

Women's Interests

Woman's Place in Business.

The non-recognition of woman's place in business life is still prevalent, says Miss Harriet Richards in the Book-keeper. Many a business man looks upon the feminine element of his office force, from the telephone girl to his private secretary (and what on earth would he do without her?), as a necessary nuisance, and considers the position that woman to-day holds in American business life an erroneous one. Nevertheless, the fact remains that over six million women and girls in these United States are self-supporting, and with only nine exceptions they are engaged in every occupation in which men are engaged. Since this is a fact, who shall say it is wrongly so?

If the feminine element is a necessity in the home, where her majesty throws off the cares of the day and is ready for rest and recreation, may it not be conceded that there are necessary qualities in women that are necessary as a balance to those masculine qualities which are continually in action in the business world?

It has been said that "women are not all fools, although men seem to expect them to be, very often." Woman has an intuitive perception that enables her to see into a thing more quickly than a man, to see at once results other than those satisfactory to selfish desire; she has greater foresight, greater patience, a better sense of harmony, of proportion and of order. The French recognize these facts, and to-day in France the wife is not only made familiar with her husband's business, but she has become a most helpful assistant to him in that connection.

the monarch so closely that the police had to interfere. They even crowded around him in the restaurants, fighting to snatch a cigar stub, a crumb of bread, or even the matches that he had used to light his cigars.

Just imagine American women participating in such disgraceful proceedings! American women may not be controlled by inherited respect for long outgrown conventions. Few of them, however, are lacking in ability so to conduct themselves as to command the respect of the most distinguished visitor, be he President or King.—Chicago Journal.

Fads and Fancies in Dress

Folds and flutings over the shoulders are quite a feature of evening gowns. Sleeveless coats with a color contrasting with the gown under them are in growing favor.

The scarf which matches the gown is becoming one of the familiar features for the light wrap.

The winter promises to be a season of extra long, narrow coats over plain, striped or checked gowns.

A gay Beau Brummel frill at the throat transforms the tailored suit into something dainty and feminine.

Black embroidery upon brown is smart when the brown is not too dark to afford a contrast with the black.

The coarser weaves of tussore, which have the preference just now, look at a distance like a piece of rough canvas.

Empire and Bolero.



One of the oddities of the season is the introduction of the metallic and stung effects among the cottons and linens.

Among the popular fabrics are the new two-tone changeable satins, the face being of one color and the back of another.

Dog collars of velvet are especially pretty when embroidered in tiny buds and flowers or a spray of foliage, in natural colors.

The wide shirtwaists, striped with color matching the gowns with which they are worn, are in great favor with the girls just now.

Yellow is more to be seen this season than for years. It is used not only for washes or collars or tapestry finishes, but entire frocks are made of it.

The fad for stenciling has extended as far as the children's wardrobe, and mothers of young children are decorating the hems of aktria, yokes, collars, etc., with this artistic work.

Inconspicuous Worry.

A great many people worry unconsciously, says Success. They don't understand why they are so tired in the morning, why their sleep was so disturbed and troubled.

This mental disturbance is often caused by the habit of taking things too seriously, carrying too much weight of responsibility. Everywhere we see people who take life too seriously. Most of us are like the motor-man, who not only starts and stops the car and tries to keep from running over people, but also feels tremendous anxiety and responsibility about the motor power.

One of the most helpful lessons life can impart is that which shows us how to do our work as well as it can be done and then let principle take care of the result. How often have we been amazed to find things come out much better than we anticipated, to find that the great unseemly wilderness of trial and tribulation into the open has guided our life ship through the fog of difficulties and sorrow, through storms of hardships and losses, safely into port.

The pilot does not lose heart when he can not see his way. He turns to that mysterious compass which sees as plainly in the fog and guides as faithfully in the tempest as when the sea is like glass.

Will Test the Law.

A test case of the law in Ohio that forbids a married woman to teach will probably be made in the case of Mrs. Merritt Mason, of Helena. She made a contract to teach before she was married, and when she took unto herself a husband she was told that the contract was void. She declares that a teacher can only be discharged for certain reasons, and having a husband is not one of them.

Home-Made Rug.

For a useful house rag, cut burlap 4 inches wide, yard long, unravel both sides for 1 1/2 inches, fold, and sew the center. Take a piece of burlap the size you want the rug. Begin to sew the burlap in the center, one of the strips that is unraveled, turn the ends up, and sew in a circle to the square piece of burlap until the burlap is filled. It can be sewed in any shape you would like. Dye it some nice color.

Wedding Ring Caricatures.

The idea that the wedding ring should be worn on the third finger of the left hand because "a nerve connects this finger with the heart," is, says the writer of an article in Women's Life, of Roman origin, but, oddly enough, it is not continued on the continent as in England, for in France, Belgium and Germany, and most other European nations, the "engagement ring" finger is the third finger of the left hand, while the "wedding ring" finger is the third finger of the right hand.

Not American Women.

Occasionally some benighted individual ventures to repeat the silly assertion that American women lack the poise and feminine dignity that characterize their sex in European countries.

Anyone who cherishes such a delusion should read the comments of European newspapers on the conduct of women during the visit of King Edward to Marienbad. In their insane ambition to secure some souvenir of royalty across of well-dressed and apparently respectable women followed

goods should be saturated with paraffin and put out in the sun.

Cut sheets of tinfoil and place under the flower vase dillies and you will have no trouble with any dampness affecting the best polished furniture.

To clean embossed brass make a solution of one ounce of oxalic acid and one pint of soft water. Apply it with a soft brush and polish with chamois.

Don't rinse laces in blue water, under a mistaken notion that it will improve the color. It won't. Rinse in skimmed milk, which will give a soft, creamy tint.

Fancy baskets in colors can be cleaned with water the same as any basket, but the colors are less liable to run if cold water and napha soap are used. Lined baskets can be cleaned in this manner.

To improve the appearance of rusty black lace, soak it in vinegar and water—two tablespoonfuls of vinegar to a pint of cold water—then rinse it in cold coffee and iron it, while still damp, between flannel.

In putting down linoleum or oilcloth have strips of molding nailed above the linoleum where it comes to the baseboard. This prevents dust from getting underneath and also preserves the edges from moisture under the floor covering.

A linoleum may be freshened perceptibly if given a coat of linseed oil and paraffin. Boil the oil and wax together and apply, while still hot, with a brush. Use only enough to cover the surface, and when finished wipe it off dry with a cloth.

Health and Beauty Hints.

To draw a boil to a head peel the skin from a boiled egg, wet and apply at once.

Ringworms disappear when painted a few times with iodine. Repeat application if required.

Bind the white of an egg over burns or scalds. It will form a coating like varnish and give instant relief.

If inflammatory rheumatism is not of long standing bathe the affected parts with sweet oil and salt-peter—an ounce of the latter to a pint of oil. It is very effective.

When giving castor oil take a small tumbler and orange juice; next pour in the oil, then add more juice. The oil will form a globe in the center of the juice and can be swallowed without being detected.

Soaking the feet night and morning in hot water for five minutes at least will do much toward relieving the pain. A mixture of alum, rock salt and borax in even quantities will be helpful in extreme cases.

A German woman who suffered from neuralgia was cured by fasting, and hence in her opinion it is food and not money that is the root of all evil. Medical authorities are already countenancing hunger cures for different maladies.

A pleasant and refreshing mouth wash may be formed by mixing in a pint of distilled or otherwise pure water, two teaspoonfuls of prepared borax and a teaspoonful of camphor. Keep it tightly corked and shake well before using.

Many persons find that a little peroxide of hydrogen brushed over the skin immediately freckles appear has a marvelous power of dispelling them. One should, however, vary this treatment by applying some fatty cream, for the drug tends to wither the skin, and some skins it irritates greatly.

Blouse of Pongee.



Here is a model for blouse especially well adapted for pongee. The little bands might be Persian Chinese embroidery, and the frog buttons wood brown. Either brown silk or ribbon velvet in same shade would make a pretty collar.

Girls to Wear Awlheads.

The smartly dressed girl, instead of carrying an umbrella to protect her new hat, now stretches an awning over it. This contrivance she can make in soft rubberized silk, in attractive colors. It is to be hooked around the brim, and around the crown there are draw strings which shirr it up into a soft drapery effect, which, topped off with a bow, gives a very graceful effect.

Basting Goods.

In basting the goods on the lining of jackets and waists pull the lining a trifle at the waist line. Then when basting the waist together stitch the goods until the fullness in the lining is gone. This will make a snug fit and there will never be any wrinkles at the waist line.

One Teacher Honored.

Miss Laura F. Beale lives in Winthrop, Me., where she taught school for twenty-five years. Her pupils are scattered through all parts of the United States, and for the last four years they have had annual reunions, about a hundred members belonging to the society that has her name.

To Clean Graniteware.

Where mixtures have been burned on them, half fill the vessel with cold water, add a generous pinch of washing soda, heat slowly to boiling point, then empty, when dish easily may be cleaned.

ARMIES AND NAVIES OF THE NATIONS



COST OF THE WORLD'S GREAT ARMIES.

These illustrations are of special interest at this time when there is a suggestion that some agreement should be reached by which the ever increasing expenditure of the powers might be lessened. The relative burdens which their increasing budgets, due to international rivalry, impose on the chief powers of the world, indicate rapid progress toward national bankruptcy. The French budget of twenty years ago amounted, roughly, to \$95,000,000. To-day it amounts to nearly \$150,000,000. At the same rate, in twenty years, it will total over \$222,000,000. In the pictures, the sums given as representing the annual expenditure of the powers on their navies and their armies are taken from the most recent edition of the "Statesman's Year Book," and are in each instance the figures for the latest year published. Obviously, such figures



COST OF THE WORLD'S GREAT NAVIES.

must change from time to time. In a particular year, for instance, the United States spends on her navy far more than any other navy, but on hers in the same time, although the navy of the latter is larger than the navy of the former. In another year the position may be reversed.

It has been well said that if you would have peace, you must prepare for war, and it is noticeable that this is the attitude taken by all the great powers at the moment. It may be recalled also that in a speech during the visit of the Czar to the King said: "I am glad, sire, that you should have had an opportunity of seeing, perhaps, the most powerful and largest fleet that has ever assembled, but I trust that your majesty will never look upon these ships as symbols of war, but on the contrary as a protection to our coasts and commerce, and, above all, for upholding the interests of peace."—(From the London Illustrated News.)

SAVING THE BODY.

May Be Accomplished on the Other Side of Your Outer Door.

There are folks who annually exclaim: "We simply must go somewhere! The idea of staying home all summer! Why, we'd die!" My friend, you will not die before your time if you will get outdoors every possible chance, and if there is no outdoors to your home, you had, indeed, better go somewhere else and stay. But purge your mind that you have to go 100 miles in a sleeping car to get the outdoors and scrape off the moldy notion that the moment you get outdoors you must tear around like a coil, says F. L. Freehand in the Circle. Sit perfectly still and try to comprehend this large and everlasting fact: Outdoors is just like the other side of your door, waiting, like opportunity, for a chance at you. If your door opens upon a stationary odor piled up from some noxious industry, you should remove, exactly as if the odor were a visible pile of filth. The prime duty of every man is to locate his home so that it is surrounded by unadulterated outdoors. And somewhere in that outdoors, somewhere, you certainly will have room to swing a hammock! And, oh, who can tell the worth of a hammock! That man can who can truly estimate the value of utter rest. Lack of rest at the right moment, as in a fine machine the lack of a drop of oil, throws everything out of gear and the engineer into a frenzy. The woman who never sees the ocean, nor the hills, nor a stream-bisected pasture, nevertheless can step out of her steaming kitchen, toss off her apron and throw herself into the soothing caress of a hammock with almost, if not indeed all, the assurance of the some recuperation that a two weeks' romp might give her, if she does it at the moment when the machine needs the oil, every time. A hammock slung in the coolest spot of anybody's outdoors is salvation of body and mind. Just because your soul is saved or even because it isn't, don't neglect your body and mind. Let a man dip into a hammock for fifteen minutes after the day's work and he speedily will wonder how he came to be cross with his wife for asking if he felt the heat in the office.

No Complaining.

A writer in Tit-Bits says that a wealthy gentleman living in North Devon, who took a great interest in the church, offered to give the choir a treat, and decided on the really princely one of taking them for a week to Paris.

He escorted them himself to places of interest and beauty in that charming city, but not once during their whole stay, or even on their return, did one of the men say to him that he had liked the trip or had enjoyed himself.

Naturally anxious to know whether they had done so, a few days after their return he asked one of the churchwardens, a farmer in the village, whether he thought the men had enjoyed their time in Paris. The churchwarden cogitated for a moment or two.

"Well, sir," he said at length, "I ain't heard no complaints."

Faith and Hope.

Doubts may flit around me, or seem to close their evil wings, and settle down; but, so long as I imagine that the earth is hallowed, and the light of heaven retains its sanctity on the Sabbath, while the blessed sunshine lives in me—never can my soul have lost the instinct of its faith.—Nathaniel Hawthorne.

People who think they are good-looking support the photographers.

HOW THE SEXTANT WAS USED BY EXPLORERS.

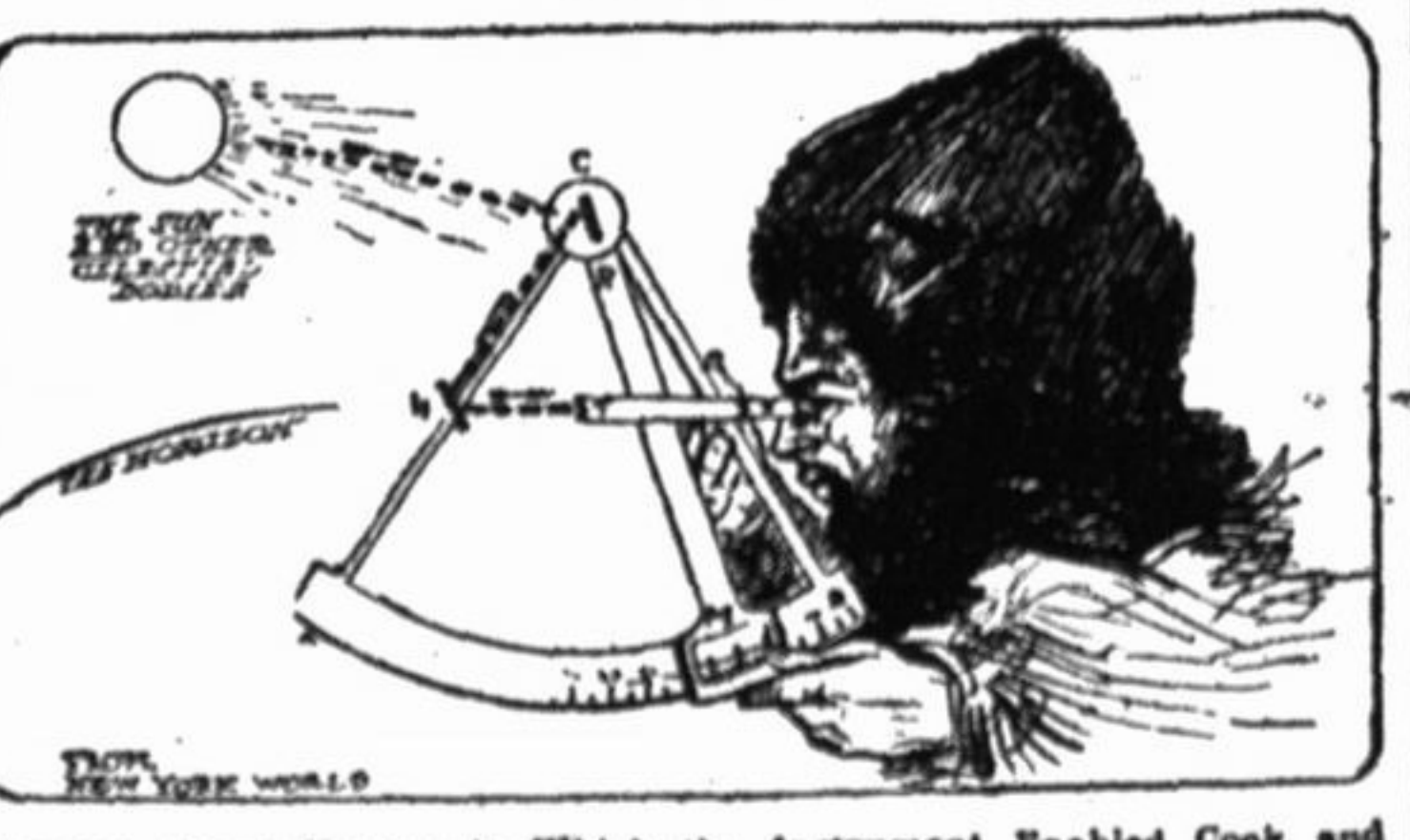


Diagram Shows Manner in Which the Instrument Enabled Cook and Peary to Tell the Way to the North Pole.

The sextant, whose service in polar trips has been reported by the explorers, is an instrument small enough to be conveniently held in the hand, and is equally well adapted for measuring the altitude of celestial objects, in order to obtain the latitude and local time, or for measuring the angle between the moon and sun, or the moon and a fixed star, to ascertain the longitude.

It is called sextant because the measure is recorded on an arc of 60 degrees, one-sixth of a circle. It consists of a frame, usually of metal, stiffened by cross braces. The arc at the bottom of the frame is marked off with the double the number of degrees actually measured. This is done because the glasses attached to the instrument give a double reflection of the objects observed and thus form an angle with reference to each other equal to only half the angular distance between such objects, one of which is seen directly and the other by reflection. The arc of 120 degrees thus records the actual angle.

Midway on the frame on one side is a telescope and opposite on the other leg of the frame is a glass, transparent in the upper half and silvered in the lower half. Both the telescope (E-T in the accompanying figure) and the glass (H) in the figure, are firmly attached to the frame. At the top of the frame is a mirror (C in the figure), which is movable by means of an arm (R-M in the figure) to which it is fastened. C is called the index glass and the arm (R-M) revolves around it. At M is a shifting scale for making fractional measurements and called a vernier.

The observer takes the instrument in his hand and holds the telescope horizontally. Looking through the telescope he may see the horizon through the transparent surface of the horizon glass H. Then, if wishing to bring the sun into line, he manipulates the mirror C as a child handles a bit of looking glass for the purpose of catching the sun's glare, and throwing it into the eyes of a companion. He turns the arm R-M until the mirror C catches its reflection and throws it back to the silvered surface of the glass H. When the sun is thus made to coincide with the horizon the section of the graduated arc over which the arm R-M has passed indicates the measure of the angle in degrees, which is exactly determined by the movable fractional scale or vernier.

Arabian astronomers are credited with having used a sextant as far back as the year 955, with a radius of 59 feet 9 inches. The modern instrument was invented independently about 1730 by Thomas Godfrey of Philadelphia and Captain Hadley of the British navy.

SIXTY YEARS A HARPISIT.

Rosalie Spohr a Figure in Berlin's Musical and Social Life.

One of the most interesting characters in the musical life of Berlin is Rosalie Spohr, the harpist, who is a niece of the great violinist Louis Spohr, an exchange says. She made her first appearance in public on Dec. 13, 1849, at a concert given by Jennie Lind. She attracted attention first because of her distinguished musical descent, but after the world had once heard her her art made her famous.

There are few women before the public to-day who play the harp as virtuosos, although one sees them occasionally in the opera orchestras. So it is difficult nowadays to realize that Rosalie Spohr toured Europe in triumph. She found in Franz Liszt a devoted friend and enthusiastic admirer and he was proud to play with her at Weimar as well as give her the benefit of his artistic advice. Her career as a public performer ended after about six years. Then she became the wife of Count Saurma and the stage knew her no more. She still lives in Berlin, more than 80 years old, but enthusiastic in her devotion to the instrument with which she won the triumphs of her brief professional career. For three hours every day she practices the harp, and her technique has for that reason

Remained very complete for one of her age.

Her talent was in a measure hereditary, since her aunt was a well-known harpist in her day. It was through her playing that Rosalie Spohr, who had begun her musical life as a pianist, turned her attention to the harp.

A widow for more than twenty years, it has been her devotion to her art that made life interesting to her during all this time. Her education was sound, in the first place, for she studied for two years under the harpist Grimm, who allowed her to play in public at the end of that period, although it was one of his principles that a harpist should study for ten years. Countess Rosalie has been an intimate friend of the German royal family, and both Friedrich and the empress were delighted to hear her play. Nowadays she is a unique figure in the musical and social life of Berlin and an inspiration to the younger students, who see what a joy and consolation an art may be to one who has acquired it faithfully.

SICK MAN ON WALL STREET.

Effect of Jay Gould's Illness and Death on the Stock Market.

Jay Gould was a man of frail physique. In the evening of his career the state of his health became a matter of intense speculative interest in Wall street. On rumors that he was dangerously ill prices would fall; on these rumors being authoritatively and convincingly denied, prices would rise. Whether there was nothing much else in the stock market for speculators to think about or trade upon, days would be spent in ridiculous and futile alarms. At length Mr. Gould became a chronic invalid, the strain of his life having hopelessly undermined his health, and though by this time his affairs were so composed that his death would not be likely to upset the stock market, the fiction was kept alive among speculators that fluctuations in his physical condition were of the utmost importance.

The New York newspapers took part in the discussion, says the New York Evening Post, and when Mr. Gould, accompanied by several doctors, went to Saratoga Springs, staff correspondents went along to see for themselves. Their reports disagreed as hopelessly as the Wall street rumors.

One morning this paper, whose correspondent at Saratoga Springs had been "writing Mr. Gould up" for well, sent down the story that the subject of all this commotion had done a five-mile walk across country, had climbed rail fences and leaped hedges with the agility of a schoolboy, and had returned fairly glowing with health. That made a day for the bulls in Wall street. They advanced prices furiously. The paper whose correspondent had been on the other side greeted him in harsh terms. Was it true? The next day he sent down his story, declaring it was true that Mr. Gould had gone five miles across country; but it was a terrible pity. His condition was such that his doctors had resorted to heroic measures, and carried and dragged him over that distance, and had brought him back a tottering, visible wreck. He would perhaps never be seen outdoors again. That made a day for the bears in Wall street.

Five years after all this Mr. Gould died, and the event caused hardly any commotion in Wall street, Missouri Pacific advanced.

Buried Treasure.

For me is buried treasure
By many a misty coast;
But ah! its tale and measure
Long, long ago I lost.

Or if Phoenician mists
Or cruised bowls drive
That hold Alcinous' riddles
Or Isis' Salernian wine!

If Rhyer's jewelled scarab
Or moonlight gleam of Isis
Or magic dirk of Amal
Or Scythian Mol-bis!

Or painted scroll or quiver
Or Inca's gold-in-chain
Or grief from diamond tower
Or gleamer from sea wave;

Or, from Varangian barrow
Some amulet uncouth
Or but this flinthead riddle
From hilltops ransacked in youth!

I count my treasure buried
By many a misty coast
The vanished lives, as varied
That long ago I lost!

Whereof a cloudy totem
Across my memory drives
But do you still unbroken
My many sunken lives
—Edith M. Thomas

And every man has a right to his own opinion—as long as he contains a backbone.

