

CROW INDIAN LANDS NEXT.

More Than a Million Acres in Montana for Settlers — A Fine Farming and Cattle Country That Homesteaders Will Soon Have a Chance to Obtain — A Wealthy Tribe That Is Decreasing.

It is probable that the next land to be opened for the free entry of homesteaders will be a part of the reservation of the Crow Indians in Montana. And J. E. Edwards, government agent at the Crow reservation, who was at the Midland hotel last night, says this land is better than any that has ever been thrown open to settlers. He is confident that at the next session of congress the law will be passed opening a part of the Crow reservation.

"At the last congress," said Mr. Edwards, "an act opening 1,150,000 acres of the land now held by the Crows

the tribe decreased twenty-two members. The portion of the reservation set aside in the homestead bill now before Congress is the northern part of it. It is beautiful farm and grazing land. It is well watered and very fertile. The climate is a little severe in winter, but the cold is a dry cold, and people there do not suffer more in the winter than you do here in Kansas City.

"If this bill creating a new territory for homesteaders passes the house, it will be the means of adding \$1,150,000 to the treasury of the Crow nation. The bill provides how this money shall be distributed. It provides that \$240,000 of it shall be spent for two-year old settlers to be parceled out among the Indians. It provides for schools and fences on the reservation, the founding of a hospital for the Indians, the completion of the irrigation system and for the disposal of the remainder in the United States treasury, so that it will yield \$12 a year to each member of the tribe.

"The Indians have already agreed to this arrangement and approve of it very heartily. The agreement was obtained by a special commission appointed by the president. The commission has three members and they are now in the state of Washington making negotiations with the Yakima Indians. Mr. Edwards has been the United States representative at the Crow agency for two years. He is in Kansas City buying cattle.

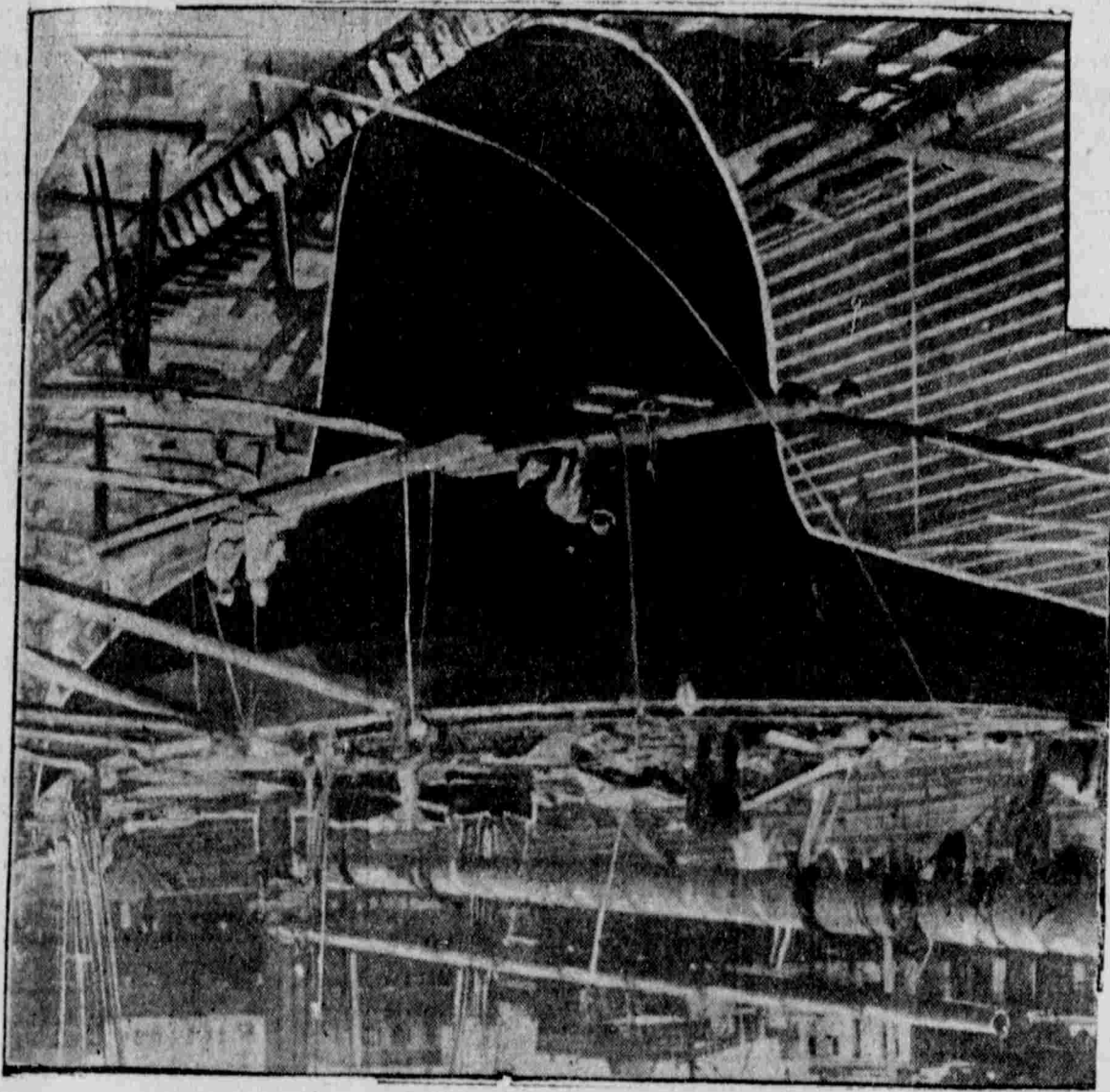
ing good fellow, retaining all the best attributes of womanhood. . . . I can not help thinking that there exists in some American women a little mild contempt for that poor creature that is called a man. And how is that in a country where the women receive such delightful, and for that matter, well-deserved attentions at the hands of the men, and that throughout the length and breadth of the country? Well, I think the educational system of America explains the phenomenon. . . . In every grade of educational life, among the masses of the people, boys and girls are educated together, side by side on each bench a boy, a girl, a boy a girl.

Now the official statistics of the education department declare that in every state of the Union the number of diplomas and certificates obtained by girls is larger than the number obtained by boys. When I heard that statement, I said this to myself (kindly follow my little argument): 'Is it not just possible that the young American boys, when they saw what those girls next to them could do, said to themselves, 'Heaven! who would have thought so?' Is it not also possible that the young American girls, when they saw what those boys next to them could do, exclaimed, 'God gracious! is that all?' . . . Ah, my dear European men, who clamor at the top of your voices for the higher education of women, be careful! You will be found out, and like your fellow men of America, by and by you will have to take the back seat.

"The Anglo-Saxon new woman is the most ridiculous production of modern times, and destined to be the most ghastly failure of the century. She is par excellence the woman with a grievance, and self-labeled the greatest nuisance of modern society. The new woman wants to retain all the privileges of her sex, and secure besides all those of man; she wants to be a man

and to remain a woman. She will fail to become a man, but she may succeed in ceasing to be a woman. And now, where is that new woman to be found? Put together a hundred women, intelligent and of good society; take out the beautiful ones; then take out the married ones who are loved by their husbands and their children, and kindly seek the new woman among what is left—single women, old maids, and disappointed and neglected wives. . . . When a woman is beautiful she is generally satisfied with playing a woman's part. The tedious women's rights embrace the thankless career of exponents of women's grievances because they have never found anything better to embrace. I hate the woman who appears in public or in private. I hate the woman who rises to make a speech after dinner. I hate the woman who speaks about politics, and would like to sit in parliament so as to transform it into a chatterbox. I hate the scientific woman who lectures on evolution or writes on natural philosophy. I hate the lady physician, the lady lawyer, the lady preacher, the school board, the lady secretary, the lady reciter, even the lady who conducts an orchestra. I hate the prominent woman. And, although I don't see her, I hate the woman who, with a book and a pen, feels most ready to exclaim with Alphonse Karr: 'One book more and one woman less!' Compared to all these, how I love the pretty woman who dresses well, smiles pleasantly, parts her hair in the middle, and has never done anything in her life! 'Ah' will exclaim the hateful woman, 'but see she wears the collar of servitude.' Nonsense! The marks that you see on her neck are not those of a collar of servitude, but those made by the arms of the husband and the children that clasp her round it."—Literary Digest.

LIPTON TICKLED BY EXPERTS' PRAISE.



St. Thomas Lipton is greatly pleased at the compliments paid to his new challenger by the Yankee experts. During the short time when the Shamrock II was in drydock after arriving here, the American yachtsmen crowded around prepared to criticize. They were startled by the many fine points revealed in their first glance at the yacht's graceful body. Now they are unanimous in their praise of Designer Watson's masterpiece. The above exclusive picture will enable the reader to note for himself Shamrock's fine curves.

MAX O'RELL ON "HER ROYAL HIGHNESS—WOMAN."

Max O'Rell, the French writer and lecturer, who has entertained us all with his observations upon John Bull and Brother Jonathan, approaches with becoming diffidence, in his latest book, "the problem which has never been given man to solve." He confesses that, like his fellow men, he knows little about women, because "nothing is more different from a woman than another woman, and nothing is more different from a woman than that very woman herself." Once, having written an article on "The Woman I Hate," he was rewarded with an avalanche of indignant letters telling him no such woman as he described ever lived. At another time he says:

"I was announced to give a lecture to women to the students of a large ladies' college in North Carolina. A couple of hours before the lecture three young ladies from the college called on me at the hotel where I was staying. I met them in the parlor. Three charming, bright, most intelligent-looking girls they were. After looking at each other for some time, so as to suggest that the other should speak, one at last made up her mind to be the spokeswoman of the little deputation. 'We have changed the subject of your lecture tonight. Our lecture course is instituted for the instruction and the general improvement of the students, and we thought we should like to hear you talk to us on a subject which you know something about.' I must say that I felt fearfully small; but I was delighted at the frankness of those young American girls, and at once acceded to their request."

What do women admire most in men? is a question which would think, not to be answered rashly by a man. Mr. O'Rell's conclusion shows temerity, to say the least, for it is not wholly complimentary to the other sex with respect to the inferences to be drawn from it: "I believe that what sexes admire most in the other are the qualities which they do not generally possess themselves. If you read the confession-books of women, you will invariably discover that the qualities they most admire in men are generosity, broad-mindedness, magnanimity, absence of prejudice, and a lofty sense of justice, of toleration, and of forgiveness. Now, some women may possess these qualities, but no one, I think, will say that they are eminently feminine virtues. And it may also be added that what sexes hate most in the other are the very defects which they themselves so infrequently possess. Out of twenty confession-books which I have this moment under my eyes, and in which is to be found the question: 'What defect do you hate most in man?' eighteen women have answered, 'Meanness.' That is just what you would expect, now, don't you think so? Of course, there are women of whom it might be said, however preposterous the remark may sound, that they are not only perfect ladies, but also perfect gentlemen. These are glorious women. Now, don't smile; I know what I am saying. When you say of a woman that she is a perfect lady, the remark chiefly refers to her manners, the way she dresses and behaves in society, etc. When you say of a man that he is a perfect gentleman, it means that he is a man of considerable feelings, generous, magnanimous even, a man who could not do anything mean if he tried. A

United States, he says, Mr. O'Rell, who has been all over the world, regards the American woman as the modern national ideal of the sex. He writes: "I have been six times all over the United States. I have spent about three years of my life in America traveling from New York to San Francisco, from British Columbia to Louisiana. If there is an impression that becomes a deeper and deeper conviction every time that I return to that country, it is that the most interesting woman in the world is the American woman. . . . I have never seen in America an absolutely helpless plain woman. She is always in the possession of a redeeming something which saves her. She may be ever so homely as the Americans say, she looks intelligent, a creature that has been allowed to think for herself, that has never been sat upon. . . . Allowed from the tenderest age almost every liberty, accustomed to take the others, she is free, easy, perfectly natural, with the consciousness of her influence, her power; able by her intelligence and education to enjoy all the intellectual pleasures of life, and by her keen powers of observation and her native adaptability to fit herself for all the conditions of life; an exquisite mixture of a coquette without affectation and a blue-stocking without spectacles or priggishness; the only woman, however beautiful and learned she may be, with whom a man feels perfectly at his ease—a sort of fascinating

ter about her husband, puts it in the fire, and never mentions the fact to him, behaves like a gentleman. A man who receives an anonymous letter about his wife and shows it to her is a cur. In a pretty play, the name of which escapes me just at present, a woman has compromised herself with a man. A letter from that man is delivered to her before her husband. The latter knows who the letter is from. His wife hands it to him.

"My dear, this letter is addressed to you. I have no right to open it," says the husband. "Don't you want to read it yourself?"

"The wife answers that she does not. 'Very well,' he says; 'then there is only one thing to do.'"

"And before her he throws it into the fire. All the women in the audience applaud. So they should; but many of them would behave in the same manner if such a letter from a woman came to their husbands."

Expressly excepting the new woman, a type which he thoroughly dislikes and which is altogether too frequent in the

WILL OUR POPULATION DECREASE

We are so accustomed to regard our population as steadily and swiftly increasing that it is with something of a shock that we learn of the constantly growing reduction in the birth-rate of the country during recent years. This is masked at present by a large immigration, but it is quite possible that at some time in the future it may cause as widespread alarm here as the similar condition has been causing in France. Says The Medical News (July 20), in a leading editorial on the subject:

"A century ago the sterility of American women was but 2 per cent, the lowest of any population in the civilized world, and the average number of children to a marriage was six. At present the national sterility is said to have risen to the alarming figure of 20 per cent and the average number of children to the marriage is but two. This certainly represents a state of affairs which, if true, deserves serious attention, and all the more so since all the civilized countries are now waking up to the realization that factors are at work for the reduction of population, and that advancing civilization, that threaten to far more than neutralize the gain in numbers that might be anticipated from sanitary improvements and reduced mortality."

But aside from actual numerical decrease of native inhabitants, a misfortune that already stares France in the face and is perhaps not far distant for the United States, certain ethical considerations are called to our attention by the writer, in this connection. The editor of a periodical so little sensational as Harper's Magazine spoke some words of warning on the subject in the July number. Discussing modern love and love stories, he speaks of that revolution through which woman has come to live for herself, for her individual development, rather than for the race, and adds:

"If we take a narrow and aristocratic section of contemporary humanity, the result seems disastrous. It has been estimated that in fifteen consecutive blocks on upper Fifth avenue there are but fifteen children. And, taking a more general view, we can not but consider the denial of motherhood to so many women, whether it be voluntary or involuntary, the saddest tragedy of our modern life."

The Medical News' comment on this is as follows: "This is, of course, a pregnant aspect of a great social question. As physicians we are much more concerned with it than might at first sight appear. Undoubtedly there is a tendency in the up-to-date physician to advise too readily against maternity and its attendant cares. It is always a question whether the childless woman or the mother wrapped up in every phase of the health of a single child is really in the end less free from care than her sisters with children and their concomitant duties. Occupation of mind and a definite purpose in life are often the best remedies that can be prescribed for the nervous woman whose time hangs so heavily on her hands that morbid introspection and magnification of symptoms become the burden of existence. While at present the weight of medical influence is ex-

erted toward the limitation of families, it would seem to be safer physically and morally to throw it over on the other side of the scale, so that larger families than are at present the rule would become the mode.

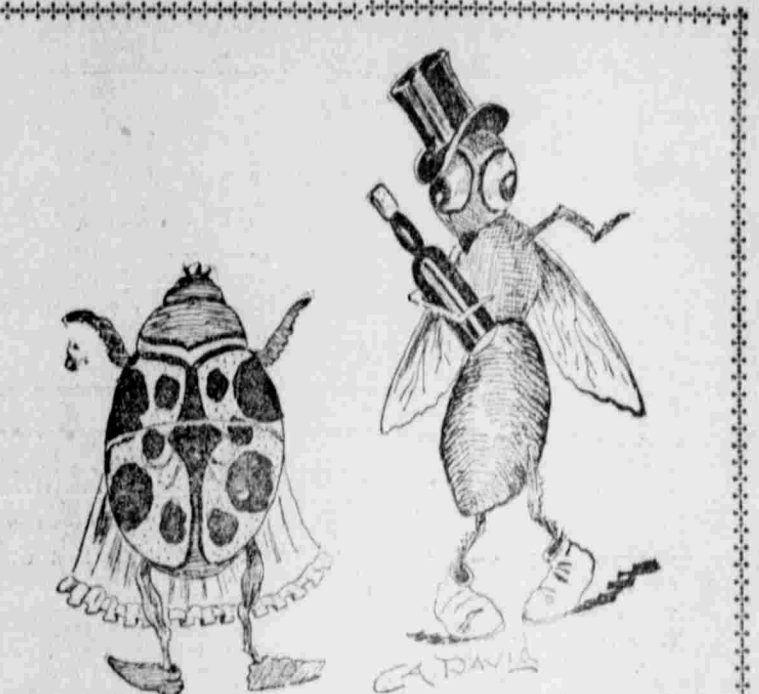
"Prophecies are always dangerous things—for the prophet, at least—yet at times they touch the lesson of present tendencies better than any mere review. Mr. H. G. Wells, in a series of articles of forecast called 'Anticipations' that have appeared in recent numbers of the English Punch, has recently, in The North American Review, lets his prophetic spirit attempt to foreshadow some of the results that may flow from sterile marriages. 'Will a generation,' he asks, 'for whom marriage will no longer be associated with the birth and rearing of children, or with the immediate co-operation and sympathy of husband and wife in common proceedings, retain its present feeling for the extreme sanctity of the permanent marriage bond?' This seems a far cry from the present laissez aller conditions. It may even appear too wanting in confidence for the future of the race to anticipate serious ethical demoralization from what apparently only a little selfish withdrawal from family cares in this generation. Mr. Wells' prophecy becomes more interesting from this standpoint as it proceeds. He foresees even the loss of the present respect for woman and her character if she should continue to shirk her plain duties to the race. . . .

"These startlingly plain words from non-medical observers are stronger than any protestations that were made at the meeting of the American Medical association, though there the subject was treated with ungloried hands. The consensus of opinion among candid and unsoft-minded students of the question shows how serious and how urgent are the dangers pointed out. This is not a question to be discussed sensationally and then allowed to drop, because there is no complete practical solution of the problem. It involves near at hand. Factors for the simplification of the problem we have at command and they must be employed. The recognition of the dangers ahead is of itself a step in the right direction. Medical influence can accomplish some of the beneficent purposes of avoiding the serious evils, and the propaganda of right-minded views in the matter of the limitation of families will help to ward off threatened dangers."—The Literary Digest.

A YOUNG LADY'S LIFE SAVED.

At Panama, Columbia, by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy.

Dr. Chas. H. Utter, a prominent physician, of Panama, Columbia, in a recent letter states: "Last March I had as a patient a young lady sixteen years of age, who had a very bad attack of dysentery. Everything I prescribed for her proved ineffectual and she was growing weaker every hour. Her parents were sure she would die. She had become so weak that she could not turn over in bed. What to do at this critical moment was a study for me, but I thought of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy and as a last resort prescribed it. The most wonderful result was effected. Within eight hours she was feeling much better; inside of three days she was upon her feet and at the end of one week was entirely well."



"How dare you come into my presence in this condition? I would have you understand I am a lady bug, sir!"



Weary Willie—Darn it! I order knowed dat "T" on de gatepost meant tracts instead ob turkey!

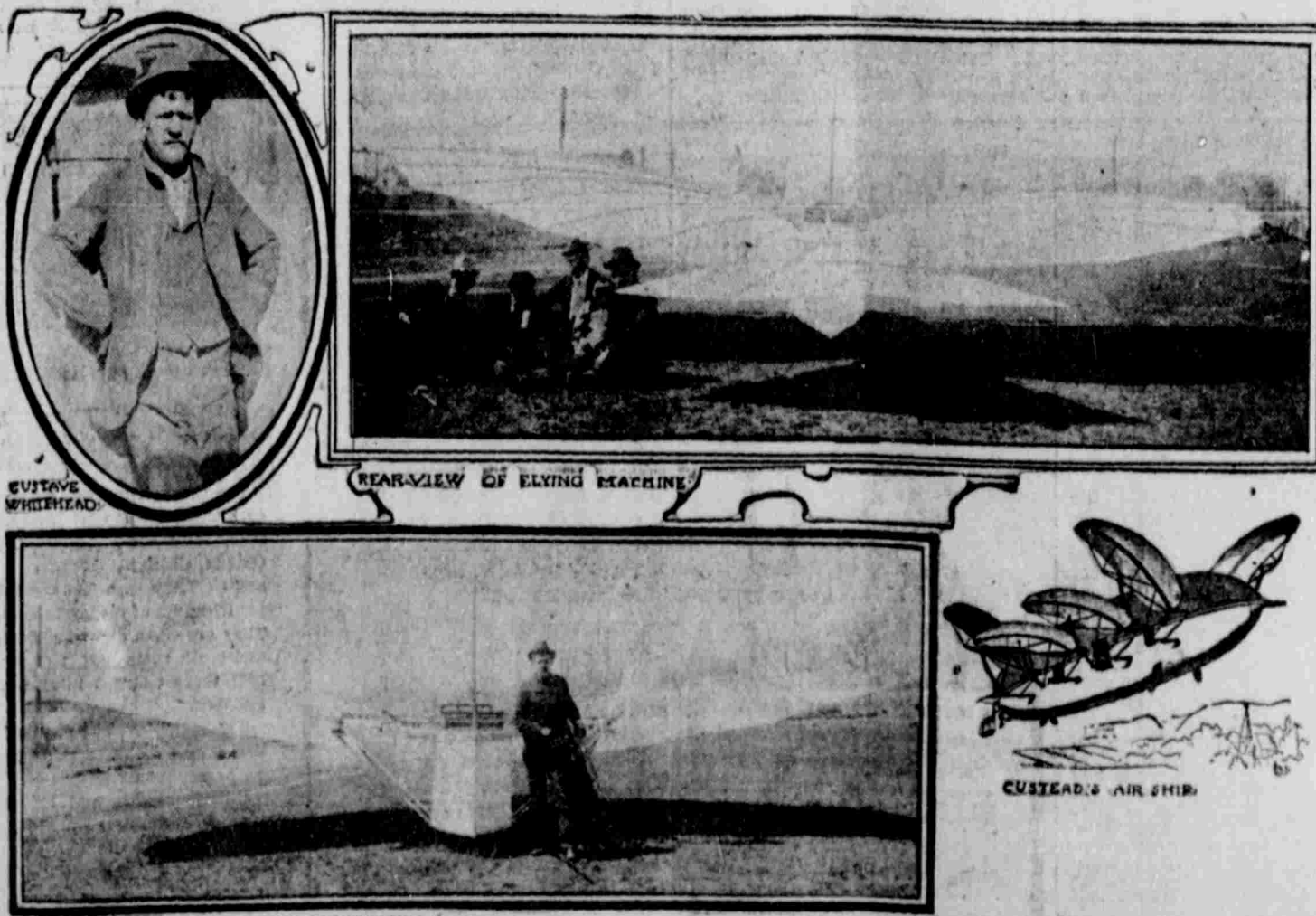


A HEAVY KNOCK.
She—When Cholly proposed last night I was awfully surprised.
He—Who threw him?



WASTED ATTENTIONS.
Mr. Grinders—Wai you mean by brushing me off, you plack rascal!
Porter—Scuse me, boss, I—I didn't see yo' face befor I commenced.

WHITEHEAD AND CUSTED, YANKEE INVENTORS, STRIVING TO GET AHEAD OF SANTOS DUMONT.



TO America may, after all, go the honor of solving the perplexing problem of aerial navigation, despite M. Santos Dumont's nearly successful attempts. Gustave Whitehead, of Bridgeport, Conn., has invented an air ship perfectly navigable. The happy inventor is negotiating with W. D. Custed, of Waco, Texas, who has also invented a flying machine. The two will combine in producing a perfect machine. The whole country is greatly stirred by



Mr. Groomley—Don't you think it is very close in this car?
Mr. Schwartzmeyer—Aber I didn't haf dis piece of Schweitzer I dink I would suffocate.