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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, one insertion One square, two insertious One square, one month

For Larger Advertisements Liberal Contracts will be made.

LUKE HAMMOND, THE MISER.

Marks.

By Prof. Wm. Henry Peck. Author of the "To Stone-Cutter of Lisbon," Etc.

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ing is," said Hammond. "You have

frosted. But'I reject your proposition,

or to Europe, or even to Asia," said

"Would she recognize me, think

"I did not, until you addressed me

"Then why are you here?" cried

"I came to see a man whom once

knew," said Marks, speaking very

you?" asked Hammond.

"Not at all."

very much like him."

should turn up!"

said Hammond.

Luke Hammond."

ished to find-"

Marks.

now!"

lamp with him.

chamber,

"Luke Hammond!

name!" said Hammond.

counted them from his wallet.

When shall I see you again?"

"For what?" asked Marks.

said Marks, as he departed.

The bell rang furiously;

me," replied Hammond.

Hammond.

by my name," said Marks.

you came in?" said Hammond.

who shall seek to rob me of it."

Continue Luke Hammond all your

"He is. I married his mother as

"So be it. It is a good paying name,"

"Very well. I shall need you then."

"You are right. We need each other,"

"And now to visit the crimson cham-

ber," said Hammond. "Trouble, dan-

CHAPTER IV.

THE CRIMSON CHAMBER.

Luke Hammond, having entered the

he sought. He passed through the

save one strong door, a small grate

single, jet of gas, flaming from the

A tall and fearfully emaclated man,

clad in a single long white robe, reach-

weapon of defense, and seemed to

fierceness of his eyes upon Hammond.

tered another and larger apartment.

grown squeamish as your hair has

CHAPTER III,

Continued. "Brandy!" he muttered. "It is becoming a habit. I have shunned liquor for I have enough of those stains upon all my life till of late, and now I am conscious of a growing taste, a craving thirst for brandy. I need its fire at my beart to carry my schemes to a successful end. And I will succeed or perish." A tapping at the door again.

Hammond opened a drawer of his desk, took from it a revolver, examined it closely, then laid it upon the table and threw a newspaper over it. "If an enemy-and I have many very daring ones in this world," he muttered, "I shall not be taken off my guard. Come in!" he continued sharply. Daniel opened the door, and the stranger entered with a stride that swung him fully a yard into the li-

Hammond gave one keen glance at the stranger, and then said to Daniel: "Go as I directed."

Daniel departed, and Hammond turned to the stranger, whose cloak and hat still muffled his visage.

"You seem to fear recognition," said Hammond, quietly dropping into a chair, so that the table was between him and the stranger, but with his right hand resting upon the hidden

"Do you think I fear it from-" "Speak that name, and you die, John Marks!" exclaimed Hammond, snatching forth the pistol like lightning, and levelling it full in the stranger's face, as the latter spoke and let fall his

cloak. John Marks' dark and weatherbronzed face grew a shade paler as

Hammond spoke, but he said: Fire! and lose a friend to gain a hangman, Luke Hammond, since you love the name; and by Jove, you seem to have thrived under it!"

What foul breeze has blown John Marks to New York?" said Hammond. "A roving breeze, that puffs his pockets like blown-up bladders, and fills them with emptiness, Luke," said John Marks, showing two rows of splendid teeth. "I want money, old comrade. Put that three-decker of a pistol aside. It makes my flesh creep to have it pointed this way."

"Money is very valuable," said Hammond. "What have you to give in exchange for it?"

"A warning, Luke," said Marks. "A warning!"

"I'll sell it to you for five hundred dollars, no less," said Marks.

"I pledge my word to pay it if the warning is worth so much."

"Agreed; for if you don't pay I can make more elsewhere. But I came to you first, since you and I have worked together in days gone by," said Marks. "Out with the warning; my time is

valuable," cried Hammond. The little bell was shaking terribly. Something was going wrong in the crimson chamber.

"You had a wife once, you know, Luke."

"Yes-she died; go on!" sald Hammond, visibly agitated.

"I know, friend Luke," continued Marks, with a grin, "that you have had

two wives. Your second wife diedall right; women must die as well as men, you know. Yes, the mother of your son Charles died-died as Mrs. Luke Hammond. But your first wife, you know-she didn't die."

"What! You rave!" said Hammond. "You may say she died, Luke. You have a good reason to say so," said hall, passed swiftly along until he Marks. "But your first wife's sister- | reached a flight of stairs. There he you remember her? Well, she says paused for a moment to pull sharply bruised visage, "I only meant to stua your first wife was murdered!"

Hammond grew deathly pale, and his and then descended the stairs with eyes glared at Marks.

"Murdered!" whispered Hammond, "That's the word, Luke; and she says another hall, till he reached the door you are the murderer."

"She says! Where is she, John room into which it opened, and en-Marks?" "In New York. And Luke, she is a The walls of this room were covered terrible woman-fierce as a tiger, cun- with gold and crimson paper, and the

ning as a fox, patient as a spider. She latter color gave it its name. The thinks you are in America, somewhere, room was large, but had no opening and she has sworn to have your life!" "Does she suspect that Luke Ham- and a sky-light, the last in the centre mond is her dead sister's husband?" of the lofty ceiling. When Hammond gasped Hammond, a very picture of entered, the room was lighted with a erful restraint.

Hammond, however," said Marks; Kate Elgin's father as a studio, for "When he got the hatchet he sprang she will have her knife in your throat." and a few chairs, a small table, etc. "True," said Vammond. "And now, As Luke Hammond entered, he stared corner, where he is now. I ran to the Marks, if you will prove to me within for a moment, in surprise and per- bell then-and that's all." three days that Harriet Foss is dead, plexity, at the scene before him.

these five hundred dollars I now give you shall be made five thousand." "Speak plainly, Luke Hammond," said Marks. "What need, when you already un- glaring deadly menace upon the two

derstand my meaning," said Hammond. persons in the room. These persons the pistol was at his face, and for a Daniel. Each grasped a chair as a must pin him in his corner-keep an moment seemed ready to fly.

no saint, you know, and there are red man, as his deep-set, hollow eyes rolled hall." spots on this hand of mine,"-he flercely from one to the other. stretched forth the lean, sinewy hand; When Hamomnd opened the door, "but there are no stains of woman's the prisoner, for such he was, seemed blood on it. I will not raise my hand to forget the presence of Mrs. Harker against Harriet Foss, but I will place and Daniel, and to concentrate all the her in your power."

"You are splitting-hairs, as the say-

demanded Hammond, pausing at the "It was in the room when I rolled

the bed in," said Mrs. Harker, whose sharp and sallow face was as livid with fear as that of a corpse. "How came it here? Who brought

t here?" cried Hammond. "Must have been left here a long

time," replied Mrs. Harker, confusedly. "I had not time to sweep the room before I moved the bed and he on it." "Fool! Careless fool," said Ham-

"Now fool to you, Luke Hammond," retorted Nancy Harker. "Who would have thought that he would be able to rise from the bed, where he has been groaning a whole year?"

"I know you, Luke Hammond," said the invalid in a deep and hollow voice. | 124 kinds of malarial fever caused by "Has he spoken to you, Nancy?" demanded Hammond.

"Those are the first words I have my hand already. I do not wish to see heard him speak for six months!" exclaimed Mrs. Harker. "With strength "Well, I will engage to send her on wild goose chase to South America, he has regained his speech."

"This is sudden and strange," said Hammond. "Have six months elapsed since my tongue uttered speech?" asked the in-

valid, and lowering his hatchet. "Have I been a mere mass of living matter "What! You did not know me when six months?" "He is now in full possession of his

reason," said Hammond, without replying to the invalid's question. "Had you much trouble in moving him here, Mrs. Harker?" The glare of rage had faded from

the attenuated face of the invalid, and slowly. "His name was Luke Hamthough he still grasped his hatchet mond-the name you bear now. He firmly, his whole being seemed cenwas once very kind to me, when I bore another name. I was in distress, and tered in the conversation going on around him. Mrs. Harker replied to Hammond.

I knew Luke Hammond—not you was as generous as the sun. You look "No. He made no resistance when I began to roll his bed from the white "Curse you! If I had imagined you and gold chamber. He seemed half could be deceived in my identity-" said Hammond. "But I bear that asleep. But soon after I had placed him in this room he opened his eyes name, John Marks, and let all beware wide, began to flash them around him, half arose in his bed-a thing you know "Bah! Don't scowl," said Marks. he has not done these six months-"

life, so you will aid me a little. But suppose the true Luke Hammond "He is dead these twenty-five years," lainy, Luke Hammond." "The better for you-for us." re-

"Go on, Mrs. Harker," said Hammarked Marks. "I became acquainted mond, whose eyes seemed to shun the in Europe with a young man named invalld's. Charles Hammond-your son, is he

"I forced him down upon the pillows," resumed Mrs. Harker. "He lay quiet for a while, and then again tried to get up. After a hard tussle I tired "Yes. Your son told me his mother died when he was quite young. I told him out, and he sank back exhausted. him I was formerly a friend of his Then I rang the library bell-" "To do that," interrupted Hammond,

father's-I did not know you were his "you had to leave him and run to the father. He gave me Luke Hammond's white and gold chamber." address-and here I am, much aston-"Of course. We've no bell nor speak-

ing tube in this room," said Mrs. Harker. "When I came back to bind him, as you ordered, he was on the floor, staring about as if he recognized said Marks, securing the bank notes for five hundred dollars, as Hammond the room. I had a dreadful time in getting him into bed again-he fought "Be true to me, John Marks, and like a tiger-"

"And you like a tigress-as you are!" you shall find no fault with it," said said the invalid. "I remember now-I Hammond. "Now go, hasten Harriet Foss's departure from New York. had begun to regain my reason."

"Then I ran to the bell and tube again," pursued Mrs. Harker. "You "At the end of three days," said sent Daniel to help me. When Daniel came we tried to bind him; but he fought so hard that unless we stunned him we couldn't-"

"I need a man like you always near "Did you stun him?" asked Hammond, a shudder creeping over his

"No-it looked too cruel to knock a sick man on the head," said Mrs. ger-all in a storm! I must be care- Harker.

"You lie, tigress hag!" exclaimed ful, or I am lost. If Charles were here the invalid. "You ran and got this very batchet, and raised it to smite me Hammond opened a closet, then un- dead or senseless. You did strike me locked a door at its back, and entered once, and that instant I think my the hall that traversed the eastern power of speech began to return. That wing of the mansion, taking a small man there, Daniel, cried out for no violence; and in his trying to wrest the hatchet from you, it fell upon the bed, Let us go with him to the crimson and I clutched it."

> "Is this true, Daniel?" asked Ham-"True, sir," said Daniel. "I believe

Mrs, Harker would have killed him, though not on purpose." "He struck me, Luke Hammond!" cried Mrs. Harker, pointing to her

at a bell-rope hanging from the wall; him a bit," "Had you slain him, Nancy Harker," long strides, which soon carried him said Hammond, with sudden fierceness, to the floor below. There he paced "by my blood, I would have slain you!"

"Not because of any humanity in your heart," sneered Nancy Harker; "but because the blow that slew him would have slain the goose that lays your golden eggs."

Luke Hammoud," said the invalid. tongue, Nancy Harker," said Ham- whipped, gave him a lecture and a \$5 mond, over whom this ferocious and

"Not yet. She has heard of Luke wall. This room had been used by advice, and went on with her story: whipping. "and Harriet Foss is like a blood- the late Henry Elgin had cultivated a from the bed and ran for the door hound on the scent. Once on your taste for the fine arts; but now it con- there. Daniel and I threw chairs in trail, and before you dream of danger tained a single bed, mounted on rollers, the way and he fell. Then he kept us off with the hatchet, and ran to that

> "Murderers!" cried the invalid "When will this tyranny cease?"

"Daniel," said Hammond, placing his ing to his knees, was standing in one lamp upon the table, "do you, from corner, with a hatchet in his hand, and that side, advance on him with the chair. Nancy Harker, with that chair push on him from the other side. 1 Marks grew whiter than he did when were Mrs. Harker and the servant with this will attack him in front. We eye to his hatchet. Now-all at once. "Luke," said he, at length, "I am shrink from the pale and mad-looking Stay! I thought I heard a step in the

"Rats, rats. This part of the house swarms with the vermin," said Nancy Harker, impatient to begin the assault, shoes. To be continued.

Ten men can be arranged to march "Where did you get that hatchet?" in single file in 3,628,800 different ways



thowed a wind velocity of over 120 niles an hour on May 19, 1902. At the nountain observatory on Puy de Dome 156 miles an hour was recorded on De-:ember 9, 1901;

Twentieth century physicians are ather slow-going plodders, after all: Jingalese books of the sixth century tre stated by Sir Henry A. Blake, Governor of Ceylon, to have described sixty-seven varieties of mosquitoes and

The nerves of eyes and stomach show remarkable interdependence. A late medical writer finds that eye-strain causes digestive disturbances, seasickness and even constipation, and that stomach disorders affect vision, while hemorrhages into the stomach are sometimes followed by blindness.

A new single lens, the Zeiss "Verant," tauses photographs to stand out in relief as under the two lenses of a stereoscope. The lens is conveo-concave, so that the axes of the rays from different parts of the picture meet in the eye, and the focal length should equal that of the camera taking the photograph.

The electric waves of Herz were found by him to measure 150 feet from crest to crest; but those used by Marconi in telegraphing across the Atlantic are 600 feet long, or more. These waves travel at about the same rate as light waves-which measure only a few millionths of an inch-or with the almost inconceivable velocity of 184,000 miles per second.

Plating iron objects with cadmium is the interesting new metallurgical "Six months!" echoed the invalid, as achievement of a German chemist. The his attentive ear followed the colloquy. bath is prepared by dissolving cadtured a year; for during the first six with sodium carbohate solution and ation. months I was conscious of your vil- dissolving the washed precipitate, while still moist, in a solution of potassium cyanide in water. Cadmium anodes are used, with a current of four to five volts. The deposit, after buffing, has the same color as tin, but is harder.

Two Germans have discovered method by which they can hear plants grow. In the apparatus the growing plant is connected with a disk, having in its centre an indicator which moves visibly and regularly, and this on a indicator are metal, and when brought in contact with an electric hammer, the electric current being interrupted at each of the divided interstices of the disk, the growth of the plants is as perceptible to the ear as to the eye.

Little Girls "Bait" for Fishermen. More fishermen are supported in the fishing season at the little town of Vardo in Norway than in our own famous Gloucester, or the English Grimsby. At Vardo everybody helps in the work-men, women, and even the children. James B. Connolly writes, in Harper's Magazine, that he saw innumerable little girls of nine or ten sturdily standing in the cold air that made their faces and fingers blue, while they patiently baited their fathers' and brothers' trawls. Their mothers performed the other youngsters splashing in the the same work while the exhausted fishermen snatched the two-hours' sleer that constituted their night's rest in the busy season. It is no uncommon thing for a single merchant to have several hundred thousand pairs of fish hanging out to dry at once, in preparation for the market. Mr. Connolly sailed and fished with the fishermer themselves, and gives a very entertaining account of their peculiar cus-

How Mark Twain Made Five Dollars. All boys like to earn a few pennies now and then, but Mark Twain tells of a very unusual way in which he once made the princely sum of \$5 as a small boy. At one school he attended tnere was a strict rule against mar: ing the desks. Any boy discovered mutilating a desk must be punished-being at home, must bathe in this same dish. As a triffing obstacle in the way of offered his choice between paying \$2 or taking a public whipping. The irresistible combination of a shiny-topped desk and a brand-new knife in his pocket was too much for Mark; he succumbed to the temptation and whittled away until the teacher caught him. "Your very instruments despise you, The punishment was set for the following day, and Mark's father, think-"Learn to govern both temper and, ing it a pity the lad should be publicly bill. Five dollars looked pretty big to evil woman seemed to hold some pow. Mark. He thought it over carefully. and when the time came, with the bill Nancy sneered a recognition of the in his pocket, went up and took the

Cultivated Ugliness.

Here are some of the deformities which careless women cultivate: A heavy lower lip-induced by a pout. Dull eyes with heavy lids-induced

by apathy and indifference. Creases between the eyebrows-induced by bad temper. Pimples-induced by tight lacing and

overeating. Round shoulders-induced by wrong sitting and wrong reclining and failure to take exercise. Goggles-induced by straining the

Hollow cheeks-induced by nervous-Stubby fingers-induced by biting the

Bent toes-induced by wearing tight

Freckles and tan-induced by going hatless in the hot sun .- Pittsburg Dispatch.

WILD ANIMALS NOT TO BE FEARED. That is, If You Let Them Alone They

Will Not Trouble You, "In the mountains of Wyoming, where have hunted for years, you can find almost any kind of savage animal that you get in America except alligators. Grizzlies, black bears and mountain lions are commonly killed there," says Hugh Sniverly, of Sheridan, Wyo.

"Some of the men that come out there to hunt think that if they stir 100 yards away from camp they must be armed to the teeth for fear of being attacked by a bear or a 'painter' and killed. There's a heap more danger of getting killed on account of leaving your gun at home when you go down Market street. Some one might shoot | tons before venturing to seat the newyou on the street in a big city, but it is dead sure that a bear or a mountain If signs of these tabooed ornaments ployed workers; many women's trades lion will never attack you unless you drive him to it.

"I've hunted through the best districts for big game in this country, and I've seen a good many grizzlies, but I've never seen one of them go after a man unless he was cornered by watching another arrival. In this provision is to be really helpful it must or wounded. If you run into a grizzly bear in a lonely place you'll hear a grunt, something like that of a mam- as unabated as that of mahogany .moth hog, and then there will be a Nebraska State Journal. mighty crashing of underbrush as he makes off in the opposite direction as fast as he can go. All you can generally see of a mountain lion is a tawny streak as he makes off at incredible speed. If he has any intention of going after you it must be his intention to go around the world and catch you in the rear, for if you are standing to the east of him he is sure to go due

"Mountain lions in the winter time will follow sleighs at a distance, wailing as they go, but there is nothing in that to inspire terror, for I don't human beings is the thing which makes them hard to shoot. In all the time that I have been in the moun- novelty. tains I have never heard of any one being attacked by a wild animal that New Haven Register. had been left strictly alone. But I've known men to be killed even by deer "Six months! Then I have been tor mium chloride in water, precipitating when the brute was driven to desper-

> has a steady nerve. If you ever get asked for them. within reach of the grizzly's paw you would break a steer's neck at one and carry him off to a secluded place. was also charming. Grizzlies look awkward, but they are

Louisville Herald. Limited Facilities. The author of an article on "The Public Bath," in The Outlook, tells the

following story: At one of the fresh air homes by the sea, where New York tenement children are taken for a few days of every summer, a young woman stood one day beside a little fellow who sat digging his toes in the sands as he watched

"Don't you want to go into the water?" she said to him, coaxingly. "No, ma'am," he answered, with publie school politeness. He did not need

to add that he was afraid. "You're not afraid, are you? Don't you bathe at home?" "Yes, ma'am," he answered, proudly.

"I get an all-over wash every week in the washtub."

"G'wan!" said the bigger boy who had run up dripping and shivering. just in time to hear the little fellow's answer. "Yez means the dishpan." Whichever the boy meant-and he undoubtedly meant one or the other-he is no worse off than a hundred thousand other children of the tenements. And he is better off than thousands of

there are but thirty-six bathtubs, where at all. in a single block there are as many as 800 families without a bathtub of any

Weather Signs. "If the chickweed and scarlet pimpernel expand their tiny petals, rair must execute a kind of dive in withneed not be expected for a few hours, drawing and reinserting it. A silk says a writer. "Bees work with re foundation sometimes accommodates debled energy just before a rain. If the flies are unusually persistent either which the unwary at first intrusts even in the house or around stock there is a purse or a pocket knife, But hard guish grown-up fashions. rain in the air. The cricket sings at objects dangling on a level with the Very pretty little directoire jackets, the approach of cold weather. Squir knee are ill companions, and those who with fancy waistcoats and broad, rels store a large supply of nuts, the have once knelt on a latchkey never husks of corn are unusally thick and desire to repeat the experience. the buds of deciduous trees have a firmer protecting coat if a severe winter is at hand. If the poplar or quaking asp leaves turn up the under side rain will soon follow.

"If the camphor bottle becomes roil) with their right and with their left Developed in blue, pink, chalk white, it is going to storm. When it clears keep their garments from the mud. settled weather may be expected. This idea has seemingly been utilized in the manufacture of barometers. The mair trouble is they seldom foretell the

change until about the time it arrives. chain, apparently designed for the - There are certain manners which are "Last, but not least, the rheumatics can always tell it 'in their bones' when a storm is approaching, and of this prognostication the octogenarian of to They may carry their purse for all the welcome, though without beauty or day is as firm an advocate as were his forefathers."-Chicago News.

The Calcutta steeplechase for the ladies' cup is the only event of its kind in the world.



Destructive Dress Trimming.

If a hostess has an uncertain smile and a wandering glance when greeting a guest, it is safe to suspect that she is looking for sharp buckles and butare discovered the wearer is gently persuaded to try a seat padded and cushioned. With feminine perversity she

Tips For Spring Season. All-over embroidery constitutes many

of the handsome gowns for evening A few of the spring coats repeat the majority have flat turn-over collars. All the sheer materials that were for-

used for evening hose wear all win-One of the prettiest hat fashions and one likely to be repeated next winter the facts that the total proportion of is the small turned up French felt employed women to that of employed think they have ever been known to with a wreath of tight little roses men slightly but steadily declines, close in on anybody. Their terror of dropped on it by accident, half on the while that of women in factory work

merly confined to summer are now

crown and half on the brim. Embroidered linen crash is a spring Stripe effects predict much favor .-

New Thin Goods.

The shop windows now biossom with the thinnest and daintiest of fabrics minute unless he is a good shot and reason rather high prices are usually

If one may judge by the first cottons but the problem is not industrial. are a dead one. These stories of men shown, the coming year will be notable killing them with knives in hand to for the number and the beauty of tub existing agencies for meeting the trouhand fights are about as reasonable as gowns worn. The old favorites, or ble, and a remark upon the necessarily it would be to talk of stopping a loco- gandies, dimities and flowered muslins, misleading character of statistics demotive by getting in the way of the are on hand, as usual. Organdies with train. If the big fellow gets the chance | deep borders are sure to attract atten- bureaus, as at present arranged, since scale fifty times magnified denotes the to deliver one blow it is all over. tion. The old rose designs are beautiprogress and growth. Both disk and There was a grizzly up our way that ful in these bordered patterns, and the degree of overlapping or the degree the cowboys called 'Big Ben,' who there are many new designs. One in to which the clients of these institukilled about one hundred and fifty apple blossoms was lovely. The colors tions are merely actuated by desire for steers before he was finally shot. He | were green, brown and white, just | change of employment. touched with bright pink, as the real blow, and then he would lift him up apple blossoms are. An arbutus design most of which exist for other ends,

might somewhat diminish the gloss of

morning and house gowns. phia Telegraph.

A Woman's Pocket. For one blessing man is enviable-his duce also to physical efficiency. pockets. Woman occasionally has a pocket, but she can't use it. "Put in a pocket," she pleads, and the dress- petition, to make, as Germany has maker sends home the new skirt with made, centres of communication bea pocket stowed away in the recesses tween the work-secking worker and the of a hook-up placket hole. It is not a work-seeking employment. - Clemenworkable pocket for three reasons:

First, it bulges if there is even a handkerchief in it, destroying the symmetry of the outline. Second, things aimed at it rarely suc-

ceed in forcing an entrance, but fall alongside, downward with a whack on the floor. Third, who could fumble through his sisters, who, if they bathe at all the centre of the seam at the back?

whole row of hooks and eyes, placed in pan or stationary washtub, or the blind manipulation it may mentioned kitchen sink. There are districts in that such hooks are usually of a tricky New York where among 2500 families patent, or they would not stay fastened At the hem of the garment, under

the "foundation" frill, pockets like a tiny crescent-shaped pouch may also be found lurking. A handkerchief can repose in one in safety, merely involving some suppleness in the owner, who quite a practical-looking receptacle, to

"I asked for pockets and they gave me handbags," is the plaint of the pet- brim rolled and pinched back and side ticoated throng, who wonder who will in a jaunty shape, impossible to deinvent them a third hand for their um- scribe. brellas while they guard their money | This is a good model for a linen suit.

In the meantime, says the London Graphic, while fashion is decreeing white linen blouses in hot weather. that sovereigns shall jingle in jeweled coat of mail from the end of a slender and secure. There it is that the wise son's Essay on "Behavior."

woman keeps her gold and her love letters.

Unemployed London Women.

Women as well as men are suffering from lack of employment. Many comer in one of her mahogany chairs. women are casual or irregularly em-

are peculiarly seasonal fluctuations. That some provision for unemployed women, as distinguished from unemusually manages to wriggle into the ployed men, is required, can be doubted latest bit of polished carved wood while by no person acquainted with the conthe hostess is momentarily distracted ditions of industrial life; and if such connection it is interesting to note that be built-just as any such provision for the popularity of cut steel and jet is men needs to be-upon a basis of careful examination and classification.

Certain differences in the industrial positions of men and women were recently dealt with by Miss Wyatt Papworth, who pointed out: (1) The way of escape provided for women by various forms of domestic service; (2) the fact that, because many women collarless effects of last year, but the are not dependent upon their own earnings, the wages of women often tend to be calculated upon what may be termed a "parasitic" basis; (3) the willingness of women to accept forms of work and rates of pay to which men will not stoop. Touching lightly upon increases, the paper went on to classify unemployed women under four heads: (1) Casual or irregular workers; (2) workers in season trades; (3) workers not wanted in the callings they attempt; (4) workers personally defective or economically inefficient-a group which might include "large numbers of women over forty." With the genuine-"Grizzlies are the best game in the the first offerings of spring and sum- ly idle—the female counterpart of the world. When you once get their dan- mer cottons. These patterns are of the loafer and the tramp-Miss Papworth der up they are savage tighters, and choicest and very often are exclusive did not deal; and the omission is just, the hunter's life is in danger every and not to be duplicated later. For that for such women soon drop out of even the lowest ranks of labor; their case forms, indeed, a serious social problem,

Next came references to the various rived from registries and employment

None of these agencies, however, can claim to have solved the problem. The new ginghams are very attrac- Miss Papworth classifies suggested mighty light of their feet, and they tive. Besides the ordinary thing, there remedies under three heads: (1) Those can beat any man in a foot race."- are silk ginghams as fine and as lus- dealing with improved conditions of trous as foulards, although laundering work: (2) those dealing with improved education and training; (3) those dealthe surface. There are lace ginghams, ing with the provision of work or of some of them as sheer as net. These opportunities. It was justly pointed are not expensive, and will make pretty out that "physical degeneracy is the most irremedial cause, and the effect There is a new cotton voile very like also, of unemployment. Therefore anygingham in texture, which comes at a thing that is done to improve the nalow price. It is to be had n white and tional physique is a direct contribunearly all common colors. The light tion" toward the solution of the probblue is especially good. They are ad- lem. Among such measures were noted mirable for shirt waist suits .- Philadel- | the prevention of child labor, and the leveling up of the conditions of home work by registration and inspection. Shortened hours and better pay con-

> What we need, first of all, is to bring order into the chaos of industrial comtina Black, in the London Chronicle.



The open front seen on most of the models will give the lingerie blouse an opportunity to show. Generally speaking the leg of mutton

sleeve is the preferred style for street The redingote will continue to hold its own, undoubtedly, but the short

jacket or blouse will be preferred by the majority of women. There are any number of short boleros, some of them resembling the

loose cape bolero of last season. Children's frocks and coats show the same lavish tendencies which distin-

pointed lapels also appear

spring walking suits. A charming black straw hat has the

or brown linen, with plain straps, it

A Thought.

would be charming to wear with thin,

ready pliers of the thief, womankind, learned in good society of that force more cunning than they seem, are that if a person have them he or she carving a way out of the difficulty. must be considered and is everywhere world to see, and a handkerchief peeps | wealth or genius. Give a boy address out of their sleeves, but in many a and accomplishments, and you give silken underskirt, where it will not in- him the mastery of palaces and forterfere with the set, is a pocket, roomy tunes wherever he goes .- From Emer-