

Why He Lies to His Wife

By Winifred Black.

WHEN CURRENT magazine takes up some valuable space discussing the subject of "Why men never tell the truth to women." That's easy enough to answer. A man never tells a woman the truth if he can help it, because he hates a scene, and he knows he will get one if he hands her the plain, unvarnished truth without a little pink string around it to make it look pretty. Why does a woman tell a man the truth? Because she knows he will make a scene when she does, and that's the very thing she is after. Men hate heroics. Women love them. The best woman on earth would rather fight with her husband than sit still and look pleasant while he reads his paper and forgets all about her. The meanest man on earth would rather smoke his pipe in peace and think about the fish he didn't catch last Summer than quarrel with any woman who ever breathed. If I had a husband who wouldn't quarrel with me good and hard once in a while, just to show that he cared whether I was cross or not, I'd divorce him and marry a Bengal tiger to get excitement into life. A woman doesn't hate to hear the truth from the man she loves any more than man hates to hear the truth from the woman he loves—he only hates the results worse, that's all. The only time a woman ever does hear the truth at all is when some man tells it to her—her father, her brother or her husband. The rest of the world joins in the conspiracy of flattery that sends many a poor silly goose peacocking through life under the impression that she's a swan of royal bearing at the very least. For a good, sensible woman with no nonsense about her, commend me to the woman with brothers. She's heard the truth about herself often enough, you may depend upon it. Me? Do I like to hear the real upright and downright no-nonsense-about-it truth? Well, er—a—yes, when I'm feeling just like it. At all other times I like to have the people I love say to me in spirit, "See here, I love you so much, let's pretend I think you're beautiful and wise and charming and kind," and the first thing I know I'll be trying my hardest to be all the things we're "pretending." Why don't men tell the truth to women? Because they dassent. They might get a dose of truth in return.—From the New York American.

Our National Short-comings

By Dr. Felix Adler.

IN my heart of hearts I am an optimist with respect to the present and future of my country. But in turning to this subject I fancy you must feel very much as I do, that to be a member of a people convicted in the eyes of the world of gross evil, political meanness, business corruption, so much dwelt on in the newspapers of the present day, is like feeling as the member of a family that has a blemish on its escutcheon. You cannot go abroad and listen to the gibes of the Europeans, however little they may be justified, with the same sense of contempt that one might have had. So there is a growing feeling of pessimism among Americans as to our experiment in government. The way to conquer this pessimism is to work your way through it, and not shirk facts. There is a disposition on the part of those who know unpleasant facts to gloss them over and say things are sure to come right. That has not been the way of the world, things go wrong unless there are those who deliberately see to it that they go right. In the early days of our history we were the Joseph among the nations. Joseph must have seemed an intolerable prig to his brothers. In his ambitious dreams he saw greatness which had not yet given any external evidence of itself—"Behold I saw my sheaves in the midst of my brothers", and their sheaves bowed down to my sheaves." He was a foolish boy to prate about it, but all the same he was conscious of the stirring of his aspirations. So in the but all the same he was conscious of the stirring of his aspirations. So in the former half of the last century especially. We have no great leadership in politics or in other fields. The average American intelligence is high, but we have not the peaks that tower above the average. No country needs great leaders so much as a democracy, and in no country have they appeared less than in our democracy. The false idea of equality, I imagine, has something to do with it. It is a curious fact, Americans are the most individualistic and the least individualistic. Nowhere in individualism encouraged and nowhere so much discouraged. The American is filled with the spirit of enterprise; on the other hand, he is less independent than the Englishman. He would never assert his rights when he has been ousted, as the Englishman; he is afraid of being singular when he steps out and resents that which others bear—the crushes on the Subway, for instance. Democracy is unfavorable to individualism in this respect.

Preventive Medicine

By Sir Frederick Treves.

IAM certain it is safe to prophesy that the time will come when hospitals for infectious diseases will be empty and not wanted. I also look forward to the time when it will be as anomalous for persons to die of scarlet fever, typhoid, cholera, and diphtheria as it will for a man to die of a wolf's bite in England. Very little, however, can be done by the legislature, but everything by the progress of medical science, and in a much larger degree by the intelligence of the people. We must recognize that the saying that every one must eat a peck of dirt before he dies is erroneous, and see that dirt is undesirable. Preventive medicine is founded upon hard fact, prudence, and common sense. The mystery of the ancient doctor, his use of long names, and his extraordinary prescriptions are passing away. Multitudes of shelves full of bottles which surround doctors are also passing away, and being replaced by simple living, suitable diet, plenty of sun, and plenty of fresh air. The fight of the present day is against millions of microbes, and the weapons are sanitary regulations, municipal government, the sanitary inspector, and the medical officer of health.—American Magazine.

Main Objection to Gambling

By Charles F. Dole.

THE supreme objection to gambling in all its forms, whether in sport or in speculative business, is that it works harm and loss to society. As soon as any practice or conduct is found to be socially hurtful, it thereby becomes wrong, whatever men may have thought of it before. Does not all morality rise to consciousness through the fact of social advantage or injury? Now the long and costly experience of mankind bears uniform testimony against gambling, till at last the verdict of civilization has become as nearly as unanimous as human judgment can be that it is an intolerable nuisance. It is a dangerous or unsocial form of excitement; it hurts character, demoralizes industry, breeds quarrels, tempts men to self-destruction, and it works special injustice to women and children. We may not know precisely why morphine preys upon the nervous system and has to be labeled "poisonous." The fact is the main consideration. So with the stimulus or excitation of gambling. Grant that I profess myself willing to pay for my fun. The fun is dograting, like the prize fight or bear baiting.—The Atlantic.

MEMORIAL STATUE OF HONORABLE GEORGE F. HOAR.



Shield On the Axe-Edge.

After his gun, the thing which the hunter in the woods has the most use for is an axe. It is the means of cutting his way where he could not otherwise pass; it is the means of providing him with his fire and often in a close conflict is the weapon by which his life is saved.

For the hunter's use a special axe is made, which hangs to his belt, but in this position he has to exercise



Guard on the Axe Edge.

great care for fear that hand or arm or those of his companions should not come in contact with its sharp edge. The device is of such proportions that when not in use it can be readily carried in the pocket. It consists of two flat pocket-like sections or clips, having open tops so that they are adapted to fit over the edge of the axe blade with a spring connecting the sections and causing them to automatically engage with the blade.

This device will be equally appreciated by the lumbermen of the Northwest camps, whose constant companion is the axe with which the monarchs of the forest are felled. The tool made use of by these men have razor edge at all times, and men are often seriously cut by accidentally coming in contact with the keen edge.

Rheumatism and Meat Eating.

A great many medical authorities take the ground that rheumatism is peculiarly the disease of the flesh eater, and the theory is strengthened by the fact that the further you go South the less rheumatism you find, until when you get into the tropics, where a vegetable food is the rule and people eat very little flesh of any description, there is hardly any rheumatism.—Green's Fruit-Grower.

In the Line of Progress.

New York now requires a license to commit matrimony.—Atlanta Journal.

Tasting Dinners.

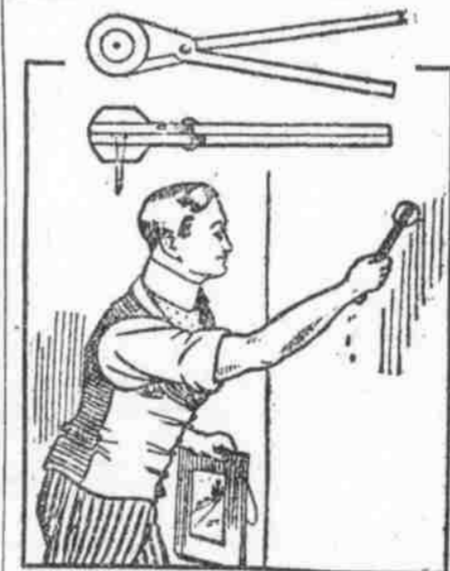
An out-of-the-way profession for a woman is that of dinner taster. She is a product of Parisian refinement, and spends a portion of each day visiting houses and tasting dishes intended for dinner. She suggests improvements, and shows the cook new ways of preparing foods.—Reader.

A Murderous Coat.

The breasts of 365 loons made into a coat! That is the strange garment shown in the window of a downtown shoe company. The breast of a loon is about four inches square and each bears a white spot in its center. The number of pieces in the coat, therefore, can be counted readily. As these birds are very difficult to shoot, many years must have been required to make the collection.—Kansas City Star.

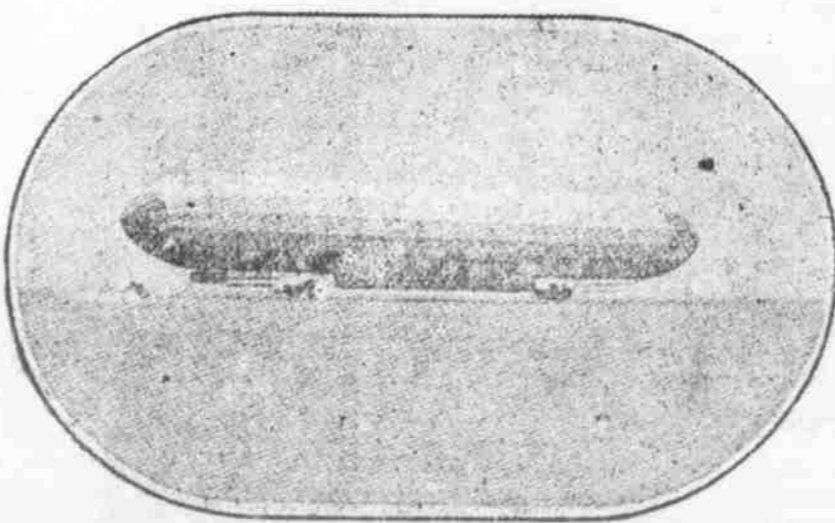
Nail Driver.

The hitherto customary method of driving in nails frequently leads to injuries of the fingers by improper blows of the hammer. To obviate this drawback implements in the shape of tongs or pliers have become known. The device shown in the illustration below relates to improvements in such implements and specially aims at protecting the head of the nail against deformation through hammer blows. The implement is formed of two pivoted shanks, having at each end a section for a nail holder. The upper section of the holder contains a groove for supporting the nail, the lower section when swung into position preventing the nail from falling out. After placing the point of the nail at the required place the implement is held in one hand and struck in the usual manner with a hammer. The nail being securely



held in the groove is prevented from bending, while the head is protected, which is of great advantage with nails having fancy or decorative heads. The wall or like surface into which the nail is driven is also protected against injuries by improper blows.—Washington Star.

THE ZEPPELIN AIRSHIP.



One of the Greatest Dirigible Flying Machines in Existence.

Fashions

New York City.—The dainty lingerie waist is one of the garments that is worn at all seasons of the



year. Our modern steam heated houses make it ideally comfortable, even at midwinter, and it is so charm-

Girl's Gumps.

There is something essentially dainty about the gumps dress that every mother is sure to find attractive and that every girl likes, consequently the gumps of every pretty sort is in perpetual demand. Here is one that can be made dressy by the use of insertion as illustrated or plainer by the omission thereof, and which in either case is thoroughly satisfactory. As illustrated it is made of fine lawn with embroidered banding, but the banding can be of lace or bits of hand work could be substituted, or, as already stated, tucks alone would make sufficient finish. The sleeves can be either long or in three-quarter length, and every material that is used for gumps is appropriate. Those of the lingerie sort are perhaps the most practical, but thin, soft silks and chiffon also are in vogue. The gumps is made with front and backs, which are tucked for their entire length. The fulness is held by a band at the waist line and the moderately full sleeves are finished with straight cuffs. There is a standing collar at the neck.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (twelve years)



ing and attractive that no woman likes to give it up. This one is quite novel, and as illustrated is made of fine Persian lawn, with the yoke of the material embroidered by hand and with trimming of Valenciennes lace. The yoke, however, could be cut from all-over embroidery, or could be made from wide insertion, mitred as necessary. For the blouse itself the crepe de Chine that launders so well, India silk and the like are quite as appropriate as lawn, so that there are a great many possibilities in the design. The sleeves are the pretty ones of three-quarter length.

The waist is made with the tucked fronts and back, which are joined to the shaped yoke portions, and the fitting is accomplished by means of shoulder and under-arm seams. The sleeves of moderate fulness are gathered into straight cuffs.

Effective Dinner Gowns.

Dinner gowns of net or chiffon cloth combined with chiffon broadcloth are extremely effective without being the least pretentious.

Skirt With Braid.

Plain skirts and long, with elaborately braided coats, are the rule for velvet suits for dress wear. The soft colors are peculiarly beautiful in the supple chiffon velvets that this year are selected for dressy suits, while the more practical corduroys are in blue, red, brown and gray as before.

Standing Collars.

There are standing collars shown embroidered almost to the edge, but without flaps.



Pale Shades Fashionable.

Any of the pale shades are more fashionable for dressy gowns at present than white, and some quite vivid colors like corse and geranium are having a considerable vogue for day wear.

Prune Colored Hat.

An original hat is of light more pane, trimmed with choux fringed taffeta, two centimeters wide in prune color, and with long bunch of grapes mingling with two tozas.