

MERITS OF THE VEIL.

It is a daring man who, in this age of feminism, ventures to criticize anything that women wear or do. Of course, for thousands of years laymen have made merry and clergymen and prophets have solemnly denounced the fashions of women, their tinkling ornaments about their feet, and their curls, and their round throats like the moon, the chains and bracelets and the ornaments of the legs (jeweled garters, of course), and the head bands and the tablets and the earrings, the rings and nose jewels, the changeable suits of apparel and the mantles and the wimples and the crisping pins, the glasses and the fine linen and the hoods and the veils.

The duchess of Marlborough declares that mothers of the present generation cannot cook a meal nor bring up children properly. These are probably among the wild general charges which it is now the order of the day to bring against everything and everybody. Mothers have always been among the best things going, with their love teaching them all things, and mothers of this generation are no different from those who have preceded them and those who will succeed them. It will take more than the latest fashions in criticism to undermine the popularity of mothers.

The club formed by college girls in Boston to marry no man with an income under \$5,000 has disbanded. With a surplus of women in Massachusetts, the young women probably found that the young men, with the advantage of a supply exceeding the demand, were too independent for the club to be dictating terms.

A noted French painter of women says he found the American women beautiful, companionable, intelligent, spiritual and witty. After this, the rest of the world will not wonder that the American woman gets from the men of her nation anything she wants. They will also realize what a distinct advantage it is to be born under the Stars and Stripes.

A thoughtful citizen comes forward with the suggestion that some inventor might benefit his fellow beings and make a good thing out of it himself by devising an ice card that will drop automatically from the front window of a dwelling house after the man with the ice wagon has been along.

Science seems to have no limit to the tasks it will assume. The editor of American Medicine asserts that the proper cure for the gambler is in a sanitarium. "A time may come," according to his assertion, "when the nature of such habits will be brought to the attention of the law. Before science undertakes this cure it must settle a practical point. Will the man who bets his pile on the rise or fall of stocks, grain or pork be rated as a gambler, or only the one who stakes his wad on cards or the ponies?"

Every day there comes a demonstration of the strange things that go to make up the average woman. One recently demanded an editor to retract a statement that "she had struck another woman with a monkey wrench." She wanted it understood that she had used a sledge hammer.

Another indication of how modern progress is making its way is the fact that New York has just given up a horse car line.

A man in New Jersey shot at a flock of crows and brought down a six-foot eagle. This is contrary to the usual luck of people who, aiming at eagles, generally bring down crows—if they hit anything.

At a wedding in Arizona lately six generations of the bride's family were present. There must be a little vitality left in the country in spite of the gloomy forebodings of the pessimists.

The Atlanta lawyer who knocked down five men with one hand and stood triumphant over their unconscious forms ought to make a tour of the country so that men might see in flesh and blood the realization of the hero of the impossible romances of physical might, dear to the memories of their boyhood days.

Mr. Wilhelm, the turkey trot can scarcely be classed among "the ordinary walks of life."

WILLIAM SULZER IS IMPEACHED

Governor of New York Accused of Larceny and Perjury.

SUMMARY OF THE CHARGES

Diversions of Campaign Contributions for Stock Speculation is Alleged—Story of the Executive's Fight With Tammany.

Albany, N. Y.—William Sulzer, governor of New York, has been impeached by the lower house of the state legislature, and will be tried by the senate and the circuit court of appeals, sitting together as a court of impeachment. The article of impeachment, which was adopted by a vote of 79 to 45, charges the governor with larceny and larceny of campaign funds and with other slightly less serious offenses.

An important part of the charge is that Mr. Sulzer diverted campaign contributions to his private use and invested them in stocks. Just before the impeachment Mrs. Sulzer made a statement to the effect that she had taken part of the campaign money and bought stocks with it in Wall street. She will probably take the witness stand at the trial to tell this story.

Charges Against Sulzer Stripped of their legal verbiage, the articles of impeachment against Governor Sulzer are as follows:

1.—That Governor Sulzer, in filing his statement of campaign expenses, set forth that his entire receipts were \$5,460 and his expenditures \$7,724; that this statement "was false and was intended by him to be false;" that his list of receipts failed to include 11 specific contributions, ranging in amount from \$100 to \$2,500.

2.—That Governor Sulzer attached to his statement of campaign expenses an affidavit declaring that the statement was "a full and detailed statement of all moneys received or contributed or expended by him directly or indirectly." That this affidavit "was false and was corruptly made by him," and that he was "guilty of willful and corrupt perjury."

3.—That Governor Sulzer "was guilty of mal and corrupt conduct in his office as governor and was guilty of bribing witnesses." The specific charge is that while the Frawley committee was investigating the governor's campaign accounts he "fraudulently induced" three witnesses (his campaign manager, a personal friend, and a stock broker) "to withhold their testimony from said committee."

4.—That the governor was guilty of "suppressing evidence" in violation of the state penal law. The specific charge is that he "practiced deceit and fraud and used threats and menaces with intent to prevent the Frawley committee from procuring the attendance and testimony of certain witnesses."

5.—That the governor was guilty of "preventing and dissuading a witness from attending under a subpoena" the sessions of the Frawley committee. The witness referred to is Frederick L. Colwell, alleged to have acted as Sulzer's agent in certain stock transactions.

6.—That prior to his election the governor appropriated campaign contributions to his own use, "and used the same, or a large part thereof, in speculating in stocks," and thereby stole such checks and was guilty of larceny."

7.—That Governor Sulzer promised and threatened to use the authority and influence of his office for the purpose of affecting the vote or political action of certain public officers, including two assemblymen.

8.—That he "corruptly used his authority as governor to affect the prices of securities on the New York stock exchange, in some of which he was speculating."

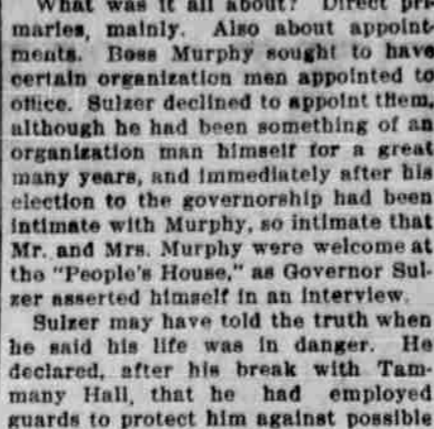
How It All Started.

When Governor Sulzer, the "people's governor," and the "poor man's friend" refused to do the bidding of Boss Murphy of Tammany Hall, the most remarkable political drama New York state had ever seen was begun. From that very moment Tammany Hall carried out a steady and consistent program of warfare against Sulzer and all things Sulzer. The governor replied in kind, as well as he could. A Tammanyized legislature instituted an "investigation" of Sulzer, and Sulzer reciprocated with an "investigation" of some Tammany-controlled state department.

What was it all about? Direct primaries, mainly. Also about appointments. Boss Murphy sought to have certain organization men appointed to office. Sulzer declined to appoint them, although he had been something of an organization man himself for a great many years, and immediately after his election to the governorship had been intimate with Murphy, so intimate that Mr. and Mrs. Murphy were welcome at the "People's House," as Governor Sulzer asserted himself in an interview. Sulzer may have told the truth when he said his life was in danger. He declared, after his break with Tammany Hall, that he had employed guards to protect him against possible assassination. Attack after attack, mostly traceable to political enemies, was made on Sulzer. He was accused of perjury, the alleged offense having been committed, according to his accuser, in 1890. That accusation didn't seem to have much effect in the way of ruining Sulzer, so suit was filed in Philadelphia by a young woman of the name of Mignon (Polly) Hopkins, charging Sulzer with breach of promise. This action, Sulzer said also, was a move on the part of his political enemies. Miss Hopkins asked \$20,000 damages for her wounded heart. Sulzer admitted having known Miss Hopkins some years ago, but denied that he had ever proposed marriage to her.

Row Over Direct Primaries. When Sulzer promised real direct primaries to the people of New York, he evidently meant what he said. When he went into office he made it his business to start legislation for direct primaries on its way. He discovered, however, that he and his political associates had very different ideas of the kind of direct primaries New York wanted. A bill was introduced at the instigation of Sulzer, but before it was voted upon another direct primary bill, which Sulzer characterized a "fraud upon the people," was introduced in both branches of the legislature and passed. Governor Sulzer vetoed it, and then called upon the legislators to pass his bill. The assembly and then the senate killed the Sulzer bill, amid scenes such as the senate and assembly chambers had never before seen. There were shouts of rage and shakings of fists in the direction of the capitol. There were cheers and shouts when it was announced that the bill had been killed. Sulzer then started a campaign to obtain direct primaries. He enlisted many well known men in his cause, and called the legislature in extraordinary session. It had then become a case of open warfare.

THE AMERICAN HOME



WILLIAM A. RADFORD EDITOR

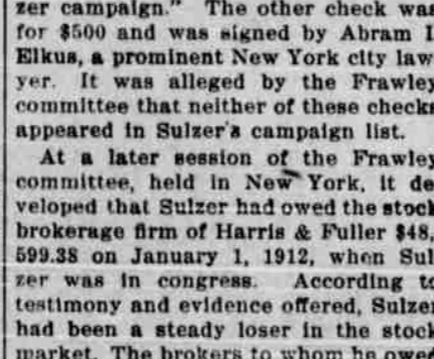
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A seven-room cottage house that may be built for about \$2,000 under favorable circumstances, is illustrated in the architect's perspective and floor-plans here given. Downstairs there are a parlor, dining room, and kitchen, with one bedroom, besides a bathroom having one entrance from the bedroom and another entrance from the kitchen, which facilitates warming the bathroom from the kitchen when there is no fire in the furnace. There is a convenient grade entrance to the cellar, which may be reached by four steps down from the kitchen. This arrangement leaves room in the corner of the entrance for a good-sized refrigerator—a provision that is valuable in any house, and one that is appreciated by every housekeeper.

The size of this little cottage is 23 feet wide by 35 feet long, exclusive of the porch, which is not very large on the ground and not very high; but there is room for four rooms downstairs and three rooms upstairs, with a good, unfinished attic for storage; and there is plenty of closet room. A woman never gets too many closets. Architects are often worried because of the demand for more closets than they can find room for. One advantage of arranging bedrooms in a roof like this, is that the low portions of the roof may be used to advantage for this purpose. Some women prefer an attic over the bedroom, but many would rather have a storeroom of this kind because it saves climbing two pairs of stairs. It is impossible to have every good thing included in one plan. Cottage houses may be lighter in construction than two-story houses, and they are more economical where the roof space is utilized as it is in this house. The three bedrooms on the second floor represent just that

much room that you do not have to provide sitting for. The roof answers for both cover and side enclosure. Some years ago a man built a house like this on a good street in a thriving city. All the other houses on the street were larger, and he was abused for building a small house; but he finished it up nicely, planted vines and flowers in front and at the side, and made the ground very rich to grow plenty of grass for a green, thrifty lawn. In less than a year's time, his little cottage was pointed out as being the most attractive home on the

street. Instead of being a damage to other property, it was a valuable acquisition. A great deal depends on the way things are done. It is easy to put up a big barn or a house that no one likes, and it is just as easy to build a cottage house like this for a small outlay and make it into a very interesting property proposition. "Rose Cottage," as he called his little home, was talked about, and soon became known away beyond its immediate neighborhood, because it was such a neat, pretty home. It was built soon after the hard times in the early nineties, when building materials were plentiful and money was scarce, when grass grew between the piles of lumber in the yards, and lumber was rotting in the piles, while good mechanics were begging for work at any kind of wages. The lot cost \$700; and the house was completed, including plumbing, furnace, and piping for gas, for less than \$1,000, making the whole



Second Floor Plan.

not a room in the house that is small enough or awkward enough to be ashamed of. A house of this size gives an opportunity to have a bedroom downstairs—a convenience that every house does not possess. There is generally, in most families, at least one old person who objects to climbing stairs. It would be difficult to arrange a more comfortable bedroom than this one; in fact, few large houses have a room of this kind. As a usual thing, when building, too little attention is paid to the comfort of the old people. They have spent their lives in the interests of the family, and it

is only right that they should be remembered in their old age. We frequently see aged people who are compelled to stay upstairs day after day because they dread the trip up and down. The appearance of this house depends on a good deal on the colors and stains used for outside decoration. On general principles, it is a good plan to avoid all shades of green. Green paint is almost certain to fade; and during the process, it is likely to take on some very sickly shades of color that are extremely disappointing. Nothing looks better than a light shade of green when it is first put on; but nothing looks worse after it has been exposed to the sun and storms for five or six months. If a man ever wants to kick himself for doing something absurd in the decoration line, it is for painting a house green. Drabs and browns are always agreeable; and generally such paints are lasting. Colors, however, depend so much on the quality of the materials used that great care is necessary in making the purchase if you buy the paint yourself, or in making a contract if you have a painter do the job.

A movement is on foot to bring about government inspection of paints, something after the present manner of food inspection. It seems ridiculous that dishonest paint manufacturers are permitted to grind up any sort of old junk and sell the nasty product for pure white lead. No wonder honest manufacturers have become disgusted with such work, and it is hoped their efforts to secure protection for honest goods will be successful.

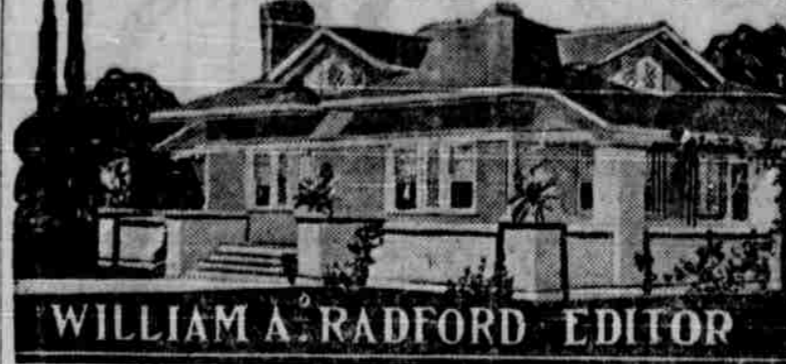
It makes a great difference whether the painter himself thoroughly understands the business. A man who knows paint is not likely to be badly deceived. If he gets pay sufficient, he would much prefer to use good materials. There are two classes of painters to avoid—one don't know, and the other don't care.

Marine Painter to the Sovereign. If the office of post laureate is abolished it will be the second position in the royal household that has disappeared since King George ascended the throne, each of them related to the fine arts. The other post is that of marine painter to the sovereign. This has not figured in the list of officials in the lord chamberlain's department since the death, over a year ago, of the Chevalier Eduardo de Martino.

Why Beekeepers Beat Pans. Many beekeepers beat tin pans at swarming time because they think it makes the bees settle down, but a contributor to the Bee Culture says that this practice is merely a relic of a forgotten English law which required the beekeeper to give notice in this way that his bees were swarming and that he was entitled to follow them. If the lost sight of them after giving this warning, the bees became the property of the person on whose land they alighted.

First Condition of Success. Here is the prime condition of success, the great secret—concentrate your energy, thought, and capital exclusively upon the business in which you are engaged. Having begun on one line, resolve to fight it out on that line, to lead it, to adopt every improvement, have the best machinery, and know the most about it. Finally, do not be impatient, for, as Emerson says, "No one can cheat you out of ultimate success but yourself."—Andrew Carnegie.

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The SUITORS OF Mrs. MERRIWID



BY KENNETT HARRIS

MELISSA PREFERS A SINGLE CODE OF MANNERS.

Mrs. Merriwid's maternal maiden Aunt Jane's eyes glowed with admiration and a faint color appeared on her cheeks. "His manners are simply exquisite, Melissa," she exclaimed. "I don't think I ever saw such perfect politeness combined with such absolute ease. I do hope that he will come again."

"It's the one best bet that he will, dearie," said Mrs. Merriwid. "You may set your fond, fluttering heart at rest. He will come again and yet again, and then some more, but I have a premonition that he will ultimately discontinue his visits, and we will have to pick up our handkerchiefs ourselves and open our own doors with our own weak, incompetent feminine hands."

"I must say that I like a man to be well-mannered," remarked Aunt Jane, rubbing her nose resentfully. "I am aware that there is a modern tendency to sneer at the good breeding that in my younger days was deemed essential, and the manifestation of which, in a refinement of behavior to the opposite sex, was considered the hall mark of a gentleman; but I am old-fashioned enough to appreciate courtesy."

"I'm strong for it too," agreed Mrs. Merriwid. "As Mr. Stoxton used to say, a gentleman wants to cut out the rough stuff when he's around with the skirts. At the same time, dearie, I am of the opinion that there is such a thing as running it into the ground. I always insisted on poor dear Henry Merriwid treating me with politeness. I never let him sit down to dinner in his shirt-sleeves even in the privacy of home life, and if he wanted to use any language unfitted for my shell-like ears he went down to the basement or some place where I wouldn't get anything more than the low, distant rumble of it. If there was a suitcase to be carried when we were traveling, he was the porter, and I always got the easiest chair in the room and the best of the dinner. Henry was no Chesterfield, but I certainly had him well grounded in the first principles, which is about as much as a woman has a right to expect of a husband."



Would Stand Bareheaded in the Street With a Blizzard Blowing.

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"You seem to be theorizing to a considerable extent," observed Aunt Jane. "You might call it that, beloved one, but Mr. Scrapper reminds me a good deal of Mayme Satterlee's fiance," said Mrs. Merriwid. "Mayme was one of the girls in our office, and she was a real nice girl too, even if she did spell it with a y and get careless with her grammar. Well she had the sweetest thing in the flance line that you ever saw. The rest of us were just a sickly green, he was so perfect by lovely. He was a clerk in a commission house, but he looked like John Draw in the bloom of youth and he acted with a refinement of behavior to the opposite sex that would simply make your hair curl. If you dropped a handkerchief, he'd go for it like Ty Cobb making a slide for third, and he would stand bare headed in the middle of the street with a blizzard blowing if you felt like stopping to talk to him. You couldn't put on your own wrap with Percival around, if he saw you first. No, ma'am! Mayme said that once when she met him, he threw away a ten-cent cigar that he hadn't taken more than two or three pulls of—and did it as if it hadn't been anything more than a cigarette stub. Just like that. He never made one apology at a time. He let them go in thousand lots. 'A thousand pardons, my dear madam!' You know. Oh, he was too darling for any use!"

"I suppose you are trying to be sarcastic, but I really can't see any occasion for it," said Aunt Jane. "Not at all," said Mrs. Merriwid. "That was the conclusion Mayme arrived at. You see she squeezed into a crowded street car one evening and found Percival there. He had a seat and he had a newspaper that was interesting him so much that he wouldn't see an uninteresting old lady who



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was hanging on to a strap in front of him, and just for a little thing like that, Mayme shook him. "He's all right," Mayme told me. "I haven't any holler on the way he tips his lid, and he's got a perfectly elegant bow, but when I saw him taking solid comfort there, with grandma pulling her poor old arms out of their sockets every time the car hit a curve, it gave me a chilly sensation about the tootsies. I may wince him crooly, but I got the strongest kind of a hunch that if we ever went to house-keeping in a flat that didn't have a gas range, it would be up to little Mayme to start the fire in the morning while dear Percival was getting his beauty sleep. Of course he may have been suffering from weak back or nervous prostration or eye strain or sumpen," said Mayme, "but them kind of invalids always did make me sore."

"Then a man who is polite to a lady before marriage will be rude to her and inconsiderate of her comfort afterwards," said Aunt Jane. "Is that what I am to infer, Melissa?"

"I wouldn't exactly say that, honey," replied Mrs. Merriwid, "but I will say that if a man isn't too excruciatingly polite before marriage, his wife will be considerably less likely to feel the subsequent jolt."

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ADVICE FOR THE CORPULENT

German Physician Says to Cut Out One Solid Meal From the Menu for the Day.

One Doctor Gailisch, a German physician of Rotherfeld, has devised a simple drugless method of removing fat, which, if the doctor's claims for it are justified, deserves the attention of the laity. He declares that he can shave down the obese man at the rate of two pounds per week, without in any way straining his nervous system or heart. There is, it appears, a theory that fat is accumulated principally during sleep, and Dr. Gailisch, pondering this, in connection with an observation of his own that corpulent folks usually eat a very hearty meal, came to the conclusion that an elimination of that meal would de-

Police With Slingshots After Cats. Armed with a slingshot, Patrolman Spivey will be delegated tonight to break up gangs of fighting cats. He is to act as Chief Slover has denounced the felines as sleep robbers and general nuisances, and because the police have no authority to shoot the animals the war gear of childhood will be brought into play. Spivey made quite a record two years ago when on a fashionable residence beat on the east side. There nightly yowling were followed by reports to the police. Spivey decided to clean up his beat without help and made a slingshot, arming himself with buckshot. The beat was soon clean, for Spivey was an expert marksman.—Portland Oregonian.

Human Brain. In estimating the size of the human brain in comparison with the brain of other animals, we must figure on not only the positive size, but the relative. Were this not the case, man would stand below the elephant and whale, as the brains of those creatures far exceed man's in positive size, while as regards relative size they stand so far below him that while the brain of the elephant amounts to about the five-hundredth, and that of the whale to the three-thousandth part of the bodily weight of these animals, respectively, the brain of man varies from one-thirtieth to one-thirty-seventh of his entire weight. This shows the immense superiority of the human brain as compared with the brains of the lower animals.