

WOMEN AND FASHION

The Woman and the Collar. Society may assume that the sign of woman's emancipation from the seclusion of the harem or the slavery of the savage tribe is her education, or her domestic responsibility, or her civic importance. Not at all. The symbol of her freedom to do as she pleases and to be what she pleases is her possession of the right to wear the masculine linen collar.



TWO MODISH COSTUMES. PICTURESQUE GRAY COSTUME. MODISH COAT SUIT. This season promises to outshine its predecessors in picturesqueness of dress, due largely to the revival of empire frocks.

A Form that Fits All. Through the ingenuity of a New York man, shopkeepers and dressmakers will be able to get along hereafter with one kind of dress form.

Women's Corsets. It is not a hundred years ago since stays for women were composed not of whalebone or hardened leather, but of bars of iron and steel from three inches to four inches broad and eighteen inches long.

Origin of Honey-moon. Every one uses the word honeymoon, and few have ever taken the trouble to find out how the name originated. It has nothing to do with the supposition that it is a period of sweetness and love which is granted to every married couple by the world.

Odorous Refrigerator. To prevent contamination in refrigerator, put everything that you really can in pint or quart Mason jars with screw tops, and your refrigerator will always be sweet and clean.

Colors for street and dinner dresses are nearly all dark. Dressy coats of voile, silk, etc. will have silk and lace for elaboration.

The Child's Study. If your child can not concentrate his mind on committing to memory without great difficulty, or if he seems very backward, do not force him to study. No development which is forced is normal, and the mind may be developed unevenly.

Health and Beauty Hints. Physicians now urge that the pillow puff and pad be discarded as germ carriers, and that absorbent cotton be used in their place.

The Age to Marry. The marriage age in Australia is 14 years for both sexes; Germany, the man at 18, the woman at 14; Belgium, the man at 18, the woman at 15; Spain, the man at 14, the woman at 12; Mexico, with parental consent, 16 and 18; otherwise 21 for both; France, the man at 18, the woman at 15; Greece, the

For boys and girls

MAMMA KNOWS. When Kate is out I sometimes lay The tray for dear mamma,

One night I thought that I would try Before I went to bed To lay the tray for Katie, too, And she came in and said:

"You naughty child, what have you done? This clean, fresh cloth! Just see! Run, quick, I say, upstairs to nurse, And do not bother me!"

I wish some little girl could tell, For I'm sure I don't know, How I can bother Kate so much When I help mamma so.

THE DAY NANNIE WAS SIX. It was the sixth day of November that Nannie Russell was six years old. Her mother gave her six kisses, and she took six more from her baby brother, Lyndon, and she said those were her birthday presents.

After breakfast Mrs. Russell said: "I want you to take this money down to Mrs. Miles for the rent. It isn't enough, but tell her I will pay the rest as soon as I can."

"I guess when Mrs. Governor Adams pays her she'll have enough." "Does Mrs. Adams owe your mother?" Mrs. Miles asked, in a surprised tone.

"Yes'm," replied Nannie, "for sewing you know; she didn't pay her last week, and we've got to have something to eat, mamma says."

"Why, of course, dear!" Come in a minute. Oh, dear, Willie's crying again! He is so fretful this morning, and I'm baking and can't attend to him. I wonder if your mother could spare you for a while.

"I'm six years old today," Nannie told her charge. "Now you give me six kisses, and that'll make me another birthday present. Mamma and Lyndon gave me six—oh, those are very nice! Thank you!"

When Nannie went home, Mrs. Miles thanked her for amusing Willie, and gave her a basket saying: "There's something in it for you."

"Oh, mamma!" cried Nannie, popping off the cover as soon as she had shut the door. "It's full of little bags! What do you s'pose is in 'em?"

On top was a paper which read, "For Nannie's Sixth Birthday." Everything was in bags, big and little, and all was in sizes—six small biscuits, six little pats of butter, six tartlets, six dear little frosted cakes, six cookies, six bananas, six pretty shoes that Willie had outgrown, but just right for Lyndon, and last of all, three tiny bags, holding six pennies, six nickels and six dimes.

"Why, mamma," said Nannie, "how do you s'pose she knew it was my birthday? I didn't tell her!" Emma C. Down, in Congressionalist.

JULIA'S SHADOW PARTY. Every one wondered what Julia would have this year. Last birthday she had the measles, and the year before she broke her arm. It was now four days until her birthday.

The next morning, however, a lot of things did happen. Julia's throat felt scratchy, and her little face was speckled. It was chicken-pox, Uncle Doctor said. Just after he went came an invitation from Aunt Kate to dinner the very day of Julia's birthday.

Julia was not so very sick, but Aunt Kate lived at Red Bank, twenty miles away, and Uncle Doctor said she might take cold on the way. Besides, neither Sara nor Grace nor Douglas had ever had the chicken-pox, so every little while Julia would shut her teeth hard and count. When she saw mamma leave, she had to count three hundred before that queer feeling went out of her throat.

It was a long day in spite of everything. Miss Esther and Uncle Doctor, who came twice, could do to amuse her. When mamma came home, she was in bed, and the lights were turned out in the nursery. But Julia could hear her moving about,

and she heard the rustle of paper. After what seemed a long time mamma lighted the lamp and told her to open her eyes. Then she saw a wide strip of white on the wall opposite the foot of the bed. It looked like shadows on the paper. She gave a cry of joy. There at the end was Grandpa St. John's shadow, then came Aunt Kate's and mamma's and Uncle Rob's and Sara's, and so on.

All the people who had been there had sat between the light and the wall, where mamma hung a piece of paper, and then drew the outline of the shadow and cut it out of black paper.

Julia could tell them all until she came to the very end. She puzzled over the shadow a while then cried joyfully: "I know! I know! It is my new aunt!" And that it was who it was—Ann Louise Borray, in Sunday School Times.

OWL VERSUS CHIPMUNK. I witnessed an interesting skirmish that took place one summer day in an old orchard on a Massachusetts farm between a barred owl and a chipmunk. The little striped fellow frisked down the trunk of an old cherry tree and vanished into a hole in the heart of the tree.

Then she and mamma laughed at the funny little shoes that mamma had made for Lyndon, the evening before, out of some stout woolen cloth. Lyndon's real shoes were so worn that his little toes had been almost out of them, and there was no money to buy others. These would keep his feet warm, even if they were not pretty; but they were odd-looking shoes.

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SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY. The Mexican government is importing from Bohemia motor tricycles, to be used in the collection of letters.

It has been estimated that the eyelids of the average man open and close no fewer than 4,000,000 times each year.

Electric railways of the United States have attained a trackage of over 40,000 miles, nearly one-fifth that of the steam lines.

A company is being formed at Bellefonte, Pa., to manufacture brick, the chief ingredient of which will be furnace slag.

Great Tom is the name of the bell, weighing about 17,000 pounds, in the tower of the Tom gate of Christ Church, Oxford. It is tolled every night at ten minutes past 9, closing time.

A Turkish women's paper, with a woman as editor and with women as contributors, has been in existence for several years. It informs its readers that "any contribution that is in accordance with Mussulman faith and with Ottoman morals will be gratefully received."

Mrs. W. W. Crannell is the editor of a new quarterly, the organ of the New York Association Opposed to the Further Extension of Suffrage to Women. The new publication contains only four small pages. Miss Harriet May Mills edits the News Letter, the official organ of the New York Woman's Suffrage Association, a magazine with twenty-odd pages and a subscription list said to be larger than that of many daily papers.

It was telegraphed from Sydney that the American sailors were "much attracted by the novelty of pretty barnacles." The barnacles of Sydney and Melbourne are the prettiest in the world. They are mostly recruited from Tasmania, the insular state of the Commonwealth, which has been nicknamed the "Circus of the Colonies," on account of the surprising loveliness of its daughters, several of whom have married titled Englishmen.

Miss Annie S. Peck, of Providence, R. I., who has just succeeded in climbing Mount Huascar in the Andes, is a graduate of Michigan University, class of 1878; studied in Germany and Athens, and was for a time professor of Latin in Smith College. She is a believer in woman suffrage and declares that if one woman has perseverance to climb to the top of a 20,000-foot mountain, the sex in general ought to be able to get the right to vote.

It has long been known, theoretically, that the tides act as a brake on the rotating earth and tend to lengthen the day. The effect, however, is so slight that it can not be measured in any length of time at man's disposal. It may be estimated with the aid of certain assumptions, and, using the data available, W. D. MacMillan has recently made the necessary computation by the formulas used by engineers. He finds for the increase of the length of the day one second in 400,000 years.

A little book, called "The Care for the Goat," has recently attracted some attention in England. The writer urges that great advantage would be found by small proprietors, laborers and rural residents in keeping goats. "The poor man's cow," says the author, "is not so valuable as the goat's milk, is very valuable for children, and may be practically guaranteed as free from the bacillus of tuberculosis. Goats are cheap and cheery kept, since they readily find food, and they demand little room."

The expedition organized by the American Museum of Natural History, which has been exploring the Fayum desert in northern Egypt, seems to have located the place of origin of the elephant in the Tertiary age. Remains of the ancestral form of elephants, called the Moeritherium, were obtained and restorations have been made by Charles R. Knight under the direction of Prof. Osborn. From Northern Africa, it is affirmed, the elephant stock migrated south through Africa, north into Europe and east and northeast through Asia to America.

Mrs. Emily Treat, of Hannibal, Mo., is said to be the first woman to be employed as an official reporter in this country. Some thirty-five years ago she accomplished one of the greatest feats a shorthand reporter had ever performed up to that time. She reported and made the transcript of the testimony in a railway lawsuit involving a large sum. It required something over six months for her to complete the transcript, but when it was done she received high commendation for the excellence of her work and the sum of \$2,000. Mrs. Treat is still in active service.

The William Smith College for Women in connection with Hobart College has just been formally opened. The funds for the new college were given by William Smith, of Geneva, N. Y. One of the speakers on the occasion of the opening said that if the new institution had been made co-educational he was sure there would have been much opposition to it, but as it was co-educate he had not heard a single word in objection. There were several women among the speakers. One of the dormitories is named for Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, the first woman to graduate from a medical college in this country, an alumna of Hobart.

Dolls have been and are the national heritage of the child of all ages and races. Not long ago a little English girl, carrying a doll, was taken into the Ceylon village at the Franco-British exhibition in London. She was immediately surrounded by a chattering crowd of small Chinese girls and boys, all clamoring to have a look at her plaything. She gave it to one little girl, who immediately rushed all over the village, showing it to every one she met. A further discovery that the doll could shut its eyes made her almost delirious with joy, and a small boy, wild with envy, looked pathetically from the doll to the little owner of it, pointing to himself, and said the only English word he knew: "To-morrow!"

Pattern Department

UP-TO-DATE DESIGN. THE HOME DEPARTMENT.

Girl's Evening Dress. Pretty little dresses that are sewed together under the arms, in what is known as "sweater" style, are much in vogue just now. They possess a great many advantages, and can be opened up and laid flat, and in any case they are simple, involving very little labor, and very little time in the making.



one is adapted to all childish materials, the simple wool ones as well as the washable sorts, but as illustrated is made of blue linen chambray with banding of white embroidery. There are also bands of the material over the shoulder seams that are stitched and finished with pointed laps to give a novel effect and the sleeves are oddly and prettily shaped.

The above pattern will be mailed to your address on receipt of 10 cents. Send all orders to the Pattern Department of this paper. Be sure to give both the number and size of pattern wanted, and write very plainly. For convenience, write your order on the following coupon:

Order Coupon. No. 6063. SIZE. NAME. ADDRESS.

Work Apron. The work apron that is really protective and practical is the one that was women demand. This one is just as well adapted to the office and studio as it is to the household, and will keep the gown of either fresh and free from soil no matter what the occasion.



patron of the moment. In the illustration it is made of gingham, but many women like butcher's linen for the purpose.

The above pattern will be mailed to your address on receipt of 10 cents. Send all orders to the Pattern Department of this paper. Be sure to give both the number and size of pattern wanted, and write very plainly. For convenience, write your order on the following coupon:

Order Coupon. No. 6131. SIZE. NAME. ADDRESS.

WONDERS OF NEW YORK CITY. Over 250,000 people work at night. Coney Island is sometimes visited by 500,000 people a day. New York City spends \$2,000,000 annually on education.

There are 132 department stores, employing over 10,000 people. During the last year New York City consumed 3,545,000 tons of ice. Electric elevators are to be installed in New York's tallest structure.

Over 470,000 gallons of water are used every day in the greater city. A child is born every four minutes and a death occurs every seven minutes. In 1885 New York had only twenty-eight millionaires; now it has over 2,000. There are 112 theaters and two opera houses, seating about 100,000 people. The transient hotel population of New York is 250,000 people a day. The properties are valued at \$1,000,000,000.