

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

LANDOR AFTER SOUTH POLE



A. Henry Savage Landor, explorer, who will soon make an attempt to reach the south pole, is of the opinion that Lieut. Shackleton failed through having a cumbersome and unnecessarily large expedition.

Mr. Landor's theory is that a small caravan of trusted and hardy men, lightly equipped, like his expeditions through Asia and Africa, is best. The warm season will be chosen for Landor's dash to do what Lieut. Shackleton so nearly succeeded in accomplishing, and it is now planned to consume the best part of a year in the attempt.

Mr. Landor's activity in aeronautic investigations gives color to the rumor that an airship will be used by him to reach the pole. Nothing definite is ascertainable, but it is known that for a long time Mr. Landor has been engaged in the construction of an aerial car which would carry himself and a small party of followers to their destination.

The engine will be a simple, sturdy affair, that will be able to stand any amount of usage, be easily repaired and of a sufficient power to aid the expedition.

Mr. Landor prefers to take chances in an airship rather than a balloon, because he estimates the speed and control of an aeroplane will so far surpass an ordinary gas bag that danger need not be reckoned with.

The outfit will be taken as far south as possible by ship and then conveyed overland to near the point of Lieut. Shackleton's camp. From there the final flight will be made. No actual plans of the number of men or of the personnel of the party have been announced.

MEMORIAL TO WASHINGTON



Mrs. Henry F. Dimock, who was recently elected president of the George Washington Memorial association, wants every man, woman and child in the country to have a personal sense of proprietorship in the \$2,000,000 building as a memorial to the first president. She suggests that adults should give one dollar or more and that all the children should own a 10-cent brick. Beautifully engraved receipts, bearing a head of Washington, are being sent to contributors of one dollar or more, and among the contributors have been 20 young women employed in a dress-making establishment in New York.

In accordance with the desire often expressed by Washington for the promotion of science and literature, the building will be devoted to such uses. A host of patriotic, scientific, economic, educational, literary and art organizations are associated in the memorial association, and it is intended that the building shall furnish a home and gathering place for such bodies. It will contain rooms for small and large meetings, students' research rooms, a great hall of auditorium and rooms for large congresses, such as the recent Tuberculosis congress. Teachers' conventions will be invited to assemble here, and it is hoped that the Grand Army of the Republic, the Royal Legion of the United States and the Sons of the Revolution will have permanent quarters in the building.

AMERICAN GIRL A DIPLOMAT



Lady Arthur Paget, formerly Miss Mary Stevens of New York, after proving at Cowes her social power in successfully launching Mrs. William Leeds, widow of the tinplate magnate, on the exclusive social sea, showed her ability as a diplomatist in the intricate and highest grade of international politics. Lady Arthur left Mrs. Leeds at Trouville and returned to London, where at the Ritz hotel she gave a dinner to M. Isvolsky, the Russian minister of foreign affairs, surrounding him with a choice coterie consisting of Mrs. Jack Leslie, the Marquis Desoveral, the Portuguese minister and close friend of the king, and Prince Demidoff of Russia.

The dinner was perfect even for epicurean Russians, but it was noticeable during the evening for the earnest conversation in which the hostess and M. Isvolsky indulged. Practically every phase of Russia's relations with England and America was discussed during the evening, briefly but skillfully, and from the lips of the charming American woman the Russian premier obtained a better grasp of the situation in England and America, so far as Russia is concerned, than from all the talks he had had with diplomatists.

It was practically the only unofficial dinner which M. Isvolsky attended during his short stay in England, and there were many envious eyes cast at Lady Paget because of her success in entertaining the Russian statesman.

CROESUS IN SMALL FLAT



Multimillionaire J. Ogden Armour and his family are going to live in a four-room flat.

When the city dweller thinks of that he may be more content to get along with five or six rooms. More than that, the Armours will try the four-room life in two weeks and they'll try it voluntarily. Around them will be 50 other rooms, unoccupied and built for them. But they'll try it for a while in a four-room flat.

Out at Armoria, the created pleasure ground that landscape gardeners and builders have evolved out of an unsightly tract of partly swampy ground near Waukegan, Ill., the family of millions will try their tiny home.

Four million dollars has been spent on the place where the four rooms are, and more is yet to be spent. A 90-room palace has been built, but 86 of the rooms are not ready yet. Meantime, the Armours will live in the four and see that their art treasures and their estate are properly cared for. They may be cramped for a time, but they'll understand all about the flat dweller and his troubles.

BUILDS BUNGALOW FOR NORDICA



George W. Young, the New York banker, has built for his bride, Mme. Nordica, the biggest and handsomest log bungalow at Deal Beach, N. J., and they will be domiciled there the rest of the summer.

The Young estate is believed to be the largest in Monmouth county, having a front 2 1/2 miles long, covering as many square miles and accommodating without the least embarrassment almost the entire 18-hole course of the Deal Golf club, with its 450 members, largely New York business and professional men.

One of the features of the bungalow is a hallway, or rather promenade, extending along the inside north wall the whole length of the structure, so that the entire interior can be thrown open as one room when occasion necessitates.

Manure drives lead to the bungalow, shaded with rare exotic and indigenous trees. To the west is a vast flower garden and at proper distances are the many houses of employes, barns and garages. A huge Hollandic windmill supplies the estate with water, and this is supplemented by the municipal supply.

Increased Consumption of Wheat. Statistics show a much greater per capita use of wheat flour and a corresponding decrease in the employment of rye flour in recent years. Also a considerable quantity of wheat rich in gluten is required in the growing macaroni industry, which is becoming important. These factories, called noodle factories here, consume French semolina, which is made from the true macaroni wheats of northern Africa, Russia and the United States. Apparently there is little or no semolina of German manufacture, and it may be suspected that a great deal of the German man-

American Apples in Demand.

There is a large demand in Germany for American apples, and it can be increased by intelligent effort on the part of American packers and shippers. There is also a considerable demand in Denmark, Norway and Sweden, now satisfied by the wholesale importers at Hamburg, where practically the whole of the business is centered.

Popular in Paris



The gown on the right is of cornflower blue marquisette, unlined. It is trimmed with bands of Egyptian embroidery in tones of green and blue. The hat is of golden yellow, trimmed in hydrangeas and velvet ribbon.

The frock in the middle is of white linen, with a trimming of blue and white embroidery. The vest is of tulle silk, and a cravat of black satin. The hat is of black Milan straw, with black velvet ribbon and a white aigrette.

The gown on the left is of anasthyst batiste, with insertions of fllet lace and a chemise of white mull. The hat is of violet straw, with a double plating of lace.

ELBOWS REQUIRE MUCH CARE CARRY ALL THE IMPEDIMENTA

Effects of Season of Net and Lace Sleeves Must Be Carefully Removed.

Elbows which have been scarified by a season of net and lace sleeves will need very careful tending before they may appear with grace in the ball dresses of winter. One authority advises rubbing the joint every night with olive or almond oil, giving it a good scrub with a stiff brush and soap and water beforehand. A careful drying with a soft old cloth is an important point, but it is while the flesh is still warm and the pores open that the oil is supplied. In extreme cases of roughness the operation is helped by an oil-saturated pad which should be bound on at night.

A flesh brush may also be employed to advantage on the small eruptions which sometimes appear on the upper arm and upon the back between the shoulders. As lack of circulation is generally the cause of these, the friction will cause their entire disappearance in time and keep the skin immune from a second crop. The flesh brush is likewise necessary for removing the dead skin from the body, for if these dry particles are left to smother the pores the skin can never present a healthy or clean look. Use the brush with a five-minute's dry rub, and then after the bath which it courseously for a good five minutes more.

Useful Dressing Pouches Have Attained the Popularity That They Deserve.

Automobile dressing pouches are rapidly superseding all hindered receptacles, as they not only hold an amazing amount of luggage, but may be crowded into a surprisingly small space. They are made of tan or stone gray waterproof moire, leather lined and strap handled, of khaki rubber-proof material, English pigskin, patent leather, russet or black, alligator and genuine walrus skin.

Grain leathers of various kinds of finish are employed for combination bags, which have a lower portion adapted for holding skirts and an upper section supplied with cold cream, boracic acid and soap receptacles, as well as compartments for brushes and manicure tools.

While club, kit, Oxford and Gladstone bags in real walrus skin are deemed exceedingly smart, they are rather difficult to handle, whereas the oblong shaped leather lined wicker dressing bags are wonderfully light of weight, capacious and the very latest device for holding motoring luggage.

PRETTY TAFFETA WAIST.



Blooms of biscuit-colored taffeta trimmed with narrow brown velvet ribbon, the ends of which are fastened with gold buttons.

The tucked chemise is of chiffon, with scalloped edging, of which the cuffs are also made.

Silk or Crepe de Chine.

When cleaning small pieces of silk or crepe de chine or any fancy piece, first wash in castile soap and hot water, then dip in benzine, which lends color and brilliancy to it.

FIXES THE DANCING SLIPPER

Small Piece of Waxed Tape All That Is Necessary for Comfort and Safety.

Many girls find the low-cut shoes and pumps difficult to keep on at the heel, but since this style of boot is fashionable they persist in wearing them on all occasions. A piece of waxed tape, the narrowest width procurable, run through the binding at the top of the shoe and tied beneath the bow or rosette in front, will help considerably to keep the boot from "pumping" up and down at the heel. The same scheme may be tried with satin evening slippers.

For suede pumps, black or white, bows made of the same leather are now more fashionable than either felt ribbon pumps or fancy buckles.

In purchasing suede pumps it is better to buy those with wooden heels, as the leather heel runs off so quickly and thus ruins the whole effect of a shoe. In white shoes especially it is advisable not to have the leather-covered heels, which become stained

Needlework Notes.

A convenient idea in respect to the separate lace collars which are so popular this summer, is to have the band of the same color as the gown. It prevents the little line of white under the collar which so often shows through the lace.

Use tube muslin for pillow cases. It is only necessary to sew one end and hem the other and the deed is done.

Coarse unbleached toweling, which comes with the red border along each edge may be made into summer cushions and covers for porch furniture. They may be stenciled with a conventional pattern of some sort in color to match the border.

A dainty little rabbit to wear with the Dutch collar may be fashioned of a short length of Irish crochet, edged on three sides with val insertion and finished with a frill. The top is gathered and supported with a box of Irish lace.

WOMAN'S HIGH POST

Miss Reel Director of All Government Indian Schools.

to Best Paid Employe of Her Sex on Rolls of Uncle Sam—Daughter of Choctaw Chief Raises Chickens.

Washington.—During the first days of the big upheaval in the department of the interior Secretary Ballinger sent out orders to practically every department under his control that more work and better work should be done in the future. In issuing his orders the secretary of the interior did not overlook the women employes of his department, and Miss Estelle Reel, superintendent of Indian schools, was notified that she must spend more time in the field.

The mention of Miss Reel's name by the secretary of the interior brings to mind the fact that she is the highest paid woman in the government service, drawing a salary of \$3,000 a year. She was appointed to the government position in 1898 and is an authority on every tribe of Indians in North America.

That women are equal to government positions of extraordinary importance has been proved in the case of Miss Reel. Although she is a native of Illinois, Miss Reel has spent the greater part of her life in Wyoming. She served as district, county and state superintendent of schools in Cheyenne, Wyo., but before she obtained the last position she was compelled to overcome enormous opposition. The politicians in that part of the country were not anxious to see a woman in the state superintendency and every



Miss Estelle Reel.

obstacle was placed in the way of her election.

Finally it was pointed out that the law required the state superintendent to auction off certain tracts of government lands to prospective lessees, and that this could not be done by a woman. Miss Reel said that was a small matter and that she was equal to it. She was elected to the office finally and later proved her ability as an auctioneer by successfully carrying out this part of the state superintendent's duty.

Miss Reel speaks none of the languages of the Indians over whom she has control, but has been signally successful in her administration. She has 279 schools aggregating an attendance of 25,624 pupils. In addition to these students there are 2,423 employes, 572 of whom are Indians under management. This branch of its service costs the government more than \$2,000,000 a year, and Miss Reel is the administrator of the appropriation.

She is an experienced horsewoman, and in the course of the year is compelled to ride hundreds of miles on horseback and in stage coach to the various reservations, many of them being great distances from the railroad and only accessible in this way. Miss Reel is a skilled politician, and has participated actively in several presidential campaigns. She is a fine speaker, and has not only appeared many times on the stump, but has cast her vote at the polls out in Wyoming, where women have that privilege.

There is a fair field at Washington for women to assert their ability and independence in the world of achievement, and Miss Reel's case is by no means the only one where a woman has proved her claim to recognition. Her work among the Indians is reflected in the accomplishments of the clever Indian girl who is not in the employ of the Indian government, but who lives in Washington, hundreds of miles away from her people's home out on the plains.

Sophia Pritchey is the daughter of a Choctaw chief and is a princess of her tribe, but she lives here in a modest home at 1104 Sixth street, Northwest, the back yard of which has been converted into a poultry "farm" and she has more than three hundred prize winning single-comb brown Leghorns which have won blue ribbons in Madison Square garden, Boston, Baltimore, Hagerstown and practically every other city in the east where large poultry exhibits are held.

A Premonition.

"That landress was prophetic," sobbed the chauffeur's fair guest as she stood, with damaged finery and a broken arm, in the police station.

"How so?" asked the sympathetic matron, who was trying to soothe her till the ambulance came.

"She pressed this linen suit I was going to wear on this joy ride with a sad iron."

Health of Mind and Body.

Who constantly live in that attitude where you positively expect better and better health, is to train all the elements of your system to produce better health. And, in addition, this attitude is conducive to normal and wholesome conditions, both in mind and body.—Scrap Book.

"Barber Shop Factory."

Inspector Legarde of city signs and billboards discovered yesterday a most peculiar sign on Calle de las Artes. The sign reads: "Barber Shop Factory, Owned by the Same House."—Mexican Herald.

From Out of the Past

BY CHARLES L. DOYLE

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As the train rolled steadily on its way, Horace Leith leaned upon the car window sill gazing out upon the New England landscape. There was nothing particularly attractive in the prospect, but it was many years since he had taken this route which led to his old village home of Chelsea, and he was endeavoring to recall certain features of the journey which had once been familiar. It was a rare cry from those old days to the present, when he had gained recognition as a successful business man in New York.

Suddenly his musings were interrupted by a jerk of the car and the sharp call of the brakeman for another station. He turned around and watched the passengers who were entering and leaving the car. A slight woman with a baby in her arms, attired in black, took the seat directly in front of him and drew his attention for a moment. The train started again, and he leaned back in his former position. Presently the baby climbed back on the seat in one hand a rubber doll and the other clutching the plush cushion. In her efforts to attract Leith's attention the doll fell to the floor and two red little lips issued an imperious command:

"Man, get baby's doll," she hisped, and Leith, reaching down, obeyed the mandate. When he returned the doll the owner smiled rapturously. She was a very attractive child and Leith settled himself to watch her and listen to the prattle she poured out in broken sentences.

Gazing at the mirror in front of him, he became aware that he could obtain a full view of the figure of the baby's mother therein. Her face, however, was partially hidden by a crepe veil. After awhile she appeared to grow restless and threw back the veil, disclosing two flushed cheeks and a pair of dark blue eyes drooping under long lashes. It was a



Her Face Was Partially Hidden by a Veil.

gentle and singularly beautiful face. Almost unconsciously he moved a little closer so as to observe her better. A chord in his memory seemed to have been touched. Surely he had seen her somewhere before. When and where could it have been? Not on the stage or in a picture, he felt certain. He thought long and earnestly, but the riddle remained unsolved. Then by different channels his mind traveled back through the years, to the home of his boyhood, the little village, the river he used to swim in and his farewell to Chelsea.

And at this point memory supplied the missing link. It was she—Lucy Mayburn—the same little girl he had loved so long ago. He mused on, thinking tenderly of the night he left for the great city, when he kissed her good-by and promised some day to claim her as his wife. He even recalled the tears that glistened on her face under the starlight of his last hours at home. A mist obscured his vision and something suspiciously like a sob lingered in his throat. Ten years had passed. How quickly one forgets, and sacred promises are broken, while youthful affection dies in the cold atmosphere of the struggle for fame and riches. A nameless longing oppressed him. How he wished he could talk to her. Perhaps through the baby he might manage it.

The child responded to an invitation to come and hear his watch tick. No persuasion was needed to keep her on his knee, for she was easily amused. Presently the warm atmosphere, combined with the motion of the train, exercised a soothing effect upon her, the blue eyes closed languidly, and baby drifted into the shadowland of slumber. It was a new role for Leith to play, this of nurse to a sleeping infant, but he performed it with a zest which would have astonished his many bachelor associates.

Nero's Test. The deadly gauge of Nero's drunkenness was a finely wrought intaglio ring. When he could not see the figures on it he knew he was drunk.

Suddenness.

How soon we are forgotten when our money is gone.

Lord Beresford's Wit.

The Emerald Isle is proud of Charlie Beresford and Charlie is proud of his native land and country. "Irishmen may have their faults," he says, "but give me an Irishman—the best fellow that ever was. Could anybody tell more stories than the Irish?"

One of the best stories he ever heard was about a fellow who was very fond of shooting. He said: "The first bird I ever shot was a squirrel, and the first time I hit him I missed him altogether, and the next time I hit him I took a stone and dropped him from the tree, and he fell into the water and was shot, and that was the first bird I ever shot."

And Lord Charles is never tired of quoting the story of the Irish member of the house of commons who compared a certain whisky to a "torchlight procession trickling down his throat."

A Thing of the Past.

Leonora O'Reilly, the vice-president of the Women's Trade Union league, was praising this organization's work in New York.

"And it has a great future before it," she said. "I have no doubt that a century hence the members of the league will regard the woman of today as we now regard the farmer's wife of the early forties."

"A Maine deacon of the early forties was talking to the minister. He gasped and whined:

"Oh, yes, Job suffered some, I ain't denyin' that, parson. But Job never knowed what it was to have his team run off and kill his wife right in the harvest season, with hired girls wantin' \$2 and \$2.50 a week."

What sweet enjoyment it is to be able to shed a little happiness around us! What an easy and agreeable task is that of trying to render others happy.—Baker.

It takes a very great intellect to equal the pleasures of a very simple heart.—Beatrice Mantle in "Gret."

Soon Becomes Hardened. "But sometimes it's right to tell a white lie, isn't it?" "Perhaps. But I notice that when a man gets that idea, once it isn't long till he becomes color-blind."—Cleveland Leader.