Woman's World.

Dress and Character.

Specially Prepared for Our Feminine Readers.

ADVANCED TELEPHONE GIRL.

(A movement has been inaugurated to give the telephone girls instructions in elocution.—Current News Item.)

The hello girls will study how to best enunciate,
And soon they'll have a morning test to get their talk on straight;
We'll try to call the most man up, when lo, in accents clear,
We'll hear some haughty maid upbraid poor "Lady Vere de Vere":
And when the bell is out of fix the hello girl so bright
Will sweetly tell us that the "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight!"

The hello girl, in weary tones, no longer will complain:
"I said the line was busy now, please ring us up again."
Ah, no, in limpid accents she will hopefully reply:
"We'll see the ones we knew so well some sweet day, bye and bye."
And when the wires are crossed, and she is puzzled which is which,
She'll softly read the thrilling lines of "At the Misplaced Switch."

The hello girl will practice now until her voice is great;
She'll argue Patrick Henry-like when patrons would debate;
She'll give us Shakespeare, Kipling, Moore, and maybe lines from Hood;
On Sundays she'll read Beecher's word to make the service good;
And when her big diploma comes, to it she will be true,
And never shout "Hello!" again, but say "How do you do?"

—Josh Wink in Baltimore American.

A SEASON OF FURS.

Dame Fashion's Decree, Regardless of the Weather Prophet.

This is to be a season of furs, and without regard to the prediction of any weather prophet. Fur coats and wraps, fur-lined garments, suitable for the coldest climate, are to be fashionable, while such variety of trimmings of fur and fur neckwear was surely never seen before. Sable is still the most fashionable of all furs, and the more expensive it is the more fashionable. It is used, too, in the most casual way, to trim cloth coats that certainly are not in any sense of the word expensive evening wraps. The high collars of sable are made of really most marvellous specimens.

It is no longer fashionable to wear the full high ruffs, for all neckwear must be low and flat. Boas and collars are cut rather differently from last season; the long ends are in style, and a jabot of yellow lace adds greatly to the effect. The boas of the long-haired furs are very much in demand, but they, too, show this change of style, for they are not so thick as formerly at the back of the neck.

Ermine is used more for trimming house gowns than for street gowns, but it is also used in revers, facings and collars. Young girls wear the white and gray fox, but older women look much better with the dark furs sprinkled with white. First and foremost comes the sable, then mink. Lynx and fox are worn with mourning, and also with dark cloth street gowns, and are becoming in effect, but sadly fragile. Persian lamb and astrakhan are popular, and the astrakhan coats are very smart. Sealskin jackets are expensive enough to please the most extravagant, but, oddly enough, have not succeeded in outsing the Persian lamb jackets from their position as the smartest of all fur coats. These last are made in a number of different styles, all more or less elaborate. Indeed, it is rather difficult to find many that are not conspicuous; but let it be remembered by the woman who would be well dressed that conspicuous effects are to be avoided, for there is slowly but surely growing a belief in the idea that a lady should never cause herself to be conspicuous in public by the eccentric appearance of her clothes.

What to Wear This Winter.

A charming new wrap is a Russian blouse made of shaggy material to wear with a short skirt.

Trimmings of heavy braid and galloon will be worn more than ever before.

Green is the favorite color of the season, the more subdued shades prevailing.

Black silk waists, to be worn with odd skirts of black serge, cloth or cheviot, are much in vogue.

For evening wear nothing is more popular than black net or mousseline over black or white silk.

The new flannel waists have flat buttons and long-waisted pouch fronts.

Small metal buttons are much used for trimming dresses this autumn.

The pagoda sleeve is the latest thing in Paris. It is small at the top and widens toward the bottom, where it becames quite large.

Some of the newest things in furs are long stoles, or little round collars with long tabs. Little tight-fitting fur coats are also popular—November Ladies' Home Journal.

Short Skirts.

The woman who believes that good taste in dress depends as much upon its conformity to occasion as to fashion will never be without a well-tailored short skirt in her wardrobe. She will wear it for shopping, for traveling and if she is a woman engaged in business she will wear it always in business hours. It is uncleanly, if nothing more, to allow a dress to drag over pavements and in stores, and both ungraceful and difficult to hold up. The trailing tailor-made skirt is an important feature of every woman's wardrobe, but it is reserved for calling, the club and the matinee. The richer costumes are of smooth-faced cloths. Brown and black will be seen most frequently on the street, though green and blue are used to some extent.—Helen Marshall in the November Woman's Home Companion.

PERSONAL NEATNESS.

Even Homely Girls Can be Radiantly and Beautifully Clean.

Girls should try to live up to George Eliot's quotation, "The Beauty of a Lovely Woman is Like Music."

In a florist's shop the other day two women were noticed choosing flowers to send to a house of death, and "this card," said one of them, "goes with the box." She glanced as she spoke at the card which she held in her hand then hastily withdrew it and searched in her pocketbook for another. "There was a touch of soil on the card," she explained to her friend, as they turned away, "and do you know Estelle was so exquisitely dainty that one could not associate with her the slightest thought of blemish. When I saw the trifling spot on my card, I felt at once that it would have offended her in life, and must not be near her in death."

This chance glimpse of an unknown life that has closed impressed the listener anew with permanent and radiating charm of perfect neatness. In a sentence a personality which had embodied it had been revealed as completely as if the dead woman had been a life-long friend, and its unconscious influence again emphasized. The old axioms that bracket neatness with religion are a recognition of almost divine charm. Cleanliness is next to godliness; order is heaven's first law; these are not chance sayings. They carry a deep truth by which we should all profit.

If neatness is admirable in any one, to the girl and young woman it is indispensable. The fairness of youth, particularly feminine youth, attracts every eye. When the fairness is dimmed by mussy hair, uncared-for teeth or nails, a skin that shows that ten minutes in the bath is not a part of the daily routine, it is as if the perfection of a fine picture were clouded with spots and blemishes.

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Not all girls can be beautiful, but every girl can be radiantly and exquisitely clean. This means, first, absolute bodily cleanliness, only possible with a daily bath, frequent washings of the hair, constant care of the nails and teeth, and, after that, clean, carefully brushed and often renewed clothing. A pitfall of the moment to careless girls is found in the little neckbands now enjoying such wide vogue. They developed to protect delicate ribbons and chiffons from too soon soiling. It seems likely that something will have to be devised to protect these, in turn, from too long wearing. Mussy, rumpled ties, vest fronts, bodices and finery of any sort are an abomination and should not be permitted in these days of easy renovation or replacement.

Girls may take a lesson in this regard from the other sex. "As neat as a man" is a frequently heard expression, and woman should not blush to admit that man's reading of neatness should be finer than hers. Yet a few hours is the accepted masculine wear of a shirt and collar, and his clothing is so constantly brushed and sponged and pressed that at every street corner there are caterers to his trade. The habits of neatness should extend to this care of belongings as well as to their wear. Articles that are carefull put away in protecting receptacles after any removable dust is brushed or shaken off, not only last much longer, but at all times make a much fresher appearance.

If girls could once fully appreciate the almost dazzling enchantment of their natural charm which is produced by radiant, fragrant neatness, they would fairly walk with peas in their shoes to secure it if it could not be obtained in any other way.

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And, here, while on the subject, is a suggestion for the care of the teeth and mouth. Nothing is better in the way of preservative for the teeth and preventive of disagreeable consequences in the mouth than bicarbonate of soda. Keep a jar of it on the toilet shelf, using a pinch in a third of a glas sof water morning and evening, with the toothbrush, and to rinse the mouth freely.

This is the advice of a prominent New York dentist, who says that the wide use of this cheap and convenient article would almost drive his profession out of business, for, he adds, "we dentists have about decided that an absolutely clean tooth structure cannot decay." The soda, it may be added, is one of the best preventives of Riggs' disease, that serious complaint which is found, in embryo, at least, in almost every mouth.

Home Circle.

RESIGNATION.

When de frost begins to sparkle on de groun'
An' de no'f win' comes a-whisperin' aroun',
Oh, it's den you keeps a-wishin'
Foh de days dat you went fishin',
An' you're feelin' pretty sorry, I'll be boun'.

When de summer sun was blazin' in de sky
An' de co'nfiel' looked so drefful hot an' dry,
Oh, it's den you keep a-wishin'
You could change de lan's condition
To January, 'stid o' hot July.

So I guess I'll tune de banjo once agin,
An' sing a song, an' let de ol' worl' spin,
'Case we's likely to keep wishin'
No matter what position
De weather bureau goes an' puts us in.

GIRLS AT RESTAURANTS.

Two-thirds of Them Order Dishes Indigestible and Unnutritious.

Looking about me the other day in a restaurant, I felt that the explanation for the prevalence of dyspepsia might be found any day in the week in just such places. This particular restaurant is patronized almost exclusively by young people, mostly business women and students; all too young to have the right to know by any other token than a good appetite that they possessed stomachs. But these young people, especially the girls, were paving the way to speedy knowledge most unpleasant. Boys are hungry animals, and are apt to order substantial dishes for lunch after a hard morning's work in school or office. And herein lies their salvation from dyspepsia.

I watched the girls about me. Two-thirds of them ordered dishes indigestible and unnutritious. A slim, pale little woman came in; she ordered a tart, a raised doughnut and a cup of tea. When she entered I had pitied her as the overworked victim of some slave driver in a sweat shop. After she gave her order I pitied her for a fool. For the stuff she bought she expended 20 cents. For that amount she could have ordered a good soup and a glass of hot milk, or any one of several meat concoctions served with potatoes and bread.

Another delicate looking girl came in and sat down with a weary, exhausted air. She ate suet pudding swimming in sweet sauce, and a chocolate eclaire. Then arrived a buxom looking lass, youthful, red checked and bright eyed. I thought, "Here is a girl who has some regard for the future of her digestion."

But no, worse and worse, she ate two tarts, an order of canned corn and a cup of coffee. I wondered how long her red cheeks would remain if nourished continually upon such a fare. Perhaps wholesome home cooking night and morning counteracted its ill effect, or perhaps she was new to down town lunch counters. As a rule the healthiest looking girls ordered wholesome food.

The inference would be that this habit had helped to keep them in good trim, as the pie and tart eaters in contrast were less healthy in appearance.

It certainly should be the duty of everyone to take proper care of their stomachs. Irregular meals, badly prepared and unwholesome food will ruin the strongest constitution.

If dependent upon restaurant fare, one should systematically pick out nourishing, digestible dishes. Do not choose fried meats. Physicians say that the eating of fried meats is a slow form of suicide. Coming in to lunch fatigued from a busy morning, choose something hot, soup, fish or meat. Then, if desired, a little sweet, by way of dessert, will not likely prove hurtful.—Marie Rideau in Boston Republic.

YOUTHFUL SECTARIANS CLASH.

Children Have a Mix-up Over Their Evening Prayers.

Children are always ready enough to emulate their parents' zeal, but seldom so willing to copy their discretion. A certain Episcopal bishop has a 4-year-old daughter, who, says the Chicago Chronicle, has inherited much of her father's force of character, and is already a staunch and aggressive church woman.

The other day the family entertained some friends from Denver. In the visiting family there was a little girl of the same age as the bishop's child. Her parents were Presbyterians. It was proposed that the two little girls share the same bed, and, bedtime coming, they knelt down to say their prayers together.

When the little Episcopalian was saying, "Forgive us our trespasses," she heard her companion pray, "Forgive us our debts," and she said, sharply:

"It's 'trespasses!'"

"No, it ain't," said the Denver Calvinist. "It's 'debts.'"

"Trespasses!"

"Debts!"

"Trespasses!"

"Debts!"

Out flew a chubby Episcopalian fist and struck a Presbyterian eye. There was a mix-up immediately.

"Now it's trespasses, ain't it?"

"No," said the other, stoutly, "it's debts." But peace was restored, and the two consented to go on with the prayer.

When they came to the end the little Presbyterian said "Amen," giving the flat "a" of the dissenters, while the little Episcopalian intoned "Ahmen," with the broad sound to the first vowel.

"Amen," repeated the Presbyterian.

"Ah-men," said the Episcopalian, with conviction.

They were only saved from another encounter by being bundled into bed. When the door was closed upon them each was still maintaining her idea of pronunciation.

WOMEN DRINK TOO MUCH.

The Habit Extends to All Classes and is Increasing.

"It is as certain as that I live that women the country over are drinking more and more every day, from San Francisco to Newport, from the head waters of the Mississippi to New Orleans, while men are drinking less."

That was the statement that startled the Society for the Study of Life, the speaker being Dr. I. N. Love. "The increase of drinking among women is an awful, a vital, danger to the well-being of the nation," he said. "It is bad enough for the father to drink, but far graver for the mother. Women cannot drink successfully. Liquor bears a closer relation to the passions and emotions than any other article of drink or diet, and one drink poisons the brain so that its action is no longer normal."

Dr. Love asserted that the question of intemperance is being solved in the business world by the fact that men who drink even moderately are regarded as undesirable, and it is no longer considered respectable to drink in business hours.

The Girls of Limerick.

If asked, "Where are the prettiest girls in the world?" I will immediately reply in Limerick, Ireland. There is a freshness of face, lustrousness of eyes, healthfulness of color and complexion about the Limerick girls, en masse, that carry off the sweepstakes trophy. The girls of Cork and of the lakes—in fact, of the country all the way down from Dublin—are somewhat of the Limerick order. In form they constitute a happy medium between the rotund English maids across one channel and the sylph-like Parisian demoiselles beyond the other.

But the Limerick face is the perfection of female beauty—a human ceramic without a blemish. The Limerick girl is also the highest example of exquisite wit and ingenuousness—an extraordinary assimilation, to be sure. In other words, while she is not insensible of her sparkle of words, she seems like one who has never looked frequently into a mirror. She has regular and sometimes very pretty teeth; and if her nose is often inclined to retrousse and there is an "Irish expression of mouth," these but add piquancy to her other beautiful features.—The Argonaut.

In an Emergency.

For neuralgia apply hot, dry flannels, as hot as can be borne.

Hemorrhages of lungs and stomach may be checked by small doses of salt, and perfect quiet.

Nervous spasms are usually controlled by a little salt taken into the mouth and allowed to dissolve.

For poisoning by alkalies, give diluted vinegar, or sour milk, lemonade, sweet oil, or any mucilaginous drink.

Broken limbs should be placed in a natural position and the patient kept quiet until the arrival of a physician.

Cramps in the stomach usually yield to a teaspoonful of ginger stirred in a half glass full of hot water in which half a teaspoonful of soda has been dissolved.

For sudden attacks of dysentery or colic, give equal parts of tincture of rhubarb, essence of peppermint and camphor. Dose, ten to twenty drops in a wine glass of sweetened water at intervals of fifteen minutes.

A sprain should be treated at once to an application of water as hot as can be borne. This may be showered upon it, or cloths wrung out of hot water applied frequently.

How to Rest and Care for the Eyes.

There is no more important subject that I could write upon than the proper treatment of the eyes. To read in the twilight, or in a dark room, or by a flickering, unsteady light from a lamp, is ruinous to one's eyes.

The eyes can be made, not only to retain their usefulness until late in life, but also their beauty of expression and color. While general care is the best treatment, yet sometimes simple remedies help them. Among such helps is to bathe them in a mild cold tea, mild salt water, warm milk and a weak solution of borax water. Simply bathe the outer skin, with eyes closed. If very much inflamed, bathe in a solution made of a teaspoonful of boric acid, mixed in a cup with fifteen drops of spirits of camphor and rubbed to a paste. Pour over it two-thirds of a cup of boiling water. When cold, strain and bottle. Apply twice a day with a piece of absorbent cotton. If this does not give relief, call in an oculist; but it is excellent.

The oculist told me that he was surprised to see how many neglected their eye glasses, never gave them a hot suds bath, and that they were left around to collect dirt, grease, etc., until they got disease germs into them which could not be seen with the naked eye. We should wash our glasses every week in a hot soapsuds, using a stiff little brush, and then rinse in clear hot water, and polish dry with tissue paper. We should keep our glasses healthy as well as our eyes.

How to Be Beautiful.

Here are a few rules given by a famous "beauty doctor" for a clear, beautiful complexion and perfect health:

Don't drink tea or coffee.
Drink pure water.
Eat grapes, apples, raisins and figs.
Eat a few salted almonds daily.
Don't eat animal food.
An egg or two a day, soft boiled, instead of meat.
Eat an orange every day or so.
Walk two or three miles a day.
Bathe the whole body daily in tepid water.
Don't fret, don't worry; be calm and quiet.

Kitchen and Table.

RASTUS AND THE TURKEY.

There's a big fat gobbler, I knows where—
Git behin' me, Satan!
An' he look so temptin' roastin' there—
Satan, git behin' me!
Foh I wants to keep mahself from sin,
But de turkey's fat, an' I is thin,
An' Ize 'frald de tempter's boun' to win—
Git behin' me, Satan!

There's a big fat gobbler, nice an' sweet—
Git behin' me, Satan!
An' I can't control mah waywa'd feet—
Satan, git behin' me!
An' by force dey takes me thu de dark
To dat mean ole white man's turkey park.
But I dean' like how dat bulldog bark—
Git behin' me, Satan!

When a big fat gobbler's roasted right—
Git behin' me, Satan!
He's a bird dat's simply out o' sight—
Satan, git behin' me!
An' it's hard to tread de narrer way
When yo' knows it's neah de Chrismus day,
Foh yo wants to go an' ought to stay—
Git behin' me, Satan!

There's a big fat gobbler on de roost—
Git behin' me, Satan!
An' he shu an' give dis chile a boost—
Satan, git behin' me!
Foh dis chile am short, an' roost am high,
An' I'll need dat fat bird by an' by,
So boost me hard 'fore de turk done fly—
Push behin' me, Satan!

—Earle Hooker Eaton.

THE SUNDAY MENU.

BREAKFAST.

Stewed Prunes Wheatena and Milk
Fresh Sausage Lyonnaise Potatoes
Griddle Cakes, Coffee.

DINNER.

Cream of Celery Soup.
Shoulder of Mutton with Caper Sauce.
Stewed Carrots, Roasted Potatoes.
Cranberry Sauce, Pickles.
Tomatoes with French Dressing.
Pumpkin Pie, Cheese.
Black Coffee.

SUPPER.

Cold Sliced Meat, Panned Oysters.
Chili Sauce.
Hot Biscuits, Celery,
Lemon Gelatine, Cake.
Tea.

PRIZE CHRISTMAS RECIPES.

One That Wins is Three Ways to Prepare the Turkey.

With Oyster Forcemeat Balls: Clean the turkey, wipe dry inside and out, cut a dozen small gashes in fleshy parts, press a whole oyster in each gash, close the skin and flesh over each as tightly as possible; fill with a highly seasoned bread dressing, and roast. Meanwhile make forcemeat balls as follows: Chop very fine 1 cupful parboiled oysters, add yolks of 2 hard boiled eggs, yolk of 1 raw egg, salt and pepper to season, flour enough to make a paste which can be rolled into balls. Poach in salted boiling water until they float. Arrange around roasted turkey, garnish with split olives, parsley and lemon slices.

With Chestnut Stuffing: Shell a quart of Italian or French chestnuts, put in hot water and boil until skins are softened, drain off water, remove skins. Replace the blanched chestnuts in water, boil until soft. Press a few at a time through a colander, season with buter, salt and pepper. Add chopped parsley, onion, enough bread crumbs to fill, and moisten with stock.

With Oyster Dressing: A loaf of milk bread crumbled fine, add 2 stalks celery chopped fine, quarter pound of butter melted, salt and pepper to taste, then 2 quarts oysters, strained from their liquor. When oysters are mixed with bread, add enough liquor to moisten stuffing well. Fill with turkey and baste with equal parts of liquor of oysters and water.

BEST WAY TO COOK FISH.—This method is good for sole or turbot, or any kind of fish used in the United States. Skin and bone the fish; chop the flesh very fine. Take the yolks of three eggs, mix this with fish; add two mushrooms chopped fine, one teaspoonful of chutney, mix well, and shape with fingers into balls of any desired size. Drop these into bread crumbs, fry in butter over slow fire until done.

STEWED BANANAS.—Choose two or three firm, fresh bananas, peel them and cut into quarters. Put these in chafing dish, adding one-half teaspoonful butter, one-half dozen almonds and one-half dozen pistache nuts; chop fine and throw into the melted butter. Stir for one minute; add one-half cup of cream and the juice of one orange. Boil bananas in this mixture for two minutes.

EAST INDIA COFFEE.—I always use a casserole for coffee, finding that it is the only thing that keeps the essence in the drink. Let the water boil slowly; use Mocha coffee in the proportion of one teaspoonful to each cup of water. Let the coffee boil up three times through the casserole. Watch it closely to see that it boils up three times, no more, no less. After the third boiling pour in one-half cupful of cold water. Let it settle one minute.

FAVORITE INDIAN ENTREE.—Take skin or bones from mutton, veal or chicken, chop meat very fine. Cut up one green pepper, a little parsley to taste, mix with these a pinch of fresh ginger and a dash of salt; mix well with meat. Form with fingers small balls. Add a little butter. Put in pan and bake ten minutes. Pour the juice over it before serving.

INDIAN GREEN SALAD.—One head lettuce, one large tomato, one bunch watercress, one head celery. Chop very fine; mix well together, adding a little pepper and salt for dressing. One teaspoonful olive oil and two dessert spoonfuls tap sauce should be beaten together well for three minutes. Pour this over the salad.

FAVORITE INDIAN DESSERT OF KANDAHR.—Apples, pears, peaches, oranges, grape fruit, blackberries, strawberries and huckleberries in quantities according to the taste and size of the company. Peel the larger fruit and cut into pieces about an inch in diameter. After cutting cool in the ice box to preserve the shape; leave there for ten minutes. Mix strawberry, pistache and vanila ice cream together as though making Neapolitan cream, and pour this over the fruit.

CHRISTMAS PLUM PUDDING.—One pound each of raisins, currants and suet (the suet chopped fine), three-quarters of a pound of stale bread crumbs, one-quarter of a pound of flour, one-quarter of a pound of brown sugar, rind of one lemon chopped fine, half nutmeg gratedfi some mixed candied peel, half pint brandy, five eggs. Mix all the dry ingredients together, add the eggs beaten, then the other ingredients, and mix. Boil in a tin pail or mold six hours at time of making and six more when using.

NEW BIBLE HAS BEEN WRITTEN

New York, Nov. 27.—What may be regarded as a promulgation similar to that of the founding of the Mormon church has just been made public by Dr. Harry St. Clair, says the Syracuse, N. Y., correspondent of the Press. Dr. St. Clair says he possesses a new Bible, that he calls Oahspe, and this document forms the basis on which he expects to found the new religion. Already he has won many followers. The similarity to the so-called Mormon revelation is that the agents worked in somewhat the same way. The story of Joseph Smith and his alleged conference with the divine spirit are well known. But the agent of the sect founded on the book Oahspe worked along more up-to-date lines. He used a typewriter instead of pen and ink. Now that he is dead his followers assert that his mantle has fallen upon Dr. St. Clair. Dr. St. Clair explained the new movement in the following language: "The new Bible was written through the instrumentality of Dr. J. B. Newbrough, a dentist of New York. Finally he was directed by an angel to get a typewriter, which he did, and applied himself industriously to learning, but with indifferent success. One morning two years later as he was sitting at the typewriter the light struck on the backs of his hands and they began to work the machine and kept it up for fifteen minutes. The doctor was told not to read what he had written, and he obeyed reverently. One morning he looked out of the window and beheld the line of light extending heavenward. Above his head were three pairs of hands, fully materialized, and behind him was an angel with her hand on his shoulders.

"The result was the 'Oahspe,' which the dentist was ordered to spread throughout the world. Dr. St. Clair was also told by dream revelation to take his place and spread the gospel."

WILL SAY HIGH MASS FOR DEAD FILIPINOS

New York, Nov. 26.—The Rev. Joseph F. Mendi, rector of the Church of the Immaculate Conception at Montclair, N. J., announces that at 8 a. m. Thursday he will celebrate a high mass of requiem for the repose of the souls of the Filipinos "who died fighting for the rights of their country," and the Catholics who have been slain fighting with the Boers in South Africa.

Father Mendi said the mass was intended as a tribute to those who had died in the defense of their homes and families. It is also in the nature of a protest, he said, against the acts of both the American and English governments.

SAYS WOMEN ENGAGED IN LOOTING AT PEKIN

Paris, Nov. 27.—The publication in the Matin and other morning papers Nov. 26 of alleged extracts from the confidential report of General Voyron, the former commander of the French troops in China, which the government refused to communicate to the chamber of deputies last week, during the discussion of the bill to authorize a loan to reimburse the treasury for the outlay in connection with the Chinese expedition, has revived interest in the matter of the alleged looting at Pekin.

In a published interview, M. Pichon, who was the French minister to China at the time of the Boxer outbreak, denies that any women connected with the legations engaged in the looting, thought it was true that two women who were not connected with the legations did engage in the pillage. After Pekin had been relieved he himself ordered that all baggage of French people leaving Pekin be searched, in order to discover whether it contained gold or silver bars looted during the first impulse resulting from the effervescence and excitement which followed the end of the sufferings caused by the siege.

France was the only power which took this measure. As to the auctions in the legations, they occurred in only one legation, the English or American, M. Pichon does not say which, and the sales therein lasted daily for three months from 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon until sunset, under direction of army officers of the same country and with the co-operation of a legation official.

INDIANS SHOULD BECOME CITIZENS

Washington, D. C., Nov. 27.—Senator Quarles of Wisconsin, who is chairman of the committee on Indian affairs of the Senate, and who made a tour of the Indian reserves last summer with Indian Commissioner Jones, today talked to the president about the Indian question generally. He agrees with Commissioner Jones in the belief that to make the Indians self-supporting should be the aim of the government, and that its attainment would solve the problem.

In a general way he thinks the first steps must be the breaking up of tribal relations, the allotment of lands in severalty and the admission of the Indian youth to public schools. The Indian eventually should become a citizen.

ANOTHER REPORT OF MISS STONE'S DEATH

Washington, Nov. 27.—Secretary Hay received a dispatch from Constantinople this afternoon reporting a rumor that has reached there that Miss Stone, the American missionary, who has been held a captive by the Bulgarian brigands for several months, and her companion in captivity, Mme. Tsilka, are dead. The report, however, lacks confirmation and is not credited by either Spencer Eddy, the American charge at Constantinople, or by Mr. Dickinson, the consul general there.

The reported death of Mme. Tsilka is said to have been from childbirth, and that of Miss Stone from grief, the story coming from Salonika. Regarding Mme. Tsilka the report is regarded here as simply a reiteration of a story which has been repeated heretofore several times. The latest accounts from Miss Stone here represented her to be in good health.

DAVID NATION GETS DIVORCE FROM WIFE

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 27.—A special to the Star from Medicine Lodge says David K. Nation was today granted a divorce from his wife, Mrs. Carrie Nation, the "joint smasher." The court exonerated Mrs. Nation from the charge of cruelty to her husband, and divided the property. The Medicine Lodge home will go to Mr. Nation and outlying property to his wife.

In reply to questions of the court Mrs. Nation said that one reason she fought the proceedings was that she wished to continue to share the pecuniary drawn by her husband. Mr. Nation, in support of his petition for divorce, cited a letter from his wife which she had denounced him as a "hell-bound hypocrite." He charged that she did not attend to his wants.

Judge Gillett granted the divorce on the ground of gross neglect of duty. When Mrs. Nation first started out on her career of joint smashing a year ago, Mr. Nation seemed to be in sympathy with her raids. But when she spent all of her time away from home crusading or serving sentences in jail for destroying property, he went to the home of his daughter in Indiana and lived. He was Mrs. Nation's second husband and is nearly 70 years old. The couple had lived together for many years.

WOULD BAR AMERICANS FROM THE CORONATION

New York, Nov. 27.—Society paragraphers continue to express satisfaction over the measure taken to prevent traffic in coronation seats and the masquerading of American millionaires' wives as peeresses, says the Tribune's London correspondent. It is not stated whether the court newsmen will stand at the entrance to the abbey to brand interlopers with the finger of scorn, or whether Scotland Yard will employ the best detective talent in exposing the sham peeresses in diamonds and pearls.

From the point of view of house agents and tradesmen, too much stress is laid upon the social ambitions of foreigners and the necessity of excluding them from the coronation service. They would prefer to have the talk about the traffic in coronation seats dropped, and every facility offered for wealthy Americans to come to London in June and spend their money freely.

DOES NOT INCLINE TOWARD IMPERIALISM

Paris, Nov. 28.—At the banquet last night the Republican committee on commerce and industry, at which a majority of the French cabinet ministers were present, M. Waldeck-Rousseau, the premier, amid ringing cheers, repudiated any aspirations to imperialism.

"You may be assured," said he, "that we dream neither of internal nor external imperialism. Our aim is not to enlarge our colonial domain, but to organize and consolidate it. We aspire to see France only greater by the efforts which commerce and social progress will not cease to realize."

M. Waldeck-Rousseau concluded his remarks by drinking to the prosperity of French workers at home and abroad.

The Sultan's Little Joke.

(Constantinople Correspondence Pall Mall Gazette.)

An amusing story is told of a little jest practiced by the sultan at the expense of the medical experts. When the plague broke out in his capital the sultan asked for anything as to the cause. On being informed that it was to be found in the state of the drinking water he called at once for six empty bottles, which he had filled in his presence, all from the same one of the palace wells, placed his own seal upon them, and then, without divulging their community of origin handed all six to a prominent analyst. To his amazement the report went in that four of the samples contained plague microbes. The fifth was merely putrid water, and the sixth was quite pure. Abdul Hamid merely shrugged his shoulders and kept his thoughts to himself.

Zion's Savings Bank and Trust company was established in 1873, and has since opened more than twenty-four thousand savings accounts. Have you an account? If not, start one NOW.

With the Spell of Superior Values We Hold the Trade of the Masses.

Tomorrow we start a week of Big Bargains for Everybody! Our object is to Make Room for Holiday Goods,

Which are Double that of any previous season. Many lines are already displayed, these need better display; others yet unpacked, must have a showing. Regular lines must move, either into cramped quarters or be sold, hence they go---must go. If you need dry goods of any description, come tomorrow and every day this week. Prices will not be a barrier. The lowest quotations will be in evidence at ever counter.

Our Mail Order Service is perfect. Written requests receive the same attention as if the customer stood at our counter.

Auerbach Bro.

Visit our Paper Pattern Department and inspect the new styles. Butterick Pattern can be relied upon.

Strong Specials in Our Flannel Deparment.

Price-quoting and description hardly do these items justice. An inspection of the offerings for this week will show you an easy way to save money.

100 pieces Fleece-lined Wrapper Flannelettes, all this season's printings; all colors; value 10c; this week, per yard **7c**

10 pieces Heavy Twilled Shirting Flannels, in gray and brown; value 40c; this week, per yard **29c**

For this week 50 pieces Extra Heavy Unbleached Canton Flannel, 30 inches; value 12½c; this week, per yard ..... **8⅓ cents**

10 pieces New Wool Elderdown, in reds and other colors; value 50c; this week, per yard **32c**

12 pieces White India Flannel, the best unshrinkable Flannel made; fine and strong; value 65c; this week, per yard **48c**

A Blanket and Comfort Sale.

Two immense manufacturer's stocks gathered in for ready cash, go on sale tomorrow (for one week) at prices that will shatter old records and make past sales look insignificant.

Good Quality Fleeced Bed Blankets, as long as our case lasts, per pair **48c**

Largest 11/4 White and Gray Fleeced Bed Blankets of heavy quality, and worth $1.50; on sale Monday, per pair **96c**

Extra Heavy Gray, Blue or White Double-fleeced Cotton Blankets, 12-4 size, worth $2.25; on sale this week, per pair **$1.45**

10-4 White Wool Blankets, a good quality, worth $3.50; on sale this week, per pair **$2.50**

11-4 size Steam Shrunk White Wool Bed Blankets, worth $4.75; on sale this week, per pair **$3.30**

Largest 10-4 Blue Gray Bed Blankets, three-fourths wool, weighing 7 pounds; worth $6; on sale, per pair **$4.20**

Red All-Wool and Unshrinkable Blankets, 10-4 size, very heavy; value $5.25; on sale, per pair **$3.85**

Extra Heavy 12-4 White Lamb's Wool Bed Blankets, well shrunk; worth at least $11; on sale this week, per pair **$7.87**

Extra Size Extra Heavy and Extra Fine White California Blankets, 14-4 size, worth $14; on sale this week, per pair **$10.90**

Large Size Calico-covered Bed Comforts, filled with white cotton; worth $1.25; on sale this week at **88c**

Bed Comforters, covered with fast colored flowered robe print and filled with white cotton; value $1.50; on sale this week at **$1.10**

Full Double Size Comforters, with English satine covering and pure white cotton filling, with fancy quilting; value $3.50; on sale at **$2.45**

Hand Knotted French Satine Covered Comforters, with finest white cotton filling, worth $4; on sale this week at **$2.90**

Extra Large Double Size Comforters, with best grade of figured satine covering and fluffy white cotton filling; well worth $4.25; on sale this week at **$3.10**

Regular $5 Comforters, size 80x90, on sale at **$3.80**

Down Comforters, value $8; on sale at, each **$5.85**

Down Comforters, value $10; on sale at, each **$7.80**

Silk Covered Down Comforters, value $14, at **$10.50**

Silk Covered Down Comforters, value $17.50, at **$14.90**

Silk Covered Down Comforters, value $22.50, at **$18.00**