

The Sultan's Harem

Lives of Luxury Led by the Favorites of the Present Ruler of Turkey

The number of wives maintained by the sultan of Turkey is estimated at between 300 and 400. These wives are taken from the prominent families of the empire, and the position is much sought after, as it enables the holder to exercise a powerful influence in behalf of her relatives and friends. When



A Turkish Girl of Good Family.

a rich pasha wants to secure the favor of the sultan he offers him one of his daughters with a suitable dowry as a wife, and if she is accepted it is a sign of friendliness as well as a mark of distinction. When the governor of the Circassians' province, which is said to have the most beautiful women in Turkey, wishes to please his imperial master he will send him a handsome young wife as a gift, or when any of his subordinates discover a young woman of remarkable attractions they secure her for the royal harem.

The ladies of the harem are called sultanas. They enter as slaves, and the younger become the servants of the elder and attend upon them until they are promoted. If the sultan takes a fancy to any one of his wives her fortune is made, for she is rapidly promoted, her allowance for dresses and jewels is increased, and if she becomes a mother she can live apart from the rest, as becomes a princess. All children born in the harem, whether of free women or slaves, are legitimate and of equal lineage and may inherit the throne if they ever become the head of the family, for, according to custom, the succession is vested in the oldest male of the royal family, whether he be son, brother or cousin of the reigning sovereign.

Ladies of the imperial harem almost without exception wear European dress. Only the most recent arrivals, girls who come from the interior of the country, retain the native costume. The ladies have French maids and order their gowns and hats in Paris. Every now and then a French modiste or milliner arrives in Constantinople with samples for the inspection of the sultanas, from whom she receives very large and liberal or-

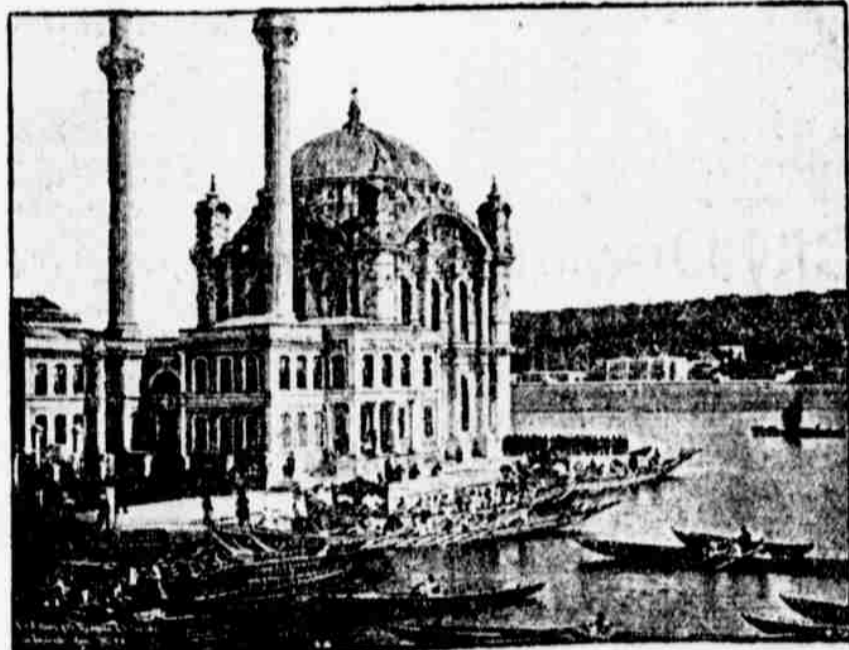
type. One, called "the Dome of the Water Spout," covers the fountain at which the faithful perform their ablutions before entering the sanctuary. Another, called "the Dome of the Treasure," is a perfect Corinthian structure for library purposes, and it is said to be occupied with a large collection of sacred books and records centuries old; but no Christian is allowed to inspect them.

The mosque is divided into three aisles by rows of columns which extend the whole of its vast length. The columns are twenty-four feet high, of the choicest marble, with beautifully carved Corinthian capitals. The material of the walls is various colored marbles from the finest quarries of the ancient world, and the upper part of the walls and the dome are enriched with tiles and mosaics. It is said that 1,200 artists were engaged for thirty years in the decoration. In the center of the mosque four massive pillars support a dome 129 feet high and 100 feet in circumference, whose surface is embellished with mosaics and frescoes formed of texts from the Koran in the beautiful calligraphy which the Arabs delight to display. The marble floor is covered with rugs of the rarest texture. The pulpit is of alabaster and the fretwork of its sides represents the highest skill of oriental artists. The "mukam" or shrine in the center is an



Favorite of the Sultan's Harem. Exquisite piece of brass and tile work. Both the metal and porcelain are said to be unsurpassed.

Enormous Insurance Figures.
Few people have any idea of the enormity of the insurance business of the United States. It not only exceeds that of any other country, but is twice as great as that of all the rest of the world combined. At the present time there is in the United States about \$12,000,000,000 of life insurance in force, including assessment business. This means over \$100 for every man, woman and child in the country, or



THE SULTAN AT THE MOSQUE.

ders. Although they are seldom seen by men, the inmates of the harem have all the feminine instincts and there is a great deal of rivalry among them. We saw one of the sultan's favorite wives and her daughter driving the other day, accompanied by a negro eunuch and a military escort, writes William E. Curtis in the Chicago Record-Herald. They were dressed like any other ladies, but were closely veiled so that their features could not be distinguished.

The apartments of the harem are equipped with European furniture. Meals are served in European style and the cooks are French. The French language is spoken generally among the sultanas and they read French novels. Turkish customs are almost obsolete. The traditional harem in which hours sit around upon silk rugs with their legs crossed and play guitars and eat sweetmeats exists only in the imagination. The women live just like any other royal family, except that they are not allowed to receive company or enter society, and when they leave the palace they must wear heavy veils.

The mosque of Omayyade is one of the largest in the world being about 500 feet long and 350 feet broad, and opens into a vast quadrangle with innumerable columns, Saracenic arches and curious structures of the oriental

\$500 for every family. The annual risks written by the fire insurance companies are estimated at \$29,000,000,000, which is \$250 per capita, or \$1,250 per family. Thus it will be seen that every family in the country, on an average, has insurance assets of over \$2,000.

Old Gentleman Know Mankind.
Attorney-General Knox says that when he left college and went home with his diploma he was the proudest young man in the land. His father, a country banker, looked over the diploma and said: "Young man, if you know half as much when you are 50 years old as you think you know now you will be the brainiest man this world has ever produced."

Frank Sargent's Rise.
Frank Sargent, who has been appointed commissioner general of immigration by the president, held, as his first position with a railroad company, that of engine wiper at Phoenix, Ariz.

A great many men who express a willingness to die for the old flag always let their wives carry in the coal. Figures are naturally truthful, but unscrupulous statisticians often lead them astray.

HOME AND FASHIONS.

SOME OF THE LATEST DECREES OF SOCIETY LEADERS.

Paris and London Drawn on for Suggestions as to Styles—Pearls Growing in Popularity—Hints on Choosing Colors for Dress and Millinery.

London Modes.

Magnolia, gardenia, lotus and orchid hues are among the modish colorings, and gray and lettuce green promise to be a fashionable combination this spring.

The old-fashioned long earrings are being utilized as ornaments on the front of the bodice.

Fur stoles are being replaced by stoles of feathers, coque's feathers, brilliant peacock breasts or soft, tiny ostrich plumes.

Certain well-known society women have a pretty conceit of always wearing some particular blossom throughout the year. Added to this, it is a pet fancy to loop in ribbons or silver cords with the flowers.

Gray suede kid forms vests and plastrons, trimmed with silver braid and buttons.

Silver buttons, both dull and polished, are greatly in vogue, and are used on every sort of garment, from velvet to serge.

Floral decorations have been steadily gaining in favor for dinner and ball frocks.

The tops of tortoise shell combs are formed of a trellis work of flowers, the blossoms composed of irregularly-shaped pearls, while the leaves are of gold tinted with green.

Baroque pearls are used to form the petals of chrysanthemums, roses and daisies which ornament the tops of hat-pins.

Foliage is very popular for the trimming of evening bodices and dance frocks. A gariture of silvered red and brown leaves appears on a white satin and chiffon blouse.

There is an inclination to abandon veils on very dressy occasions.

Ribbons on Lingerie.

No dainty piece of lingerie is complete these days without its ribbon fin-

slightly resemble a very wide belt, with enormous gorges on the hips. It is wise to encourage a litesome movement and to give freedom to the hips so long confined by whalebone. The corset should not be a stiff armor in which to incase one, but a protection against the hundred and one strings which are considered necessary in the conventional feminine garb of to-day. A perfect corset, for a good figure, is as small as possible.—Chicago Daily News.

Fancy Evening Waist.

Evening blouse of yellow panne, trimmed with black velvet and stitched bands of the panne. It fastens in front under a band of gulfure insertion, in which black velvet ribbon



is run. The shoulder collar is of gulfure, bordered with a plating of mousseline de sole.—Neueste Blousen.

Hints on Choosing Colors.

The color of the eyes should determine the choice of the dress and millinery.

The blonde may wear pure white with advantage, but the brunette nearly always looks better in cream-colored fabrics. This ought to be more generally recognized.

Brown eyes and a brown dress go well together.

LATEST FROM PARIS.



ish at the neck and sleeves and here and there for trimming, whether in rosettes or rows of ribbon-rim beading. This season will be no exception.

Model for Spring Gown.

Gown of lightweight cloth trimmed with stitched straps of the same material. The front of the bodice is cut



out, showing underneath the straps a blouse chemise of panne. The girle is of taffeta to match the cloth.—Chic Parisien.

The Fashion in Corsets.

There is only one thing which has a tendency toward following strictly a set fashion of the moment and this is the corset. Women are still elongating their waists in front and shortening their backs out of all proportion. To go to extremes of this sort is very foolish, but out of evil comes this much good, that never were corsets less injurious or more hygienic; they

Blue-eyed girls should wear blue as often as possible.

The tan shades are not suitable for slim figures.

Black satin intensifies round shoulders, says Home Chat.

A small toque is excessively unbecoming above a large, round face.

Dull black is the best choice for a fair-haired woman, while a brunette must order something brilliantly black if she really wishes to look her best.

Tucks and stripes running downward become the Juno type of woman; but the thin, angular beauty should have the stripes and tucks running round her dress, and she will be surprised to find how much her appearance will be improved.

Irish Crochet.

The craze for Irish crochet abates not one jot. It is now used with the greatest effect on the softest crepe de chine evening dresses. A mixture of this gulfure-like lace with fine fabrics sounds incongruous, but incongruity is often effective when treated with skill and worn with discretion. The woman who possesses a certain amount of individual style can wear practically anything and yet not look out.

An Artistic Idea.

It is quite the fashion now to have photographs of the various apartments in one's home, and the shops are showing albums made simply of dark paper tied together with a silken cord and backed by chamois leaves. One of these sent abroad recently for an Easter gift had the first bars of "Home, Sweet Home," etched on the brown chamois cover.

Plaits on Crepe Gowns.

Shingles, deep circular plaits, are having a certain vogue. It is a pretty way of making up a crepe or mousseline de sole. A gown of thin material in pale yellow, made up in this way with the rows of shingles forming the bodice and entire skirt, has the bottom of the skirt trimmed with set-in diamonds of ecru lace.

BEFORE THE PUBLIC EYE

SAVAGERY IN THE PHILIPPINES

How a Moro Kills and Dies for His Religious Beliefs.

There is a species of individual among the Moros of the Sulu islands called Juramentado (sworn) that can discount an Apache. These Moros believe that one who kills a Christian increases his chance of a good time in the world to come. The more Christians he has killed, the brighter his prospect for the future; and if one is fortunate enough to be himself killed while killing Christians, he is at once transported to the seventh heaven. From time to time one of them wears of this life, and being desirous of taking the shortest and surest road to glory, he bathes in a sacred spring, shaves off his eyebrows, dresses in white, and presents himself before a pandita to take a solemn oath (Juramentado) that he will die killing the enemies of the faithful. Hiding a kris or barong about his person, or in something that he carries, he seeks the nearest Christian town, and, if he can gain admission, snatches his weapon from its concealment, and runs amuck, slaying every living being in his path, until he is finally despatched himself. So long as the breath of life remains in him he fights on. Often when being bayoneted he will seize the barrel of a rifle and push



Moro Chiefs.

the bayonet farther into himself, in order to bring the soldier at the other end of the piece within striking distance, and cut him down. The number of lives taken by some of these mad fanatics is sometimes almost incredible. He is eventually killed himself, and his relatives have a celebration when the news of his death reaches them. They always insist that just as night is coming on they see him riding by on a white horse, bound for the abode of the blessed.

Subscription Paid to March 2002.

The Huntsville (Mo.) Herald, whose plant was burned the other day, says: "And old subscriber to the Herald, and a dear friend of ours who is all wool and a yard wide, has handed us \$100 on subscription to the Herald, saying: 'Take it; I give it freely. It will assist you in paying for your new plant.' Well, it filled our heart so full of joy that it was several minutes, it seemed, before we could say, 'Thank you.' This \$100 pays our good friend's subscription to March 14, 2002. We do not expect to live that long, of course, neither does our friend, but the Herald may."

Susan B. Anthony Writing a History.

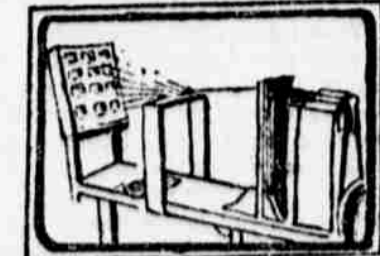
For many years Susan B. Anthony has been collecting material for and planning an exhaustive history of the woman suffrage movement in this country. She is now at her home in Rochester, N. Y., writing the history. She has not appeared on the public platform for a year and seldom goes out, wishing to reserve all her strength for the conclusion of this work, expecting to make it a monument to the cause in which she has made such a long and valiant fight.

Makes a Costly Beverage.

Congressman Bowersock of Kansas urges people to adopt a milk diet, now that all kinds of meat have gone up in price. "I pasture three or four Jersey cows on my place," he says, "and one way and another I think their milk costs me about \$2 a gallon, but I also think it's worth the money. I went out to Senator Stewart's dairy farm near Washington a few days ago and it surely is the finest place of the kind I ever saw."

Brain Wave Photography.

Telepathic photography is the latest fad of the novelty-seeking elite of Paris. By it photographs are taken of thought, of brain waves, of the absent and of the dead. The high priest of the new photography is Dr. Baraduc. In order to photograph the absent or



dead it is necessary for the subject to concentrate his thought very intensely upon the individual to be photographed. The greater the intensity, the clearer will be the photograph. The impression is conveyed to the plate not by materialistic means, but by intense thought, and the exteriorized plate must be highly sensitive.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS

DAUGHTER OF THE CONFEDERACY

High Honor is Unanimously Accorded to Miss Lucy Hill.

The great success of the reunion of the Confederate Veterans at Dallas, Texas, was due in no small degree to the active work of Miss Lucy Hill, sponsor-in-chief of the reunion. Miss



Miss Lucy Hill.

Hill received marked attention from the veterans, many of whom had fought under her father, Gen. A. P. Hill, and under her uncles, Gen. Bazil W. Duke of Louisville, and Gen. John H. Morgan.

Miss Hill, who is considered one of the handsomest women in the south, has been called the Daughter of the Confederacy since the death of Winnie Davis, the daughter of President Jefferson Davis. Her friends claim that as Miss Hill is the only living daughter of a general born within the Confederate lines, while the war was in progress, she should bear the distinction so long held by Miss Davis. The old veterans made much of her during the reunion and she received their homage with all the grace of a princess.

Miss Hill's father was killed in a charge on the last day of the war. She was born at the front, her mother having left the battlefield two hours before her birth, returning a fortnight later only to find her husband had been killed. Gen. Robert E. Lee personally recovered the body of Gen. Hill, had it laid in an ambulance, and sat beside it with Mrs. Hill and her little baby daughter.

RECOVERED AN IMMENSE FORTUNE

How Theodore H. Price Paid Himself Out of the Mire of Debt.

Two years ago the brokerage firm of Price, McCormick & Co., of New



Theodore H. Price.

York, failed with liabilities of \$12,000,000. The firm speculated in cotton and for ten years Theodore Price, the senior member, had been regarded as an expert, but in the winter of 1900 his judgment proved disastrous, and after the assignee had succeeded in making satisfactory settlements all around, Price had an indebtedness of \$3,000,000 staring him in the face.

That would have crushed some men; not so Price. In a quiet way he resumed operations. Last September he began to figure what the cotton crop would be. He secured complete reports from all the counties of the United States in which cotton is grown and his estimate at the time was that the crop would not exceed 10,000,000 bales. Then he formed a syndicate to buy cotton and since September the syndicate has made some big purchases. The price has steadily advanced, the official report from the Agricultural Department at Washington has confirmed Price's estimates and the syndicate has made enormous profits. Mr. Price himself is said to have realized from \$1,000,000 to \$3,000,000, nearly all of which he has devoted to the settlement of his old firm's claims.

A Royal Baby Story.

The king of Italy has a kindly humor, according to the Court Circular and Court News.

An old, superannuated servant sent in a petition for a pension, and addressed it to the Princess Yolande—an infant still in her cradle. By his majesty's command the paper was placed in the cot with the baby.

"What did her royal highness say?" asked Victor Emmanuel. "Nothing, sire," replied the equerry. "Very well, then, silence gives consent," was the king's comment, and the old woman got her pension.