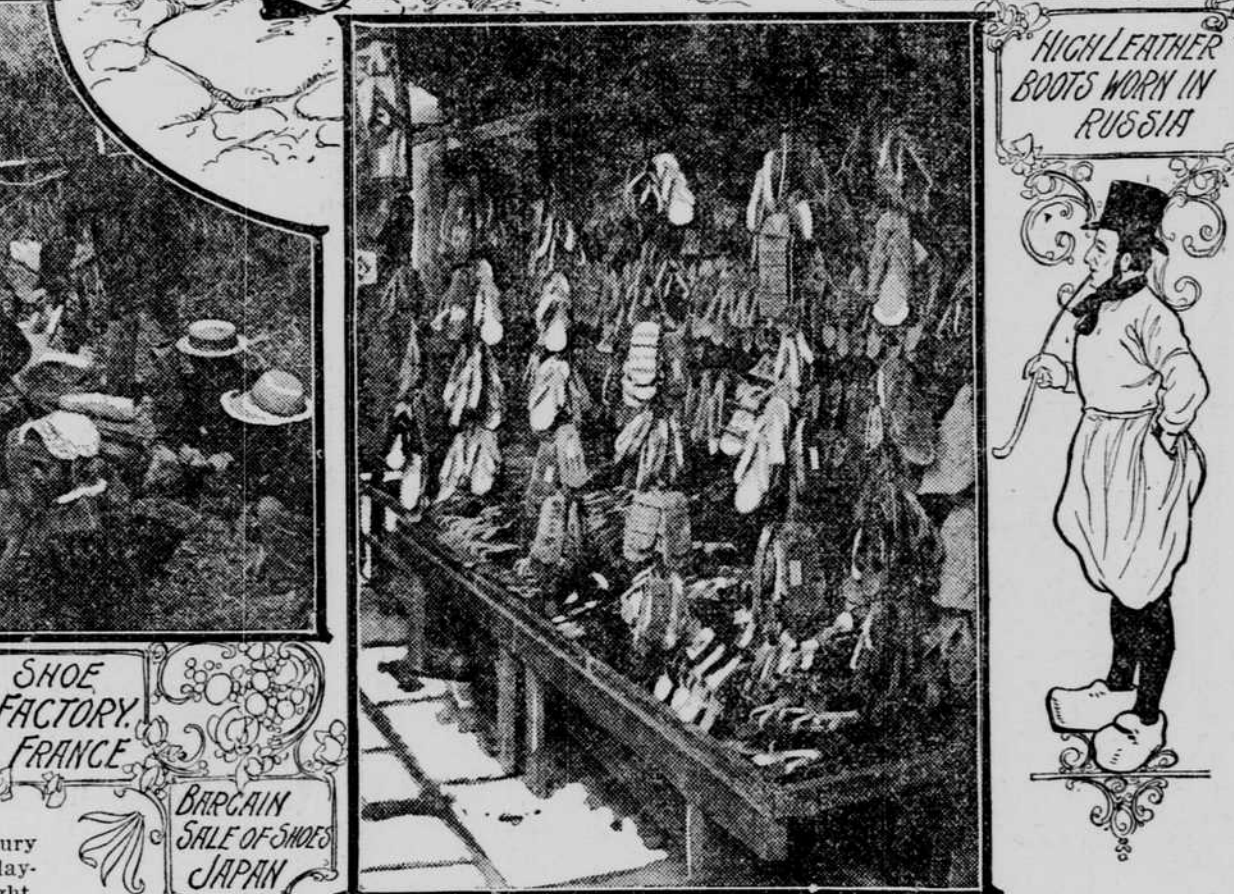
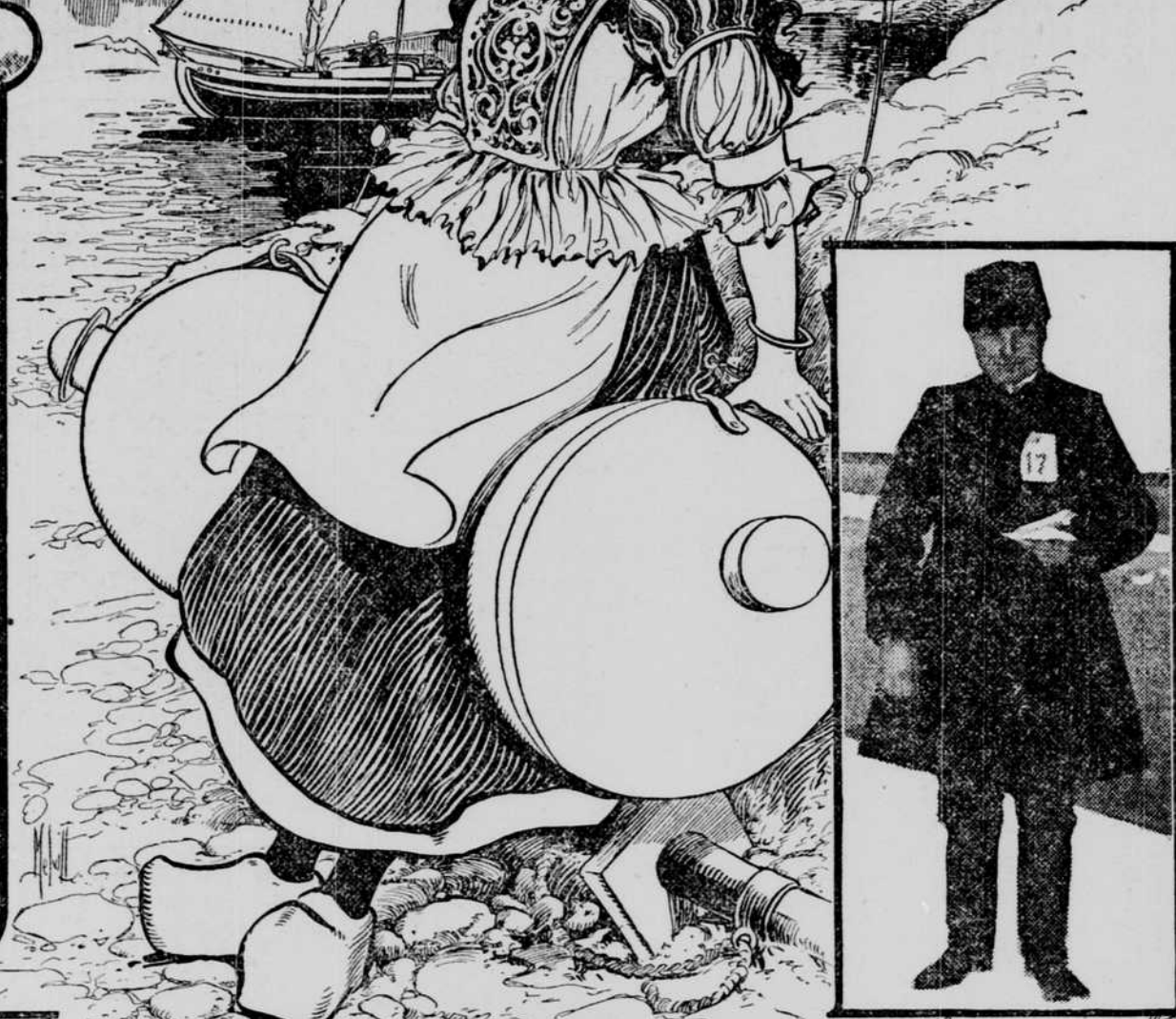


**The Woman and the Collar.**  
Society may assume that the sign of woman's emancipation from the seclusion of the harem or the slavery of the savage tribe is her education, or her domestic responsibility. Not at all. The symbol of her freedom to do as she pleases and to be what she pleases is her possession of the right to wear the masculine linen collar. Comfort, trimness, respectability, dignity are all entrenched behind the spotless white of the carefully laundered band. Safe in its firm grasp, a woman may be active or idle, warm or cool, calm or excited. The history of the collar is interesting. In its present form it is, of course, a modern device. Those who would trace it to the necklace of teeth collected by the savage mistake its real significance. It began its existence in civilization, not in barbarism. The ruff invented to hide a royal scar evolved into the lace ruche and the linen band. The Byronic collar proclaimed luxury of morals, as the white stock declared for the stern virtue of the Puritan. But the conventional modern collar has encircled the neck of the modern freeman for many years, and has apparently established its claim as a kind of insignia of liberty. Let the woman beware how the charms of lingerie or lace beguile her from her right in the plain linen collar, urges the Youth's Companion. When her role is that of princess or queen, she may don the necklace or the ruff. When she claims her right to a fair partnership, a good day's work and a share of the profits—be they gold or truth or love—let her wear happily the white linen yoke, at once buckler and badge.

# How The World Is Shod



THE OLDEST SHOES IN THE WORLD, BEING A FLAT BLOCK WITH A KNOB SLIPPING BETWEEN THE FIRST AND SECOND TOES. INDIA



SHOE FACTORY, FRANCE  
BARGAIN SALE OF SHOES, JAPAN



HIGH LEATHER BOOTS WORN IN RUSSIA

Constitution Island, which the generosity of Mrs. Russell Sage has presented to the United States government as an addition to the West Point reservation, was once a strategic place. During the revolution a gigantic chain was stretched from it to the mainland to prevent British warships from making their way up and down the river. At first, so say the records, the chain sank so that boats could float over it; this difficulty was at last obviated by the use of a log boom. Several of the links have been preserved as curiosities, notably at the Washington headquarters at Newburg, and at Trophy Point on the West Point plateau. Constitution Island was the home of Susan Warner, who wrote under the pseudonym, Elizabeth Wetherell. Here "The Wide, Wide World," "Queechy" and a score of books of religion and romance were composed. Miss Warner is buried near the Cadets' monument in the West Point cemetery. Her sister, Miss Anna Warner, who also wrote many novels, still lives on the island. In presenting the island to the nation, Mrs. Sage announced that Miss Warner is a joint donor, inasmuch as she has "steadily refused, from patriotic motives," to accept offers to sell from private parties, who were willing to give more than the government could afford. She is to have the use of her old home while she lives.

Convention requires that the writer of a letter shall at the beginning and end of his epistle express, if he does not feel, respect for the person whom he addresses. Sarcasm, vituperation and virulent hostility may be introduced by "Dear sir," and followed by "Very respectfully, your obedient servant." The writers of "baboo" English in India—some of them, at least—are more consistent. A sympathizer with the sedition now in progress in India lately wrote a letter to an English official, which is printed in a London paper, which begins, it is true, with "Dear sir," but concludes with this sentence: "Hoping you are not in good health, I am your enemy, Gemaji Timaji."

Prof. Dolbeare of Tuft's college has found that at 60 degrees Fahr. the rate of the chirp of crickets is 80 per minute; at 70 degrees Fahr. the rate is 120 per minute, a change of four chirps per minute for each change of one degree. Prof. Dolbeare also notes that the individual crickets chirping by themselves observe no great regularity, but in chorus they keep in time as if led by the wand of a conductor. Again, the professor asserts that crickets in adjoining fields, preserving the same rate per minute, will follow different beats as of their respective conductors, "as one may easily perceive by listening."

At a recent special session the Georgia legislature passed a law which virtually ends the convict-lease system. Heretofore men convicted of penal offenses have been leased to contractors for work of certain kinds. They were forced to toil in chains, were poorly fed and ill clothed, and in many cases subjected to hideous cruelty. The system also tended toward corruption in the administration of the laws, and was altogether evil. Georgia is to be congratulated upon having rid itself of the system.

A pension for total disability has been granted to a soldier who contracted leprosy while serving in the army in the Philippines. It amounts to \$72 a month. The government, very properly, takes care of those who risk life and health in its service.

If that Georgia heiress had been worth five dollars instead of \$500,000, there would have been nothing more serious than neighborhood gossip over her marriage with her father's chauffeur.



PHOTOS SUPPLIED BY UNDERWOOD-UNDERWOOD

NOT many cobblers of the present day know that they have a patron saint, but they have. Saint Crispin was his name and he held forth way back in the third century preaching Christianity in the daytime and making shoes at night. Some said he stole the leather, while others declared that he got it from heaven. The former assertion was probably instigated by the less saintly cobblers, for St. Crispin sold his shoes very cheap.

The shoe trade had quite a high station in the old days. George Fox, the first of the Quakers, was a shoemaker. Hans Sachs, the most eminent poet of Germany, was a cobbler. So was William Gifford, the famous editor of the Quarterly.

Shoes, as we know them, are purely a western institution. But there is a reason and incidentally a queer juxtaposition. A Christian takes his hat off when he enters a church or a house; an Asiatic shows his reverence by taking his shoes off. Obviously it would be quite a nuisance to stoop down and unlace your shoes every time you called on a friend or went to church. So the Asiatics wear shoes that can be kicked off as easily as we can remove our hats.

Some are made with straw soles and sell for about ten cents a pair; others are made of wood; while still others are made of leather of various kinds. When shoes are reduced to such simple proportions, it is but natural to expect some rather crude effects. Peasants often cut strips of wood, fasten a thong about the big toe and the board and trudge along as comfortably as the man who buys the ready-made shoes of America, and in some cases even more so. Another scheme is to use a block of wood and stick a knob in it so it will rise between the big toe and its neighbor and by a dexterous and practiced use of the toe muscles, it answers very well indeed.

In Brittany the making of shoes is a village occupation. The whole family chips in on the work, from the six year old child to the great grandfather, and between them they make the most of the wooden shoes that are on the market. An American boy would probably fall down and skin his knees if he were to try to play in wooden shoes, but the "little Dutch and Belgian boys romp about the streets to their heart's content in them and never even drop them off."

We have been wearing practically the same kind of shoes for so many years that we are liable to forget that they varied in styles as radically as women's hats do now. During the time of Edward IV. in England, the parliament had to pass a law regulating the length of shoes. Some of them were made so long as to be dangerous. Princes sometimes wore them even two feet in length, with the ends stuffed out with straw. One worthy Scotch king doubled his back and attached the points to his belt. But of course that style was in vogue before the days of trolley cars.

Then, in the next generation when the law prevented long, pointed shoes, they began to broaden and this continued until they had to pass another law to stop the broadening. It was at about this time and later that choplines came in. These were high supports under the soles, lifting the wearers some six or eight inches nearer the clouds.

It was from this queer style that the high heel developed, only in those days the heel was several inches higher than those now worn.

Of course, the smallest shoes of all are worn by Chinese women. Some of these are only two inches long. The present empress is trying to break up the cruel custom of misshapening the feet. Probably in another generation these diminutive shoes will be a curiosity, but up to a few years ago, a Chinese girl whose feet were four inches long found it a difficult proposition to get married, while the parents of the girl with the two-inch foot was overrun with applicants. As a compensation to these Chinese women for the tortures they underwent during the time their feet were being maltreated they took great pride in embroidering beautiful designs upon their shoes. Very few shoes for women are on sale in China, as nearly all women make their own.

In the northern countries, coarse leather boots are the customary footwear, partly on account of the cold, but principally because a low shoe is of too shallow draft to navigate the poor roads. A large percentage of these boots are of home manufacture, roughly stitched and crude in appearance.

Just why shoes for poor persons came into vogue is a question that remains unanswered. They originated in the Grecian sandal and have developed with the increasing tenderness of feet to the heavy leather affair we all know. Yet an Irish lassie who goes about barefooted all her days has a natural sole upon her foot from a quarter to a half inch thick. And she does not have corns, either.

But Americans need not complain of the institution. We made 242,110,035 pairs of shoes in 1905, or a pair for every inhabitant of America, France, Germany, Austria, and a few of the smaller countries. The value of the industry was \$320,170,458. All that was for one year's output, or more money than there was in the world when the first sandal was made. The American shoe is now walking the streets of every capital of trade; and even on the thresholds of far eastern temples, the American shoe lies beside the crude wooden sandals, and late comers stop a moment to examine it and try it on, if no one is looking.

One of the greatest problems which modern civilization has had to face is the clothing of the feet. In the days centuries upon centuries ago, when man was only a wild beast of the jungle, he wore no shoes and therefore was not bothered with corns. But to-day when every part of the body is covered except the hands and head, man's wearing of shoes has become a necessity.

Thus some of the functions of modern civilizations "pedes" are disappearing. Toenails, no longer being an actual need among tribes which wear shoes, are disappearing and a scientist a few years ago declared that within 100 years there will be no toenails.

Even the American Indian who, a hundred years ago, wore moccasins, to-day clothes his feet in

brogans and he would laugh at his brother red-skin who took to wearing animals' skins on his feet. There are few tribes in the world to-day, except in the darkest portions of Africa, who still persist in the wearing of shoes in some form or other. Of course, every nation has its own special kind of shoes, some of which consist of nothing more than a flat piece of board and a strap. That sort are classed under the general caption of "sandals."

Hundreds of years ago, when people wore no shoes they never complained of rheumatism; they never had ingrowing toenails, neither did they cultivate corns and seldom could they boast of an attack of gout. They called it "evil spirit" then. But the advance of civilization had its drawbacks. The feet were clothed, but at the same time the wearing of the shoes brought on disease of these supports and some authorities doubt whether civilization's feet are any better off to-day than they were a thousand years ago when they were filled with slivers, brambles and the like, but were not nearly as wide a topic for discussion as they are to-day, for then people didn't mind the little inconveniences. To-day, great progress having been made in that line, smaller ailments of the feet are a source of complaint.

The most civilized portions of the world have developed a tenderness of the feet which has become a tradition in the circles which have made the greatest progress. People who wear pointed shoes are compelled to suffer the same agonies that would come if their toes were bound together with adhesive tape and they were compelled to walk about thus conditioned. Others who wear shoes too small have swelling of the feet when they take off their shoes. Shoes too large produce corns, just as do small shoes.

Young ladies and some older ones who follow the fashions with good intent, equip themselves with French-heeled shoes, which raise the heels into the air from three to six inches. This of course gives them a beautiful instep, they claim, and it also keeps them walking on their toes. It twists the spine and exerts pressure upon the base of the brain which brings on fearful headaches if the practice is kept up for any length of time each day. Skeptical persons with set ideas on shoes are talking of asking the next session of congress to put a tariff on French heels which will effectively bar them from this country. But there are so many wives of congressmen and senators who declare that French heels are far more comfortable than half-inch heels, that the bill has about as much show as the traditional snowball.

**Morning Tonic.**  
The duty of the young man toward his future self is the greatest duty that he has. It is greater than his duty to parents, friends or society, for it includes all these. We should so live that our future selves shall have nothing to reproach us for. Keep clean, keep the body clean from vice, from drink, from drugs. Keep the mind clean.

stronghold, and by opening a man-hole was able to obtain a sufficient supply of air. He then made a pillow of a bag of dollar bills and composed himself to sleep until the door was opened next morning.—The Strand Magazine.

**Money Makes Egotists.**  
Money is a sort of creation, and gives the acquirer even more than the possessor an imagination of his own power, and tends to make him idolize himself.—Cardinal Newman.

## FIGHTING THE WHITE PLAGUE.

A Monster Tuberculosis Exhibit for New York City.

New York—By November 15th the greatest exhibition on tuberculosis that has ever been gathered will be opened to the public in New York City. The exhibit, which formed part of the recent International Congress on Tuberculosis, will be shown under the auspices of the Tuberculosis Committee of the Charity Organization Society, and the Department of Health.

The exhibition consists of charts, photographs, maps, models, diagrams, and all sorts of paraphernalia that have to do with the prevention, study, or treatment of tuberculosis. Exhibits are shown from 15 different countries, and from 200 associations and individuals. All in all, the exhibition includes nearly 5,000 units. It will take 50,000 square feet of floor space and 110,000 square feet of wall space for the display of the exhibition. Ten special cars and over 1,200 packing cases are required to transport it.

During its three weeks' stay in Washington, this exhibit was viewed by fully 200,000 people. The exhibit of the Charity Organization Society, which forms but one small unit of this entire exhibition, has been viewed by over a half million people in New York City. From these figures, and a comparison with the attendance of similar exhibitions, it is estimated by the authorities in charge of the present exhibit that probably over a million people will see this educational display while it is in New York City.

The exhibit, as it will be shown in New York City, is unique, not only in the fact that it is the greatest of its kind ever gathered together, but also because this demonstration, collected for a purely educational purpose, is used to illustrate the dangers of only one disease. The entire exhibition publishes and carries but one message, that consumption can be cured, and that the cure for the disease is fresh air, rest and wholesome food. These simple facts are emphasized in every conceivable way.

Charts and diagrams show the fearful ravages of tuberculosis in various parts of the world. In the German exhibit a series of small painted wooden pillars and blocks of different heights demonstrate the comparative mortality from consumption in various groups of the people. The United States Census Bureau shows the deaths from tuberculosis in a unique way, indicating by a flash of electric light that some one is dying from tuberculosis in the United States every two minutes and thirty-six seconds; 23 every hour, and 548 every day.

Some of the most interesting exhibits are those showing the treatment of tuberculosis. One fact is emphasized, however, in every sanatorium, "shack" or dwelling house offered as a means of treating consumption, and that is that the patient must have an abundance of fresh air. Every model of buildings shown is designed to give a maximum amount of fresh air to the patient both day and night. Balconies, houses, tents, and groups of buildings of every sort show this phase of the campaign against tuberculosis.

The numerous means employed to spread the "gospel of fresh air, rest and wholesome food" are shown in pamphlets, books, photographs, and small exhibits. Hundreds of tons of literature are being prepared for free distribution at the coming exhibition. Everyone who attends will be able to receive information on any side of the tuberculosis problem in any of the American or European languages.

Among the individual exhibits which will be shown in New York are eight, which recently received from the International Congress on Tuberculosis prizes ranging in value from \$1,000 to \$100. Besides these, 44 of the exhibits to be shown were recipients of gold medals, and 43 of silver ones.

The exhibition will remain in New York City for one month. At the end of that time it will be broken up into several units, the various states, countries and individuals who have contributed to it taking their respective parts with them. It is probable, however, that part of the exhibition will be shown in several other large cities of the country.

Nebraska Association for Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, 408 City Hall, Omaha.

**The Tuberculosis Exhibit.**  
The tuberculosis exhibit created great interest among the teachers assembled here. About 9,000 people visited the exhibit and attended the daily lectures. People crowded the hall each evening to attend the illustrated lectures and the speeches by prominent men of Lincoln and other cities of the state which immediately followed the pictures. Among those who contributed lectures were Chancellor E. Benjamin Andrews, Dr. A. S. Von Mansfield of Ashland, A. R. Talbot, Dr. R. C. McDonald of Fremont.

**SERMON SENTENCES.**  
Friendship cannot live save in freedom. Liberty is the saving grace of fragility. It is better to be gracious than to be graceful. You can get fine work only from free hearts. Makers of criticism are never good takers thereof. No man can long be a bigot who tries to be a brother. He counts for most in prayer who counts himself last of all.

**REFLECTIONS.**  
When a man loves, he tells it; when a woman entertains the little god, she immediately scoffs at the grand passion. Reason is a man's stock in trade; a woman keeps it on a back shelf to pull out occasionally in case complaint is made as to its lack. When a woman arrives at the stage where she has positively nothing to worry about she will pay some fortune teller a small fortune to supply the need.—Grace G. Bostwick, in The Sunday Magazine.

**There's a Reason.**  
Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pks. Ever read the above before? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

## The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

### SEEMED A TRIFLE PERSONAL.

Clergyman's Particular Reason for Omitting the Fifth Verse.

A clergyman in an interior town married a woman from whom he received a dowry of \$10,000 and a prospect of more. Shortly afterwards, while occupying the pulpit, he gave out a hymn, read the first verse and proceeded to read the fifth, commencing:

"Forever let my grateful heart, then he hesitated and exclaimed: "The choir will omit the fifth verse." Some of the congregation read the verse for themselves and smiled as they read:  
Forever let my grateful heart  
His boundless grace adore,  
Which gives ten thousand blessings now  
And bids me hope for more.

### FOR THE LADY OR THE AUTO.



Expressman—I don't know whether this comes here. The address is indistinct.

Housemaid—I guess it's all right, it's either a new tire for the auto, or a new hat for the missus!

### Tune Kermit Whistled.

Mr. W. W. Miller, a well-known lawyer, tells an anecdote of Kermit Roosevelt, the president's son.

"I was acting as steward," says Mr. Miller, "in some gymkhana races at Oyster Bay a few weeks ago, and one of the events was a race in which the contestants had to ride a given distance to a certain spot where an equal number of young ladies stood with pencil, paper and envelope. Each rider had to dismount here and whistle a tune, the lady writing its name down on the paper. She then had to seal it up in the envelope and hand it to the rider, who remounted and finished the race, delivering the envelope to the judges' stand. The first one in with a correct answer won the event.

"As steward, I was deputized before the race to write down the name of the tune each entrant would whistle.

"What are you going to whistle?" I asked young Kermit.

"I'm going to whistle 'Everybody Works but Father,'" said the president's son.

### Real Self-Possession.

Not long ago a young couple entered a railway carriage at Sheffield and were immediately put down as a bridal pair. But they were remarkably self-possessed and behaved with such sang-froid that the other passengers began to doubt if their first surmise was correct after all.

As the train moved out, however, the young man rose to remove his overcoat, and a shower of rice fell out, while the passengers smiled broadly.

But even that did not affect the youth, who also smiled, and, turning to his partner, remarked audibly: "By Jove, May! I've stolen the bridegroom's overcoat!"—Tattler.

### EAGER TO WORK Health Regained by Right Food.

The average healthy man or woman is usually eager to be busy at some useful task or employment.

But let dyspepsia or indigestion get hold of one, and all endeavor becomes a burden.

"A year ago, after recovering from an operation," writes a Mich. lady, "my stomach and nerves began to give me much trouble.

"At times my appetite was voracious, but when indulged, indigestion followed. Other times I had no appetite whatever. The food I took did not nourish me, and I grew weaker than ever.

"I lost interest in everything, and wanted to be alone. I had always had good nerves, but now the merest trifle would upset me and bring on a violent headache. Walking across the room was an effort and prescribed exercise was out of the question.

"I had seen Grape-Nuts advertised, but did not believe what I read, at the time. At last when it seemed as if I were literally starving, I began to eat Grape-Nuts.

"I had not been able to work for a year, but now after two months on Grape-Nuts I am eager to be at work again. My stomach gives me no trouble now, my nerves are steady as a rock, and interest in life and ambition have come back with the return to health."

"There's a Reason."  
Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pks.

## SOLICITOUS IN THE EXTREME

Scotch Barrister's Remarkable Care for Friend's Safety.

A wet and witty Scotch barrister one Saturday encountered an equally bacchanalian judicial friend in the course of a walk to Leith. Remembering that he had a good leg of mutton roasting for dinner, he invited his friend to accompany him home, and they accordingly dined together. After dinner was over, wine and cards commenced; and as the two friends were alike fond of each of these recreations, neither ever thought of reminding the other of the advance of time till the next day, as it happened, about a quarter before 11 o'clock. The judge then rising to depart, the host walked behind him to the outer door, with a candle in each hand, by way of showing him out. "Tak' care, my lord, tak' care," cried the kind host, most

anxiously holding the candles out of the door into the sunny street, along which the people were pouring to church, 'tak' care; there's twa steps."

**A Night in a Strong-Room.**  
On one occasion a locksmith was repairing an interior safe in a strong-room of a New York bank when the cashier closed the vault door. As it was worked by a time lock it meant that the door would remain closed until the following morning. Fortunately the man knew the secrets of his

stronghold, and by opening a man-hole was able to obtain a sufficient supply of air. He then made a pillow of a bag of dollar bills and composed himself to sleep until the door was opened next morning.—The Strand Magazine.

**Money Makes Egotists.**  
Money is a sort of creation, and gives the acquirer even more than the possessor an imagination of his own power, and tends to make him idolize himself.—Cardinal Newman.