

OCCUPATION FOR RAINY DAY

Prearranged Sewing Basket Is the Idea of One Woman of Resource.

One of the satisfactions of the rainy day in autumn is the opportunity it offers for the accomplishment of long-promised tasks in comparative quiet. This is the day of all others when we rather resent the visit which we choose to call "an interruption."

Each busy housewife and home seamstress has her own way of preparing for this quiet family day, whose hours lengthen out delightfully while the raindrops patter on the porch roof just outside the sewing room windows.

One resourceful woman has disclosed her little secret, which is the prearranged sewing basket. She has planned out and cut into every available garment in the belief that their accomplishment is practically assured on the coming rainy day, if they have had this advance beginning.

Sewing often is pushed aside and indefinitely delayed for very want of a good beginning, and one of our needwomen tells us that her plan is to use the rainy day itself for countless beginnings.

This has a systematic and business-like ring, and many a woman who feels that quiet should reign undisturbed for the momentous beginning of the long-dreamed-of garment will adopt this latter plan.

NOVEL USE FOR OLD CASTER

With Tiny Thumb Pots Filled with Ferns It Makes an Impressive Ornament.

Here is a new one for the woman who entertains a mania for inventing uses for useless objects. The old silver caster which stands in the attic is not exactly useless, to be sure, for it has come back into vogue again. But by this time most of its appointments are missing and few housekeepers care to use it for its original purpose.

The inventive soul, who has found a use for it, recommends cleaning it up with a mixture of whiting and ammonia and furnishing it with tiny thumb pots filled with ferns. This, she insists, makes an impressive ornament. Whether impressive or not, it is very possible to believe that the fine tracery of the ferns against the polished silver would be attractive and that it would make a pretty centerpiece for the dinner table.

Rock Cod Porta Palaci.

Select a fresh three-pound rock cod. Begin by carefully washing the fish, then wipe it perfectly dry. Fill the fish with the following dressing: Take one onion and a little parsley; chop very fine, rub in bread crumbs, add a small piece of butter, pepper and salt, one egg, half a teaspoonful of sage and half a teaspoonful of thyme and about two tablespoonfuls of milk, enough to moisten and mix the dressing. Add the juice of a lemon if desired. After putting the dressing in, pin the fish (steel pins, which can be obtained from the butcher in purchasing roast beef are used in preference to sewing), then flour the fish on both sides and put a sherry glass of olive oil and vinegar in a baking pan and slice two good sized tomatoes, one onion, two small pieces of garlic and a green pepper if desired. Shake salt, pepper and paprika over the fish. Place the fish in the oven to bake as you would roast chicken. Leave until thoroughly baked.

To Wash Chiffon.

Chiffon should be washed in soap lather by carefully rolling and pressing between the hands, then rinsed in clean water and stiffened in gum water, one tablespoonful to a quart of a pint of water. Roll in a cloth to absorb some of the moisture, but it must not be too dry when it is ironed. To iron chiffon it must be placed on the table wrong side up and ironed along the selvedge, as ironing across would displace the fibers and destroy the appearance of a delicate fabric. When the chiffon is being ironed it ought to be held up in front of the iron to remove wrinkles that are produced by washing and to make it quite even and smooth.

Banana Custard.

Two tablespoonfuls cornstarch blended in a little cold water, one cupful white sugar, one-third cupful butter. Stir together and pour on gradually one quart of boiling water, stirring constantly. Add the yolks of three eggs beaten light, and keep over fire until thick. When cold add four or five bananas sliced fine; put in cups or pudding pan. Beat the whites of three eggs, with three tablespoonfuls of sugar, spread over the top and brown in hot oven. This can be flavored with either orange or lemon.

Egg Muffins.

Sift together one quart of flour, a tablespoonful of sugar, a teaspoonful of salt and two teaspoonfuls baking powder. Rub in one large tablespoonful of lard, then add three well-beaten eggs, mixed with a pint and a quarter of milk. Mix into a smooth batter a little stiffer than for griddle cakes, fill cold, carefully greased muffin pans two-thirds full and bake about 15 minutes in a hot oven.

Feather Cake.

Cream one cupful of sugar and one tablespoonful of butter, then add one to two teaspoonfuls of vanilla, then one cup of milk, and one egg beaten into a foam. Stir two scant cupfuls of well sifted flour, into which has been added two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake in shallow pans and quick oven. Bake in layers.

WINS HUSBAND IN UNIQUE MANNER

MESSAGE OF LONELY MASSACHUSETTS GIRL WENT TO STORE IN MEXICO.

INCLOSED IN BOLT OF GOODS

Son of Proprietor Finds It and Correspondence Is Started Which Ends in an International Marriage.

Puebla, Mexico.—A remarkable international love romance, which recently culminated in the marriage of Miss Netta Belmont of Lowell, Mass., and Mr. Francisco de la Pena of Puebla, is the sensation of the hour in society circles of this mountain city of Mexico. The happy couple arrived here a few days ago and are now established in their own home.

The story of the romance is being told and retold by the friends and relatives of the bridegroom in this part of Mexico. Mrs. Pena is the daughter of a mill superintendent in Lowell. In the factory there are manufactured various grades of cotton goods, which are sold and shipped to remote parts of the world. Despite the noise of the mills and the busy life of the thousands of working people who comprise most of the population of Lowell, this young daughter of the mill superintendent found her lot in life a lonely one, she says. She was given the freedom of the factory, and it was her custom to wander through the big stockroom and shipping department and make silent wishes to herself that she could take some of the long trips on which the bolts of goods were going. One day, three years ago, in a spirit of fun, she wrote upon the smooth pine board upon which a bolt of goods was about to be wrapped these words:

"Oh, I am so very, very lonely; please do write me a letter, Netta Belmont, No. 8061 Mulberry street, Lowell, Mass."

The bolt of cotton goods found its way in due course of time to the dry goods store called the Gran Centro de Lujo, in this city. Francisco de la Pena, son of the principal owner of the establishment, was assisting in waiting upon customers one day during the rush hours. He had just measured off the last piece of goods from



It Was in English and He Could Not Read It.

a bolt, when his attention was attracted to the written inscription upon the pine board. It was in English, and he could not read it, owing to his lack of knowledge of that language at that time.

His curiosity was aroused, however, and an English-speaking clerk in the store was called upon to translate the strange message. Young Pena made a careful note of the address and in his room that night he wrote a letter to the unknown young lady, who had sent the appeal to this remote part of the continent. This letter was written in Spanish, but he had it translated into English. It contained a few formal sentences, saying that he would be glad to correspond with her. Miss Belmont was surprised and delighted to receive the letter from an unknown person in a foreign land. She replied to it, and correspondence which was then begun was continued without interruption.

Pena became deeply interested in the unknown American girl and he devoted himself to a study of the English language in order that he might be prepared to converse with her when he met her. They exchanged photographs and were well pleased with each other's appearance. Then came the marriage proposal, Miss Belmont's father objected strongly to the match.

Pena resolved to make a personal appeal for possession of the young lady. Accompanied by his father, the long trip from Puebla to Lowell was made several months ago. The senior Pena and his son were received at the home of Miss Belmont's parents and the couple there for the first time met each other personally. Their love for each other was as strong as ever, and the objection of Belmont to the marriage was quickly overcome.

The Penas returned to Puebla after the plans for the wedding had been satisfactorily arranged. It took place recently, and the couple, after a lengthy honeymoon trip, are now in Puebla to make their permanent home.

FATHER SEWS BUTTONS ON BABY GIRL'S TONGUE

GIVES AS EXCUSE THAT HE TRIED TO CURE HABIT OF SUCKING THUMB.

Sonora, Cal.—An inhuman father, who starved his one-year-old baby girl, sewed buttons on its tongue, threw it into pools of cold water, carried it by its legs, head downward, and tortured it in a dozen other ways, was captured in Madera county and brought to Sonora.

The child, after undergoing tortures which almost surpass belief, was found alive and not seriously injured, although wan and emaciated from starvation. Its father had carried it with him hiding in the hills to escape capture.

The name of the father is E. A. Liebsher. He came here with his



Mrs. Bauman Tried to Feed the Baby.

wife and baby last May from Fresno and since that time they have been camping out a mile north of town. The other day, for some reason unknown, Mrs. Liebsher left her husband and baby and returned to Fresno. Some one reported the fact to the authorities, and Liebsher and the baby were taken to the juvenile court where the child was given over to the manager of the detention home.

It was then that the evidence of the cruelties became known. When Mrs. Bauman tried to feed the baby she was horrified to find two buttons sewed fast to the little one's tongue.

They were medium-sized white buttons and were fastened, one on the upper and the other on the underside of the child's tongue, by means of a common cotton twine. The cord had been passed twice through the child's tongue by means of a darning needle and the ends firmly tied.

The buttons were cut loose and the child did not utter a complaint during the process. Liebsher went with the child to the doctor's office, and while the physicians were cutting off the buttons he remarked: "You might as well take out her teeth, too."

When asked to explain his treatment, he said: "I did that to keep her from sucking her thumb, as it was the only way to cure her of the habit."

LIVED ON RAW MUTTON

Sheep Herders Isolated by Flood Rescued as They Are About to Drown.

Albuquerque, N. M.—A few hours before the island was submerged by flood, Joseph Arrando and his 14-year-old son, who had been marooned for nine days upon the shifting sand island, in the middle of the flooded Rio Grande river, 20 miles above this city, were discovered and rescued. Both were suffering from hunger and fear, and collapsed after reaching safety.

A band of sheep, which they had driven to the island a few weeks before to graze, was destroyed.

For nearly a week the man and boy had lived solely by killing sheep and eating the raw flesh, and drinking muddy water from the river.

Arrando is foreman of a large sheep ranch. He said he and his son took the sheep to the island because it was covered with grass. The island was then three-quarters of a mile long and 200 yards wide. The river flows on one side and a shallow arroyo on the other. Melting snow in the mountains flooded the river and arroyo, cutting off man, boy and sheep. The sandy island washed away slowly, and the water rose steadily until men and sheep struggled for foothold on dry land. When rescued Arrando was up to his waist in water, holding tight to his son.

Dream True; Chum Faints.

Chester, Pa.—Harry J. Tolson, a local merchant, directly after supper the other evening retired for a nap. He dreamed that Harry Whitlock, his chum, had fainted when informed that his son, Martin Whitlock, was ill with typhoid fever, and was conveyed to the Crozier hospital.

Tolson awoke as if from a night mare, and hurriedly dressing himself hastened to the home of his friend. He found his dream was correct. Mr. Whitlock had just recovered from his fainting spell, and his son was being placed in the hospital ambulance.

PERPETUAL MOTION

Has Chicago Man Solved the Great Mystery?

Figures Six and Nine Keep Glass Wheel Turning—Inventor Explains the Theory of His Simple Device.

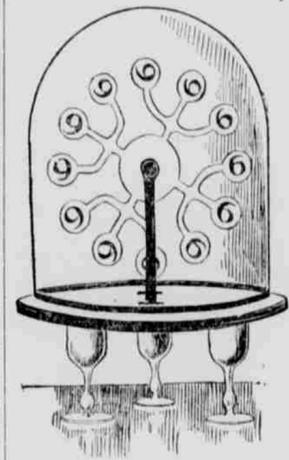
Chicago.—The discovery of perpetual motion, of a sort, is the claim of a Chicago man, W. L. Saunders; and a picture of his invention is reproduced herewith. As will be seen, the device consists of a wheel made entirely of glass with 12 hollow glass balls, on each of which is painted the figure "6," or the figure "9," according to its position on the wheel.

"Right there is the principle of the discovery," says the inventor. "It is simplicity itself, so simple that it is a wonder nobody has discovered it until now."

"The figures are sixes going up and nines coming down. A nine is more than a six. The nines going down on the left overbalance the sixes that are going up on the right and in this manner the wheel is started and kept turning without any other power. In short, a nine is more than a six."

"So delicate is the adjustment of the wheel's balance that the painted numbers are enough to start it going. It is the first device of the kind that the government has seen fit to grant a patent on."

One of the machines is said to have run 13 weeks without stopping. The one on exhibition in Chicago has been running continuously for two months. The device is used as a window at-



Perpetual Motion Machine.

traction, no claim being made that the principle is available for furnishing power, etc.

Crossing the Channel on a Plank.

A day or two after Hierlo's successful flight across the English channel a man named Westlake announced his intention of crossing on a plank two feet wide 18 feet long and two inches thick, fitted with a mast and sail and two empty oil drums to give it buoyancy. Westlake, however, was picked up more dead than alive off the Belgian coast, but still hopes to accomplish the feat.

A few days later Thomas Wakerell set out to row across the channel in a boat of his own construction, consisting of two planks, with sides a few inches high. He was ultimately picked up in the North sea and landed at Rotterdam.

Some two or three years ago four old Etonians attempted to row from Dover to Calais in a four-car sculling boat, but before they got half way across the channel the boat was swamped and the crew nearly drowned. That it is not impossible, however, to cross the channel in a small boat was proved some time ago by a young French man named Felix Chausois, who, alone and unaided, crossed from Dover to Calais in a canoe in 27 hours and seemed little the worse for his adventurous voyage.

Japanese Abandoning Farm Life.

The hard conditions of living under the new civilization, with its heavy and increasing tax burdens, its higher standards, its intensifying competition, and its cutting off of all responsibility of overlords, drove the youth of the farming families into the cities for factory or shop employment, thus shifting population from the rural to the urban regions, precisely as we find population shifting in the United States, and for precisely the same cause. So that out of the misery of the farming poor, land speculation in Tokyo, Yokohama, Osaka, Kobe, Nagoya and other cities profited enormously. In all those places population made amazingly rapid increase.

While there is considerable scattered sentiment in favor of a small land-value tax, the political power of the country is centered in the hands of a comparatively few, and the landed class can, for the present at least, hold things as they are.—Henry George, Jr., in Collier's Weekly.

Vegetarians in Dispute.

English vegetarians are awfully sore on the Japs for proving traitors to their old vegetarian mode of living, and are predicting endless calamity, even ruin, saying: "When rice-eating peoples take up meat the result is always disastrous to their health." Japs know what to eat, and are too wise to listen to any British advice intended to weaken them as warriors.—New York Press.

Beautiful Hats



BY JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

We cannot help acknowledging that much of the millinery we see is ill chosen on the part of those who wear it. The desire for something new (which means something novel) and the disposition to follow the lead of some one else rather than their own good judgment leads women into mistakes in millinery.

There is a very simple rule to follow when one is trying on with a view to purchasing one of the more or less artistic models of the milliner's art. It is this: The wearer should look better with the hat on than without it. After finding a hat which, from all points of view, is becoming, the question of shape, at least, is decided upon. Details of materials and construction can then be settled.

It is usually more satisfactory to both milliner and purchaser when a satisfactory hat can be found among those on display in the shop, to buy outright rather than to order a hat made. Nevertheless a good and clever milliner is sometimes able to improve upon a model and, very often, can make concessions in price by copying a pattern more or less closely for the customer. Every woman should economize last in her hat. It is the finishing touch in her costume, a sort of keynote in the harmony of her clothing. Excellent millinery, with excellent shoes and gloves will give an impression of elegance and redeem a plain gown from being commonplace.

The three hats illustrated here may be said to picture some permanent values in millinery, for there are some (comparatively) permanent values in shapes and materials. The silk hat in Fig. 1 is a much modified Corday shape, built upon the lines of the frilled cap which was worn by women in the time of Charlotte Corday and is now identified by her name. This shape is comfortable and becoming and is varied in the making up to suit the age and style of the wearer. It is not excelled in beauty of outline. One rarely sees an ugly Corday model; even the stupidest of makers can hardly undo altogether its good points.

The hat shown is made of silk faced with velvet and trimmed with silk rosettes having velvet and bead centers. A silk and velvet rose, with foliage and loops of velvet ribbon,



finish the model. Even France has not given us a better design in headwear than she gave us in this.

In Fig. 2 the broad-brimmed picturesque hat shaped like a Leghorn or Neapolitan flat is made of felt. This is a shape perennially fashionable and is made of all materials. The good, full ostrich plumes with which it is trimmed are also always in fashion. A concession to the season's fancy is to be noted in the strands of beads, which look like jet but are really a composition, very light in weight and very handsome. The purchaser of such a hat owns millinery permanently fashionable and good, that is, until it wears out. Italy sends us, and has sent for centuries and will continue to send, fine hats of straw in this shape. Innumerable good copies of it are domestic manufactures. Spain launched the turban shown in Fig. 3. It is a jaunty, round hat, having much dash and style. Its trimming amounts to a decoration applied to the shape, and a standing cockade or something to take its place at the side. This little hat as pictured is made of heavy corded silk, trimmed with beads and imitation jet cabochons. It is finished with a fancy feather nigrette and knotted scarf of velvet.

Thus three nations have contributed models that one may choose from season to season, if they are found more becoming than any others, secure in the knowledge that they are hats that are beautiful—too beautiful to be discarded—and are always fashionable.

NEW DECORATION FOR DENS

Wood Splints of Hardwood Set in Framework of Polished Wood Is Popular.

A new finish for the walls of dens, men's bedrooms and other informal rooms, has lately made its appearance. It consists primarily of an interweaving of wood splints of hardwood set in a framework of polished wood, the finish of the splints being rather dull.

It is applied to walls, either for their entire height or as a lower two-thirds below a landscape frieze or a tapestry or leather paper. It can be had in any stain desired, although it is shown in the shops only in a warm brown and green.

A wall treated with it presents a series of narrow panels, or of alternating wide and narrow ones. It is an effective background for highly colored pottery, for hunting scenes in color and for copper and brass. The same weaving of splints is applied to a great variety of furniture, an agreeable change from the familiar reed and willow.

A Monogram on Her Slippers.

Late fad is the metal monogram attached in buckle effect to the front of pump or dancing slipper. Some of these monograms are quite large, but the daintiest styles cover no more space than a silver quarter would do, and the letters are intertwined or so arranged that a round or oval shape is given the monogram. Gilt, dull silver, gunmetal and bronze monograms are all used and usually the ornament is applied on a flat pump bow of ribbon.

Veils Important This Year.

Veils were never before so pretty as they are this year. Lace veils for draping are seen in both black and white, and net face veils are extremely fine and cobwebby but of large mesh.

The new veils are much wider than those to which we have been accustomed, and are much more convenient for tying over the large hats of the season.

New Mesh Veils.

Black Lierre lace has taken the place of white lace, for the winter veils. They promise to be even more unbecoming than those we wore in the summer. The most artistic mesh that a woman can wear is the wide-open round one that is made of coarse, silky threads. These are quite new and are rather expensive, but they outlast veils of fine net.

HANDSOME BLACK WAIST.



Blouse of black silk gauze shirred in front and slashed open at the sides over an underblouse of white tulle, the edges united by straps of cord and little buttons. The waist is trimmed in an odd way with bands of embroidered satin and the plastron is of white tucked tulle and lace.

The sleeves are somewhat in raglan style, shirred their entire length, and finished with cuffs of tucked white tulle and lace like the plastron. The pretty arrangement of the hair is the very latest style in Paris.

A New Trimming.

Iridescence, weight and a filmy beauty are combined in a new trimming which simulates the color and markings of a snake. Gray net is used for the foundation, upon which gum-metal beads are woven in such a way that a mottled effect results. The lines of beads cross in irregular diagonal stripes and fairly scintillate in the lights and shadows. It is wonderful when used with gray or green, and promises a safe fascination to all who gaze upon it. A scarf in which is incorporated this new snake-skin is broad and would effectively entwine white shoulders or arms. It is cause for wonderment that a stoutheaded snake has given inspiration to the maker, and with an artistic eye the beauty has been retained, while all else has been eliminated.