DFFENSIVE NEAR NEIGHBORS

Smiling Invaders Who Knock, but Noiselessly Enter, Not Waiting a Bidding.

THE NEIGHBOR A DANGEROUS CONFIDANTE

Propriety of Making Matrimonial Engage ments Public-Women More Fond of Announcing Them Than the Opposite Sex-A Glimpse at the Fashions.

Of course you have a near neighbor or have had, or will have, and we all know what a blessing is the cheery, obliging, mind-their-own-business sort of a neighbor. That is the kind we pin our faith to and whose generous, unobtrusive help in case of sickness or trouble we always remember with gratitude.

In a city where people are largely renters our neighbors are constantly changing and during the course of a few years we sample a great variety, good, bad and indifferent.

But of all creatures to be dreaded is the officious inquiring neighbor, who is apparently devoured by an insatiable curiosity, respecting the dimensions of your grocery bill or the condition of the family morals,

When you hear a ring at the front door bell you are mentally prepared for a caller, a visitor or a book agent.

But oh! those meddling, light-stepping near neighbors, who, at any moment from Monday morning till late Saturday night, are liable to knock at the back door and, not waiting for a bidding, noislessly turn the knob and silently private domain, and with a cat-like trend are upon you, catching you in the act of cleaning your false teeth or turning your soiled white apron wrong side out to presen

Or perchance an early call may find the family seated at breakfast and silent notes taken on the quality of the table lines and the supply of mutton chops, and what a virtuous shock of surprise is exhibited the mistress of the house still happen to have her locks adorned with curl papers. It may be a few hours later you are hurriedly dressing for a business trip down town, when in glides your officious neighbor, and talks and chatters half an hour, you fume and fret in well bred though use less silence, and you miss the important engagement and thereby are seriously em-

Some day you have a headache and know that quiet rest is all you need; husband is gone and the children are at school. With a sigh of relief you settle that aching head upon the pillow of the sitting room couch But ah! you forgot to lock the back doe that you might pretend you were not at home, and there she comes, that ever-to-be-dreaded near neighbor, tripping lightly in with a gay little smile to tell you that all of her work is done. She never reads and never sews, but does knit lace, and then she chews gum incessantly, while the fingers manufacture seems as intermable as her everlasting tongue. That wags and wars, as she masticates that gum, patience, that noble trait, is worn to shreds and it becomes with you a case of inward conquest or outward rebellion; you mus-needs summon to your aid all of the angels qualities in order to "love thy neighbor as thyself."

Of course she is only thoughtless. But what an awful lot of mischief a thoughtless person can do, especially if there is an un known quantity of Old Nick in their mental

Whenever I see two neighboring women exchanging mince pies or testing the baking powers of their respective bread ovens, presage a falling out some dark day, an what a terrible revelation of one another's bosom secrets and family skeletons will then be disclosed. Your neighbor will "scatter to the four winds of beaven" all of your cherished, harmless little deceits, which they had promised so faithfully never,

never to reveal.

So do not be too intimate with your near neighbors, and respect the old saw, "Fa-miliarity breeds contempt."

Another variety of next door neighbors who become an unbearable nuisance are those who imagine that though sick unto death you can surely eat their cookery, which they evidently regard as the acme of the culinary art and quite superior to anything produced in your kitchen.

A short time since a lady friend found herself confined to the bed with la grippe. She begged the family to keep her illnes secret. But murder will out, and in rushes a kind neighbor, carrying a bowl of soup. "Now, you must eat this. know it will do you good, for I made myself.

The invalid smiles a sickly ghost of smile, feebly expressing thanks for unexpected attention, devoutly praying mean time that the lady would retire, for sour is a dish my friend fairly detests. alas! for the vain hope, the benefactor stands guard over the painful task.

The martyr tastes a little sip, and driven by sore straits to hide behind a little innocent and much needed deceit, declares that she appreciates the soup. Meantime that she appreciates the soup. Meantimethe gastronomic regions telephone up to the brain a vigorous protest against break-ing the fast on turnips and hot water, loudly demanding French coffee and rolls. Will some wiseacre explain why the of a housewife is considered of so little im-portance that she is expected to drop her work the moment a visitor enters?

Will the day ever dawn when the house keeper will place upon time its true value When that much to be desired period over Mrs. Brown's back gate half the morn ing hours, attending strictly to everybody's business but her own, while household duties remain neglected and the children run wild upon the street.

May choicest blessings rest upon the good neighbor, say 1, who calmity ignores the existence of those whose inquisitive noses are continually ferreting out the private affairs

Nothing has been more shameful in our past than the light and frivolous way in which matrimonial engagements have been regarded even by intelligent people. No wonder it has been said of them that like piecrust they were made to be broken. a thing as publicly announcing a betrothal except among our Jewish residents, was seldom dreamed of until Euglish customs

Not many years ago it was quite custom ary for both parties absolutely to deny that an engagement existed until the wedding gown was nearly completed and a home readiness for the newly wedded pair, writes Ruth Travelyan in the Brooklyn Times, If you go into country districts today, where there has been little influx of foreign population, you will and these primitive ideas

A few years ago I met a girl from Maine studying art in New York, whom I heard was engaged to a young man from the sam locality, also an art student. They wen sverywhere tegether and seemed quite de roted. When I became better acquainted with the girl—a wonderfully intellectual young woman—she told me that the two and grown up together from childhood, that theirs was a purely platonic friendship, that they had not the faintest idea of ever becoming husband and wife. She could not go tround with a young gentleman as she sould in the country without being talked about, so they decided to be "engaged." The arrangement was merely a business and

That this brilliant girl was taken to a lunatic asylum soon after her "friend" married to another suggests to me a melan-

Of course, the fact of an engagement usually leaks out in some way or other, greatly to the surprise and indignation of the parties concerned. It is as impossible to stop gossip over a matter of such vital interest to two family circles, schoolmates, companions and friends, as it would be to stem the torrents of Niagara.

The best and most honorable way is not

to try. Any young man to whom a loving woman has promised to intrust her future ln such a state of society it is possible for

popular stories of thirty years ago carried either hero or heroine sometimes both-through a succession of matrimonial engagements. I remember in "Dred; A Tale of the Dismal Swamp," by Harriet Beocher Stowe, the interest of the tale centers in the bewitching Nina, who is secretly betrothed to three gentlemen at once.

One of the most characteristic of Gibson's ociety sketches represents two young ladies of that charming, high-bred type he draws so admirably. One says; "Are you going to be married, Maud?"

replies the other, "I am only engaged. The idea that an engagement does no mean marriage some time in the future, no matter how far distant, is a most permiclous one. It is the root of many evils.

Yet I have come to the conclusion that women are much readler to tell of their newly found happiness than the more self conscious opposite sex, who hate chaffing are morbidly sensitive to publi

The fashion, fad or whatever you choose to call it, of announcing matrimonial entals of marriage. Fewer divorces will be

Young couples are not apt to rush thoughtlessly into an engagement, when they realize that it is not solely a private matter, that others must be taken into their con

Men with no means or no possibility of neans of supporting a wife heritate before they ask a girl to their lot, when they know world will be cognizant of their pre-

Girls without stability of character, frivolous, yet scheming, have no longer occasion to accept some man they do not care for as stepping stone toward securing the one for

whom they yearn, By announcing an engagement, I do not bean proclaiming it from the house tops. All that is necessary is for the young man to tell peat the fact, and the news will apread more rapidly than a prairie fire. I take it for granted that the families of both parties have been informed at once. Greetings be tween them should be as cordial as possible A slight coldness at such a time has remained for years unforgiven.
It is most annoying when, after an engage

ment has ben made public, it is found that for financial reasons the marriage cannot take place for an indefinite period.

One shrewd young lawyer has solved the problem what to do under such conditions, He and his fiancee have announced that the engagement is dissolved—the girl's mother called on friends and acquaintances and told them so-yet he takes the young lady out as much as ever and every one is expecting to receive wedding cards when circumstances

To hide an engagement as if one was ashamed of it is complimentary to neither party. Let us congrafulate ourselves that fashion now sanctions what the best people have always done—announce betrothals-even when this was considered by the majority as implying a lack of delicacy. Its observation is now required by society as much as a cessation of brilliant functions in Lent is required.

After finishing her season in Berlin recently, Eleonora Duse filled an engagement in Frankfort. In passing the largest art store in the city one afternoon she noticed in the window a picture by Dr. Adolf Menzel the greatest of Germany's historical painters. She went inside and bought it, saw Germany's historical ther pictures by Menzel and bought them, carrying them all away with her in her

A few minutes after her departure Menzel himself stopped at the store. He is almost 80 years old, and for the last generation has been receiving all the honor and admiration that could touch the artist's heart. Nevertheless he showed much satisfaction when told of Duse's fancy for his works, and mumbled some words to the effect that the Italian actress was really a genius in her way: a great concession to her sex from him, or Menzel is a knotty old fellow with all e woman-hating sentiments of a confirmed bachelor. He bought a picture of Duse placed it carefully in his cont-tail pocket

and departed. The proprietor of the art store told one of Menzel's friends what had happened, and the friend at once invited Duse and Menzel to his house to meet each other at dinner Each came, overflowing with admiration for the other. Menzel knows no Italian and Duse knows no German. So the conversa-tion was limited to shrugs of the shoulders, telligible exclamations. When the time for parting came Duse threw off the reserve, of which Americans heard so much during he American tour, seized the old man's hand and tried to raise it to her lips. Menzel struggled to escape the honor and finally, ving his head, kissed Duse's hand. Then

German newspapers say that the kiss was in event in the history of art, that it e only kiss Menzel has ever been known to bestow. His new gallantry has been a greater revelation to his friends than was use's hero worship to her neglected adnirers.

The incident has caused several editors to recall the scene between Meissonier and Menzel in 1867. Menzel's reputation had frend spread through the world, as his picures of Frederick the Great and his and of Wellington and Blucher at Waterlo ad been placed high in the list of the greatest historical paintings. Meissnier regarded him as the foremost of German painters, and Menzel considered Meissonier the most admirable of modern artists. When ney met in Paris just after the Austro-Prusian war each struggled vainly in his own anguage to tell the other of this admiration but the failure was complete. After having exhausted all the possibilities of signs and rrimaces without reaching an understand-ng, they fell in each other's arms and exresaed their opinions by means of several

earty hugs. There is nothing in this weary world more unsatisfactory and discouraging than to give a present that cost \$5 that looks as if it didn't cost more than \$2, writes the sage of the Atchison Globe.

Its a bad sign when a young husband be-gins to go to see his folks without his bride. You are getting too old to flirt and dance If ou can take a nap sitting in a chair.
When a man discovers that his wife be eves everything that he tells her, he tells her things that are not true.

It depends entirely upon how much she

whether or not it embarrasses a woman o have her back hair come down. It doesn't take more than three months

narried woman wears in the presence of A married woman's description of an ideal man is the picture of the kind she didn't

married man.

The trouble with people being religious is that they are too conceited to imagine they have anything to repent of. "No," admitted a man this morning, "my

We are willing to bet that the devil is a

wife never tells me that she is fond of me, but she always makes the kind of pie I like best." Some people get married because they are tired of being in love. So much less is ex-pected of married people than of lovers.

How very seldom it is you hear of a husband's relatives are invited.

Have you noticed how baseless are the grievances of your friends? Your grievances have an equally ridiculous foundation to your friends. We all make too much of

The most affectionate family we ever knew was composed of nine different mem-bers, and they lived in nine different towns When a girl wants to marry a man her father opposes, she finds a champion in her mother will always oppose judgment to her husband's in a case of this

When a man is a little queer as a lover, he is awfully queer as a married man.

An humble lover makes a very domineer-

FASHION POINTERS. Durable twitted silks of various kinds are

The old-fashioned corn color is one of the New twilled cloth for spring costumes resembles the weave of French vicuna.

New veils have very large black velvet dots and borders of ribbon velvet an inch wide. Moss roses and buds, clusters of wild a young man to be engaged to a plurality of girls at the same time, for a young lady to have several strings to her bow. The most rose buds with accompanying foliage, La It now has a communicant list in that state

shown in the importations of millinery, and

Taffeta silks will be largely imported for rimmings, and for spring and summe gowns entire. Cutaway jackets worn over vests of tan,

reseda and flunkey's red are again popular for tallor-made gowns. Sliks and stately looking brocades are to be more used during the spring and summer than they have been for years before. Handsome surah silks of violet, gray, silver blue, petunia, golden brown, and laurel

green have petit pois dots of the same color. Velvet capes, coats, costumes and comand in some guises through the entire sum

Moire cropes in all the new shades are shown. Two shades of flame, called van-dyke, will be much used during the coming

A novelty in millinery ornaments is called the Sandow, and is nothing more or less than a pair of miniature dumbbells in Etruscan gold. The perennially popular skirt waist is once more to the fore. Flannelette, per-cale, satine and taffeta silk, in changing

colors, are employed for these waists. Jet certainly has first place among the nev trimmings, and will be used in great pro-fusion on hats as well as dresses. Feathers are sprinkled with it, and cream-colored

aces are elaborately jetted. Spanish guipure, point de gene, point Russe and rose point are the laces now in greatest use, but for decorating summer toilets these will be added to by hosts "fancy" patterns of aley mesh. hosts of exquisite Shoulder capes of Rusian silk point in

military shape are new and promise to be exclusive novelties. They have picturesque standing collars and metamorphose a black frock in the most desirable fashion. The wide revers and the cravat of the Directoire period have appeared again, and fashion books promise that "the styles

are to be picturesque. Lenten tea gowns of violet-striped black moire are trimmed with a very deep Marie Antoinette bertha of jetted lace, with long ends of jetted net that fall half the length of the skirt front after they are tied.

which will dominate our best spring clothes

A new shade of brown called mordore I very fashionable. It is pretty in silk and light wool material, and its beauty consists in the light bullion tints shaded over it. trimmed with black and white lace and in white accordion pleated chiffon, completed by a jetted

FEMININE NOTES. Although the parents of Mme. Eames-

Story are Americans, the prima donna was The idea of placing saleswomen instead of men in the boys' clothing department has been adopted by a firm with large stores in

Annie Besant wears a bloodstone ring given her by Mme. Blavatsky, which posesses wonderful magnetic power, so its present owner states.

The Russian government has just issued decree that henceforth the services of ien as clerks, telegraph operators ticket sellers on the railroads are to be dis pensed with and the vacancies filled by men According to that arch-flend, the statis who manipulates figures with mosastounding results, only 55 per cent of dark-haired sisters, who secure husbands. Mrs. Charles Avery Doremus, the author

of "The Full Hand," which was recently produced in New York, is a descendant of President Jefferson. Mrs. Doremus was ducated in Paris and has written several works of fiction. The first literary venture of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward was a story written when she was only 13 years old. It found

ready sale at the office of The Youth's Comanion, and soon after saw the light in that publication. The mother of Bishop General Leonidas Polk was one of the earliest promoters of railroad enterprises in this country. She projected the first line of rallway in North

carolina, a cheap tramway, which was called ne Experimental railway. Mrs. Sophia Braeunlich, business manager of the Engineering and Mining Journal of New York, was recently made one of the twenty life fellows of the British Imperial

institute. She is the only woman member of that organization in the United States. Drury college, Springfield, Mo., has just re eived from Judge Melvin M. Gray of St. Louis \$25,000 as a fund to endow a chair of geology. The gift is made by Judge Gray in memory of his wife. The institution is open o men and women students on the same

terms. The musical editor of the Boston Home fournal has had a letter from Patti, and he ays it is as well put together as is her won lerful vocalism. It is written on heavy white linen glossed paper, the sheets being about six inches wide and nine inches long. The handwriting is exquisitely fine and dainty.

The innovation of no gloves for brides received fresh emphasis at the recent wedling of Hon. Nellie Bass in England. wore rings enough to almost cover her fin gers, but no gloves. This is a very trying dict, for the whitest of hands are apt to ook red against the snowiness of a bridal

German housewives, and perhaps others, make an excellent icing for cake without eggs. To a half-pound of powdered sugar add the grated rind of an orange, a table-spoonful of boiling water and a little orange uice-enough to moisten it thoroughly. This hould be used at once, and when "set" will

be found soft and very nice.

Miss Mary, the youngest daughter of ex-Secretary Hugh McCulloch, is a recent addiion to the list of short story writers. Miss tle story "In the Diplomatic Set," peared in Harper's Bazar. She has spent much time in England and Italy, and knows Washington society thoroughly. She is a

Eskimos Cheer the Flag.

Uncle Sam's subjects from the Arctic zone taught a Chicago audience a pretty lesson in atriotism at the Chicago opera house, says he Times. It was when Herrmann weaves from nothingness the flags of all nations and from them in turn evolves an American flag emblazoned with an equestrian figure of Washington. The eleven Eskimos from arc tle Alaska, who occupied boxes, rose in their seats, cheered the flag, and remained standng until it had disappeared. The audience aught the eloquent significance and burst nto delighted cheers. The orchestra crashed out the "Star Spangled Banner," Herrmann bowed low, and the ensemble was a very enuine demonstration of patriotism.

guests, are enroute to Washington, where they will appear before the president, senate and house. They are in charge of Miner W. Bruce who was sent by the government two ient of arctic Alaska. Among other plans which he will submit to congress as tending this end is the importation into Alaska of the Siberian domestic reindeer to be used food for the Eskimo. None of his charges speak English, but are a keen, intelligent far superior in mentality to the Es

imos of Labrador.
The party in the charge of Mr. Bruce are the first genuine Eskimos ever sent so far south. There are four men, three women, and four little girls. All wear furs and have their hair done in the quaint native fashion. They will return home by way San Franis o in June. To them Herrmann's per-ormance was of especial significance, as his nethods are not unlike those of the magic tans and medicine men of their native land. They watched his tricks with intense interst, and, far from being startled, showed other a decorous spirit of investigation that indicated keen intelligence. Ring a child of 5 years, sat gravely through the performance, behaving in a manner that ould have been held up as an object lesson

to some little girls.

The four children clapped their hands joyously at the sight of the flag, mingling their shrill cheers with those of their elders. Their bright, pretty faces shared the interest the audience, which was highly flattered at the patriotism of people living within twenty-three miles of the Arctic circle. One of the women were by far the most costly gown in all the well dressed audience. It was a dress of arctic squirrel skins and was

The Lutheran church increased its mem-bership in Missouri the past year by 15,900.

KING OF AMERICAN PEAKS

Its Spotless Cone Towers Three Miles Alove the Sea.

MONARCH OF THE PACIFIC

Dedicating a National Park with Mount Tacoma in the Center-The Wonders of the Lone Sentinel of the Northwest Outlined.

The wisdom of the national government in reserving and dedicating as public parks the scenic wonders of the public domain is universally commended. The Vellowstone and the Yosemite national parks have been supplemented with minor! reserves and larger and equally majestic areas of natural grandeur are in contemplation. Among these is Mount Tacoma, the scenic splendors of which are the theme of a descriptive paper by Mr. Carl Snyder in the Review of Reviews. Mr. Snyder writes:

The proposed new naffonal park lies in the state of Washington, in the very heart of that vast and somber forest which, stretchng northward from the Columbia river far the solitudes of the British possessions, nuffles in a dark pall of verdure the whole long western slope of the Cascades. Here the heavy rain-laden clouds blow in from the Pacific, finding their easternward flight parred by the mountain barricade, pour down pon the region an annual rainfall of fifty inches. It nurtures the giant growth of fir and cedar and spruce, the heavy festooning moss and the deep tangled undergrowth that makes of much of western Washington a dense and sometimes impassable jungle. It is for this reason that the wonders of the new park have so long escaped alike

the incursion of tourist or descriptive artist, while the glories of more accessible regions have been heralded throughout Christendom. And it might still remain unknown and un-noticed were it not that from out this almost Cimmerian land rises the most superb and majestic mountain peak to be found on this continent, if not upon the round earth, For, while there are other peaks whose brows are cooled by yet higher altitudes there are none which present such a rare and wondrous union of symmetry and sublimity, of mystic color, perfection of grace-ful outline and gigantic and awe-inspiring shape as this soaring dome of snow, the Mount Rainier of the maps, the Mount Tacoma of popular usage and aboriginal tradition. There are few who may look upon its lone and simple majesty with soul unmoved, for it is one of nature's master-pieces. And there are few who, having looked upon it, do not experience a desire to penetrate the dreamy veil in which it hangs and make acquaintance of its nearer beauties. It has a spell and a fascination so subtle and resistless as to stir the comest clode while it spurs the poetic fancy to fantastic flights. I remember as I first watched it grow, luminous, opalescent and regal from out the mantle of mist which held it as in a shroud, I could have summoned back the whole antique world of mythology and domiciled it upon this greater and grander Olympus.

DISCOVERED BY A POET. It was Theodore Winthrop, of gentle memory and pathetic fame, who first spread abroad the glories of the siwash's Tacoma. Years ago, a matter of some four decades, to be exact Winthrop, young, ardent, and a poet to boot, journeyed west. When he crossed the isthmus of Panama and struck orthward he found about the Golden Gate a patch of population—a population that, in paradoxical parlance, had been summoned by a fever for gold. But for the rest, from evond the Missouri to the rolling tides of the Pacific, he found a land which the maps still traced with uncertain outline and peopled only with savages, save where in one blooming oasis by Salt Lake the children of a new messiah had plunged into the wilderness seeking a home and a haven from the bigoted perse-Penetrating as far as the which congress was about to erect into the territory of Washington, he brought back report of this lonely peak rising sheer from the inmost waters of Puget sound, whose name he caught from the varying dialects of the Indian tribes and fused into softened cadence of "Tah-co-ma." His first dazzling vision of the mountain, caught as he paddled up that matchless inland sea which bears the name of Vancouver's lieutenant Puget, Winthrop cast in these vivid

and colorful lines; WINTHROP'S APOCALYPSE. "We had rounded a point and opened Puy allup bay, a breadth of sheltered calmness, when I, lifting sleepy eyelids for a dreamy stare about, was suddenly aware of a vast white shadow in the water. What cloud, piled massive on the horizon, could cast an mage so sharp in outline, so full of vigorous detail of surface? No cloud, as my stare no longer dreamy, presently discovered—no cloud, but a cloud compeller. It was a giant mountain dome of snow, swelling and seeming to fill the aerial spheres as its image displaced the blue deeps of tranquil water. The smoky haze of an Oregon August hid all the length of its lesser ridges, and left this mighty summit based upon uplifting Only its splendid snows were visi ole, high in the unearthly regions of clear blue, noonday sky. The shore line drew a cincture of pines across the broad base, where it faded, unreal, into the mist. The same dark girdle separated the peak from its reflection, over which my cance was now

ressing and sending wavering swells to shatter the beautiful vision before it. "Kingly and alone stood this majesty, without any visible comrade or consort, far to the north and the south its brethren and sisters dominated their realms, each in isolated sovereignty, rising above pine-darkened sierra of the Cascade mountains-above the stern chasm where the Columbia, Achilles of rivers, sweeps shortlived and jubilant to the sea-above the lovely vales of the Willamette and the Ump-Of all the peaks from California to Frazer river, this one before me was the alest. Mount Regnier, Christians have oyalest. lubbed it, in stupid nomenclature, peretuating the name of somebody or More melodiously, the siwashes call it Ta-coma, a generic term also applied to all snow peaks. Whatever Ween crests and crags there may be in its rocky anatomy of basalt, snow covers softly with its bends and sweeping curves. Tacoma, under its ermine, is a crushed volcanic dome, or an ancient volcano fallen in. But if the giant fires had ever burned under that cold sum-mit, they have long since gone out. The dome that swelled up so passionately had crusted over and then fallen in upon itself. Where it broke in ruin was no doubt a desolate waste, stern, craggy and riven, but such drear results of Titanic convulsions the gentle snow hid from view.
"No foot of man
pled these pure sn had tram Shows.

was a virginal mountain, distant from the possibility of human approach and human inquisitiveness as a marble goddess is from human loves." PUGET SOUND THEN AND NOW. This was forty years ago. The railway now penetrates where Winthrop trod a wilderness, and the slips of commorce from the distant ports of the Orient ply that beautiful sound down which, in the midst of a vast solitude, the young traveler paddled in a rude dug-out. Two modern and ountain in whose shadow it lies, the other n the great chief who so long ruled tribes that dwell at the mountain's feet, Tacoma and Seattle, have been built where Winthrow found only Indian huts. And attracted by its grandeur and its mysdistant from human approach has been explored, its fastnesses page-trated and mapped and a number of successful ascents to it far summit have been made.

in but one way: To set it aside as our third great national park. THE WASHINGTON NATIONAL PARK. The first step toward this end was made hen on February Di President Harri-on issued a proclamation setting saide a tract of some 1,500 square miles about the mountain as the "Pacific Forestry Reserve."

And now before congress is the bill introduced by Senator Watson C. Squire, which majesty. Still again, its base will be buried our legislators are urged to put a in cloud, while above will rise brow and independence. The work was

speedy passage, "dedicating this area, to he known as Washington National Park, for the benefit and enjoyment of the people of the United States, forever." The reservation lies in the northwestern portion of the state of Washington, about forty miles directly southeast of the city of Tacoma, and includes portions of Pierce, Kittitas, Lewis and Yakima counties. Some forty miles east and west and about thirty-eight north and south, it contains in all about 1,000,00 or a rather larger area than the state

THE GREATEST GLACIAL SYSTEM.

Chief of all among the wonders of the re-

gion are its glaciers. Spun round the mountain as an axis, like the radial spokes of some gigantic wheel, are some fourteen huge ce fields, varying from a mile to twelve miles in length. Though no one of them taken alone equals in size the great Muir glacier of Alaska, together they constitute the greatest glacial system in the world. By way of comparison, rather than disparagement, it may be said that all the glaciers of the Alps might be snugly stowed away in a minor segment of this immense circle Perhaps the largest of the ice fields is Tahoma, lying on the southwestern slope of the mountain. Its proportions may roughly stated as about one mile width, seven miles in length and an average depth of 600 feet. Im-agine if you will a solld block of tee whose average thickness is twice the height of Trinity spire, and in places between 1,000 and 2,000 feet, and of sufficient length and width to cover one-half of Manhattan Island. The Nesqually, the Cowlitz, the Carbon and White river glaciers are of but little less immensity, the last named being fully twelve miles in length. When now you consider that a glacier a mile in length and a half a mile wide, in Europe, is an ntly respectable affair, you may grasp something of the size and bulk of this field From these massive storage reservoirs

low some six streams varying from seventy miles in length, the Cowlitz, Natches, the White, Puyallup, Des Chutes and Nes-Columbia, Puget sound and the sea. Freis to be a quently witnessed ingular stream from the glaziers in Thus as the great Nesc bursting the great Nesqually glazier issues from the narrow canyon which holds it like a vise it presents a towering wall of ice 500 feet high, of abrupt face, from which the river pours in noisy tor-rent beneath. Again, on the surface of the glaciers themselves, small streams are crevasse, while here and there a lakelet of deep blue water 500 or 600 feet in diameter is to be observed nestling on the solid A CAMP IN PARADISE.

In almost startling contrast to all this

dreary desert of snow is the unique beauty and sublimity of Paradise valley. Lying on the southern slope of the mountain, shut in on either side by the huge glaciers of the Nesqually and Cowlitz, and surrounded by towering walls of basalt, the effect as you come upon it is bizarre in the extreme; it is as though one had stepped from the regions of the pole into a semi-tropical garden. Here nature revels in her most gorgeous scenic and chromatic effects. The valley is a deep, broad, natural park, some ten miles in length and perhaps two wide, and curved in the form of an uncompleted horseshoe. It lies just below the line of perpetual snow, its basaltic palisades protect it from the glacier's chilling breath, and as the warm southern sun beats upon its rich volcanic soil it summons to life an almost tropical regetation, which spreads over the floor of the valley like a carpet of brilliant color. It is almost a hothouse effect. At the ex-treme head of the park lies Paradise glacier, pouring forth the turbulent milk-white tream which goes swirling down the ike a stria of pearl in the richer emerald or mber and foliage. Higher still gleam he cold, white flanks of the Cowlitz glacier, while over the jutting cliff tops the riotous streams poured down from the ice fields take flying leaps from the dizzy crests, and shimmer gently into the far depths. Chief of these is the beautiful Sluiskin or Paradise falls, at the head of the valley. A little lake nestles at the foot of the ridge, while away to the southward, 100 miles to the Columbia, the rough and broken country stretches away ike an angry, tumultuous sea. St. Helens, a sharp volcanic cone wreathed in snow, lifts it graceful bead in the distance, and beyond are Mt. Hood and Mt. Jefferson Looking down the valley the basaltic walls seem of an artificial regularity; the effect of the vivid coloring of the foliage is weird and antastic, as if the sunlight were through some vast prism; and as the eye sweeps the scene with its strange con mingling of crag and waterfall, glacier ar garden-like vegetation, the blending of Jan-uary and June, one might fancy the spot some ancient playground of the young gods. A camp in Paradise park is an unmixed

Game abounds and the scenery is intoxicating. And it is here, at an eleva-tion of about 6,000 feet, that you begin to appreciate something of what awaits the climber who pushes on to the summit. Camp of the Clouds, which lies on a high ridge above the valley, about 7,000 feet up, is at a higher elevation than is Pike's Peak summit above the city of Denver. Tstill a matter of 8,000 feet, a mile half, of sheer ascent before the top is at-

HIGHEST PEAK IN THIS COUNTRY. But the mountain itself is and ever will be the central point of interest as it is the dominant figure of the landscape. It is the middle of the three dazzling snow peaks which space the crest line of the Cascades at intervals of about 100 miles. Mount Hood at the south and Mount Baker at the north attain a height of 10,000 and 11,000 feet, while Tacoma rises nearly 4,000 feet higher, or to an attitude of feet.* This, it should be borne in of 14,444 the visual as well as the actual height, for Tacoma rests its base practically at the edge of the sea. Thus, although Pike's Peak, for example, or the Matterhorn of th Alps, are each of about an equal altitude rising as they do from a high plateau fiv the sea, they afford the eye hardly half the aspect of sublimity as this Colossus of the Pacific. Four or five Mount Washingtons might be piled one above the other, like the superimposed temples of Belus, and hardly attain cold and heights to which Tacoma rises. Similarly it would require a pile of thirty evel of its summit. It overlooks Puget ound from Olympia to Victoria, a distance of 160 miles. It is visible from the city of Portland, 120 miles to the south, and from Walla Walla, on the eastern edge of Wash ngton, 150 miles away. Within the field of vision from its summit are included nearly the entire state of Washington and portions of British Columbia, Idaho and Oregon Fancy such a peak as this rising from the uldst of the Alleghanies! Not a tourist or geologist in twenty states but who would have visited and explored it, and attempted its summit, while beside it Niagara would be a point of moderate interest.

BULK ENOUGH TO DAM THE ATLANTIC Then, too, its enormous bulk. Tacoma is of attached to the range, but stands silen and apart, like the royal chief that it is This single mountain is nearly ninety miles in circumference at its base; at the line of perpetual snow, about 5,500 feet altitude, is twelve miles in diameter, while its croad summit is more than two miles across And it is, as I have said, nearly three miles high. A pen and pencil will readily co ts volume, nearly 200 cubic miles. That h o say, if the average depth of the Atlanti oes not exceed one mile, the material con ained in this mountain would construct cold embankment of an average thickness of 00 feet from Cape Coil to the English coast From the summit of Tacoma the tower of Babel would have been hardly more visible one of the church spires of a Puget sound city. A FLOATING CASTLE OF THE SKY.

Seen from almost any point of the compass he aspect of the mountain is imposing be yond words. Perhaps the best attainable interior, is from the top of the noble bluffs on which the city of Tacoma lies. Here the wonderful region has it been discovered to be that fitting recognition can be made of eye, looking up the low intervening valley of the Payaliup, may command the entire buik of the mountain from base to summit. The icture is atrangely varied and changeful me day the mountain seems cold, distant and lifeless, and, again, warm, glowing, opalescent, like tinted alabaster. For days it will remain hidden behind the dense mists

resting only upon the filmy fleece of mist and suggesting a fleating castle of the sky. CLIMBING OUR GREATER MT. DLANC.

The ascent of Tacoma itself is, on the whole, perhaps more arduous than perilous, and thus far no fatalities have been re-corded. But an ascent is not won at any ight cost and the climber who essays that leak and barren summit must be plied with resolution, endurance and daring And even with these he may fail, as many

The first white man, perhaps the first of human kind, to make the ascent was General, then lieutenant, A. V. Kautz, who in 1857 was stationed at Fort Stellacoom little frontier stockade on Puget Sound. an adventuresome turn, he induced two con They reached the saddle back below Peal Success, perhaps 1,000 feet below the actual summit, Crater peak, when hunger and exhaustion forced them to an immediate de

A more successful attempt to explore the top of the mountain was made in 1870 by General Hazard Stevens and P. B. Var Trump, accompanied by the old guide Sluiskin. They chose what Indian guide Sluiskin. They chose what is now the accepted route, through Paradise Park and up by the side of the Cowlitz glacies and Gibraltar Rock, reached Crater Peal and Peak Success, and spent a night in the rater caverns. Sluiskin awaited them about nalf way up, in reality never expecting their return. No amount of urging induce him to make the ascent. Tahto regarded as the dread abode of an evil pirit who would hard avalanches on the mplous mortal who dared penetrate his acred precincts. The Indian superstition f the mountain is general, and in the icturesque legends of these red men there uns the story of one who climbed to the op and found there a flery lake, but was uried down by the spirit who abides there ruption within legendary times.

MANY ATTEMPT, FEW SUCCEED. Since then several successful ascents have

ceen made, and in 1890 Miss May Fuller, coung lady of Tacoma, braved the rigor

of the climb, and won the honor of being

the first woman to reach the summit. attempts are made each summer, but th n the caverns of the crater are not large. Thus of all the numerous parties who es sayed the feat during the recent season only the photographic expedition led by Many enfertaining accounts have been written of these ascents. But they can, after all, convey little idea of the strange sensation of standing far above the clouds. the landscape below blotted out of sight only the towering cones of distant volanoes lifting their heads above the vas my expanse of mist, of peering he brink of some cyrle crag down into far opths, whose outlines are lost in obscurity f feeling the earth tremble beneath you eet at the onset of some roaring, plunging valanche, to be alone on the summit of an ether-piercing peak, amid trackless deserts or vegetable life, in a still darkness tha appals, with only the sky and the stars for a neighbor. Little wonder that the law-giver of Israel went upon the mountain top, for it is upon the lonely heights that seen narrow fetters of common life stands fac to face with the immanent forces of the world.

*Recent and more accurate measurements show that the true height of the mountain is above 15,000 feet, so that Tacoma is the highest peak within the borders of the United States.

THE MOST PATHETIC LINES.

The Pall Mall Budget's inquiry for the most pathetic lin¶ ever written seems to have aroused much interest. Among the last pageful published are these: So sad, so strange, the days that are no

We have done with hope and honor, we are lost to love and truth.

We are dropping down the ladder, rung by rung —Rudyard Kipling.

My long-lost beauty, hast thou folded quite Thy wings of morning light?—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

The light of a whole life dies When love is done. —Bo Out, out, brief candle! Life's but a walking shadow; the poor player That struts and frets his hour upon the And then is heard no more. -Macbeth.

And here, with hope no longer here, While the tears drop, my days go on, —E. B. Browning. But oh, for the touch of a vanished hand,

And the sound of a voice that is still.

—Tennyson. Of many thousand kisses the poor last.
—Anthony and Cleopatra.

Now with his love, now in the colde grave! Or they lived their life through and then went whither.

And were one to the end, but what end who knows?

—Swinburne.

And some are taken from me; all are departed; All, all are gone, the old familiar faces

Ae farewell, Blas! forever; Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee, Warring sighs and groans I'll wage

Had we never lo'ed sac kindly,
Had we never lo'ed sac blindly,
Never met-or never parted,
We had no'er been broken hearted,
—Hurns.

THE ISABELLA COIN. KIRKSVILLE, Mo., Feb. 10 .- To the Editor of The Bee: The enclosed circular letter I would be pleased to have printed in The Bee. It seems desirable that the history of the Isabella coins and the fact that they are still for sale should be spread in every part of the country, as they are souvenirs that will constantly increase in interest and value. Members of the board of lady managers are earnestly requested by Mrs. President Palmer to assist in the undertaking of dissosing of the remaining coins. I am willing o promote this important interest of the pard in our own state, and upon my return nome hope to induce one or more of the local banks to place these coins on sale at apiece. MRS. JOHN S. BRIGGS.

A RARE TOKEN. As the Columbian Exposition passes into history the question of its fittest, most enduring and most beautiful memento for individual possession assumes importance Of all the tokens that have been devised to celebrate great episodes, coins or medals -coins not for currency-have been found other vestige of human creation in con tion with the subject they were intended to make immortal. The tabella coin blends all the qualities of

beauty, permanency and fitness-fit because it is identified with the exposition by authority of congress, and relates exclusively to it; because the whole issue is comparatively small and the bulk of it is bound in time to lost; because the portrait is a fac-simile of the only one unquestioned as truthfu and because the execution is of unusual precision and suavity. In addition to these traits, its value is enhanced by the improce-dented distinction of being the only medal or coin ever struck in honor of a que for death, for coinage of sovereigns' heads the only coin struck in homage exercising no sway in the world but that ideal worth, and in rememberance, not battles, or prowess, or in the name of her own race, or for any material end, but to revive and perpetuate the glory of a woman who, actuated by unselfish motives nd out of faith in God and a man, gave or gems and her patronage to a project deemed futile by consort and court and nearly all her advisers, thereby opening to mankind a world of whose real scope ever is discoverer was not at the time aware.

Much of the history of the world is written on coins. The Isabelia coin will be indis-solubly associated with the World's Colum-

that have passed between coinage of special The now invaluable "Libertas Americana" was struck in honor of the Declaration of Independence. The work was done in

bian exposition in the future, and will also

France, and the dates are October 17, 1777 and October 19, 1791, the first the surrender of Burgoyne, the second the capitulation of Cornwallis. The motto is from Horace— Not So Strong Without Divine Aid

There is a cent struck after the peace, bearing the head, laureted, of Washington with the legend "United States of America." Among all mintages, American or foreign of modern days, none is to modern days, none more expressive of the advance of science and art pplied to medallions than the Isabella. Although bearing the visage of a queen, it has paid seigniorage to only a free people, and, as it further commemorates the first official participation by women in a national undertaking will go down in the annals of numismatics absolutely without a peer.

CONNUBLICATION.

Yager—I made one ringing speech in my life, anyway. Chorus (derisively)—Where, when? Yager—The night I proposed to Mrs.

"Then you don't hate me, Laura, dear?" "No, George, I like you well enough, but it would be ridiculous for me to marry you. You are the first man that has proposed to Father-Don't you think we ought to

walk faster, darling? We are not keep-ing up with the organ. Daughter-No. pa. have waited a long while for this tunity, and mean to make it last as long First Young Lady—Do you always buy two kinds of paper? Second Young Lady— Always. You see, when I write to Charlie

Always. use red paper; that means love. When answer Jim's latters I use blue paper, which means "faithful unto death." There are over 16,000 bachelors in Mani-

toba, and they send word through their government that if that number of Eng-land's "superfluous" women will emigrate to Manitoba the proceeding may be mutually Isabella A. Dayton of Cambridge, Mass., giddy young thing of 65, has just re-ceived \$5,000 in a suit for breach of promise. The defendant agreed to pay her \$10,000 last year, owing to the opposition of his

family to the proposed marriage, but she declined it at the time, insisting on a ful-fillment of the engagement. Mrs. Waldo Rebinson, a cousin of President Cleveland, who died in Des Moines last October, made an arrangement by which her husband was to marry a Miss Emma Brown of Indianapolis, an intimate friend of hers, who had promised her to take care of Mr. Robinson and their children. The mariage of Miss Brown and Mr. Robinson

has fust taken place at Indianapolis. The most interesting bit of gossip in connection with the new associate justice of the supreme court is that he is soon to be married to one of the most attractive ladies n Washington society, the widow of Linden tent, a popular lawyer, who was executor of General Sheridan's estate, and died three years ago. Justice White is a bachelor, 49 years old, rich and handsome, without a vrinkle upon his ruddy face, and red hair which the moth of time has spared to a ensonable degree.

While the town board meeting of West Indianapolis was in session recently Justice of the Peace Allen, who was present, was amoned to perform a marriage ceremony The contracting parties were John Perry and Miss Mary McGreevy. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride, on Bridge street. When Mr. Allen entered the house he was informed that it was desired by both parties that the ceremony be a short one. Mr. Allen promptly tied the knot. Mr. Wynne, who had taken his watch from his pocket to note the time con-sumed in the ceremony, startled them all by announcing that the world's record had just een broken. "You have taken our and one-half seconds in the ceren "You have taken only two other gentlemen present affirmed Mr. Wynne's statement.

Not the Hand that Was Dealt Him. Mr. Henry Watterson has been in New York, here in answer to a query as to his opinion of rame moment arrived the Louisville man ait the stranger four jacks and himself four eens. The betting begin, and when all their ney was up and it came to a show-down the anger deplayed four kings. Take the money, anger,' susped the astonished native as he fell a fit. Take the money! But that wasn't the nd I dealt you!



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lumbian Exposition. Vale, the World-Pamed Complexion Specialist, is the most beautiful women living. Her beauty has been cultivated and her youth preserved by the use of these remodles. At 41 sho does not look more than 18.

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