

DIANA IN KNICKERS.

NOVEL COSTUME DESIGNED BY A BOSTON WOMAN.

Hunts With Her Husband in the Maine Wilderness and is Famed for Her Prowess—Her Dress Not Like a Fashion Plate, But very Appropriate.

That a woman can handle a gun in sportsmanlike fashion, that she can shoot straight and shoot to kill has been demonstrated by Mrs. Eugene Belden's record of the past two seasons in the Maine woods, a record which is the pride and envy of the crack shots of the Buckfield Fur Club, of which she is a member. Mrs. Belden also seems to have solved the problem of how to dress for the woods, as the accompanying picture shows. It is true her costume differs radically from that of the ordinary suit desired for the modern Diana, but, then, those clothes were always too fine for real air or water to come near.

She is a youthful matron whose home is in one of Boston's suburbs. She is a social favorite and a clever amateur actress and she has always been fond of athletics and outdoor sports, but until about a year and a half ago she had never attempted to use a rifle. Her husband, who was an enthusiastic sportsman, persuaded her to try shooting at bottles thrown into the air. She hit them without difficulty and was eager to test her skill on something with more risk and excitement in it.

She soon found an opportunity of this kind on a hunting expedition, which she undertook with her husband. Her first shot in the woods brought down a squirrel, and this made her eager for bigger game. It was not long before she sighted a deer, and without the least wavering she lifted her gun and fired, hitting it squarely in the shoulder. The next morning she got a shot at a fox, and it proved as accurate and effective as



MRS. BELDEN'S HUNTING COSTUME.

her previous efforts. Last fall she went down into the Maine woods to the camp of her husband's club, armed with a Martin rifle and a determination to better her record of the year before in killing big game. Two fine large deer were slain within a few days after her arrival, and then she had to stop on account of the game laws.

Mrs. Belden's account of a woman's life in camp and of her costume has unusual interest. She always dresses so that she can get about just as easily and noiselessly as a man. Her costume consists of corduroy knickerbockers and cap, a heavy sweater and high boots. The camp, which is on the shore of a beautiful lake, is made up of several log cabins. Mr. and Mrs. Belden have one to themselves and the rest of the party another, a third was set apart for dining in, a fourth was the kitchen and the remaining one was given up to the cook and guides.

Coffee, doughnuts and venison are the staple articles of food in camp. Mrs. Belden had one of her deer cut up in the woods, and she declared that it was much more delicious than the one she brought home with her.

Like every one else, Mrs. Belden had her guide, who never gave her credit before her face for any great skill, but told the other members of the party secretly that she was a wonder. They had early breakfast, and were usually on their way by 7 o'clock in the morning. Their tramps averaged about seven miles a day, but were often much longer. The weather during most of the time that Mrs. Belden was in camp was gloriously fine, but when it rained she was even happier, for then she could get about with the least possible noise. The leaves were falling, and while that exposed the hunters to view it gave them the advantage of being able to see further about them.

The first year that Mrs. Belden was in the woods, she stood in the runway and waited for the guides to secure up the game, but the next year she exchanged this somewhat tiresome method for the fascinating of the still hunt.

For Capes.
The collar back, with stole front, is a favorite design in fur capes.

Lantern and the Lungs.
An English scientist, Dr. H. Campbell, has written an essay dealing with the physiological effect of laughter: "When we laugh," he says, "we increase the play of the diaphragm of the lungs, and one result of this increased tension is to arrest the blood flow in the lungs, and thus induce the taking of deep respirations. These latter are healthful processes, for many parts of the lungs are not called into play in ordinary breathing. Hence laughter is an exercise, and a good one."

About one-seventh of the total area of Ireland is bogland. The Bog of Allen alone covers nearly 250,000 acres.

Your Last Chance at Our GRAND REMOVAL SALE

As this is our last week in this store we will spare no goods, no matter the cost, as we intend to open with a New stock in all of the departments, in our new place of business, 2610 Washington Avenue.



LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

There is still a complete line of Underwear that you can make your selection from, such as Gowns, Skirts, Chemises, Corset Covers, Drawers, Etc.

A Plain White Muslin Skirt, with broad hem and neck, that usually sells for 75c, for this week 50c.

A plain muslin Skirt, with cambric cuffs and neck, regular selling price 50c, for this week 25c.

Muslin Skirt, with embroidery trimming, regular selling price 50c, for this week 45c.

Muslin Skirt, tucked and trimmed with 2 inch cambric ruffles, regular selling price \$1.00, for this week 80c.

Muslin Skirt, trimmed with 12 inch point embroidery, full width, regular selling price \$2.00, for this week \$1.25.

Ladies' Gowns, yoke tucked and lined with cambric ruffles, regular selling price 50c, for this week 35c.

Ladies' Gowns, made of best muslin, high and V-neck trimmed with inserting and embroidery, were 75c, for this week 45c.

Ladies' Gowns, made of extra good muslin, trimmed with inserting and point embroidery, that were \$1.00, for this week 60c.

Ladies' Gowns, made of best Louisiana cambric, handsomely trimmed, regular selling price \$2.48, for this week \$1.48.

Ladies' Chemise, trimmed with lace, were 50c, for this week 35c.

Ladies' Chemise, tucked and trimmed with embroidery, were 35c, for this week 25c.

Ladies' full size Drawers, with cambric ruffle, were 25c, for this week 20c.

Ladies' Drawers, trimmed with 3 inch embroidery and inserting, were 50c, for this week 35c.

Plain Corset Covers, were 15c, for this week 9c.

Trimmed Corset Covers, were 25c, for this week 15c.

Ladies' Waists, that were 50c, and 75c, closing price 25c.

All of the \$1.48, \$1.98 and \$2.48 Waists, closing price 98c.

Plain Silk Waists that sold for \$4.98, closing price \$2.98.

American best indigo print, closing price 4 1/2c, a yard.

Lancaster Apron Gingham, closing price 4 1/2c, a yard.

Merrimack Prints, in light colors, closing price 4 3/4c, a yard.

Best Mills cotton, closing price 6 1/2c, a yard.

Androsograin cotton, closing price 5 3/4c, a yard, 10 yards to each customer.

Piedmont antioleache-Lt. cotton, yard wide, closing price 4 2-1/2c, a yard.

Unbleached cotton flannel, closing price 2 3-4c, a yard.

Better grades cambric flannel, closing price 2 3-4c, and 6 1-4c, a yard.

Unbleached Sheeting, 10-4, closing price 12 1-2c.

Bleached Sheeting 10-4, closing price 12 1-2c.

Red Table Damask, regular price 25c, closing price 16c, a yard.

Better grades red Damask, closing price 25c, and 37 1-2c.

Full bleached Table Linen that usually sells for 37 1-2c, closing price 25c.

Red Bordered Table Linen that usually sells for 25c, closing price 19c.

Few pair Blankets left; closing price 49c, 59c and \$1.98.

Best Comfortables at 59c, 69c and \$1.48.

Plain White Flannel; closing price 6c.

White Wool Flannel that usually sells at 15c, closing price \$1.25.

Better grade at 18c, 25c and 30c.

A few pieces Dress Goods left at 11 1/2c.

All-Wool Dress Goods that sold for 35c a yard, in three different patterns; closing price 19c.

Novelty Dress Goods in Gray and White and Tan that sold for 25c; closing price 15c.

All-Wool Cheek and Boucle Dress Goods that sold for 50c; closing price 25c.

Black Hennessey that sold for 45c a yard; closing price 25c a yard.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

There are a few Untrimmed Hats to be had at 9c.

Trimmed Hats that sold for \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00, closing price \$1.48, \$1.98 and \$2.48.

A few felt Fedoras and Suits left that sold for 50c, 75c and \$1.00, closing price 19c.

Children's Tamoshanta Caps; closing price 19c.

Tamoshantas in 50c, 75c and \$1.00 grades, closing price 33c.

About one gross quilts in all colors, closing price 1c.

Violets, closing price 2c a bunch.

All of our Birds, Wings, Auguries, Plumes, Tips to close one hat regular selling price.

Kid Gloves that we sold for \$1.00 and \$1.25, guaranteed goods, but none guaranteed or tried on during this sale, closing price 75c.

Ribbon in Plain Taffeta, Melre or Bonies of all kinds that sold for 30c, 35c and 40c, closing price 19c.

Children's Hoses, all sizes, guaranteed fast black, closing price 8c.

Ladies' Hosiery in fancy colors or fast black, seamless, closing price 5c.

Ladies' Handkerchiefs that sold for 10c, closing price 5c.

Gents' First Black Seamless Hosiery 10c.

Gents' All-Wool Hosiery, 25c quality, closing price 12c.

Back or White Hosiery and Eyes to a card.

Back Veil and Skirt Binding 5c.

Spool Silk, all colors, 2c a spool.

Boys' Silk Underwear 25c.

Boys' Sateen Windsor Ties 3c.

Bridal Rose Soap 3c a cake; 1 box to each customer.

LADIES' MERINO WOOL AND COTTON UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' Ribbed Vests, were 19c, for this week 9c.

Ladies' Ribbed Vests, satin in neck and pearl buttons, were 25c, now 21c.

Ladies' Merino Vests, were 45c, for this week 33c.

Ladies' Merino Vests, were 50c, for this week 37c.

Ladies' All-Wool Ribbed Vests in Gray or White, were \$1.00, for this week 69c.

Ladies' All-Wool Red Underwear, were \$1.00, for this week 75c.

Children's Vests, size 16, at 5c, each additional size up 2c cents on a size.

Children's All-Wool Ribbed Vests, regular price 37c, sizes 1, 2 and 3, for this week 25c.

GENTS' UNDERWEAR AND NEGLIGENCE SHIRTS.

All-Wool Gray or Red Shirts and Drawers that usually sell at \$1.00 and \$1.25, closing price 69c.

Tan, White or Gray Wool and Merino Shirts and Drawers that usually sell for 50c, closing price 33c.

Gents' Gray or White Merino Shirts, regular selling price 35c, closing price 24c.

Canton Drawers, regular price 35c, closing price 23c.

Canton Drawers, regular price 50c, closing price 37c.

Laundered and Unlaundered N-glice Shirts to close at 30c.

Unlaundered White Shirts, regular price \$1.00, these shirts are splendid values, to close at 69c.

Laundered White Shirts, regular 50c closing price 38c.

Laundered White Shirts, regular \$1.00 values, closing 72c.

CAPESES.

Greatest bargains in Capes and Coats.

Push Caps, closing price \$2.25.

Cloth Caps, closing price 69c, \$1.48, \$2.48 and \$5.98.

Cloth Caps, closing price \$1.98 to \$5.98.



LADIES' SKIRTS.

We have one lot of blue check novelty worsted Skirts, one lot of figured Mohair Skirts and one lot of black diagonal Skirts, regular selling price \$1.48, our closing price 98c.

One lot of black figured mohair Skirts, also one lot of colored Skirts, regular \$2.00 values, closing price \$1.25.

Plain black brilliantine Skirts, regular selling price \$2.98, closing price \$1.98.

Black broadened silk Skirts, regular selling price \$6.50, closing price \$3.98.

Black broadened satin Skirts, regular selling price \$8.50, closing price \$5.98.

Plain black satin Skirts, regular selling price \$10.00, closing price \$6.98.

LADIES' WRAPPERS.

All of our 75c Wrappers, in blue and white, and black and white, closing price 59c.

All of our 80c Wrappers, in blue and white and black and white, closing price 69c.

All of our \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.48 Wrappers, in flannel, blue and white and black and white, closing price 89c.

Capital Dry Goods House—Fixtures For Sale—2600 Washington Avenue



JARDINIERE BENCH.

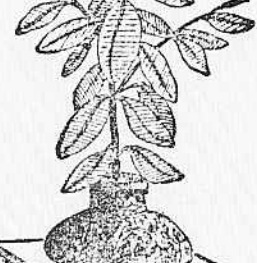
A substantial stand for a Potted Plant.

As a resting place for a very large potted plant or a jardiniere, a substantial bench is shown in the illustration.

It is not a difficult matter to construct a bench of this sort, and most any smart person can make it from a few pieces of board, and with the aid of a compass, saw, a plane, a bit and brace, and some nails and screws. It should be 12 inches square, and the top should measure 14 inches square.

From 20 to 24 inches will be about the right height, and if it is constructed of boards seven-eighths of an inch in thickness it will result in a strong affair.

Three-quarter-inch boards can be employed, or even lighter ones, but should the bench be used as a seat, the weight of a person sitting on it might rack or break it.



THE NEW PINCUSHION.

The new pincushion measures from eighteen to twenty-four inches in length, about five inches in diameter, covered with white or black gaiter lace, or pretty drawn work, over a gayly tinted satin and frilled all down its long sides and very narrow ends. Such odd and pretty cushions that have absolutely run the fat, round and square ones out of fashion, can be made at home out of odds and ends, or brought in simple or exquisitely expensive materials ready made at the shops.

The Law on Pillows.
Perhaps you didn't know that fashion dictated as arbitrarily about cushions as about costumes. Just now she says that no frilled pillows shall be used on divans. They are reserved for arm chairs and settees. Not less than nine cushions are considered correct for a couch. They must be twenty or thirty inches square, and the corners must be tucked in.

Try Holding Your Breath.
The modern, quick-moving elevator, when it sinks suddenly, gives many persons an unpleasant, quailish feeling. Into a well-filled elevator in a big shopping store in New York the other day stepped from one of the floors two women.

"Do you know," said one of them to the other, "that if you hold your breath going down in an elevator you don't have that unpleasant feeling, you don't feel it at all."

Of course nobody in the elevator listened intentionally, but nobody could help hearing what she said. Conversation instantly ceased and everybody drew a long breath. The elevator shot downward in silence.

"Ground floor!" said the elevator man, as he threw back the door, and the women streamed out from the car with the floor, talking now gayly; and there was one, at least, who said that the plan was effective.

THE LAST HAPSBURG.

FRANCIS JOSEPH OF AUSTRIA, EMPEROR'S MOST USEFUL KING.

He Watches Over His People as Early Rulers Did—Virtually the Last of His Line—Other Progeny of the House Degenerate—Troubles of His Empire.

"The Empire will be buried with the old Emperor. God keep him!"

Recent events in the Austrian Reichsrath have given a stronger tone of authority to this saying of the Viennese. Immovable, Franz Josef watches the glory of his imperial family fade with the sun of his years, which are fast setting on his gray head.

It was said that the Crown Prince committed suicide, but Franz Josef knows the lie as well as the world. The Crown Prince was killed in a drunken brawl. The Emperor suffers from a form of melancholia, and has eccentricities which would likely put a woman of less importance into a madhouse. She is always veiled when she appears on the streets, and takes part in no

nose, and the great protruding underlip of the ancestor which has clung to all Hapsburgs like some fatal birthmark. He was only 18 years old when he came to the throne. He is now 67 and this year he will celebrate his diamond jubilee. His reign has witnessed the granting of constitutional reforms which did not long palliate the internal dissensions which commanded them. He has become familiar with rebellions in arms as well as in legislative halls. The victories of the Prussians in '66 made the King of Prussia the actual Emperor of Germany, while he himself ceased to be its nominal Emperor.

So Franz Josef's has not been a glorious reign. Old William of Germany, once said that, under the circumstances, he wondered that it was as good as it was; and thereby he suggested Franz Josef's great virtue. Franz Josef has kept the parts of his empire intact and has given to Austria the influence that she has among the Powers of Europe.

The brusque, gruff old soldier would like to see his army, which has such a long list of defeats since Napoleon I first put it to flight, equal man for man to the German army.

The people of the four other European Powers are to a large extent homogeneous. In Austria, the Magyars, the Slavs and the Germans each make the imperial interests second to their own. Each race is not only opposed to the others, but hates them and would rather enjoy carrying their enmity to the sword's point.

Roughly speaking, the population of Austria consists of 9,000,000 Germans, 17,000,000 Slavs, 6,000,000 Magyars, 3,000,000 Wallachians, 1,000,000 Jews, and 500,000 Italians. The Slavs are divided into as many factions as there are races.

To harmonize all the varied interests of subjects who are headstrong and hot-blooded is the business of the Emperor. For such work Franz Josef is peculiarly suited as a man.

He is the final arbiter, and if he be so clever an emperor as Franz Josef he can give his decision in such a manner that even those who get the worst of the compromise can accept it with good grace, whereas they would accept it with no grace at all if it came from a Judge chosen from among the suzerains. So Franz Josef is, outside of the Czar, the most useful king in Europe. The throne in Austria is not an anomaly at the close of the nineteenth century, but a necessity.

Against the Cold Shower.
"No healthy person, much less a sickly one, should ever dash cold water upon his body." This is what an English writer, devoted to the study of personal as distinct from public hygiene, tells riders of the wheel who have labored under the impression that the cold shower bath was the proper thing following a ride.

According to this man of science, the whole effect of the shock is positive injury. "The people whose systems are strong enough to react from the shock may think they are benefitted," he says, "but they have simply been strong enough to recover."

Many people have testified to the health-giving properties of a cold shower, but this man rejects it all, declaring that the cold water attacks the vitality of the body at the outset, driving the blood from the surface and concentrating it unnaturally on the interior. This, for the time being, produces a tremendous pressure and subjects one to serious diseases.

Firemen's Helmets.
In Germany, Austria, Holland and Italy the firemen wear "smoke" helmets which enable them to breathe and see at their ease in a smoke-laden atmosphere. In some instances the apparatus includes a means of telephonic communication with the street below.

Simon's Jail-Made Guitar.
"That necessity is the mother of invention was never more clearly shown than in Russellville, Ky., the other day," said a gentleman from Logan county.

"Simon Cannon, a negro, in jail at Russellville, has always been of a musical turn of mind, but when he was cast in the county bastle he found himself without his favorite guitar or any money to buy an instrument with. Nothing daunted, the ingenious darkey determined to try his hand at 'making something to play on,' as he expressed it. He took the tin pan in which his daily meal was brought and made the head of the banjo. A rough piece of poplar, smoothed with an old broken-bladed Barlow knife, was made into the neck and screws. He took 12 cents he had and bought five strings, and the odd-looking banjo was ready for the music-loving Simon. Jailer Morris says the jail bird can make the sweetest of music on his home-made 'gitarr,' as Simon calls it."

A BLACK NAPOLEON.

DINIZULA WAS ONCE RULER OF AFRICA'S GREATEST EMPIRE.

He Met His Waterloo at the Hands of the British and Languages an Exile at St. Helena—Keeps an Impending Retinue White in Banishment.

The Island of St. Helena, where the white Napoleon ended his days a prisoner to the English, a black Napoleon is now also a prisoner. It is a singular chapter of coincidences which seem to unite the fortunes of the house of Bonaparte and the house of Chaka. Early in the century, when Napoleon was overrunning Europe with his armies and dazzling the minds of men with his genius, an English sailor was wrecked off the African coast and wandered into Zululand.

He was taken before the young chief, Chaka, and to him he told of the wonderful outside world, of which the chief had heard rumors, and as all the world was then filled with the name of Napoleon, he told of the rise of the Corsican and how he had conquered nations and built up for himself a great empire.

The story of Napoleon captured the fancy of Chaka, and he resolved to be an African Napoleon.

As becomes the head of a great and warlike line, Dinizula is accompanied in his exile by a numerous retinue. His two uncles, several chiefs, a physician and a clergyman, with their wives and children, make up a household as numerous as was that of the great Napoleon when at St. Helena.

Dinizula speaks and writes English fluently, and is a man of more than ordinary intelligence. An effort is now being made to procure the release of Dinizula. It is argued that his return to his own people would convince them that the English intend to deal fairly with them. But the British government would hardly dare to place again in the heart of the valiant nation of the Amazulu a man of the ability and the bravery of Dinizula.

Firemen's Helmets.
In Germany, Austria, Holland and Italy the firemen wear "smoke" helmets which enable them to breathe and see at their ease in a smoke-laden atmosphere. In some instances the apparatus includes a means of telephonic communication with the street below.

Simon's Jail-Made Guitar.
"That necessity is the mother of invention was never more clearly shown than in Russellville, Ky., the other day," said a gentleman from Logan county.

"Simon Cannon, a negro, in jail at Russellville, has always been of a musical turn of mind, but when he was cast in the county bastle he found himself without his favorite guitar or any money to buy an instrument with. Nothing daunted, the ingenious darkey determined to try his hand at 'making something to play on,' as he expressed it. He took the tin pan in which his daily meal was brought and made the head of the banjo. A rough piece of poplar, smoothed with an old broken-bladed Barlow knife, was made into the neck and screws. He took 12 cents he had and bought five strings, and the odd-looking banjo was ready for the music-loving Simon. Jailer Morris says the jail bird can make the sweetest of music on his home-made 'gitarr,' as Simon calls it."

Firemen's Helmets.
In Germany, Austria, Holland and Italy the firemen wear "smoke" helmets which enable them to breathe and see at their ease in a smoke-laden atmosphere. In some instances the apparatus includes a means of telephonic communication with the street below.

Simon's Jail-Made Guitar.
"That necessity is the mother of invention was never more clearly shown than in Russellville, Ky., the other day," said a gentleman from Logan county.

"Simon Cannon, a negro, in jail at Russellville, has always been of a musical turn of mind, but when he was cast in the county bastle he found himself without his favorite guitar or any money to buy an instrument with. Nothing daunted, the ingenious darkey determined to try his hand at 'making something to play on,' as he expressed it. He took the tin pan in which his daily meal was brought and made the head of the banjo. A rough piece of poplar, smoothed with an old broken-bladed Barlow knife, was made into the neck and screws. He took 12 cents he had and bought five strings, and the odd-looking banjo was ready for the music-loving Simon. Jailer Morris says the jail bird can make the sweetest of music on his home-made 'gitarr,' as Simon calls it."

Firemen's Helmets.
In Germany, Austria, Holland and Italy the firemen wear "smoke" helmets which enable them to breathe and see at their ease in a smoke-laden atmosphere. In some instances the apparatus includes a means of telephonic communication with the street below.

Simon's Jail-Made Guitar.
"That necessity is the mother of invention was never more clearly shown than in Russellville, Ky., the other day," said a gentleman from Logan county.

"Simon Cannon, a negro, in jail at Russellville, has always been of a musical turn of mind, but when he was cast in the county bastle he found himself without his favorite guitar or any money to buy an instrument with. Nothing daunted, the ingenious darkey determined to try his hand at 'making something to play on,' as he expressed it. He took the tin pan in which his daily meal was brought and made the head of the banjo. A rough piece of poplar, smoothed with an old broken-bladed Barlow knife, was made into the neck and screws. He took 12 cents he had and bought five strings, and the odd-looking banjo was ready for the music-loving Simon. Jailer Morris says the jail bird can make the sweetest of music on his home-made 'gitarr,' as Simon calls it."

Firemen's Helmets.
In Germany, Austria, Holland and Italy the firemen wear "smoke" helmets which enable them to breathe and see at their ease in a smoke-laden atmosphere. In some instances the