

RAISE PLUME PRICES

Advance of 50 Per Cent. in Cost of Feathers.

Ornament Becoming More Fashionable and Last Three Years Have Seen Greater Demand Both Abroad and in America.

London.—Ostrich plumes,—always an expensive item of woman's millinery—are generally growing more and more valuable. During the last three years the price of these feathers has risen 50 per cent. was the information imparted by a West end merchant. A feather that a few years ago cost only \$30 is now worth \$75.

"The ostrich plume is the most fashionable feather this year," he said, "and very few other varieties are worn. More ostrich feathers are being sold than ever before.

"We are making one form of feather nearly two yards long in some cases, to be arranged round the crown of a large hat. Other large plumes are sold in sets of three. The most fashionable colors are shaded gray, chinchilla, which will be worn on chinchilla toques in the winter, and blue, from royal to navy. But the feathers now sent over are of a much better quality than formerly. There has been a great increase in the supply from ostrich farms. With the demand for feathers, ostriches, too, have become more expensive, and the farmer now has to pay \$5,000 a pair for birds.

"As for the reason of their popularity and increased cost, ostrich plumes have had a great vogue this summer in Paris.

"American women, too have helped to make plumes more expensive. At the April auction one-half of the whole quantity put up for sale was purchased by American buyers to take over to the United States."

Hand-painted hats are also becoming something of a fad with the "smart set." They are made in soft white felt, with beautiful flowers and foliage, feathers or any other kinds of ornamentation painted on them. Oil colors are used, and, according to Heath's, the Oxford street hatters, the headgear is to all intents and purposes indestructible.

"We have one," the manager said, "which is covered with great red decorative poppies, and they are painted so realistically that they really look like freshly gathered flowers.

"An ordinary flower trimmed hat can only be worn a short time by the well-dressed woman, because the decorations get knocked about or are ruined by the weather, but the painted hat will last for the whole season, and more, with proper care."

The married man who is wont to tremble at the tremendous collection of hat and bonnet boxes which his wife insists on taking with her when on a holiday tour regards the painted hat as a godsend, for it can be folded up and packed away like his own Panama, and, moreover, it is calculated to cut down the millinery bills by half or more. If the wife's taste does not lean to flowers or feathers, she can have lizard, snake or chameleon designs painted on the felt, or even gaudy swimming in a shady pool.

Glaciers Increase Speed.

Juneau, Alaska.—The great glacier in Haley Hollow, near Haines, Alaska, is moving at the prodigious rate of 12 feet a day. Huge masses of ice are falling with thunderous noise over the precipice, at whose brink the glacier discharges.

This is a season of glacier advance all over Alaska. Never before has such rapid extension of the ice rivers been known. The theory is that avalanches caused by earthquakes are responsible for the increased flow.

The National Geographical society has an expedition in Alaska studying the phenomenon.

RATS WREAK RUIN IN CANADA

Manitoba Farmers Compelled to Use Drastic Measures to Rid Province of Pest.

Gretna, Man.—The invasion of rats is becoming a serious matter, and unless strenuous efforts are made to stop their northern trek, they will reach Winnipeg before the end of the year. For miles in both directions they have crossed the boundary into Canada, and now it is no uncommon thing for a farmer to kill 20 or 25 of the rodents in a single day without going on a special hunt for their scalps.

Reports show that they are doing a vast amount of damage along their line of march, and estimates sent to the department of agriculture show that the loss already incurred through them this year will total over \$5,000,000. Farmers have been supplied with liberal quantities of rat virus, but the

FAVORS RADIUM WATER CURE

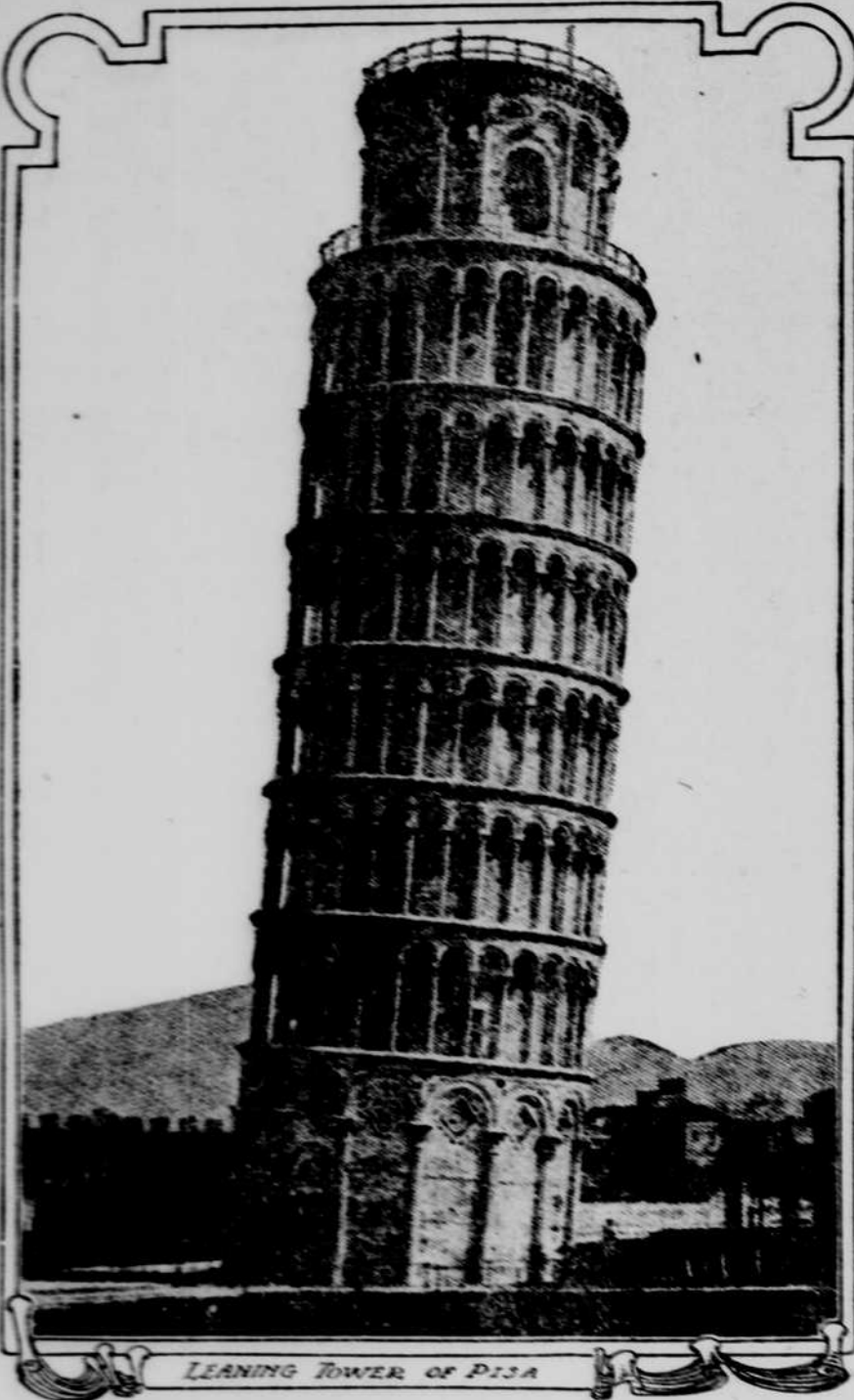
Austrian Government Will Build Sanatorium at Joachimsthal for Treatment.

Vienna, Austria.—In consequence of successful results obtained from the radium treatment in Joachimsthal, Bohemia, the government has decided to build a first-class sanatorium there, equipped with 60 baths of radium water. The first authentic reports show that of 200 cases 169 were benefited greatly by the cure, while there was no change in the condition of the others.

The chief improvement noticed was a rheumatism, gout, neuralgia and old conditions of various kinds. The radium did not seem to have any effect on such weakness or radical diseases of the spine and of the hearing.

Scientists are convinced that the radium cure has a great future, especially because it is easily applied, both externally and internally, with remarkably constant effect.

IS PISA'S FAMOUS TOWER FALLING?



LEANING TOWER OF PISA

THE world-famous Leaning Tower of Pisa has always been popularly supposed to have been built out of the perpendicular of set purpose, but that interesting legend seems now to be untrue. And, worse still, it is leaning more and more, to its assured and speedy fall, as the Campanile of St. Mark's crashed down to ruin. That is the finding of Italian royal commissioners, who state that it cannot remain upright much longer, and demand the taking of immediate measures for its safety. They have found also that the foundations of the tower are only 5 feet 9 inches below the surface, and that it originally stood bit upright. Also they state that the base of the tower is immersed in a watery sub-soil. The tower, which was begun in 1170, is known to have been affected by earthquake shock. In 1829 the tower was 14 feet 4 inches out of the vertical line; it is now 15 feet 4 inches.

BRINGS ANT PLAGUE

Dry Summer Causes Little Insects to Thrive.

Especially Active in Attacking Flowers, and in Some Localities Invading Homes—Moisture is Chief Foe.

Chicago.—Following in the wake of the plague of tussock moths, though not as serious in comparison to the amount of destruction wrought but more of a nuisance, the plague of ants has settled upon the city to an extent that has created a widespread inquiry for means to get rid of the pest.

Experts say that the oversupply of ants is due to the unusually dry weather which has prevailed this summer, their favorite breeding places being in dry, sandy soil. While practically every section of the city has suffered to some extent from the busy little invaders, localities adjacent to the lake along the north and south shores have been most annoyed by the visitation. As a rule ants are not considered as a serious menace to growing things, and they have even been credited with destroying the parasites which infest

plant life, but this year, according to information from many sources, the ants have fallen to eating flowers of various kinds and the tender shoots of growing vines. They have made homes in lawns hitherto free from the nuisance, establishing themselves under stone and cement sidewalks and have even carried their invasion to back porches and into homes, to the dismay of housewives. Among the flowers to which ants seem to have been paying particular attention are asters, whose succulent petals are attractive.

Householders have resorted to numerous expedients to exterminate the colonies of ants, but in most instances without much success. Kerosene oil is said to have been found effective in some instances, but the best remedy is declared to be any of the several exterminator powder on the market.

"Yes, we have had an unusual number of calls for advice with regard to ants this summer," said the manager of a big seed house; "they seem to have been unusually prolific, and the reason for it is the dry weather. Ants thrive best and breed best in sand, and it is seldom that they care to remain in moist, loamy soil.

"Keep the ground as well soaked as possible, sprinkle the lawns plentifully and use some good ant exterminator with persistence. That would be my advice to those who are troubled with the little nuisances. By filling the crevices and runways of the bugs with exterminator they can easily be kept out of walls and away from sidewalks."

Kraut Outranks Beans.

Boston.—Sauer kraut is an ideal vegetarian diet. More people should eat it as a daily food. This is the health recipe of Dr. Samuel Wingersky, who has written extensively upon foodstuffs.

"Sauer kraut is an ideal vegetarian food," said Doctor Wingersky. "No, I should not advise every one to use this type of food, but when we are discussing a vegetarian diet there is nothing so toothsome as sauer kraut. It is tenfold better than any bean diet. Whatever good may be said of beans may be claimed likewise for sauer kraut."

CHILD'S WRIST TELLS AGE

Prof. Rotch of Harvard Says It is Best Test for Development of Mind and Body.

Cambridge, Mass.—Prof. Thomas Morgan Rotch of Harvard University is working along the lines set by Dr. Maximilian T. E. Grossman to determine the actual development of a child's mind and body, not by his or her years, but rather by different tests on a child's wrists and arms.

Dr. Rotch believes that there should be an anatomic standard set for practical use in athletics and in the schools. Dr. A. W. George has found the most practical and reliable index of development is represented by the hand and wrists.

Professor Rotch believes that young children should be classified by their anatomic age rather than their chronological age.

"You can tell a horse's age by looking at its teeth, but in the child the truth is to be found in the wrist," he says. The formation of the many lit-

REX DENHAM'S LUCK

By CLAUDINE SISSON

It was ten o'clock in the evening, and Rex Denham was strolling about the streets and smoking and thinking. He had landed from an ocean liner that day. He had been two years abroad to forget things. He asked himself if he had succeeded, and he shook his head and sighed.

There was a woman in question. When men lose money they curse. When a man loses the woman he loves he sighs. It's not a matter for even his most confidential friends. He must fight it out alone.

No; he had not forgotten. She probably had, just as thousands of other women had. Had he been too hasty in speaking the words that brought on the quarrel?

"If you charge me with that I never want to see your face again!" she had said.

When a lover thinks he has a rival it is really worse than if he knows it to be a fact and can meet him. Was she a coquette? Was she flirting? Was it true, as some persons had whispered, that she glowered in breaking men's hearts? He had asked himself the question in London—Paris—Berlin—on the land and on the sea, but he had never answered it to his own satisfaction. He was asking it again tonight as he sauntered and smoked.

A girl ten or twelve years old walked rapidly past him. He saw her only as he had seen hundreds of others. She was thirty feet ahead of him when a man sprang out of a dark doorway and seized her and grabbed at the poor little purse in her hand. At her first scream for help the smoker leaped forward. He reached over the shoulder of the struggling girl and grasped the man by the throat and then struck with his cane. The released victim retreated to the curbstone and stood to watch the affair. She enjoyed it. She grinned and smiled.

"Say, let up, will you?" called the man after a minute. "I thought it



Grasped the Man by the Throat and Then Struck With His Cane.

was my own kid, and that she was going after something for her mother."

The athletic assailant desisted. He dragged the man to the curbstone, straightened him up and then gave him a hoist that sent him nearly across the street.

"My, but how I do love you for that!" exclaimed the girl as she stood twisting her apron. "If ever I get married—"

"Did he get your purse?" interrupted Rex Denham.

"No, I hung on and bit his hand. I always bite them. He'd have choked me, though, if you hadn't come up. Gracious, but how you did wallop him! Ain't a pugilist, are you?"

"Oh, no," laughed the man as he pulled at his rumpled sleeves.

"Belong to the ball team?"

"No."

"Just a gent, eh? Just a gent looking for trouble?"

"No, I wasn't looking for trouble, but when he grabbed you I thought it time to interfere."

"Say, you did it bully. I bit him, and you camed and kicked him, and I guess he won't come around here for some time to come. Lawks! if he'd got that ten cents the painter lady would have give up and died. It was her last cent."

"Who do you mean by the painter lady?" asked Denham as they sauntered along together.

"Why, the lady who paints pictures and can't sell them afterwards. She's got a room in our house. She's four weeks behind on her rent, and almost starving to death. She's so thin you can see through her, and when she ain't painting she's crying."

"Seems to be a sad case."

"You bet! Heap sadder case than mine was a few minutes ago. Say, if you are a gent you ought to go up and see her. She's your style. She's a born lady. She talks so big we can't hardly understand her. Oh, she's been top of the heap, but had to come down. I guess it's what they call a romance. Mobbe she wouldn't see you, though. She never sees strangers."

"And her name?" asked Denham, without much interest.

"We call her the painter lady, but one day she told me I might call her Bab."

"What! What!"

"Say, don't scare a girl to death. Lawks! but I chewed my heart that time. Yes, I call her Bab—Miss Bab. I ain't high 'nuff up to call her Bab alone. 'Twouldn't be manners."

"Can you describe her?"

"Blue eyes, chestnut hair, white teeth, and a real lady. One of my shoes would make a pair for her. Got slim hands. Never uses slang. Goes without eatin' two days and then pretends she isn't a bit hungry. If I was a gent like you I'd go up and see a lady like her. If you'll come with me I'll introduce you. I'll say—"

"Miss Bab, this is the gent as saved your last ten cents and gave a fellow the awfulest kick you ever saw—"

There had been a young lady named Bab two years before. She was hundreds of miles away when Rex Denham last saw her. She had a widowed mother who was fairly well off. Bab! Bab! The name spoken stirred him. If there was a Bab in trouble she should have aid. If the girl's description was correct—

"Got to go into the butcher shop after mutton to make broth," said his companion. "They might give you the guy if you went in with me. Don't make a sneak while I'm in there."

She found Denham waiting when she came out. It would have taken two stalwart policemen to move him on.

"Say," said the girl, "crackers go with mutton broth, but I haven't the cash. Butcher got it all and then said I was too chin-chin besides. Want to buy 'em for Bab?"

Denham accompanied her to a delicatessen store and filled a basket with goodies, and then insisted on carrying it home for her. She walked along beside him with her head held very high, and when spoken to by a girl she knew her austere reply was:

"Anna, can't you see I am walking with a real gentleman?"

The mother could tell little more than the daughter. It was a cheap rooming house. Yes, the painter lady was a lady, it was easy enough to see that. She was something of an artist, but her pictures would not sell. She had sold most of her wardrobe, but had fallen behind. The description was right.

"And not a word to her," said Denham. "She'll ask, but make no explanations. Coax her to eat and get strong. Cheer her up a bit. Take this money and buy whatever she thinks she can eat. If she doesn't improve we'll have a doctor. I'll send in wine from the drug store, and tomorrow evening I'll call again."

"Ma, don't you see how it is?" said the girl to her puzzled parent. "We take in a lady. She can't pay. She comes down to hard-pan. I take her last ten cents to get her mutton for broth, and I meets a gent who rescues me and cames and kicks a loafer. Straight as a beeline, ma. I tell the gent the lady is Bab, and he can't stand still. Romance, ma—romance! Romance, and I am in it! You are going to see high jinks around this hotel."

Denham came on the morrow. He came on the next day and the next. On the third day Miss Bab was reported better and he went up softly to find her trying to work. He was not introduced. There was no need of it. It was two hours before he came down and announced that the landlady was to lose her roomer.

In two hours much can be told—many misapprehensions set right. The two years had seen death—cheeriness—false friends—illness, despair—poverty, but a brighter day had dawned. As the carriage drove away the landlady's daughter began to sniffle.

"And what's the matter with you?" was asked.

"Just my luck. If I hadn't told him about Miss Bab he'd have married me!"

FACES DEATH TO SAVE HORSE

Bessie M. Baker, a clever young horsewoman of Lynn, Mass., is so devoted to her horse that she faced death lately rather than take the chance of losing him. She looked straight into the barrel of a revolver held by a bandit and clung to the bridle of the horse, though she was threatened with instant death if she did not drop it. Wasil Iwankowski, a Russian bandit, who, with two others, lately killed a shoe manufacturer and started to run away with \$15,000 in coin and bills, rushed down one of the main thoroughfares revolver in hand. In front of the home of Charles Baker, city official and former member of the state legislature, he saw a horse waiting for Miss Baker. He rushed up and grabbed the bridle from the groom. He started to mount, but Miss Baker darted from the house, grabbed the bridle, which by that time was stained with blood from a wound which the bandit had received, and started to scream. The robber pointed the revolver at her and threat-

ened to shoot if she did not drop it. Miss Baker pluckily held the bridle and screamed all the louder, finally forcing the bandit to take to his heels.

Your Body.

The human skull and the lower limbs each contain 30 bones. The globe of the eye is moved by six muscles. The normal weight of the human liver is between three and four pounds. The human skeleton, exclusive of the teeth, consists of 206 bones. Each ear has four bones. The wrist contains eight bones. The palm of the hand five, and the fingers 14. There are over 600 muscles in the human body.—Toledo News-Bee.

Not Attractive.

"That show is a fraud." "What do you mean?" "Ah, it advertised 'The Girl Diver as one of the sensational acts.' "Well, didn't she appear?" "Yes—in a regulation diving suit—rubber, helmet and all that."

New Modes in Wings



JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

WHATEVER the season, whether because the aeroplanes have drawn our attention to the winged throats of the sky, or because Rostand's "Chanticleer" has really awakened the world to the beauty of feathers, wings, little and wings big, and all sorts of between sizes, grace the new hats for fall. They pose, folded or cut-spread, drooping or about to fly—in single pairs or whole flocks on the graceful shapes of the new season. Nearly all the wings are well made, and some of them are simply the natural bird wing, properly "cured" or treated for millinery use. Some of the very large ones are finished with breasts of the grebe or rosettes made of parted feathers or with feather cabochons, so that they are ready for placing on the shape. Velvet is used with wings, usually as a drape about the shape or forming a puff crown. Some of the prettiest models

show small shapes with drooping brims and high puffed crowns, with small wings set in an irregular row about the base of such crowns. Rosettes of silk or velvet centered with bird heads are a novelty, but women seem to prefer any part of the bird rather than the head these days, so not many of these are in evidence. There is something of an exception to this in the very unreal looking heads, or faces, rather, of the owl made up in feathers of brilliant colors borrowed from the peacock and other birds of magnificent colors.

As may be seen in our illustrations, the pose of wings on the hat may vary from the folded wing of a sleeping child of the air to those spread for flight. The fancy of the trimmer is not curtailed in any way except by the lines of the shape she wishes to decorate and the becomingness of the result. Those are the only two things that count.

IN SPOTTED SWISS MUSLIN LITTLE TOUCHES THAT COUNT

Dainty Light Frock for the Warm Days, Worn With Hat of White Tagal Straw.

Small Things Mark Dividing Line Between the Careful Dresser and She Who is Not.

We show here a dainty dress simply made in spotted Swiss muslin. The upper part of skirt fits plainly and is cut in a slight point at the front, the lower part is gathered to fit the joining being covered by insert.

Stylish buttons for linen frocks are made by covering the button mold with the material and on top of them making a star-shaped design of three sections of coronation braid, two of the small figures of braid being used to a section. These are crossed in the middle of the button and taken to the outer edge to form the star.

Stylish rosettes of velvet or satin are made by doubling lengthwise bias strips of velvet three inches wide. Baste the lower edges together to prevent them slipping, then begin in center with short roll and coil around until all the material is used up.

A trimming for a girl's hat of white lace is a deep floral band of forget-me-nots reaching almost to the top of the crown and with only the edge of the brim showing below it. This is divided through the middle with soft folds of interlaced blue ribbon ending in a big bow at one side.

Again the tiny stiff bows of black velvet or black velvet with a color are introduced across the front of the draperies and as a finish to one sleeve they must be skillfully used not to look patchy.

Old-Timey Ruffles.

There is a fondness for all sorts of ruffled treatments, particularly those that are quaint and old-timey looking, and they are developed in every material that is on the summer list. A pretty little dress that looked of the vintage of the early eighties, was of fine Irish dimity, a flowered stripe, inclosed between stripes of black, all on a white ground. Yellow was the predominant color, though not very conspicuous among the flower colors that made up the pattern with it. The foundation of the skirt was plain gored, turned in a three-inch hem at the bottom. Meeting this hem was a deep bounce of fine embroidery that was applied at knee depth, with a ruffling for a heading, the ruffling of the dimity. Over this fell the tunic in panner effect. Meeting at the center-front, the two side-lengths spread apart to disclose the whole of the a founce and the upper portion of the skirt. It was headed with an inch-wide ruffling of the dimity.

A Graceful Wrap. A soft, slight wrap for the woman who needs tight protection over the summer frock is made from soft crepe de chine in white or pale colors.

The double-width crepe is used, and the wrap cut on a circular pattern, something like a dolman back, that falls below the hips at the back. The fronts are cut into long points, reaching almost to the bottom of the gown. The entire wrap is edged with silver fringe an inch and a half deep, the fronts turning back like a revers around the neck and to the lower points, which end in a silver tassel.

Bathing Caps and Slippers.

It is said that the prettiest bathing caps seen on the beaches this season are those fashioned from garly printed English chintz in a twisted turban design. When the slippers match, the effect is extremely good. Any girl who knows how to sew could cover ordinary bathing slippers, while the millinery part of the costume is a very simple matter. She can wear the turban or the mob cap style, as considered becoming. Both are fashionable.

HINTS FOR HOME MILLINER

Summer Hats May Be Renovated or Made Over at Comparatively Small Cost.

Hats are the most perishable things in a woman's wardrobe, and so headgear often needs to be renewed before the summer is over. Those who can afford to replace the old with new are fortunate, but those who can make their own hats will find it a great saving of money to get up something at home.

One of the most useful fads of the summer for the home milliner is the use of a gown material for trimming. A number of the outing hats of linen, raffia, batavia and peanut braid are very simply trimmed with a scarf of the same goods used for the little coat frocks worn with them. The sequence between the headpiece and the crown is very neat and pretty, and as the scarf is merely tied around the crown, with a bow at the back or left side, the progress of trimming is not a matter for worry. For young girls who look well in such shapes a big flat crowned

sailor may be made of a plain linen and a flowered cretonne or a Persian cotton. The shop hat in these materials will have the crown glued over tightly with the figured material and the brim covered with it down to about two inches of the edge. This and the facing of the hat are in the natural linen of the hat shape.

Linen hats in these shapes may often be found and they may be made lighter by cutting out the crown and putting in another in the same shape of coarse-meshed milliner's net. Entirely over this, with the edges running down over the brim, a gay cotton or silk handkerchief would be put by the up-to-date girl, for such a method of trimming is now regarded as very stylish.

To Make a Rose Pillow.

For a simple rose pillow dry the fresh petals on a dry day, but not in the sun, scatter a little orris root among them and a bottle of attar of roses and fill into pink glazed cambric covers. Make the outside cover of white linen embroidered with roses.