

Ways of Women

No Excuse for Nagging.
 Nobody blames a wife for upholding her self-respect and resenting insult, but there is little sympathy for one who deliberately drives a man to deeds of violence and violence. Nagging and indulgence in bad temper leave indelible marks on the face of a woman, on her voice and on her character. They shrivel up whatever sweetness nature has put into her disposition and make her unlovely, even in the eyes of those who feel in duty bound to give her affection. It is often hard to maintain silence under provocation, but there is always the open door of escape, you know. A quarrel does not thrive when fed from one side only, and what should be important to every woman with pretenses to refinement is the undisturbed vulgarity of the kitchen. Education and refinement

for the daughter in order that she might compare favorably with her wealthy associates. The plan is well worthy of imitation.—Bardolph News.

Medical Maxims.
 Easy money—see appendix.
 Time waits for no prescription.
 The path of physics leads but to the grave.
 No operation is without dishonor, except in its own clinic.
 Now behold three things: doctoring, quackery and nature; but the greatest of these is nature.
 Where there's a pill there's a pay.—Life.

Shred the Eggshells.
 Eggshells put into coffee without crushing after the beverage is made don't clear it thoroughly. Wash the eggshell carefully before breaking the

a plain woman is redeemed by fine eyes; many a pretty face spoiled by red-rimmed, dull, lusterless eyes. But at the same time a great deal may be done to make even unpromising eyes clear and attractive, to render eyes which are only passably pretty really beautiful.



Toques are still large, broad heavy looking.
 Strings are being worn on hats, and tied under the chin.
 Newest hats are being extensively trimmed on the right side.
 Bandoaux will have little use in the hats planned for spring.
 To clean wings, wipe off the dust and then sponge with alcohol.
 Toques of straw are being trimmed with fancy rims and feathers.
 Flowers dipped into paint or gasoline dyes usually come out like new.
 Gasoline cleans ribbons and velvet, or a good cleaning fluid may be used.
 A little fan-shaped plating of real lace is a great help to the satin and fur hats.
 If they are worth it, the petals may be touched with a small camel's hair brush.
 Black chip should be wiped off with a soft old silk handkerchief, then rubbed lightly with pure olive oil.
 Follow the application with a good pressing on the wrong side, in the case of the ribbon, and steaming for the velvet.
 Soiled white chiffon hats may be cleaned by using equal parts of French chalk, magnesia and powdered soap. Cover with the mixture, leave on twenty-four hours, and when brushed off the soiled spots will usually come, too.

Upon Being Oneselves.
 How few people there are who ever consider that an acquired manner can be as unbecoming as an ill-chosen frock. Those who are forever recommending womanhood to cultivate "individuality" must be responsible for an immense number of misguided women who are wearing the wrong kind of manner with painful complacency. The entire sex ought to be cautioned against dabbling in individualities, and young girls, especially, should be protected strictly from every temptation to part with what little real personality they already possess.

A Spring Detox.
 When the lassitude of spring gets into your bones try drinking saffron tea. This is an old, old remedy beloved of our grandmothers and like many another good home nostrum is all to the good. It purifies the blood, acts as a tonic and makes life worth living, after all. To make the tea buy 5 cents' worth of the root at the drugstore, pour a quart of boiling water over as much as will go in the palm

of the hand, let it steep until cold, strain and drink a small cupful morning and evening.

To Keep Young.
 It is every woman's duty to keep young looking as long as possible, but unfortunately she does not always know the best way to live up to that duty.
 Avoid worry, hurry and getting flustered.
 Learn self-control. Anger is a rapid wrinkle-bringer.
 Be temperate. Moderation does not only refer to the stomach. Overdoing in any way makes for premature age.
 Love the open air. Fresh air is not a fad. It is a necessity if one would keep young.
 Get plenty of sleep. Nothing lines the face like nights of wakefulness.
 Keep mentally alert. An intellectual back number adds years to her seeming age. Nothing makes for youth like a young mind save perhaps a young heart.
 Don't let yourself get sluggish and indifferent. Here is where the benefit of massage, physical culture and a vital interest in life comes in.

The Wife's Duty.
 Mrs. Harriet Johnston Wood, a New York lawyer and woman suffragist, says that any married woman who does not add to her husband's comfort in his home should support herself. She has no right to expect her husband to support her if she is not giving him an equivalent.

The Dress.
 When your cup of happiness is full, I tell you what to do: Leave a little in the bottom for the one that follows you.—Life.

LOST BOTH WAYS

A Taste of a Coin with an Unexpected Result.
 A New York traveling man was telling stories of "Toothpick Tom," a famous Bowery character, who lived by his wits as a gambler. Tom was known far and wide not only because of this gambling mania, which was insatiable, but because of his quaint wit and originality. He was an illiterate and could neither read nor write, but in the course of his career he handled perhaps a little more than the average gambler's share of coin raked in across the green cloth.

"One afternoon Tom woke up with a healthy appetite for breakfast," said the New Yorker. "He found on investigating his pockets that he had a five dollar gold piece, and he set out for the nearest cafe to appease his hunger. But just as he was about to enter the restaurant he suddenly recognized the entrance to the next place as the one leading to a gambling house which he had not visited for some time. Tom paused. He felt himself torn between two emotions, hunger and the spirit of gambling.

"Should he risk his gold piece on the faro table or the roulette or should he eat? That was the question. He might make a killing, in which event, of course, he would eat sumptuously. Then, again, he might lose and face starvation. The natural thing for Tom to do was leave it to chance.

"Heads up, I eat breakfast; tails, I play," said Tom and flipped the coin. It was heads up, and Tom scratched his head thoughtfully and said:
 "Well, we'll make it two out of three."

"Again he tossed up, but this time the gold piece struck a crevice in the sidewalk and disappeared. Tom looked at the crack and philosophically remarked:
 "Whipsawed both ways."—Milwaukee Free Press.

Science AND Invention

The much-debated question of the existence of water vapor in the atmosphere of Mars appears to have been settled in the affirmative by the observations of V. M. Slipher, corroborated by those of Dr. F. W. Very, who estimates that Mars has in its atmosphere about 75 per cent more water vapor than exists in the air over Flagstaff, Arizona. In the month of January, Mr. Slipher concludes that these observations favor the view that the white caps about Mars' poles are composed of snow rather than of hoarfrost. The prevalent conditions on Mars, says Dr. Very, are those of a mild but desert climate, such as Prof. Percival Lowell has asserted exists there.

Among the interesting observations made by the Danish Northeast Greenland Expedition is one on the summer snowing of summer in that land of ice and birds. The change is described as sudden. Gradually the temperature of the snow had risen to the freezing point, and then in one day it all melted. "The rivers were rushing along, flowers were budding forth, and in the air the butterflies were fluttering." The birds came nearly all on the same day, and most of them even at the same hour. One day there were only the ordinary ptarmigan and the raven; the next there were the sandpiper, the ring-plover, the gosse, the elder-duck, and many others.

How much remains to be done before we shall have a complete knowledge of the inhabitants of our little planet is indicated by the failure of Alanson Skinner of the American Museum of Natural History to get into communication with the Naskapi Indians of Labrador. He had supposed that they could be reached by way of the west coast of Labrador, but found it to be impossible. When driven by starvation in winter, they go to Nitchequon. In the interior, fifty-five days' journey by canoe from Rupert's House on East Main River. Otherwise they are confined to the interior of Labrador proper, "held back on the east and north by the Eskimo, on the west by the Northern Cree, and on the south by the Montagnais."

In the subterranean chamber of the Messina observatory a seismograph made a most interesting record of the great earthquake, which indicates the possibility of warning being given by such instruments several minutes before the disastrous shock arrives. The great movement, according to this record, began with a very slight shock, which was repeated. For ten seconds it increased in violence, and for another ten seconds decreased. Ten minutes next passed without disturbance. Then came a second shock of great intensity, accompanied with a loud subterranean rumbling, and this was the shock that caused the calamity. One cannot help thinking how many thousands of lives might have been made safe in those precious ten minutes if the first warning had been communicated to the public.

Only Fooling.
 It was said of a certain village "innocent" or fool in Scotland that if he were offered a silver sixpence or copper penny, he would invariably choose the larger coin of smaller value. One day a stranger asked him:
 "Why do you always take the penny? Don't you know the difference in value?"
 "Aye," answered the fool, "I ken the difference in value. But if I took the sixpence they would never try me again."—Everybody's Magazine.

His Trade to Be.
 "The woman who was here to see you was complaining so of her husband. She says he is very hard to please."
 "What is her husband?"
 "He cleans stoves and chimneys."
 "Dear me! Then I should think he would be very easily sooted."—Baltimore American.

WOMAN

THE PATINEUR DANCE.
 One cannot imagine a modern man in modern dress, in the center of a modern ballroom, bowing almost to the floor and then dropping on to one knee before his partner and offering her a red rose.
 He would feel absurd. Such gestures belong to the time when men's toilettes were as exquisite as those of the fashionable women of today.
 The modern man, who is not allowed lace ruffles or even gold buckles on his shoes, finds it difficult to pose as a model of grace in the ballroom as his conventional evening dress. The moment a dance is suggested that makes him feel conspicuous the modern man becomes almost shy.
 We can perhaps hardly hope for a return of the stately minuet; as already pointed out, the dress of the modern man would rob it of its old-time stateliness. For the same reason we cannot expect to see the return of the beautiful gavotte, which was first introduced at Court in the sixteenth century, and has been revived and remodeled many times.
 These dances were graceful and stately, but while men's dress remains as it is today they would not have the old charm.
 But there are other dances, once popular, that might well be reintroduced.
 We may borrow from Germany, however, the "skating dance," generally called "Patineur." A variation is occasionally seen in this country (it suggests the barn dance), but has not yet gained the popularity it deserves. Paris is fond of it, and anyone who has seen it as it is danced in the French and German capitals must wish that it could become a regular feature on our dance programs.

For the first steps of the "Patineur," the two dancers stand side by side, with their arms crossed and hands joined exactly as if they were essaying the "outside edge" together on ice. In fact, the dance is intended to suggest the graceful "outside edge" as the dancers make steps first to the right and then to the left, and this swaying effect is charming when a large number of couples are dancing.
 Perhaps hostesses would be startled at the suggestion that the Spaniard "Jota" might be introduced into ball-rooms. Certainly, as it is danced by the animated Spaniard, it would be considered too vivacious for our tastes, yet some of its features might be taken, and upon these a charming dance might be founded. It is the graceful movements of the arms that make the charm of this dance.—Philadelphia Record.

THE DAY AT HOME.
 The feminine custom of having a day at home originated in France in the beginning of the 18th century with Mlle. de Scudery, an authoress and a woman whom all the great personages of old Paris delighted to honor.
 Mlle. de Scudery was as busy as any modern American woman, and for that reason, being also a wise woman, she organized her activities. She had two days a week at home. Her Saturdays became historic, for it was then she received the brilliant men and beautiful women who made famous the salon of the Hotel Rambouillet. On Tuesdays she received her intimate friends.
 Many French women of the great world of the present time have two days at home a week, says Harper's Bazar; others receive certain hours, say, until 3 in the afternoon, every day in the week, while women of the middle class who have many serious occupations permit themselves the pleasure of seeing their friends at home but one day in two weeks.
 In any case French women essentially preserve the charm of the custom established by Mlle. de Scudery, who achieved her success by simple means which are quite within the reach of every American woman. Her small house in Paris stood in a garden full of fruit bearing trees surrounded by tall shrubs and bushes. "Conversation—that finest of all the fine arts—was 'litteraire et galante,' gay and gossip, according to the character of those present, and if the weather was fine they took a turn in the garden gathering and eating cherries when the fruit was in season. In short the day was truly and in all simplicity a day at home.
 The average American woman lives always under the oppressive shadow of the unexpected guest; whether she is making preserves, writing books, shampooing her hair or spanking the baby she is always under the strain of the fear that somebody will drop in; and such is the open door policy of American hospitality, particularly in small towns, to be in the house and not to receive the unexpected guest is to convert a friend into an enemy. What woman in what small American town cannot provide as much for herself and her friends? Let her try it and see what benefit she will reap from thus ordering her relations with the world.—New Haven Register.

FASHION NOTES.
 Gold tissue will be very much used for sleeves and yokes.
 Satin of the palest pink is the new color for evening wear.
 Abandoned is the shoe of varnished leather for evening wear.
 Frocks may be buttoned down the front as well as the back.
 Shirley poppies are very lovely as a trimming for black hats.
 Most of the embroidery seen now in the shops is machine made.
 A device to do away with stocking darnings is the gummed patch.
 The separate waist and skirt has almost disappeared from view.
 Ottoman silk is still popular, but has a rival in the new tussora.
 "Puffed out very full at the back"

THE WELL-BRED.
 I have seen Americans of all social grades eat in public and private, and I assure you there is much to be learned by both men and women. The little touches which fashion dictates as regularly as it influences our sleeves and collars could not hide the deficiencies in the fundamental training, and often the table manners of a modest appearing man or woman were vastly superior to those shown by a group of richly-dressed diners at a nearby table. Breeding is unmistakable to observant eyes—as is veneer.
 Fashion allows a woman to loll over the table, using her elbows as a prop for a pretty face or for whatever is balanced between the fingers. Refinement frowns upon such behavior and declares that one must keep aloof from the table and only permit the hands and wrists to come in contact with the linen cover. There are little niceties about the handling of silver, and steel, and glass, of using the napkin and leaving the plate after finishing it which never change, and with which fashion never seems to care to interfere. They are the habits of well-bred persons at home and abroad.—New Haven Register.

CORRECT DECOLLETE.
 Every now and then some fair one is upset about a rug for the wearing of low necks. A young debutante, or an older woman of little experience, wishes to know just how long she may wear a dress on certain occasions, and if a low neck is tabooed at the theater.
 It usually is for the one who asks such a question, since the ignorance nearly always overdoes the thing. With her a décolletage is so low as to be absolutely full dress, which is only correct, and then not absolutely obligatory, for opera, formal dinner or ball.
 A neck comfortably low is another matter. Women who always dress for dinner have a way of possessing a few simple, pretty dresses without stocks. This type of low neck which ranges from the base of the neck down one, two or even three inches, is charming, if becoming. And the woman or girl who is accustomed to wearing it at home never oversteps the proprieties away from home.—New Haven Register.

London to Calcutta by Wire.
 It is now possible to send by wire a telegraphic message from London to Calcutta, a distance of 5,900 miles, without any intermediate retransmissions. That is the remarkable feat which has been achieved, after a series of elaborate experiments extending over many months, by the Indo-European Telegraph Company and the Indo-European Telegraph Department of the Indian Government.

STEADY NONSENSE

"Father, what are wrinkles?" "Fret work, my son, fretwork."—Independent.

Nell—Do you think Miss Talkat really enjoys grand opera? Belle—Oh, yes; duncty.—Philadelphia Record.

"Do you kape nothin' but dry goods here?" "No, ma'am." "Then where will I be afther goin' for a wathered silk?"

Mabel—Why, he yawned three times while I was talking to him. Her Best Friend—Maybe he was just trying to say something, dear.

"Father, what is an empty title?" "Well, an empty title is your mother's way of calling me the head of the house."—New York Herald.

"You say kape a professional man?" "Yes." "But I thought he followed automobile racing?" "He does. He's a doctor."—Cleveland Leader.

The Bride—I want you to send me some coffee, please. The Groom—Yes, ma'am. Ground? The Bride—No, third floor front.—Woman's Home Companion.

Officer (to recruit who has missed every shot)—Good heavens, man, where are your shots going? Recruit (tearfully)—I don't know, sir, they left here all right!—Punch.

"He woke up one morning to find himself famous." "Well?" "But people had forgotten all about him by the time the 4 o'clock extras were out."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"We have a man in this prison who never tried to escape," declared the headkeeper. "What's he in for?" Inquired visitor. "Bigamy," replied the headkeeper.—The Bohemian.

Teacher—What do you understand by the word "self-denial"? Pupil—It is when some one comes to borrow money from father and he says he is not at home.—Fleegende Blatter.

"And did you enjoy your African trip, major? How did you like the savages?" "Oh, they were extremely kind-hearted! They wanted to keep me there for dinner."—London Opinion.

"Mother (to future son-in-law)—I may tell you that, though my daughter is well educated, she cannot cook. Future son-in-law—That doesn't matter much so long as she doesn't try."

"I heard Skinfint bargaining with a cabman last night." "Bargaining! Yes! That's an old dodge of his to find out exactly how much he is going to save by walking home."—Boston Transcript.

Pop, a man is bachelor until he gets married, isn't he? Tommy's pop—Yes, my son. Tommy—And what does he get himself afterward? Tommy's pop—He'd have to tell you, my son.—Philadelphia Record.

School teacher—Johnny, what is a patriot? Johnny—A man that tries to benefit his country. School teacher—And what is a politician? Johnny—A man that tries to have his country benefit him.—Judge.

"So you abandoned the simple style of spelling?" "Yes," responded the former advocate of the fad. "I found it so difficult to make people understand that I knew better."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

"That organist Belle flitted for the aged millionaire played a spiteful trick at her wedding." "What did he do?" "Instead of playing them up the aisle with the wedding march, he struck up Old Hundred."—Boston Transcript.

Senior Walter (to rather green assistant at a recent banquet in a celebrated London hotel)—Now, then, young man, do a bit of something, and don't stand a-gaping and staring there as if you was the bloomin' guest of the hevenly!—Tit-Bits.

"That Professor Blink fooled me badly." "How?" "He told me ethnology was the science of the races and when I went to the library and asked for a book on ethnology there wasn't a word from cover to cover on how to pick winners."—Tit-Bits.

"John, you said we'd have to give up luxuries, and only allow ourselves necessities." "Yes, my dear." "But you came home last night from the lodge in a taxicab; I heard it." "That—er—that was a necessity, my dear."—Boston Transcript.

"I hope," said a patient, contemptuously, "I have not brought you too far from your regular round." "Oh, not at all!" replied the doctor. "I have another patient in the neighborhood, as I call it, two birds with one stone!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Your honor," said the convicted beggar, "can't you change my sentence of imprisonment to a fine?" "Suppose I did," said the judge, "where would you get the money to pay it?" "Oh," replied the convicted beggar, "I could beg a little every day till I had enough."—Chicago Daily News.

The girl was a recent importation from the Emerald Isle. "Mary," said her mistress one day this week, "what are you doing with that clock?" Mary (with the servants' bed room clock under her arm)—Plaze, mum, O'm takin' it to a watchmaker's. It's all out of order, mum. Every morning at five o'clock it goes all to pieces an' makes such a racket OI can't sleep.

Circumstances Alter Plans.
 In order to play "Rosemary" about years ago, John Drew shaved off his mustache, thereby greatly changing his appearance. Shortly afterward he met Max Beerbohm in the lobby of a London theater, but could not just then recall who the latter was. Mr. Beerbohm's memory was better.

"Oh, Mr. Drew," he said, "you should not know me without your mustache."—Everybody's Magazine.

He looked at the man.

He looked at the man.

He looked at the man.



are supposed to lift us so far above vulgarity that even the hems of our skirts are unstabed.

Care of the Face.
 Pimples and blackheads are very often the result of a superficial cleansing of the face. Hot water opens the pores and soap cleanses them. For this reason they should both be used every day. Before going to bed the face should be washed thoroughly. This should be followed by an application of cold cream rubbed thoroughly into the skin. What remains on the skin should be rubbed off with a soft cloth. In the morning a thorough rinsing with cold water should follow the bath in warm—not hot—water.

Happy American Wives.
 Quite a number of foreign diplomats have American wives, among them being Baron Borchers, M. Jasseraud, Don de Mendonca, Dr. Gutzman and others. Mme. Jasseraud was Miss Eliza Richards, daughter of the late American banker, George T. Richards, but she was born in Paris. The Duchess d'Arco was formerly Miss Virginia Lowrey of New York. Baroness Moncheur was Miss Clayton, daughter of Powell Clayton.

The Simple Life.
 A class of some forty young ladies, mid-winter students of a Chicago high school, appeared at the commencement exercises arrayed in costumes prepared by their own hands. The material for their gowns purchased "in lump" cost the wearers \$1.38 each. Among the class were daughters of the rich and poor all dressed alike, both tastily and becomingly. Here was no room for envy or pride nor occasion for poor families to sacrifice necessary comforts to procure a graduating costume

egg. In making the coffee shred the shell fine with the fingers and mix with the grounds before pouring on the water. The result is a clear, delicious looking cup with the use of even a small part of the shell.

Reducing Flesh.
 Whatever else fashion hints there is not the slightest rumor that flesh is to be stylish in the near future. Therefore women who are not thin are keeping up all kinds of methods to make them so. Live on noodles is the cry. Consequently this diet is strictly kept by women who are willing to sacrifice anything to be thin. The latest remedy, however, is to drink camomile tea without sugar, an hour after eating. This is said to cure the most rebellious case, and turn one of barrel-shaped proportions into sylphlike lines.



New Shoe Styles.
 The new fabric shoe is one of the most attractive of the new foot-wear. They are shown in all the popular shades of cravenetted cloth, with the laces of the same color but satin striped. No more luxurious shoe could be imagined. The white shoe are to be of linen, canvas and kid, and many will be very high boots, although the white-headed tie will be popular. Suede in all colors still holds its own. One dainty house slipper in delicate colors has set at one side a bewitching little bow of a matching chiffon.

Two Marks of Beauty.
 Beautiful eyes and brows are, in one sense, a special gift of nature. Many