Began his life work on a mission-boat of the deep sea trawling fleet, 1891.

Went to Labrador to carry the Gospel to the deep sea fishers in 1899.

He reaches 20,000 fishermen on the coasts of Labrador every year.

He got from Andrew Carnegie 30 portable libraries to assist him in his work.

He has started a series of co-operative stores in the north.

He operates on patients anywhere, wherever called, without charge.

He carries his ether and instruments in one pocket and his Bible in the other.

He raises \$12,000 in New York every year for his work.

**H**OW he did it, Dr. Wilfred Grenfell, the Arctic missionary physician, can hardly tell. But he did and he is safe home again now after an experience that would have ended in the death of ninety-nine men out of a hundred.

Out in the ice pack, surrounded by a pack of eight hunger-maddened dogs, fighting him for their lives as hard as he was fighting them for his—he had to face them alone in a temperature ten degrees below zero. How he survived is a nine days' wonder even up in frozen Labrador, where men battle the 365 days a year to wrest a living from forbidding nature.

And when he had conquered the dogs he still had the elements as his deadlier foe.

Dr. Grenfell leads a strange life. He has devoted himself and his life to the Esquimaux and the natives of Labrador—deep sea fishers all. He is their doctor, missionary, friend. A graduate of Oxford, he has chosen that most barren spot in North America as one where he may do some good in the world.

His headquarters he makes at Battle Harbor, Labrador. From there, as a base of supplies, he makes trips of hundreds of miles into the frozen north, carrying his surgical instruments and his medicines along with his Bible and his great good cheer, to say nothing of his books and his footballs. Until Dr. Grenfell went to Labrador men and women lived and died without as much as ever seeing a doctor, much less having his services. He has had many adventures, but this is the story of his latest:

"I HAD left Battle Harbor," he said, "to attend several patients ten miles away in a little settlement across the ice pack. It was bitterly cold; the thermometer showed it to be ten degrees below zero. I was traveling over the ice with my pack of dogs

when I found I was being carried away from the coast by the moving ice field. Before I realized it I was floundering in broken drift ice, and before I could stop the dogs we were all in the freezing water.

"They, of course, knew no law except self-preservation. They tried to save themselves by climbing up on my shoulders. I had to fight them back before I could clamber to safety on a piece of solid drift ice. Then the dogs had to save themselves. One by one they scrambled up on the ice floe beside me.

"I had lost everything. My robes were gone and the supply of food for myself and the dogs. It looked as if it was all up with all of us, because a gale from the northwest was driving the floe rapidly out to sea. And the temperature was falling fast. My clothing was soaked.

"So I took off my skin boots and cut them in halves. These halves I strapped to my chest and back.

"The wind and cold increased as the night came on, and I could see the dogs were growing ravenous. When they are that way they are what their ancestors were, nothing better than wolves. They were yelping for food and I knew it was only a question of time before they would attack me.

"It felt like murder, but I killed three of my largest dogs. I stripped them of their skins while the rest of the pack kept aloof, snarling and yelping. Finally the bravest of them came after me, but I was able to fight them off until I could skin the three dead dogs. Then I threw the meat to the survivors and kept the skins to wrap about myself.

"When morning came I saw the ice was rapidly drifting from shore. I had nothing to put as a mast on which I could swing out a signal of distress until I thought myself of the bones of the legs of the dead dogs.

"These I managed to splice together. From the top of the pole I flung out a piece of my shirt. It was seen by George Reid and some of his men off Locke's Cove and they came out in a boat and took me off."

**F**OR 17 years Dr. Grenfell has been working there among the fisher-folk or anybody else that needed his services. He has had two hospital ships lost in the treacherous ice and now he has a third. But very often when he gets a call miles away from the ship he powerless to reach the patient and he goes over the ice with his pack of dogs.

Already he has established three land hospitals in Labrador, 23 loan libraries, an industrial school and half a dozen co-operative stores. He has seen to it that wireless telegraphy is installed on land as well as on the fishing boats. This gives him many chances to answer calls which cost nothing.

Occasionally Dr. Grenfell comes to New York to tell of his work. He has interested Andrew Carnegie and Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke. They send as many footballs as Bibles to the Arctic,

but chiefest of all are the medicines and surgical appliances.

"It is queer doctoring," laughed Dr. Grenfell when last he was here. "I have Canadian and Newfoundland fishermen among my patients, as well as American, Scandinavian and British sailors, whalers of nearly all nationalities, and Indians and Esquimaux. Some of the diseases they spring on me would puzzle the best of specialists. Why, only last winter they called on me to care for a shipload of beriberi. It cleaned out the whole vessel—every one of them had it.

"The Indians and Esquimaux of the frozen north are gradually dying off because of the disappearance of the caribou, which means starvation for the Indians. With the Esquimaux it is disease, brought by contact with the white men. We white people are immune against many diseases, but when they strike the Esquimaux the germs light on virgin soil. For example, a white sailor brought a simple case of influenza into an Esquimaux village of 300 souls. Before it ran its course 41 of the natives were dead.

"The Esquimaux up here are all Christians—the Moravian missionaries converted them years ago. Christianity is a saving influence for them; they would have been extinct long ago from the vices which follow trade. As it is, their number decreases with every decade. They are now installing the wireless all the way up the Labrador coast. It is already as far north as Belle Isle, which has summer connections with the mainland and the world. Wireless has now been put 200 miles nearer the pole than it ever was before. It is of great assistance in my work; it puts me within call when there is an epidemic or a serious case.

"We have found the wireless a great help to the fishing industry, which is what our people live upon. The running of the fish is uncertain and when one ship strikes the fish it can summon the entire fleet.

"We are gradually getting the natives to live a proper life. Liquor has crept in among them, and has given us trouble. It is not an essential in cold latitudes for physical well-being. I can tell when liquor has seized hold of a place as easily as I can tell an epidemic of diphtheria or beriberi. Personally I remain a teetotaler.

**W**E have many eye-diseases in the frozen north, due chiefly to the glare of the sun on the ice and snow. The great white plague is creeping in upon us, too. But Labrador is still almost germless. We can perform operations out in the open almost as easily as they do in the marble lined operating rooms in New York.

"We wear dressed reindeer skins for clothes, and the lighter and softer the garment the warmer it is. You could almost put your overcoat in your pocket. With the thermometer at 20 and 20 below zero, with your bread and condensed milk frozen, your butter no good, then's the time for fat pork—it is nectar! You can never

know what a surgeon was up in Labrador until he went there to make his life work. He is known now from the Arctic circle down to where real civilization begins. If he knows he is needed he will take any chance—this doctor who carries his lancets in one hand, his ether in the other and his Bible in his pocket. And if the operation is a success he may be crowding a football or a baseball and bat upon his patient as soon as he is able to get about. He may also hand him a tract.

As one English newspaper said of Dr. Grenfell: "He is a surgeon, a master mariner, a magistrate, an agent of Lloyds in running down the rascals who wreck their vessels for the insurance, a manager of a string of co-operative stores, a general opponent of all fraud and oppression.

"He can amputate a leg, contract the walls of a pleuritic lung by shortening the ribs, or cure with the aid of modern methods and home-made appliances a man suffering with certain forms of paralysis; a hundred miles from a shipyard, he can raise the stern of his little steamer out of water by the rough application of the principles of hydraulics and mend her propeller; he can handle dynamite and

Lord Strathcona of Canada not long ago.

"THE man he was talking about is just a plain, weather-beaten, self-deprecatory doctor, who is living his life just where he thinks he can do the most good. He is a captain of industry—under God!

Don't think for a moment that he is a soft-spoken, smug country parson—no, indeed! He can play a game of football with the best of them, and he can amputate a frozen limb, set a broken bone or care for a desperate pneumonia case. He can also put up a pretty good fight against the wrong kind of men, just as well as he put up his fight against the hungry dogs.

He is a robust, deep-chested, jolly sort of a fellow. He loves adventure. He'd rather set a broken shoulder a thousand miles away from civilization than preside over a well-ordered operation in a city hospital. They never

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Battle Harbor, Labrador, Showing Two Buildings of the Deep Sea Hospital to the Left.

around to my mission in a devious way and I gave it to the Roman Catholic.

Now just a little about this man who works away in the Arctic that the poor creatures who dwell there may have a little light and comfort in their frozen lives.

"If I were asked to name the most useful man on the North American continent to-day, the man who most nearly approaches the heroic ideal, I think I should name Dr. Grenfell," said understand it till you live in the frozen north.

"There are more feet in Labrador than shoes and we are often called upon to amputate frozen limbs, not only of men but women and children. I remember one case that shows we have no creed in the Arctic. The wife of a Roman Catholic had a frozen leg amputated and I was called upon to supply an artificial limb. I had one in stock, and after I had given it to the patient I learned its history. It had belonged to a Baptist soldier who lost his leg in the civil war fighting for the union. His wife was a Presbyterian, but when he died she gave it to an Episcopalian cripple. It worked

the village. Every bachelor writes his name on a card and casts it into a tub of water.

The single women approach the tub at noon with long poles fitted with spikes. Each appears on the card spiced is expected to marry the girl within a month. With arms linked, they walk through the village and thus publicly acknowledge their betrothal.

Mr. Watson was in Mariddi for the purpose of sketching the natives during the fete of All Husbands' day and he overheard Miss Burley dare Miss Mercer to spear for a husband. When in fun Miss Mercer accepted the dare, Watson bribed the native in charge to change the tub for one which contained cards with his name only.

He claimed the forfeit and the walk through the village.

A month later to a day, on February 19, they were married in Mariddi and later continued on their tour until they reached Venice where they decided to make their permanent home. Previous to All Husbands' day Miss Mercer and Mr. Watson had never met.

**WON AT HUNGARIAN FESTIVAL.**

Romance in Connection with Marriage of New York Artist.

Following an unusual romance comes the announcement, after more than a year, of the marriage of Allen Carter Watson, a New York artist, and Miss Anita Mercer, a former Worcester girl, in Mariddi, Hungary, says a Worcester (Mass.) dispatch in the New York Times. A letter has been received by Henri Mercer, a brother, in Templeton, after following him for months over a greater portion of the United States. The couple were married in Mariddi on February 19 a year ago and have now taken up their permanent residence in Venice.

On January 19, 1907, Miss Mercer and her aunt, Mrs. Clare Spence, with her mother, Mrs. George R. Burley, found themselves in Mariddi. They were on a tour of the world and this day in Mariddi is known as All Husbands' day. On this day the unmarried men and women for miles around gather at

the village. Every bachelor writes his name on a card and casts it into a tub of water.

The single women approach the tub at noon with long poles fitted with spikes. Each appears on the card spiced is expected to marry the girl within a month. With arms linked, they walk through the village and thus publicly acknowledge their betrothal.

Mr. Watson was in Mariddi for the purpose of sketching the natives during the fete of All Husbands' day and he overheard Miss Burley dare Miss Mercer to spear for a husband. When in fun Miss Mercer accepted the dare, Watson bribed the native in charge to change the tub for one which contained cards with his name only.

He claimed the forfeit and the walk through the village.

A month later to a day, on February 19, they were married in Mariddi and later continued on their tour until they reached Venice where they decided to make their permanent home. Previous to All Husbands' day Miss Mercer and Mr. Watson had never met.

the village. Every bachelor writes his name on a card and casts it into a tub of water.

The single women approach the tub at noon with long poles fitted with spikes. Each appears on