

"Aguinaldo is coming to the United States this summer." Who the deuce is Aguinaldo?

If any curious person asks you where Shan-Hai-Kwan is, just tell him it's west of Yin-Kow.

Yucatan is enjoying a greater era of prosperity than ever before in its history. Well, buy gum!

As Colombia has reduced her standing army from 41,000 men to 5,000 this country may breathe easier.

It appears that two newspaper men have bought the Washington baseball club. But where on earth did they get it?

Tom Lawson of Boston tells of clearing \$46,000,000 in one deal. Somebody must have forgotten to cut the cards.

"Show me your garden, and I will show you what you are like," says Alfred Austin. By jingo, we'd like to see Alfred's.

Prof. Langley says that with \$25,000 more he could fly. Canada has harbored many an American citizen who flew with a less sum.

Robertus Love, a St. Louis poet, thinks of running for Congress. If he can poll the poet vote he'll be able to ride Pegasus in on a walk.

The estate of ex-Mayor Grace of New York is estimated at from \$10,000,000 to \$20,000,000. And nobody asks disparagingly where he got it.

If the people to whom John L. Sullivan, now sick and penniless, has given money would repay even 10 per cent the ex-champion would be fixed for life.

Now the fashion editors say that no self-respecting woman will try to get along without a new hat for every month in the year. This is too, too much.

A twelve-inch shell dropped into a city from a distance of seven and one-half miles may be ineffective in a military sense, but is apt to produce general insomnia.

What a woman likes about buying a thing on the instalment plan is that if she died before it was paid up she would be that much money in.—New York Press.

The horse is slowly but surely being deprived of his constitutional liberties. A court of justice has just decided that he has no right to get scared at an automobile.

A man wants a woman to look like an angel, and yet if she really ran around clad in her wings and a little rag of cheesecloth he would put her in an insane asylum.

Even the woman most anxious to trespass upon a man's preserves lets him enjoy his bald head in peace. The most advanced woman would never stand for a bald head.

A Harvard professor says college students are singularly lacking in imagination. But some of the professors seem overworked, with it, so the supply is about normal, after all.

Please where is the glory of living a century? An animated mummy is not pleasant to look upon, and the majority of us find it hard enough having to rub through half the time.

Men with a system for beating the horse races are always present at each meeting, but they change from year to year. The same old faces are to be recognized among the book makers.

For the protection of the masses, and in order that they may readily detect it on their \$100 bills, we will state that the name of the particular bacillus which infests green backs is styphlococcus.

A Chicago woman makes the assertion that "there are no good husbands but dead ones." The moral of that seems to be, when marrying, marry a dead one.—Journal.

A good many do.

The Japanese have not succeeded in getting a single Matanzas mule in all their bombardment of Port Arthur, one Russian lawyer, who was numbered as a victim, being as near as they could approximate.

A St. Louis man has willed \$2,000 a year to his pet horse. Now, if the horse has found out how to live on twenty cents a day he ought to be able to leave quite a neat little sum to his relatives when he dies.

A New York language sharp will soon publish a volume treating the correct use of the prepositions, conjunctions, relative pronouns and adverbs in English speech. We trust it will not overlook the classic question: "Where am I at?"

Even if the worthy Marquis of Bunsberry has gone into bankrupt liquidation for the fourth time, it is some consolation for him to know that the name that bears his family name still is the social reveling of the performers.

BRITAIN'S AMERICAN GIBRALTAR

(Special Correspondence.)

"Oh, Gibraltar's back number now a days," declared a British engineer officer, when discussing the comparative merits of the greater fortresses of the world with some of his colleagues the other day. "Gibraltar could be raked by guns from Centauro from the Spanish mainland. The Russian fortress of Kronstadt is stronger; but the strongest British position—and perhaps the strongest naval station in the world—is Halifax, England's American Gibraltar."

"We have spent millions sterling in that place during the past five years, and to-day it is guarded by the best system of fortifications the world has ever seen. It is doubtful whether any fortified position can be considered impregnable under modern conditions of warfare, but, if so, that position is Halifax."

As a man enters Halifax harbor and scans, through a pair of field glasses, the ring of fortresses which crown upon his steamer, he is inclined to agree with the engineer officer. Near the United States, at the gateway of her Canadian dominions, Great Britain has established the greatest of her modern fortresses. How strong it is even the people of Halifax themselves do not know, for the secrets of the defences are carefully guarded.

A big hill in the center of the town has been turned into a citadel and armed with the latest long-range guns. As soon as an enemy's warships passed Cape Sambre, the shelter point which must be rounded in order to enter the harbor, these guns would greet them with a hailstorm of shot and shell from a distance of fourteen miles. If they were not annihilated by the first volleys they would be under fire from the hill batteries all the way up the harbor, while hundreds of heavy guns from forts along the shores and on the islands in the harbor would join in the carnival of destruction.

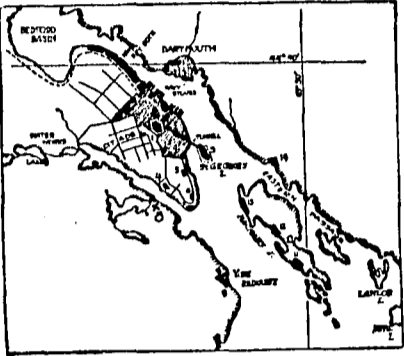
There are two island fortresses—McNab's Island and St. George's Island. Immense sums of money have been spent on them, and every jutting rock supports a gun. The consummate skill with which the natural military advantages of the place have been utilized and improved is nothing short of marvelous.

When the French owned Halifax they saw the strategic value of fortifying its beautiful land-locked harbor,

would not be likely to do that while it was still possible to serve the guns.

St. George's Island, McNab's Island and the Citadel are each able, unassisted, to blow an entire navy out of string of lesser forts. The harbor, the city and the country are commanded by a thousand guns for a greater distance than a man can see when standing on the highest point of the Citadel.

But these elaborate devices would be useless without good men behind the guns. Halifax is guarded by the cream of the British army and navy. The little city of 45,000 people teems with military life. Soldiers and man-of-war's men are seen on every street, and nowhere can one look without seeing grim guns, embrasured walls or bristling war-boats. The engineers, artillerymen, sappers, submarine di-



Plan of Fortifications.

vers and the commanding officers in the various departments of the garrison are all picked men. None better can be found in the British service. Even in these piping times of peace they keep watch and ward with unflinching vigilance. Nobody can approach any of the fortified ports without receiving a sharp challenge, and if a man persisted in trying to enter a place closed to the public he would be promptly arrested.

One day towards the end of 1898 the commandant of the garrison received a cablegram from London: "Prepare for siege." It was at the time of European complications over the Spanish-American fight, and the commandant could not tell whether England had gone to war or whether the message was merely a test of the efficiency of his garrison.

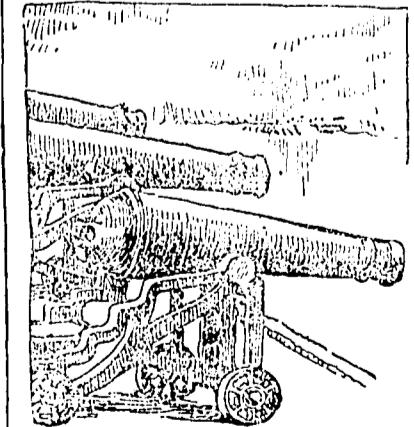
In less than a minute bugles rang



Looking to the Sea.

and the works they erected were marvels for their day; but in later years since Great Britain has come to realize that in case of a great war she must be fed from without and that much of her food must come from Canada efforts have been redoubled to make the port of Halifax impregnable and to bring about such offensive plan that even a blockade would be a difficult and dangerous matter. The coast is dangerous with shifting currents, strong tides, heavy fogs and jagged reefs, and should a blockade be attempted, the elements would conspire to cause it to be discontinued. The long-range guns of the Citadel would sweep the seas for many miles, and woe betide the luckless blockader who incautiously strayed within their reach!

The completeness and secrecy with which the defences have been arranged are well illustrated in the case of St. George's Island. This island lies directly in front of the town and is connected with the Citadel on the hill by a secret tunnel running eighty



Historic Guns in Citadel.

feet below the bed of the harbor. Only two men—presumably the general in command of the garrison and the officer in command of the island—know the secret of this tunnel. Though its entrance from the Citadel on its point of egress on the island could not be kept secret, there are blind passages and false walls in the depths so arranged that a knowledge of the plan would be necessary to enable a man to find his way from Citadel to island. In time of war ammunition, stores and reinforcements could be conveyed through the tunnel, and in the last resort the island's garrison could escape through it to the Citadel, though they

ut all over the Citadel, calling messages to quarters, and telephone messages were hurriedly sent to the other parts. Long before any enemy could have attacked every man was at his post, stores for a year's siege had been safely stowed in the heart of the Citadel, and nothing remained but to raise the drawbridge and fire the guns. Since then several similar tests of the vigilance of the garrison have been made, and it has never been caught napping.

Ten thousand men could be mobilized in Halifax within twenty-four hours, and supported by two or three modern cruisers such as the "Ariadne" and the "Indefatigable," some of the vessels of the British North American squadron are always here, and the rest would not be long in arriving.

Britain's western Gibraltar, in the opinion of the experts who have inspected it, could stand sieges far more strenuous than those which made the "Key of the Mediterranean" famous.

Morgan and the Snapshot Fiend. Mr. Pierpont Morgan once entered a law court as a witness, when a photographer secured a flashlight photograph of him. Mr. Morgan, seeing what had happened, raised his cane involuntarily; then he thought better of it, and decided to rest it to lay. He demanded that the plate be broken then and there "in his presence," or he would do terrible things. The photographer demurred, but the millionaire was grimly rigid. "All right," said the man, and he brought out a plate from a holder, and broke it into pieces with many sighs. Next day Mr. Morgan's photograph appeared in gorgeous colorings in a daily paper. The plate broken was one on which another exposure had been made, not the one on which Mr. Morgan appeared.

Arrest "Terrible Turk." It is stated that Madrali, the "Terrible Turk," after a recent wrestling match in London, returned to Turkey for a brief visit, was arrested for having evaded military service and is now on his way with a battalion of infantry to wrestle with the Macedonian problem.

Deer Visit New Hampshire Town. A pretty sight over in Wilton, N. H., the other day was seven deer in a bunch drinking from an old watering trough.

STRANGE FREAK OF NATURE.

"Sheep-Eater's Monument" in Gold Region of Idaho.

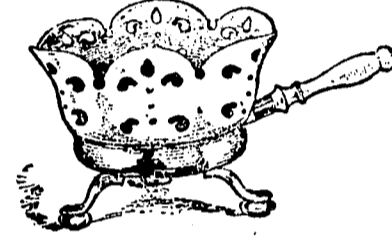
One of the most remarkable natural curiosities on the earth is to be seen in a rugged and almost inaccessible part of the newly-opened, but already famous Thunder Mountain gold region in Idaho. This strange freak of nature is called "Sheep-eater's monument," and is said to have derived its name from a tribe of Indians formerly inhabiting the district.

The mountain is seventy feet high and consists of a rough shaft, composed of boulders and gravel, tapering slightly upward, and capped by a huge irregular rock, whose weight is estimated at not less than fifty tons. The cap rests on slender projections from the shaft that are gradually being worn away by the elements, threatening the eventual fall of the great stone. The monument stands on the slope of a ridge which rises 1,600 feet and descends 500 feet from the site. It was undoubtedly formed by erosion. The surface of the declivity has been for centuries, and is yet, being washed away by water, the result of melting snows and rainfalls.

Originally the capstone was stationed on the ground, but gradually the soil surrounding it was carried away, a narrow vertical section just under it being left intact, owing probably to some hard cementing substance in the conglomerate and possibly also to the direction in which the eroding torrents expended their force. For long a time was required to form the shaft which may be only partly realized when it is stated that there are trees not far away taller than the monument. As the erosive process continues, the shaft is likely to increase in length unless a soft spot should be reached under the present surface, in which case the curious formation might topple over and break into pieces.—Montreal Herald.

Pipe Lighter of Bygone Age.

This strange thing of wood and iron with the look of a combination chafing dish and sieve, is a bi-metallic three-legged stove. It belongs to a



collection of curios owned by a man in Tarrytown, and was used by the old Knickerbockers to light their pipes. They called it a "comforter." Filled with live coals, it furnished lights for many a curled-paper taper a century ago. It is made of copper, with the upper works of brass, and decorated with an apple seed pattern.

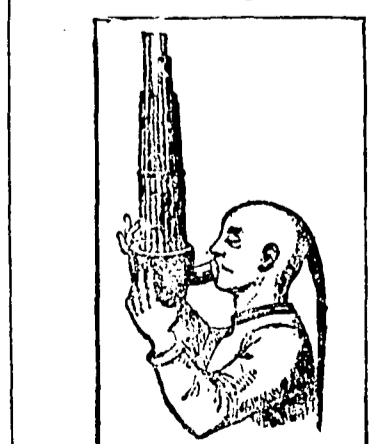
Two Queer Names.

A correspondent of the Louisville Courier-Journal gives an interesting explanation of the origin of two queer names of places. The mountains of Kentucky afford many queer names of streams, peaks, towns and villages but perhaps none are more remarkable than Kingdom Come and Why Not. The first of these is the name of a stream in Leslie county, is taken from the Lord's Prayer, and is the scene of John Fox, Jr.'s, recent story, "Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come." The second is the name of a small postoffice in the county, and originates from the old song "Why Not Tonight?" It is said that an interesting religious revival was once held in this locality, at which this song was sung a great deal, and the people became so carried away with the music that the place was ever afterward called Why Not.

A Rat Show.

A successful rat show was recently held at Cheltenham, England. There were sixty exhibits of black, gold, gray, white, piebald and tan rats. Some agricultural journals, commenting on it, maintain that the rat has an economic future and may become a table dainty in England, as it is in China. To many people the show is the first correction of the impression that rats are all alike, whereas the varieties of them, all more or less alike in characteristic, are quite numerous. The first display having been a marked success, others will no doubt follow, and the rodent be studied with increasing attention, the prospect, however, of finding out anything good about him being not at all promising.

Cheng.



Chinese musical instruments made of reeds.

Horse's Remarkable Mane.

George O. Zilligitt of Ingelwood, Wis., has a 10-year-old carriage mare with a mane of silvery hair 13 feet long, which is usually kept braided and in a net. She has a colt a few months old, whose mane and tail already reach the ground.



Dainty Decoration for Dinner Table.

In table setting there is always something new. At a recent dinner the hostess surprised her guests by decorating the center of her table with a cloth of pure gold thread, solidly worked, the border a lace design of white silk and fine gold mesh in diamond-shape stitches. The green for the table was small ferns, set in an oval dish of dark blue china, with figures in relief representing peasants in holiday costume. At each corner of this gold center was a candlestick in dull silver of colonial design, furnished with a shade of iridescent glass, which graduated from tones of light yellow to dark orange, and then to red.

Eton Collars for Spring.

The Eton collar is noticed on some spring suits. It is a welcome change from the collarless effects of former seasons. It gives a girlish, not to say boyish, look to the wearer. It has already been seen on the English tennis suits of white duck and sea green linen in Florida courts, and now it comes along as a top dressing of the bolero or jacket-shaped bodices of spring suits.

It is of linen usually, but is made more becoming and softly feminine by a frilling of soft Valenciennes lace sewed all the way around. The open space between the collar points is thus filled in and finished with a bow.

Menu Card Ideas.

Nothing is prettier for a dainty luncheon than the ribbon menu. This consists of a nine-inch length of broad satin ribbon, with a floral emblem and the word "Menu" painted on it.

Another idea is the swan menu, which is cut out of deckled card-board. The tail feathers are first cut, and the word "Menu" printed at the top with the bill of fare underneath. The head and wings of the bird are then cut separately, and a piece of baby ribbon in the shape of a loop attached to the head and over the tail feathers to keep the different parts of the anatomy together.

Eton Jacket.

Eton jackets are to be noted among the most fashionable coats and are jaunty, becoming and generally attractive. This one includes the tiny vest effect that marks the latest designs with full sleeves and the drop shoulders that give the broad line of fashion. As shown it is made of wood brown broadcloth with trimming of brown and white braid, the vest being white cloth braided with brown and tan, but all suiting materials are appropriate and the vest can be one of many things. Oriental embroidery is much liked, brocades and lace are seen and wide brand is used.

The jacket is made with fronts and back and is fitted by means of single darts, shoulder and under-arm seams. The little vest can be applied over the edge and finished with the braid, or the jacket can be cut away and the edge of the vest arranged under it, then stitched to position. The sleeves are gathered and are joined to the



4656 Eton Jacket, 32 to 40 bust.

drop shoulders, the seams being concealed by the braid and are finished at the wrists with flare cuffs.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 4 yards 21 inches wide, 3 yards 27 inches wide or 2 yards 44 inches wide with 3/4 yards of vesting, 5 yards of braid and 3 yards of lace to trim as illustrated. The pattern 4656 1/2 cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure.

Potato Salad.

Eight cold boiled potatoes, one bunch of celery, two white onions, one head of lettuce. Slice the potatoes, cut the celery fine and slice the onions very thin; take off the green leaves of the lettuce, wash carefully and drain and line your salad bowl with them; break up the center of the lettuce and mix with the salad. When ready to serve mix the mayonnaise through before putting in your salad bowl. Garnish with olives and hard boiled eggs.

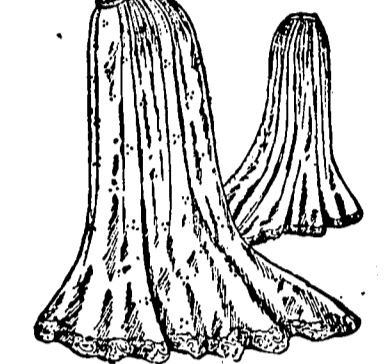
Small Mutton Pies.

Pour enough boiling water upon half a pound of clarified beef dripping or upon the same quantity of cleaned and crumbled suet to melt it to the consistency of lard. Make a hollow in two pounds of

sifted flour to which you have added a little salt, and pour in the melted dripping, adding more water if required. Work with the hand until it is a smooth paste, and then roll out. Line small tins with the paste, put in the meat, cut small and parboiled; place a "lid" of paste on the top, press the sides and top together, cut a small hole in the top and bake in a quick oven.

Seven Gored Skirt.

Full skirts are rapidly becoming general and some fresh variations are shown each week. This one is eminently graceful and suits the season's fabrics admirably well. As shown it is made of novelty sage green voile with trimming of ecru lace, but there are numberless other materials that suit it equally well. The combined plaits and tucks are notably smart but when liked shirrings can be substituted for the latter. In either case



4687 Seven Gored Skirt, 22 to 30 waist.

the lines are good and the skirt falls in becoming folds below the stitchings which confine the fullness over the hips.

The skirt is cut in seven gores, there being a box plait at the back edge of each with tucks between that are stitched with corticelli silk. The plaits in the center back meet and beneath them the invisible closing is made.

The quantity of material required for medium size is 9 3/4 yards 21 inches wide, 9 3/4 yards 27 inches wide or 5 3/4 yards 44 inches wide with 5 1/2 yards of lace applique.

The pattern 4687 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inch waist measure.

A French Salad.

Take one cup of lima beans, one cup of celery, cut in small pieces; one cup of peas, one cup of brussels sprouts, one-half of a cauliflower, three medium-sized potatoes, two small carrots and one chopped onion. Boil all these separately. When cold, mix in a salad bowl and season with salt and pepper. Break into small pieces the center of one head of lettuce and mix with the salad. Let all stand until ready to serve, then mix through it a mayonnaise sauce.

The Coal Scuttle Bonnet.

The quaintest of all chapeaux for little people is a coal scuttle bonnet in white satin trimmed with roses and other white flowers. The sides of this bonnet are sometimes folded over after the manner of Breton caps. For the little fancy coat and wrap, white cloth is the general favorite. There are many different designs for these garments, but the Gretchen shape, which is simplicity itself, seems to be the most popular.

One Style of Sailor Hat.

A hat on the Bretonne sailor order that is selling well in London has the brim made of green yedda and the crown of a green and white plaid silk braid, pleated and standing on edge. A band of emerald green velvet ribbon around the crown is ornamented at each side with steel buckles. These buckles hold pairs of dainty small wings, shaded from green to white.

The Summer Sleeve.

Sleeves are still full and voluminous below the elbow, but in the summer dresses they will be half length, and some will fall in fan pleats from the elbow.

New Fabric for Spring.

A new voile, something of a cross between cloth and crepe de chine, is among the latest fabrics for spring costumes.

Readers of this paper can secure any May Manton pattern illustrated above by filling out all blanks in coupon, and mailing, with 10 cents, to E. E. Harrison & Co., 6 Plymouth Place, Chicago. Pattern will be mailed promptly.

Name
Town
State
Pattern No.
Waist Measure (if for skirt)
Bust Measure (if for waist)
Age (if child's or man's pattern)

Write plainly. Fill out all blanks. Enclose 10c. Mail to E. E. Harrison & Co., 6 Plymouth Place, Chicago.