

DECORATED AMERICANS



Surely Americans cannot complain at the lack of honors which foreign countries and societies are bestowing upon citizens of the United States for noteworthy achievements and distinguishing services. And while there is no undignified eagerness on the part of Americans for medals and decorations, there is still a warranted pride in receiving such marks of distinction. The already long list of those who have been thus honored is growing apace, and if all whose names appear here were to form a society of decorated Americans it would start out with a membership far in excess of that with which most organizations begin.

Such a society would not be in much favor with intensely democratic Americans who have been wont to regard decorations almost in the category of bribes, but such feeling is surely without warrant and is growing less each year. Said Count Cassini on this point not long before he left America for Spain: "I have received 23 decorations, and can it be possible that according to the old notion I have been bribed 23 times? I have recommended the bestowal of many decorations, but they were given in recognition of favors rendered without a thought of a return. Indeed, I have many times during my life been very glad that I could make use of such orders. Men have done very kind and substantial favors. I could not in honor offer them \$100 or \$500. They would have been insulted by such a crude form of gratitude. The only recourse at my command was to give a decoration or a gold snuffbox. The latter the recipient would never use and could find little pleasure in, so I have chosen to give the decorations where I could."

Congress has but twice in 20 years given its consent for officers of the government to accept decorations that have been tendered them. Furthermore, it is the law that all decorations that foreign governments may wish to give to American officials must be deposited with the state department until the question whether they may be accepted or not is decided.

Thus it is that there is a beautiful order in gold of Grand Officer of the Legion of Honor lying in the vaults of the state department for Gen. Chaffee. Some time congress may allow him to receive it. The time may come when, as with Admiral McCalla last March, he lies on what his fearful family or dearest friends think is his deathbed. Or it may happen that even then the desired permission will be withheld, and only after the brave old soldier is dead and gone will the decoration pass to the hands of his wife and children, to whom it will be a treasured testimony to the worth of the man whom it was intended to honor. And yet if the order were to be allowed to be given to Gen. Chaffee he could not wear it as other men wear theirs on public occasions. No officer of the army or navy nor any civil employe of the government is permitted by law to wear such an emblem of favor with a foreign potentate. This applies to the retired officer as well as those in active service.

Once in a long while an official has a chance to get a decoration by what is at least a pardonable evasion of the law. Secretary H. H. D. Pierce last year, when he resigned his post of assistant secretary of the state department to accept the appointment as minister to Norway, spent a day in private life between the two positions.

CHURCHILL'S MAIDEN EFFORTS.

First Speech in Parliament Hit the Mark in Spite of Faults of Delivery.

The first time I noticed Lord Randolph Churchill in the house of commons was on a May day in 1875, says a writer in Blackwood's Magazine. Sir Charles Dilke had been making merry at the expense of Woodstock, then represented by one known in the Parliamentary arena simply as a cadet of the dual house of Marlborough. From the third bench behind that on which ministers ought to have been sitting, rose a well-groomed young man, with protuberant eyes, pale face and a panderous mustache, with which as he spoke he nervously toyed.

Members asking each other: "Who's this?" learned that it was the member for Woodstock rising to defend the corporation of the borough that sent him to parliament.

Though assisted by notes, on which the speech was fully written out, the young member was so nervous, his voice was badly pitched, his delivery

FOR THE MERCHANT

LITTLE POINTS THAT HELP IN SELLING GOODS.

BE READY FOR OPPORTUNITY

Let the Public Know What You Have to Sell—Never Stop Pushing—A Hint for the Clerks.

Pluck.
How often you hear one business man say of another who has been successful: "Ain't he lucky?" Luck has nothing to do with anyone's success. It is pluck.

Pluck and enthusiasm are the powers which make the winner. With these two qualities, which are invariably found together, a man will succeed.

Business men who have achieved greatness in their line are those who possess an abundance of enthusiasm. A possession that is better than anything else to a man is that determination of character known as pluck, and an enthusiastic confidence that he will succeed.

To persevere against great odds, and to make a victorious fight in the face of almost impossibilities, it requires pluck which is not governed by impulse. To cultivate pluck one must encourage steadfastness of purpose. When a fight is begun it should be finished.

The trouble with most of us is not so much that we have a hard row to hoe but that we dislike hoeing. Opportunity knocks once—and often a dozen times—at every door, but you have no kick against the fates if Opportunity knocks, finds you lost in a pipe dream and turns away never to return.

Bacon said: "The mold of a man's fortune is in his own hands." All men cannot be captains of industry. All men cannot succeed phenomenally. All men, it seems, cannot succeed even moderately, but all men can make an effort to succeed.

We must not stop striving to reach a higher and better place until we are willing to sink to the bottom. If we

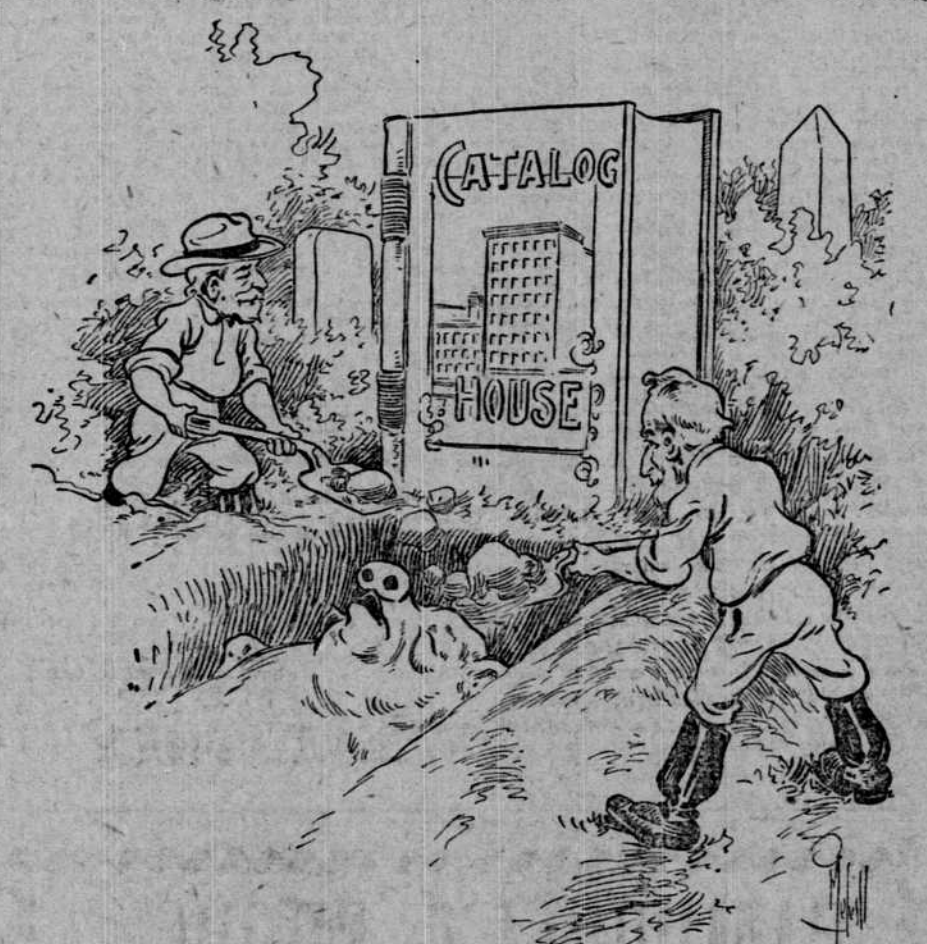
tise most businesses, but mine is different." The sheriff sold him out, and now he works for his successor, who does advertise.

Success.
The secret of most successes lies in the man rather than in the method. Making people want the goods is, after all, about as near the secret of it as there comes to being any secret. Make the public want what you have to sell and the sale is half made. Epitaph of a failure: "He worked overtime dodging work."

That Man with the Overalls.
When the man with the overalls comes into your store don't turn around and take your time to wait on him. Don't snub the man with the overalls in order to wait upon some elite of your town—that is, if the overalls man came into your store first. Your overall man usually stands by the home town. He works in the shops, in the stock yards, in the factories and in the mills. His dollar is just as good as the dollar given to you by the man who tries to put on all kinds of airs in your town. The old American eagle on the silver dollar given to you by the man attired in overalls counts for just as much and screams just as hard as the bird on the dollar turned over by the man who belongs to the "upper tens." Besides, if the man in the overalls wants credit until Saturday night or until the first of the month, you'll stand to win to get the cash from him when he says he'll pay you. Don't give him the marble heart. You want his trade. He needs dry goods and groceries, and he will spend his money with you if you treat him right.

Business Sickness a Common Complaint.

Stuck in a rut, are you? Same old, but boss doesn't appreciate your efforts. Interest in your business wears thin at the edges? Eh? Thought so? Well, what are you waiting for? You know nothing really comes to the fellow who waits, except the "push." Some people never "get there" unless they're pushed. If you're sick of your job you're doing yourself and your boss a bad turn by hanging on. Start looking around for another job—that'll keep your mind liquid. Wonderful what a pick-me-up job-hunting is to some people.



Turn to and bury the mail-order house monopoly under the sod of local prosperity. You can do it by spending your money with the local merchants. If you give them an opportunity they will treat you fairly, and they, like you, represent the interests of the home town.

simply expect to float and not try to swim we might just as well quit. It would be well for us to keep as a motto before us: "Perseverance and pluck conquer all things," for it bears close relationship to the subject chosen. If we regarded the little opportunities in life more seriously and made the most use of them we would be better able to master the golden opportunities.

Let It Be Known.
You may know that you have the best assorted stock in town, but the public will not know it unless you tell them about it; they are not clairvoyants. First use the newspapers liberally, then circulars, personal letters, talk to them when you can catch them in your store, at their homes—anywhere. The first and last thing to bear in mind about advertising is that it is as wide as human nature in its appeal.

Advertising is the mighty engine of success, and without it the business world would be minus its dynamo of energy.

Push All the Time.
If it pays to push when business is good, it pays to push when business is bad. If it pays to push when business is bad, it pays to push when business is good. If it pays to push at all, it pays to push all the time. Therefore, don't let it die. When everything is coming your way, push to make it come the faster. When everything is going the other way, push to make it come back to you.

Be Business Throughout.
A joke is a joke, but business is no joke, and it is mighty hard to make the two mix. A man once said: "It pays to adver-

PUDDING THAT WILL KEEP.

Savory and Cheap Dessert Ready to Serve at Any Time.

One-half cup beef suet chopped fine, one and one-half cups seeded raisins, one cup New Orleans molasses, one cup milk, three cups flour, one-half teaspoon soda dissolved in warm water; beat the molasses and soda water well; add milk, suet, raisins, then flour. Put in an airtight vessel and set in boiling water to steam four hours. Sauce for same.—One pint water thickened with two tablespoons cornstarch, one-half teaspoon cinnamon, half cup sugar; just a little nutmeg and allspice, juice of one lemon, little grated rind, whisky to taste; boil and serve hot. When done and turned out on a plate it resembles fruit cake. Slice as much as you want in thin slices and put the remaining portion away. Turn a granite cooking vessel over it to keep it moist, and it will keep a long time. When you want to serve it again cut as much as you need and warm it by steaming in closed vessel.

HAVE THE HOME ORIGINAL.

Ideal Abiding Place Carries Stamp of Individuality.

The surest way of making the home distinctive is to do all we can ourselves, and stamp it with our own individuality.

Never copy other people's ideas of comfort and decoration, but employ your own talents and experience to the best advantage by carrying out original designs and schemes. Don't copy; originate.

If you can't afford to buy a new parlor table on the installment plan, you may buy a cheap table, and cover it with pretty chintz and muslin very reasonably indeed; and if the covering matches the wall paper, the success of the venture will be doubly sure.

All husbands appreciate the efforts of wives to make the home pretty, bright, and dainty, and as they are mortal, and do not possess inexhaustible purses, it will please them still more when they hear it is all "home-made."

Swiss Curtains.

A pretty way to finish white swiss curtains for summer use is to edge them down the fronts and along the bottoms with narrow linen or cotton lace. It is not fuffed in, but stitched on flat by machine. Curtains of swiss never should fall below the window sill, and, when edged with lace, may have a hem an inch or more wide on the fronts and bottoms, with the lace sewn to the edge. This finish is far more durable and neat than ruffling the material on, and the expense is about the same, since lace may be bought for from three to five cents a yard. Overdraperies of cretonne also may be finished at the edges with lace, and this will tend to make them hang better, as the stitching and extra weight of the lace make the edge firm.

Brown Sauce.

Two ounces of butter, two pounds of beef, two onions, a quarter of a pound of lean bacon, two cloves, one bay leaf, pepper, salt and two quarts of water. Put two ounces of butter in the bottom of a stewpan, with the bacon cut into small bits and the beef into thin slices, with two small onions, a little pepper, salt, cloves, bay leaf and a little water, just enough to keep it from burning; stir over the fire for ten or 12 minutes, then let it simmer until it looks brown and rich; fill up the stewpan with two quarts of water and when boiling draw it to the side of the range, skim off all the fat and allow to simmer slowly for an hour and a half.

To Can String Beans.

The beans must be young and newly gathered. If toughened by long-keeping or if old and stringy, they are not available for our purpose. With a sharp knife remove the strings from both sides of the beans. As you do this let the prepared beans fall into ice cold water. Now cut them into inch lengths, still dropping the bits into water. Put over the fire covered with cold water, slightly salted and peppered. Boil until soft, but not broken. Transfer to heated jars, cover with boiling salted water from the kettle and seal.

Sauce for Roast Meats.

A quarter of a pint of water, a sprig of parsley, the juice of one lemon, pepper, salt and one ounce and a half of butter. Put the butter into a stewpan with a sprig of parsley, chopped fine; the juice of one lemon, strained; season with pepper and salt and a quarter of a pint of water; set it over the fire for about ten minutes until hot or just from the boil, and serve with roast meat.

Gingerbread.

One cupful of molasses, one-half cup of butter, one-half cupful of brown sugar, two eggs, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of soda dissolved in one cupful of hot water, one teaspoonful each of ginger and cinnamon, three cupfuls of flour. One cupful of chopped raisins and citron may be added if desired. Bake in well-greased pan in moderate oven.

Monument to a Bull.

Dan R. Hanna, son of the late senator, is about to erect a costly monument of gray granite at his Cottage Hill farm, Ravenna, to the memory of Bapton Diamond, an imported bull that was the pride of his famous short horn stables and was a prize winner at leading stock shows in the country.

Washing Berries.

Take an ordinary tin milk pan, a hammer, and nail and punch holes all over the bottom. Put in your berries, let the water run over them in the sink, and all the sand and dirt will wash right through those holes. Put in holes from inside of pan, so that it will stand a little way from the floor of sink.

No Right to Wear Them.

Is allowed to allow the girls to wear caps and gowns, which she says are wholly wrong in schools below the college rank.

For the MODISH WOMAN

American women have much to learn from their sisters in Paris as to the art of wearing tailor-made gowns, for it is certain that no women in the world equal the Parisiennes in this difficult art. Nature has made them exceedingly careful of details, and this in every walk of life, and from early youth they are taught to regard dress as an affair of paramount importance. To a Parisienne it is a matter of vital importance that the dainty little purse carried in the hand should harmonize with some other detail—with the sporting-looking little necktie, perhaps, or with the embroideries on the waistcoat of pale-hued suede. Everything has its own meaning and nothing is too small to lack importance. It is natural to Frenchwomen to look at the subject from this point of view and this is why they can—when they wish to do so—dress perfectly on a comparatively small income.

A peculiarity of the Parisian evening gowns this season is the close resemblance which they bear to tea-gowns. There is the same graceful flow of supple material and the same vague outline. The Parisiennes revel in this particular mode and invest it with exceeding charm and grace. They never permit their picture gowns



Original Designs for Smart Gowns.

to look in the least like robes de chambre, and in this they display much cleverness, for a semi-loose robe has a tiresome way of looking bedroomly unless worn with great discretion.

The picture styles which are making themselves so strongly felt in the world of fashion this year are especially prominent where evening dresses are concerned, not so much with regard to gowns for dinners of ceremony as for those to be worn at bridge parties and receptions amongst intimate friends. A leading feature of the new bridge gowns is the hanging sleeve, which can hardly be called "angel," but which is of that order. The sleeve almost invariably falls back from the elbow, leaving the lower part of the arm quite bare. From elbow to shoulder it is often nearly tight, but the real picture sleeve falls in graceful folds all the way down.

Lace of every sort is as fashionable as ever, if not more so. You may see thick guipure doing duty on the costume to left in our large illustration. The bodice is of lace, while braces and trimmings to the full sleeves are of taffeta, fringes decorating the saff ends, which are held with enamel buttons at the waist, and the plain full skirt is of voile. The other dress shows cinnamon brown cloth in combination with black and white striped silk, small bands of Irish lace being

swearing the question of what to wear at the immediate moment in the mornings can be settled by a kilted skirt of black and white check, a small coat of whatever shape that may best please and best suit you, with a white waistcoat embroidered with black braid and fastened with white pearl buttons, and a white lawn frilled shirt, crowned with a green straw hat trimmed with green rosettes, and a short green spotted veil thrown over the crown, to fall just to the nape of the neck. The veil must be short if the dress be short, the veil long if the dress be long. Here lies one of the rules not to be forgotten by those who realize the advantage of graceful proportion. And again I remember that this special virtue may be accredited to the short-waisted dress, so that the lines of the waist be chosen with special care.

The Genuine Test.
"Do you believe that man is a real musical critic?"
"Of course he is. Does anybody ever know what he is talking about?"—Baltimore American.

Fortunate.
Cobble—I had great luck in Wall street.
Stone—What did you do?
"Came out even."—Life.

The best thing in the world is to live above it.

A SHREWD ECONOMIST.

"Indeed, I could," said Pat, and the sermon continued.
That night, however, when the preacher reached his home and thought over his morning sermon, it dawned on him that he had made a serious error concerning the loaves and the fishes. Accordingly the next Sunday he rose in the pulpit and said in explanation: "Brethren, last Sabbath I made a mistake and said that there were 5,000 loaves and three fishes to feed the multitude of seven, but what I should have said was that there were seven loaves and three fishes to feed the multitude of 5,000." And then he looked at Pat again and said, "And now, Pat, sure you could not do that; could you?"

"Ah, yis, Oi could," replied Pat.
"And how would you do it, Pat?" asked the minister.
"Why," said Pat, "Oi would give them what was left over from last Sunday."

Looks Va. Feelings.
The fairest looking shoe may pinch the foot.