



# WOMAN and HOME

## MISTAKES OF YOUNG WIVES.

One thing a bride seldom remembers, her husband's duty to his friends, especially his man friends, and also that he owes a portion of his time and affection to his parents and family. Recalling the uninterupted devotion of his evenings to her during his courtship, it seems hard to have him run away to give his mother an hour, and the proud desire to show his home and wife to his bachelor friends breaks into those long tete-a-tete hours in which the world was lost to both lover and sweetheart.

Nothing could be more selfish than to rob your husband of the faithful friendship of his young companions, and show regret when they appear. Let a generous sense of the value of true friends fill your heart, and not only make them welcome, but delight your husband by being as attractive and lovely in their eyes as possible, says the Ledger Monthly.

And to your husband's family exercise the utmost limit of generosity. Urge him not to neglect or disappoint the old mother who so sadly misses his morning and evening kiss, and who has lost from her home and life all that you find dear in him.

Whatever may be the merits of any disagreement, let unselfishness keep you from criticizing your husband's relatives, and welcome them with open cordiality, and feel that every little attention shown to them is indirectly shown to your best beloved. They are his family; make them yours also.

## The Bride Needs Patience.

With a devoted lover at your side, who for the time seems to have truly forgotten father and mother, brother and sister and to "cleave only unto you," it does not seem as if patience would be required as a necessity which cannot be left out. At home, where you had to be obedient and where the brothers and sisters were a continued demand on your unselfishness, it

seemed indeed indispensable to hold fast to the hand of gentle patience, but now, a bride, who is to "have everything her own way," surely she will not be wanted here?

Dear girls, believe me that you cannot carry with you anything more certainly useful and necessary than this sober but blessed virtue, says Mrs. Clement Farley in the Ledger Monthly. Your little share of earth's joy is made up from the same imperfect materials that you have seen in every other home. Human frailty, human error, human imperfect judgment, all are parts of your home building; you cannot lay your foundation in peace without patience to help you.

## JACKET AND RUSSIAN SKIRT.

Striped mines gray homespun, combined with black velvet and marten fur; the jacket blouses at the sides and back; the belt fastens under the long tabs in front; the skirt has two



box pleats in the back like the front, also on the underskirt in front; belt curves considerably on upper edge at the back; skirt very full at the hem. Gray felt hat, with shaded pink flamingo feathers, and black velvet folded about crown.

One of the tasks of Chinese children beginning their education is that of learning the A B C at three years old.

## COSTUME FOR CALLING.



The new princess effect, with the odd belt that is very deeply pointed in front, ending high above the waistline at the back; camel's hair vicuna in cendre green, combined with a bloused panne velvet bodice a shade darker; revers and cuffs of white cloth, embroidered in Russian design; pale blue crepe de chine tucked stock and yoke, two lines of gold at the top, bow and ends of the blue, ending in gold ferrets; skirt caught in fine tucks to accent shaping of the gown; straps of the cloth at the hem, with inlay between of the velvet. Silver fox furs. Velvet hat, in color like the blouse, with green gold buckle and glossy green leaves.

# SCIENCE AND PROGRESS



## POURS WITHOUT SPILLING.

The improvement in measuring vessels illustrated below is intended for use on vessels which as at present constructed cannot be filled to the brim with a thin liquid without spilling a portion of the contents when the attempt is made to pour them into the receiving vessel. As both customer and salesman want accurate measurement and the latter dislikes to have the measure dripping on the floor, the invention may prove of practical value to the storekeeper. The invention is cheap, adding but little to the cost of the plain measure, and consists of a metallic lip attached to the upper edge of the vessel. The peculiarity of the device is that it tips downward instead of up, and only a slight tilt is necessary to start the liquid running into the receiver. As the lip extends out from the measure the liquid will

## CYCLES OF EVOLUTION.

The National Academy of Sciences, which has been in session at Brown university for two days, has adjourned.

The most interesting subject of the day from a popular point of view was Prof. Alpheus Hyatt's discussion of cycles of evolution, says a Providence dispatch to the New York Post. He showed that after certain forms have been elaborately developed there is a return to simpler forms. His first paper was entitled "Progressive Evolution of Characters in the Young Stages of Cephalopods." He showed that in an examination of fossil remains of cephalopods we do not find a steady progress through the successive geological era, but in each era from the Potsdam deposits down to the present there appears a series of forms which show the general trend of development. It is true that the simple first form in each period is much more complex than the corresponding form in the period just passed, and also that the final forms are in each case more highly specialized, but these last forms are not in direct relation with the series just before or just following. After a time, however, that is, in the triassic era just succeeding the carboniferous, the final form in the series begins to show signs of degeneration. This is continued until we find forms suggesting very strongly forms belonging to the earliest era, and the first stages of development.

As the characteristics of the lower forms, retained through heredity, have accumulated, they have at length become so numerous as to crowd one another, and we find the most essential ones disappearing, until at length the form stands stripped of what it had taken millions of years to produce. This period is called a cycle, and it may seem remarkable to find that in the development of an individual of the more complex forms we find represented all the stages in the cycle of the race.

At this point Prof. Hyatt presented his second paper, "Descriptive Method of Presenting the Phenomena of the Cycle of Evolution Among Cephalopods." With the faith of science in the certainty of nature's laws, he developed a mathematical theory of relation between individuals of different stages of development and in the different eras. Of course, gaps occur in the series of forms as arranged according to the theory, but these are found to be consistent relations between the stages represented upon either side of the gap. According to Prof. Hyatt, then, we may anticipate the time when biology shall be called an exact science, through the application of mathematical formula.

## HOLDS MILK STOOL FIRMLY.

It is a somewhat difficult task to hold a milk pail between the knees while filling it with the lacteal fluid, and it is not always a wise plan to set the pail on the floor beneath the animal's udder, both for sanitary reasons and because of the danger of an accidental upset. An Iowa inventor has recently patented the combined



A COMBINATION PAIL-HOLDER, stool and pail holder illustrated below, with the idea of providing a secure place for the pail and yet permitting it to be instantly removed when desired. The front edge of the stool is cut out in a semicircle, and at one side are secured metallic straps which fasten with a latch and form with the stool a circular well into which the pail is lowered. The milkman may now seat himself on the stool and draw the latter forward until the pail is catching the streams of milk. This invention should prove useful when the pail is nearly full, if at no other time, as the weight is then much increased and tilting the pail must also be avoided.

## From Star to Nebula.

Some of the astronomical photographs made at the Harvard observatory reveal the fact that in April, 1899, a new star appeared in the constellation Aquila. At first its spectrum resembled the spectra of other new stars but in October a photograph showed that the character of the light had changed, and now its spectrum was that of a gaseous nebula. Last summer a telescopic observation of this curious object was made by Professor Wendell at Cambridge, and he confirmed the evidence of the photograph showing that it had become a nebula. Such occurrences are rare, and one explanation of them is that they are the result of collisions in space, the heat developed being sufficient to turn solid matter into gas and vapor.

not run down the outside either at the beginning or end of the pouring, and the lip being perfectly plain, it is an easy matter to wipe it dry.

Why Steel Rails Break. In 1895 a steel rail on the Great Northern railway in England broke into 17 pieces, causing a serious accident. A committee of the board of trade, appointed to investigate the cause of the breakage, has only recently made its report, after four years of work on the subject. The committee ascertained that the particular rail which broke on the occasion described possessed certain abnormal features the precise origin of which remains undetermined, but the investigation led to several discoveries of scientific and practical importance. Among these is the surprising effect of cracks in the upper surfaces of rails. It was found by experiment that a rail nicked with the chisel to a depth of a 64th of an inch broke under a weight of 600 pounds falling from a height of 12 feet, while the same rail not nicked resisted the fall of a ton weight from a height of 20 feet.



LIP FOR MEASURING VESSELS.

High-Flying Clouds. The science of clouds has attracted many devotees within the past few years, and photograph has greatly assisted in advancing it. Clouds, like stars, become far more interesting to the non-scientific observer of nature when he knows the names attached to them. While the grandest and most imposing form of cloud is the domed and pinnacled cumulus which frequently accompanies thunderstorms, the most beautiful is the feathery cirrus. Cirrus clouds sometimes exist at enormous elevations. While their mean height is about 29,000 feet,—the height of Mount Everest,—they have been measured at an elevation of 49,000 feet, or more than nine miles. They move with great velocity, about ninety miles an hour on the average, and in winter sometimes more than 200 miles an hour.

A Telescopic and a Microscopic Man. Dr. A. A. Common, the English astronomer, in illustrating recently what the telescope and the microscope have done in extending the powers of vision, employed the following figures: Imagine the size of an eye, and therefore of a man capable of seeing in a natural way what the ordinary eye sees with the aid of a large telescope, and also the size of a man who could plainly see with his natural eye what we see with a powerful microscope. The first man would be a giant several miles tall, and the second a midget a very small fraction of an inch in height.

Living Light. A Frenchman, Raphael Dubois, reports to the Academy of Sciences the results of experiments with phosphorescent animalcules in producing an illumination useful to man. By cultivating, in suitable media, a large number of micro-organisms capable of emitting light, Monsieur Dubois succeeded in illuminating a room with a degree of intensity about equal to that of moonlight. No radiation of heat appears to attend the production of this physiological light.

Birth of the Yellowstone River. Recent studies of the geology of Yellowstone Park have led to the opinion that the waters of Yellowstone lake, now the head of the Yellowstone river, once flowed off southward into the Snake river. At that time a comparatively small stream followed the course of the magnificent Yellowstone canyon, which had not then been excavated to its present great depth. The head of this stream gradually gnawed its way back until it cut the divide enclosing the basin of the lake, and by thus diverting the waters of the lake formed the Yellowstone river.

# MOOSELS of HUMOR

## BRILLIANCY AND ACCURACY.

From the New York News: "I'll tell you a good story, boys," said the host, as there was a pause in the conversation. "It's about a lady, too."

Instantly there was a craning of necks.

"That story about Mrs. Archibald, love?" interrupted his wife.

"Yes, my dear; the one I told you about the other day. It happened this way. I was going down Fifth avenue—"

"You told me Broadway, my love."

"Yes, I think it was Broadway, but it doesn't matter much. At all events, I was going downtown when a lady, dressed in a blue waist—"

"I think you're mistaken, hubby. You certainly said 'pink' when you told me the story."

"Well, let it go at that—it was either blue or pink—and a white dress—"

"No; she was dressed all in blue. Don't you remember?"

The host gave his wife a look that came from a marble heart. "She kept looking at me—"

"No, dear, you did at her."

"Well, confound it, we both looked at each other. Her face seemed familiar to me. She was tripping along, looking as fresh as a peach when suddenly she slipped on a banana skin and broke her leg—"

"No, no, Reginald; her ankle."

"Bless my soul, Mrs. B., would you like to tell the rest of the story?"

"Now, don't get mad, dear, but do be accurate."

"Well, she broke her blessed ankle, or twisted it, and I had the satisfaction of carrying her into the nearest drug store. She smiled a sweet smile at me—"

"I think you are mistaken again, darling. You told me she was unconscious."

"Yes, I know, but that was before—I mean afterward—I mean—Mrs. B., you get me rattled. Please don't interrupt. She smiled at me sometime, anyhow, and seemed to thank me in a mute manner."

"One moment, dear. You certainly told me she was voluble in her thanks afterward."

"Yes, yes. Say, am I telling this story or are you? I asked her if I should call an ambulance. She whispered 'No, get me a cab.' I got her aansom—"

"No, don't you remember, darling?—an automobile."

"Great Scott! madam—I—here, boys, let's go to the club."

He Paid the Freight. "Boss," said an old negro, looking in through the postoffice stamp window yesterday, "how much does hit tek ter sen' fo' letters?"

"Eight cents," said the gentleman within.

"Hush!"

"Fact!"

The old man studied awhile, got out his leather book, vintage of 1855, and worried eight coppers out of the lining. Laying these on the counter he drew a long breath and said:

"Well, you c'n let 'em go 'long!"

"But where are the letters?"

"Whar is day? Why, I done drapt 'em in de hole 'roun' yonder!"

The letters were fished out, stamped and allowed to "go 'long."—Macon Telegraph.

WOULD HOLD MORE.



Sister—When do you want mamma to put you in long trousers?

Bobby—Not till after Christmas.

Not That Kind. Angry politician—Look here, I've a mind to have you arrested for libel! What do you mean by picturing me as you have?

Cartoonist—But the picture looks like you.

Angry politician—I know it does! I know it does! But do I look like a man who likes to look like himself?—Modern Society.

One Note Within Reach. "Speaking of singing," exclaimed the nightingale sneeringly, "of what earthly use are you? You couldn't touch a high note in a thousand years."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the bird of paradise. "I'm likely to be embalmed on a bonnet some day, and then I'll make a \$50 note look like 30 cents."—Standard and Times.

Got His Pony. Boy—Grandpa, I wish you'd buy me a pony.

Grandpa (a philanthropist)—My son, think of the poor boys who can't even get bread to eat.

Boy—I was thinking of them—the poor little boys whose papas have ponies to sell that nobody will buy.

## Don't Place the Blame.

London Tid-Bits: The young man returned from his wedding trip was again at his desk in the office.

One day after his return that the partner called him to his desk and said:

"What you're married, Mr. Quill, just you will be considerate in your treatment of me."

"Quite understand you, sir!" exclaimed the young man in surprise.

"Oh a little early, I know," admitted the junior partner; "but there's nothing taking time by the forelock, suppose you haven't been out lately yet?"

"Oh no, sir!"

"Anyone of my business if you have when you do stay out some nights considerate. Remember that I have a reputation for fairness and humane treatment of everybody in this office that I would like to retain.

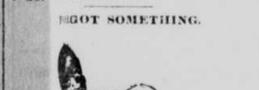
Don't your wife that you're sorry you're married but that the slave driver at the office work upon you to such an extent you had to work right into the night; don't tell her that the tyrant work under told you that you have to post all the books in the office before leaving for the night; invent some other excuse, you know."

The man thought the matter over for a minute or two and then asked:

"What should be late what shall I say?"

"Obey the senior partner, as I do, and stand it."

HE GOT SOMETHING.



Sir—Waite, bring me some more. They must not be too small, no large, nor too fat or salty; above all things, must be cold, brimmo cold; and I want them quick!

Hamm—Aigs (waiter)—Yes, sah; but you must specify yet whether you wantem wif or wifout pearls, sah.

DIAGNOSIS ALL IN THE FAMILY.

From the Washington Post: Here's a little dialogue that was overheard at a 24-a-month Capitol Hill mansion evening last week:

She—Why, why did I every marry you?

He—Because I was a good thing.

She—You're becoming positively coarse.

He—Attention.

She—Why no attention whatever to my wishes.

He—The use of chasing a car after you caught it?

She—Have you been drinking again?

He—No such luck.

She—In rags.

He—We'll do a sketch—so'm I.

She—I haven't been to the theater for two weeks.

He—You're a sad story.

She—You're a peaceful home.

He—You're going downtown to-night?

He—If you swing you for care fare.

She—Only \$3 in my purse.

He—You're!

She—You're a pair of high-heeled patent shoes today—reduced to \$8—that I must not have.

He—Do you see any men's brogans for \$1.39?

She—Why don't you get shaved?

He—Waiting for pay day.

She—Do you know the rent and the gas will be due this pay day?

He—The bill out the shave.

She—I had never left mamma, so I do.

He—Others.

She—It's a good notion to go right back to her this minute.

He—Have you got an umbrella?

She—No, you—g-g-government c-c-clerk. (Sighs. Curtain.)

OWNED UP.

Wither—Now, my dear, I shall be perfectly satisfied with you. I am going down to the club tonight to play poker and have a high old time.

Mrs. Witherby—That's just like a man! You might at least have led me to suppose you were innocent.—Brooklyn Life.

ANYTHING BUT ALIAS.

Mr. F. Jackson—Whad yoh gwine name in, Laurella?

Mrs. Jackson—Anything yoh laikes.

Anyfing, says Alias. Ise noticed boys o' that name evah comes to no good. They're alias in the police co't.—Brooklyn Life.

WHO HE RAISED CAIN.

Adam—And Eve, "you can stay at home of evenings now and take care of the baby, instead of staying out so late at the club."

Then it was that Adam began raising Cain.—Illustrated Bits.