

IN WOMAN'S INTEREST

Graceful Draperies.

The mirrored gazar, the picturesque skirts of the East Indian women, make a graceful drapery. One can buy the genuine skirts that have been worn by the natives, but not, of course, so old that they have grown dingy or faded. Oddly enough, the skirts are all a-shimmer with squares of mirror inset, a relic of the crude decorative instinct of half civilization. There is a peculiar fascination in adopting, now and then, one of the unguided customs of barbarity. The fascination grows, too, if the element of the picturesque crops out. The phulkories are shoulder shawls worn quaintly over the shoulders of the East Indian women, and these shawls are used for graceful drapery to fill an empty looking spot in the nook.

Such a nook with the odd draperies and equipment named, valuable because they are genuine importations from the Orient, would approximate an expenditure of modest amount. One may make a lifetime hobby of adding to its treasures, and eventually an enthusiast may make its extravagance run into the hundreds.

Caramel Ice Cream.

Caramel ice cream is a delicious dainty and easily made. Brown until



Dark blue pongee, with blue Chinese embroidered collar and cuffs.

very dark a cup of brown sugar in a pan of water over the fire and add a little hot water, just sufficient to render the mixture liquid. Beat three eggs in a pint of milk with a cup of brown sugar and add to the caramel mixture. If any flavoring, such as lemon, orange, or vanilla, is desired, add it and freeze.

Embroidered Linen Stock.

One of the oddest and prettiest stocks of the season is of embroidered linen in the natural color.

It has a natural turnover with a triple row of fancy brown stitching above the tiny hem.

Triple pointed tabs are drawn around from the back and crossed in front, where they fasten with a pearl button.

An Autumn Toilette.

The smart toilette sketched is of royal blue cloth, made very simply with an embroidered collar and waistband. The skirt is cut in one of the most fashionable styles for autumn, which, although not exactly novel, is very popular, and well suited to a



walking skirt. The skirt is arranged with a box-pleat introduced at the seams, and widening out into greater fullness below the knees, without being cumbersome. The coat is of the Russian blouse shape, a style very easy to turn out at home as the back is devoid of any seam at all, and at-

lowed to pouch over the hand slightly. Of course on a stout figure it is best to avoid all pouching and keep the back as flat as possible. The coat is fitted to the figure at the side seams, and is completed by a basque. This is quite one of the features of autumn coats. It requires, however, a tall, slight figure to carry off this style successfully when expressed in heavy materials.

Crimson Clover for Hats.

White and green are pre-eminently popular for the country modes in hats. For the seaside a deep shade of crimson with white is much worn. For example, a white serge or cloth gown has deep folded sash of crimson silk with gold buckle, with which goes a turned-up sailor hat with crimson silk scarf and white wings. Crimson clover is also introduced, and is most effective in conjunction with natural colored leaves and foliage.

Fashions are eminently becoming just now; the simplicity of tailor gowns makes dressing comparatively easy as regards choice of styles, etc., but the intricacy of applications, encrustations, piques and strappings can only be carried out by ingenious and experienced fingers. It is rare to find a "little dressmaker" who can carry out a really chic model as it should be. Something is wanting, and it is only fair to those who have labored and toiled to reach the perfection of the couturier's art that the same result



Dark blue suit, trimmed with dark blue and white braid and stitched bands of the cloth. Vest of white broadcloth, with red and black embroidered revers.

should not be attainable by all who compete.—The Ladies' Field.

Chop Suey and Chow Mein.

Shop suey, Chinatown's favorite dish with Americans, can reach perfection only in the Chinese kitchen, but a counterfeit enough like the original to suit the average Occidental taste can emanate from the American chafing dish or frying pan. A Chinese gentleman who often entertains his American friends with the savory dish gives these directions for preparing it: Put into the pan enough peanut oil to moisten it and cook a few narrow strips of fat pork without browning them. Add an onion, also cut to fine strips, a little water, and some bean and mushroom sauces. Boil ten minutes. Then add mushrooms cut into small pieces, sliced water nuts, sprouted beans, and celery and bamboo cut fine. These should all be in about equal proportions. Stir in a clove of chopped garlic, salt and pepper, and cook until all are tender; this will require only a few minutes. Butter or olive oil might be substituted for the peanut oil and pork.

Chow mein—in English fried noodles—is one of the Chinese dishes which the most conservative American diner usually likes. The noodle paste, made of flour and egg, is cut into the narrow strips and fried in deep fat. It comes to the table an attractive, golden-brown heap, with the top delicately garnished with strips of green garlic and onion cooked in oil until they are clear, and over them is a lightly arranged layer of boiled ham and the white meat of chicken, also in tiny strips.

Soft tissue paper crumpled and bunched and placed beneath the folds of skirts in packing will prevent wrinkling. It is also useful in sleeves and fancy waists.

Gaupure laces, especially in black, are noted on the new hats and dresses.

Suit of Black Velvet.

Simple and elegant is this Russian blouse and plain skirt of black velvet; the slip skirt being of black taffeta, the blouse lining of white with tucked



chemisette of edged black baby velvet. The ruffle is of black net edged with black baby velvet, over ruffles of white silk. Ties of white and black ribbon.

White the Rage in Paris.

White is the rage in Paris. They are making as many white gowns there now as in the summer. A trousseau lately completed in a famous atelier contained twenty all-white costumes. For the ornamentation of the crepe de chine and gauzy evening gowns, silver embroidery was used,



White silk waist, with lace squares and bows, of black velvet.

and the house frocks of wool and silk were trimmed with hand-done white embroideries, braid, gimp, and the like. It is easier to wear white in Paris than in London, for Paris is as clean a city as can be, and such is the "contrariness" of life, it is also the city of the cheapest and most perfect cleansing. The Parisienne may put on her white frock with a light heart. But even in cities not so clean, white serge and cloth, carefully worn, keeps fresh longer than the uninitiated could believe, and cleans again like new. As for white satin linings to coats, provided the satin be good, it is the best lining known for wear.



Instead of raisins in cakes and puddings, try dates.

A pinch of salt will make the white of an egg beat more quickly.

A pinch of borax in cooked starch will make the clothes stiffer and whiter.

A spoonful of vinegar put into the water in which meats or fowl are boiled makes them tender.

A pillow of red clover blossoms will, it is said, be found soothing to persons who suffer from nervous headache.

To prevent articles of iron or steel from rusting immerse or wash them for a few moments with a solution of carbonate of potash or soda.

HUMBUG AND MENACE

WHY THE TARIFF COMMISSION IS NOT DESIRABLE.

It Would Involve an Extended Period of Tariff Agitation and Uncertainty, Thus Causing Uneasiness and Alarm in all Lines of Commercial Activity.

There has recently been some approval in high quarters of a proposal to appoint a "bi-partisan" tariff commission to wrestle with the tariff problem for an indefinite period and wind up with making "recommendations" to Congress. The New York Commercial, which has been a consistent supporter of the protective policy, has taken the matter up in a sensational way, sending out broadsides and blank petitions all over the country, with the evident intent, if a commission should be appointed, of claiming that the "Commercial did it," after the established custom of the sensational press.

A "bi-partisan tariff commission" would be an utter humbug, and its performances would be a roaring farce. It would be absolutely known in advance that the three or five members who would constitute the protectionist majority would "recommend" the maintenance of the present protective system, and that the two or four free traders of the minority would object to every recommendation made by the majority and "recommend" exactly the opposite. It would also be known that the two reports would be printed in many thick volumes of "testimony," argument and speculation containing little or nothing new and comprising an enormous mass which nobody would ever read or even look at except for the purpose of digging out short extracts calculated to support a policy which the seer was predetermined to favor. Finally it would be known in advance that Congress would pay no more attention to the "recommendations" of the commission than it pays to the winds which whistle about the dome of the capitol.

If the commission were only a farce the nation could, perhaps, afford to pay the cost for the sake of quieting the yells of the disgruntled and restless, just as a nurse diverts a squalling baby with a rattle. But it would not be merely a farce; it would be disastrous. From the moment it was resolved to appoint such a commission every business interest in the country would take alarm, for it would be known that we had entered upon a long period of tariff agitation, whose outcome as to any particular interest could not be even guessed at. There would be intrigues to learn in advance and modify the recommendations of the commission, and when that was through the whole fight would be transferred to Congress. We had one such commission a few years ago, and the country never wants another. The place to discuss matters is in the open forum of the House of Representatives and Senate, as contemplated by the constitution.

There is no objection to securing official information as to the workings of the present tariff or the probable workings of any proposed modification. On the contrary, it is highly desirable. But the government is already provided with machinery necessary for that purpose in all respects better than any partisan, non-partisan or bi-partisan commission. It is only necessary for congress to direct that the actuary of the treasury department should report in words and figures precisely what would happen in respect to revenue and to imports and exports of commodities in case certain named changes in the tariff were made. These official estimates could be made upon request of any organized party in Congress, any national political convention or any other influential body making definite inquiries in good faith. That is all we want to know. We need no "recommendations" from anybody. A few pages of figures would tell the whole story. It would be businesslike and sensible. A bi-partisan commission would be a humbug and a menace to prosperity.—San Francisco Chronicle.

ONE THING AT A TIME.

Let the Tariff Alone and Attend to the Trusts.

The decision reached by the President and the leading Republican senators with whom he has conferred, not to attempt tariff revision at the next session of congress is the only one expedient at this time.

The industrial situation in this country is not an abstract mathematical problem to be solved upon general principles. In the great field of American prosperity the wheat and the tares are so intermingled that to adopt any sweeping method for removing the tares is to run a great risk of destroying the wheat as well.

The question is: Which do the people desire the more—that the overweening abuses of the trusts be curbed or that the incidental hardships of the tariff be removed?

To that question sober and practical men have but one answer. Protection benefits millions who neither gain nor lose by the trusts. Therefore let the tariff alone and attend to the trusts.

The first step toward curbing trust evils is plainly indicated by the facts and practically agreed upon by all concerned. It is that these great corporations shall give a wholesome publicity to their doings. That step can injure no legitimate enterprise, and will be opposed by no man whose intentions are really honest.

When that step is taken—when the

results of publicity are seen—then other steps may be necessary. One of these steps may have to be a revision of the tariff. But to insist upon taking that possible step now is both unnecessary and reckless.

For we cannot, without endangering prosperity, curb the trusts and revise the tariff at the same time. Our industrial situation is too complex thus to be dealt with on all sides at once. To take up both these questions would call in question the whole foundation upon which our industrial system is built.

All lines of industry would halt until the uncertainty as to their future should be ended. The mill would work upon positive orders only. The merchant would buy only what he felt sure he could sell at once. Consumers would purchase for immediate needs only. Producers would have to wait until the terms upon which they should hereafter produce were determined. And such conditions are what we call "hard times."

When confronted with such a situation, in which the welfare of all the people is bound up, it evidently behooves the nation and its chosen leaders to move cautiously. Complete success in the whole task can be achieved only by doing one thing at a time.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

He Likes to See the Chips Fly.



The Consequences.



They Hate Tariff, Not Trusts.

The men who are the most vigorous in their demand for tariff reductions because of the trusts have always been opposed to the principle of protection. They are making the trusts an excuse to attack the tariff with the secret but ultimate aim of entirely breaking down the tariff wall and subjecting the country and its industries to the ruinous principles and policy of free trade. If there were no trusts their attacks upon the tariff would be just as vigorous as they are today.

These free traders at heart make no distinction between trusts. They do not admit that some of them, like the railroad merger, for instance, or the smelter trust, have no connection whatever with the tariff. Of course they never acknowledge that trusts exist in free trade countries as well as in the United States, and that hence the establishment of free trade would not prevent great combinations of capital.

It will not take the intelligent American public long to see what the situation really is. Rejoicing in the prosperity they have, the people will not be deluded by an attack on the trusts into opening the gates to the free-traders. When it comes to a matter of making changes in the tariff they will intrust the work not to the enemies but to the friends of the policy of protection to American labor and industries who have demonstrated their capacity for the work by the most extraordinary development and expansion in these United States that the world has seen in its whole history.—Denver Republican.

Superior to Facts.

That facts are directly contrary to theories does not affect the Democratic free-traders. The showing that when a Democratic tariff was in effect our foreign trade declined as rapidly as did our domestic trade, and that under the present protective tariff the export trade of the country has expanded to undreamed of figures, counts for nothing. Parrot-like they repeat the stale cry, "Reduce the tariff duties and trade will expand." Is not one experiment in that direction a sufficient lesson for a few years?—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Money Coming to Us.

Under the last Democratic administration we sent our money abroad to pay for goods produced by the pauper labor of Europe. Under the succeeding Republican administrations we have been shipping our home made goods abroad, and foreign money has been coming to us.—Davenport (Ia.) Republican.

CONSOLATION FOR THE DYING.

A Clergyman Tells a Funny Story About a Death-Bed Incident.

A young clergyman, according to the Philadelphia Record, tells the following story of the attempt of a member of his flock to console a dying man:

"I was sent for in a hurry to see Capt. Waters, but did not get the message as promptly as I should. I arrived just a few minutes after he was dead. One of the members of my church had been with him, however, and to him I expressed my regret that the man had died without spiritual consolation.

"Oh, you needn't let that worry you, parson," he replied, cheerfully. 'I gave him all the spiritual consolation I could, and he died thankful.'

"And what did you say to him?" I asked.

"Well, I began something like this: 'Bill Waters, you have been a mighty wicked man, now, haven't you?' An'

he says: 'Yes, Jim I hev.' "An' yer can't expect the Lord Almighty to let yer into heaven no how, now, can yer?" An' he says: 'No, Jim, I reckon not.' "Well, then, Bill," says I, "I reckon yer'll hev ter go to the other place. Now, Bill, don't yer think arter the life yer've led all these years yer ought ter be thankful ye hev even that place ter go to?" And he was almost too far gone to answer, but he says: 'Yes, Bill, I be.' An' then he turned over and died very quiet like; an' parson, I reckon you couldn't 'a done anything more for him yerself."

NEVER HAD A FIRST NAME.

St. Louis Man Who Answers to the Sole Cognomen of Wolf.

The collision of a Jefferson avenue car with a junk wagon brought out the fact that at least one man in St. Louis has no given or first name. Patrolman Charles C. Campbell who witnessed the accident, questioned the other witnesses to obtain their names. He got the names of Motorman George Noels and Conductor C. W. Hickman, and then, turning to the driver of the demolished junk wagon, asked: "What is your name?"

"Wolf," said the driver.

"What is your first name?" queried the policeman.

"I haven't any," said Wolf.

"Now, stop your joking. I have to make a report of this accident to the captain," said Campbell, "and it must be done quickly. Come on now; give me your full name."

"I'm not fooling," replied Wolf. "I never had a first name. I can see no use for one and never wanted one."

The policeman still incredulous wrote "Wolf" in his notebook and went away. Wolf picked up his junk, which had been scattered by the collision, and summoned another wagon to haul it away.—St. Louis Republic.

A Great Idea.

The supporters of football are assembled in convention.

"Gentlemen," says the spokesman, "something must be done to add interest to the game. I regret to acknowledge that in recent years, despite our efforts to wound, maim and kill, the sport has dwindled in public favor. No doubt this is because of the increase in the number of wars and the familiarity of the public with injuries from that cause; also because of the growth of the automobile fad. Hence, as I say, we must do something to put more ginger in the game. The point is, what shall we do?"

Here a shaggy haired man arose in the rear of the hall and begged for a hearing.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I represent the Russo-American society of anarchy, and am also an enthusiastic football player. It occurs to me that if the ball were filled with dynamite instead of air it would—"

But the rest of his remarks were simply drowned in a furious explosion of mad applause.—Baltimore American.

Mark Twain's Parents.

The local tradition remembers the father of the humorist, "Squire" Clemens, as a good and peaceable citizen. He brought to the town with him his wife and children and nothing unusual is remembered of the family, except that Mrs. Clemens had a peculiar and interesting drawl in her speech. When her son lectured in the town theater she called the attention of the neighbors to the fact that "Sam had a mighty long drawl to his talk," and she wondered where in the world he got it. Whereupon an old farmer remarked: "If the dam is a pacer, you will very likely find an amble in the colt." They brought their children up as well as circumstances would allow, considering three things—the civil war, the west on the river, and the children. It is generally believed that Aunt Polly in "Tom Sawyer" was "Sam's" own mother, and that Tom was Sam. If this is so, one can almost read the family history in that captivating little book.

Her Practical Mind.

He always said that she had a mind too severely practical for an author's wife. He could be optimistic on very slight provocation, but she wanted something taagible to inspire optimism.

"You seem to be happy," she remarked as he came in one evening.

"I am," he replied, "and with good reason. I've brought home some good news."

"Delightful!" she returned, with gentle sarcasm. "Now all that remains is to decide how you will have it cooked."

"Have what cooked?"

"The good news. I infer from what you say that you have brought home nothing else, so we must live on that."