

THE LATEST IN SETS.

Hats, Wraps and Hats of Lace, Chiffon and Velvet for the Chilly Season.

Sets—composed of muff, shoulder wrap and hat—are a feature of the millinery displays this fall—just as they are at the beginning of every season—and some exceedingly pretty combinations are on view.

The fur sets are uncommonly handsome, for chinchilla, ermine, sable and Siberian squirrel are the varieties selected.

A new use for swansdown has been discovered this season and this fleecy material which has heretofore been employed, mainly for trimming purposes, now appears as a bon, and very soft and dainty indeed are the long styles of swansdown which court attention in the fall dress displays.

FRESH FEMININE FINERY.

A Pot Pourri of Pretty Pieces That Figure in the Costumes of the Late Fall.

Royal blue is a popular color in all varieties of dress fabrics. Handles of antique ivory are seen on some new umbrellas of high grade.

The popular grape now appears on buttons of oxidized silver, with the design cut out.

Among the modish lorgnette pendants is a tiny mirror, which resembles an enameled clover leaf.

Short jackets of the dark gray Siberian squirrel are set off with revers and facings of ermine.

Furriers show coats of leopard, puma and bear skin for winter wear, warranted to resist storms and dust.

Some dainty frocks are seen at the openings in the pronouncedly French combination of light blue and pink.

Dainty turn-over collars are made of soft liberty in delicate colorings, appliqued with heavy lace in certain tones.

A pretty design in a golf vest shows a tiny pattern in black on a white ground, ornamented with small gilt buttons.

Brooches promise to enjoy an unusual degree of favor this season, part nouveau and Egyptian designs having preference.

Fans composed of the plumage of the parrot, pheasant or robin are mounted on a pearl stick of irregular shape.

Swansdown combined with accordion-plaited white chiffon is used for one of the daintiest bon and muff sets seen this fall.

The portrait fad has extended to buttons and round and oval specimens in filigree gold display a tiny miniature in the center.

The blue and green combination is the favorite one in plaids, although the tartans are considerably employed for trimming purposes.

Apples, decidedly realistic in form and coloring, decorate a toque of dark red cloth from a Parisian house; corse velvet and black lace mingle with the fruit.

The pointed girdles so much in evidence admit of the introduction of many quaint and novel slides, clasps and buckles as fasteners for the ribbon bands or straps that form the ceinture.

The two-toned sailor hat of fine suede is a smart autumn model, an effective combination being a seal brown, with facing of pale tan, and a blue faced with green. A dark red suede is also smart. These hats are very simply trimmed with wings or flowers and foliage.

No Trouble Ahead. Bridesmaid—I hope you will be happy, my dear.

Bride—Oh I'm sure we will. You are, his mother died when he was very young, and he doesn't remember anything about her cooking.—Puck.

EITHER HAND COMES HANDY.

Ambidextrous People Find It An Accomplishment That Is Often Very Convenient.

Through some strange perversion of nature's plan civilized man has developed the skill and strength of the right hand, neglecting the left hand until it has become an awkward and almost helpless member.

It would seem wise to train the left hand to a certain degree of skill in writing and performing various handicrafts, merely to have it waiting to serve as a useful auxiliary in case of accident to its neighbor, but a strict common sense view of the situation demands much more.

A distinguished guest was coming from abroad. "What shall we do to entertain him?" asked the chairman of the committee of prominent citizens, relates the Brooklyn Eagle.

GREAT AMERICAN IDEA.

When It Comes to Being Hospitable There Is Nothing for It But to Feed the Guest.

A distinguished guest was coming from abroad. "What shall we do to entertain him?" asked the chairman of the committee of prominent citizens, relates the Brooklyn Eagle.

"I'll give him a dinner," said one. "So will I," said another.

"Me, too," added a third. "And we'll end up with a banquet in which we will all join," suggested a fourth.

A prominent official was taking a jaunt across the country in a special train. Six places that were short distances apart had secured the promise that he would give them an hour or more each of his time.

"What kind of a celebration have you planned?" was the inquiry sent out.

"We'll give him an elaborate breakfast," was the first answer.

"We've arranged for a luncheon," was the second.

"Same here," from the third. "A dinner," replied the fourth.

"Likewise," from the fifth. "Two banquets," answered the sixth.

"There are rival factions here, and each insists on doing honor to the great man."

A distinguished clubwoman visited a distant city.

"We must be hospitable," urged the president of the local club at a special meeting called to consider the question.

Shortly thereafter the meeting broke up in a row because ten women couldn't feed her on the same day, and there was further trouble because six other clubs wanted to arrange dinners also.

The engagement of a popular society girl was announced.

"What shall we do?" asked society. "Give luncheons and dinners for her," was the reply, and a committee had to be appointed to arrange the schedule.

When it comes to being hospitable this great republic has only one idea, apparently.

Languages in India. Twenty-eight languages are spoken in India and none of these is spoken by fewer than 100,000 persons, while the most general is the mother tongue of 85,500,000.

Beyond these there are in the remotest parts of the country dialects spoken by no more than 500 persons each, none other than themselves can interpret.

India has nine great rivers, numbering their followers from the 3,500,000 Hindus down to the 3,250,000 Muslims and the innumerable sect, included in the 43,000 "others."—Geographical Journal.

BOYS HAVE CHANGED.

Reminiscences of Youthful Days by a Grown-Up Who Has a Good Memory.

"The other day," said the reminiscient man with the ample waistband, according to the Washington Star, "one of my boys was shifted from knickerbockers into long trousers. I suggested the change myself. The boy was becoming sort of big and overgrown and loutish, and he didn't look right in knickerbockers. Well, I know that that boy actually felt sore over being put into long trousers? I had thought that he would be tickled almost to death when I told him that I was going to buy him a suit of clothes with long trousers; but when I did tell him and took him down to the store to get the suit with the long trousers, blamed if the youngster wasn't actually sulky about it. I was never more mystified in my life. When I stopped to reflect on what a great and glorious day it was for me when I put on my first pair of the long ones, I couldn't make out that boy of mine at all, nor the change which seems to have come over the spirit of boys' dreams now-a-days.

Another thing, when the youngster of mine made his first appearance on the street with his long trousers on he didn't appear to create any sort of a sensation at all. All of the other boys on his staff of friends and pals appeared to take the thing wholly as a matter of course, and he wasn't any big hurraboy or to-do about the matter at all.

"I sure remember how, when I was that boy's age and bulk, I learned and hankered to graduate from the knickerbockers into the long trousers. I was ashamed of the knickerbockers for years before I ever managed to get out of them, and I looked forward to getting on the long ones as one of the events of my life.

"I wasn't until I'd earned the price of a suit with the long trousers that I contrived to graduate from the knickerbockers class, at that. I went to work at the beginning of the summer vacation, resolved to get together a suit of jeans at my old cost, and after a couple of months of fierce labor, cleaning up back yards and cutting grass and chopping neighbors' wood and chores like that, and expending the most grueling economy, I saw an outfit of blue jeans in prospect. The Saturday night when I annexed that suit with the long trousers—I got 'em particularly long, too long, in fact, for I could turn 'em up at the bottoms on muddy days—and carried 'em home, I was a pretty proud and chesty boy. I could hardly sleep all that night for figuring on what the 'fellows' had say when they saw me clomping around on Sunday morning with those long trousers on.

"I felt pretty sheepish about going out at all when I got 'em on the next morning, and I lingered around the house a long time before I mustered up enough nerve to show up on the vacant lot across the way. All of the 'fellows' were over there when, with a great burst of resolution, I strode out of the house and went over to join them.

"You could hear the yell they set up five blocks away when they saw me with those long trousers on. They gathered around me, the younger fellows still in knee pants obviously impressed, but the larger boys, already in long trousers themselves, in a derisive humor. They did the Indian dance around me, of course, and a lot of the larger 'fellows' of course 'christened' those long trousers of mine by filling their mouths with water, from the corner pump and squirting water on those jeans of mine. That was a regular part of the initiation into long trousers in those old days, and no boy was supposed to register any sort of a kick over the 'christening.' Before the day was spent, however, the sensation had about worn off, and I can well remember how from that day I gradually ceased to have much to do with the youngsters in knee pants. I grew sort of patronizing in my conduct toward 'em, and, although some of them were older than I was, I had a distinct feeling that they were more or less out of my class. But boys must be changed mighty when they no longer take delight in being graduated into long trousers."

The Milky Way.

"Twas a warm October night and the silvery moon cast glimmering shadows about the woody glen, through which the rippling brook tumbled on toward the Baritan canal. He was but a freshman, and she—fair one—was the buxom daughter of a tiller of the soil. They had met at a Harvest Home.

"Chauncey," she liped, with the sweetest of Jersey accents, "why do they call that the Milky Way?"

And she turned her light green eyes toward the heavens.

"Lizzie," he cried, in ardent tones, "it is because the stars are condensed stars."

Just then the moon went behind a cloud.—Princeton Tiger.

Safest Place to be Shot.

An Australian officer who saw the greater part of the war in South Africa has been telling a Melbourne interviewer that from his experience, he thinks the head is the safest part in which to receive a bullet. "The head is the most protected part of the body. Out of scores of cases of wounds in the head that came under my notice only one was fatal. In many of them the bullets glanced off the skull, merely inflicting scalp wounds."—London News.

Heaven Long Ago.

Mr. Boreen, I suppose you're beginning to think I'm staying pretty long. Miss Pynchowitz (deceptively) beginning to think—(Mr. Boreen, you must consider me awfully slow.—Philadelphia Press.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

London uses annually about 18,000,000 gallons of water for extinguishing fires.

England uses nearly half the lead produced in the world. Spain has the richest lead mines.

There are about 40,000 different mushrooms in England and Wales, or one for every 650 inhabitants.

Venna has the largest public bath in Europe. It is 578 feet long and 156 feet wide. It can accommodate 1,500 people.

"This shop is not closed. The shutters are up because a horse came in by the wrong door," stated a notice posted on a shop front at Brentford, England.

Since the establishment of the gambling tables laid on the Riviera 50 miles from Monaco, which was formerly only worth \$25 an acre, has been sold for \$10,000 an acre.

According to a British parliamentary report some of the rowboats of the coast of Hongkong carried over 1,500 each in herring fishing a few weeks last autumn.

Last year the Paris Omnibus company had 10,579 horses in its service; now it employs nearly 2,000 less, while more than 3,000 other horses have been replaced by automobiles.

Russia has more cattle than any other European country, yet its exports of meat and live stock amount to only \$300,000 a year. A line of cold-storage steamers from Libau to England is now to be established.

Lacemaking was taught the natives of Paraguay by missionaries two centuries ago. Today in all towns of 8,000 inhabitants many of the men and nearly all the women and children make lace collarettes, handkerchiefs and women's ties.

DURATION OF HUMAN LIFE.

French Scientists Dismiss a Statement Which to All Appearances Is Contradictory.

Two prominent French scientists investigating the question of centenarians have reached the apparently inconsistent and contradictory conclusion that while the human race has longer life than reached as an age as formerly. The average duration of human life, what is technically called the expectation of life, is much greater than it ever was before, and is steadily increasing, thanks to the improved sanitation, better medical treatment, better nursing and generally better care, but at the same time there are fewer centenarians and men do not reach the extreme old age they did a century or five centuries ago. The reason given by the scientists for this apparent contradiction is that the sanitary improvements made, the care and nursing of the sick have diminished or lowered the vitality or constitution of the human race by keeping alive by almost artificial means the weak and defective members of the community.

In olden times the weaker persons perished early and generally died before reaching puberty. The Darwinian system, says a writer in the New Orleans Times-Democrat, of the survival of the fittest eliminated them and the population was preserved through those of the stronger physique, whose vigorous constitutions were able to resist all the unsanitary surroundings and the diseases that lurked everywhere. As a consequence the average individual who survived childhood in the middle ages was of more vigorous growth than he is today, which, thanks to sanitarians, doctors and nurses, the most feeble, thin-blooded, scrofulic child may be nursed to manhood to become the father of a family which perpetuates his malady and in time spreads his constitutional weakness throughout the community.

In Sparta of old, it will be remembered, all weak or delicate children were exposed by the state on Mount Taygetus, to be devoured by wild beasts. The result was to eliminate the weak and feeble and to establish one of the sturdiest and most vigorous races in the world. A still more striking instance of this, however, is seen in China, where, according to Martin, the best authority on the subject, the physical vigor of the Chinese has survived amid the mental, moral and industrial decay of the nation, only because of the unsanitary condition of the country. The sanitation is so great that it kills off millions yearly. The delicate perish miserably amid conditions that are almost intolerable. The survivors represent the stronger constitutions that can resist the filth and poisons that surround them, and they continue the vigor of the Mongolian race, which has in the last few centuries declined in every respect except physique.

These are the facts upon which the French scientists base their belief that while men live longer than they did, they do not reach as great an age. That they do live longer we know from the reports of the census and the insurance companies. The late census would indicate that the people of the United States have added five years to the average human life in this country during the last decade, and the expectation of human life the civilized world over is twice as great as it was 100 years ago.

Scotland and Ireland. It is not worthy that for the first time in the history of the British Isles the Scotch population now exceeds that of Ireland, the returns for the latter country for 1901 being 4,456,540, or 15,557 less than those for Scotland. In 1841, when Scotland had a population of 3,620,184, Ireland had 4,196,597. Since then Ireland has declined almost one-half in the number of her inhabitants, while Scotland has practically doubled.—N. Y. Sun.

LOTS OF UNKNOWN FLORA.

New Insular Possessions Afford Fascinating Field for Anthropometric Botanists.

Much interest in the flora of our new insular possessions is developing. In New York it seems likely to bear important educational fruit in connection with the new botanical gardens and museum recently opened in Bronx park. Directors of the gardens some time ago sent a member of their staff to Porto Rico with Professor Evans, to investigate certain phases of flora to be found in a stretch of gardens some time ago sent Percy Wilson, stay on the island was altogether too limited for any exhaustive collecting, he did succeed in getting a few fine palms and several examples of orchids to the institution, states the Philadelphia Ledger.

But the question arises whether this suffices. The American people are clamoring to know something more of the flora of the Philippines, Guam, Hawaii and Porto Rico.

With the possible exception of Hawaii there has been very little serious attempt at investigation and classification of the flora of our new possessions. Very little literature is available to the American student of today covering these fields, and for those confined to the English language there is practically no printed information whatever.

In the case of the Philippines the botanical literature is extremely meager, being limited to a publication bearing the title "La Flora de Filipinas," a work printed in Spanish by the Jesuit fathers resident in the islands. But it is in no sense accepted as an authority by accredited botanists, they saying that the text shows no evidences of individual research or close observation of the plants described.

This lack of literature and information is in a great part explained by the anthropometric attitude of the Spaniards to exploration of the interior by scientists of countries other than their own. They guarded the islands jealously from alien intrusion, looking with suspicion upon all requests for exploring privileges and resented the research, putting out all traps in the way of all who sought to enter their interior. Being ignorant and indifferent themselves, they troubled but little about the natural treasures that surrounded them.

But in the two years of American occupation of the Philippines enough has been learned of the natural history of the islands to warrant the prediction that they present an unmineral field for collection.

Writing of them in this connection, an educated native, who knows his country well, says that "these rich and multitudinous islands, seated in the midst of a tropical sea form in reality a botanist's paradise, a region in which an ardent naturalist might browse for years and still have new treasures left to find."

And the same sentiment echoes through all the accounts related by returning sojourners in the islands. The wife of an American army officer stationed there, on a recent visit to the United States, says that while journeying through the forests in the islands, with their vast variety of plant life, the trees in many cases presenting a kaleidoscopic riot of color from the masses of orchids hanging from trunks and limbs, some odd and unique in appearance, many unknown to science.

Institutions in other countries are taking cognizance of the rich here presented under new conditions, notably the Kew gardens, of England, which already have a representative collection in the islands.

But enough rifts of knowledge have broken through the dense cloud of public ignorance on the subject of our new possessions to have whetted the appetite for fuller information. So it looks very much as if, providing there be no appropriation at hand to carry out this work of collecting floral specimens there, we shall have to depend upon private gifts or endowments.

Even if this be so, the project should certainly appeal to those interested in the cause of general education and that the study of botany is a useful and refining one to one can question, and having a patriotic pride in the advancement of our public museum and kindred institutions in Philadelphia, as well as in New York and elsewhere.

Philippines Begot Baldness.

Baldness afflicts almost every young man who spends any considerable length of time in the Philippines. An army officer made a statement to this effect the other night as he sat on the porch of the Bahia Golf club. He was bald himself. "It took only two years of those accursed islands," he said, "to rob me of my hair. It was the same way all through my regiment. Eight men out of every ten were bald. The heat, the regimental doctors say, is what causes this calamity. The hair is wet continuously with perspiration in the Philippines, and this, together with the friction of the hatband, irritates and inflames the scalp. There is a constant itching, and when you put up your hand to relieve it you bring your fingers down full of loose hair. I am only 26, and when I went out to the Philippines I had a shock like Padrewski's. Look at me now."—Philadelphia Record.

Earthquake in Guam.

The island of Guam was recently visited by many earthquakes. Some of the shocks were violent, indeed, so violent that the government buildings have been badly damaged. A tidal wave destroyed a large part of the crops and caused much suffering among the islanders. Commander Seaton Schroeter has telegraphed that the total damage amounted to \$15,000 to government property.—Scientific American.

PORTO RICAN CHOCOLATE.

It is the Very Best in the World, According to Those Who Have Tasted It.

The new territory, Porto Rico, is beginning to put itself in evidence here and there in the big American cities. Its fruits, cigars, cigarettes, sugar and coffee are now familiar sights, and in the past three months the chocolates and bon-bons of Mayaguez have appeared at one or two stores in the Broadway district, says the New York Post.

The proprietor of one of these, a bright-eyed and swarthy West Indian, said: "It will take some time for Americans to appreciate the Porto Rico chocolate, for the simple reason that it is the very best in the world. For 200 years it has been cultivated in Mayaguez and the surrounding district, where the manufacture has been developed into a fine art, as well as an industry. For more than a century the bon-bons and confections of Mayaguez have been standard luxuries among the wealthy classes of Cuba, Spain and southern France. So large has been the demand that at times the supply of the bean ran short and the Porto Rican manufacturer has been obliged to import from Venezuela. They are so proud of their goods that when they happen they label the wares second quality or else give it no label at all. The finished chocolate differs in many respects from that in general use in the American cities. More care is bestowed in selecting the beans and in the preliminary treatment. There are no quick systems such as the Dutch method or the field method or the treatment by alkalies. The finished chocolate is purer and contains almost no sugar. It never is diluted or blended with starch, arrowroot, tapioca, or other any-lucifer materials, much less with burnt amber, burnt vanilla, and other dyes, which are so common an adulterant in European America."

"When made into bon-bons, the primary rule more about Brazilian than New York ones. Every present is wrapped in paper and tied with a ribbon as a powder as fine as flour, while soft substances are rolled or molded until they are smooth as cream. The manufacturers give a greater variety in combination of flavors. In this city the average chocolate is flavored with vanilla bean and the cheap varieties with vanilla bean. In Mayaguez there are many standard flavors and, in addition, any pattern can have its own flavor flavored according to his own formula or taste."

A MONTANA BLUFF.

How Four of Our Peaceful Western Troopers Put 75 Filipinos to the Run.

What is regarded as one of the latest "bluffs" on record furnished Capt. Edgar Russell, chief signal officer in the Philippines during the insurrection, with a story which he tells as an example of western nerve, says the New York Tribune.

"We were outside of Manila in some little scrap," said the captain, "and about 75 natives were lying at a trench ahead of us, shooting away merrily, but not hitting anybody.

"By and by I noticed a little disturbance in our front. Presently four Montana troopers trotted out of our lines and started straight for the Filipinos. Everybody looked at them with wonder, and waited to see them all killed. Bullets whistled all around them, but they never halted.

"Slowly just at a trot they jogged on toward the enemy. The natives fired and fired, but for some unknown reason did not hit. On and on went the quartet, discussing over.

"At last there was a short halt, to our utter astonishment we beheld the 75 Filipinos jump out of their trenches and take to their heels in mad flight. The nerve of the Montana troopers was too much for them.

"When they had all fled, it was their rifles away as they ran, the troopers came back, their arms full of guns. That is what the army has come to call 'a Montana bluff.' It's the sort of nerve that lets a man up a jackpot on a pair of aces."

TO MAINTAIN PEACE.

Naval Division Established by Uncle Sam in the Caribbean Sea.

Secretary Moody lately issued an order creating the new Caribbean division to Admirals Higginson and Coghlan. Headquarters will be at Culebra, Porto Rico. The following named vessels have been detailed for duty there: Olympia, flagship; Montgomery, Detroit, Marietta, Machias and Panther, says a Washington report.

The duties of the division include, so far as pertains to the navy, the safeguarding of American interests in those countries that border on the Caribbean, the cultivating of friendly relations with their people, the protecting of American citizens resident therein, property or other sites, the carrying out of the provisions of the existing treaties and in general exercising every legitimate end to preserve peace in these regions.

The commanding officer of the naval station at Porto Rico will be kept informed of the itinerary of the division commander, in order that vessels of this force may quickly communicate with the division commander through the commandant at San Juan, who will expedite the transmission of all messages.

Admiral Coghlan has been assigned to command this division.

The Mostest Bachelor. An old bachelor is a man who admits that he doesn't think he is smart enough to take care of any one but himself.—Chicago Daily News.