

AFTER LIFE OF THE COLLEGE GIRL GRADUATE



It is about the span of a lifetime ago—71 years—since Miss Zerulah Porter marched through Oberlin College and came out at the other end with a head full of 'ologies and 'isms. It was recognized as an epoch-making event, and every living soul on the continent had his or her pet theory as to the consequences that must ensue. Among all the sages who must have discussed the matter with indignation or delight or amusement, was there even one who foretold what has really begun to happen; who prophesied that in this year of grace, 1909, the number of women studying in institutions for higher education would be quite half the tale of men, while educational institutions would be facing the danger of being swamped by the horde of women clamoring for admission?

Taking Oberlin, the first coeducational institution, and, therefore, the best for such comparison, one finds the number of graduates divided into 1,415 men against 1,631 women. Women now outnumber the men in various other Western universities, and Stanford has had arbitrarily to limit the number of women admitted lest it should be overwhelmed. In the East, Tufts College has been forced to decide on the segregation of its women, after the fashion of Harvard, for they are pouring in so fast as to upset the men's department.

So to the music of June a new note has been added—the sound, light yet solemn, of thousands of girlish feet marching down the college aisle and across the commencement stage and out into the great wide world. It was thoughtful of the rose to choose the same month as this fine flower of civilization—broad-minded, too, for she faces a serious rival. The sweet girl graduate holds the center of the stage, and if poets have not begun to rhapsodize over her it is merely because the statistician has not yet finished with her.

It is not easy to figure out that more than 50 per cent of college women marry, and it is a hard struggle to get that far. Some colleges have pretty full figures, as Bryn Mawr and Smith.

Since 1879 out of 967 students at Bryn Mawr 224 have married. Out of 3,854 students at Smith 1,296 married.

Dr. Mary Robert Smith, who studied for the American statistical Association, drew the conclusion that the average age of marriage would be between 26 and 27 years, or two years later than for non-college women. The average age at graduation is probably about 22. If one goes back five years to look at the figures, the number of marriages does not show up very well. Being generous and going back ten years, one gets 50 per cent in Smith, less in Bryn Mawr. Dr. Smith made a careful and important study, but one is inclined to think from these figures that college girls, in the East, at any rate, must marry rather later than the age she gave. Prof. C. F. Emerick, writing in the current Political Science Quarterly, remarks that the marriage rate for Vassar women jumped from 53.5 per cent for those at 40 years of age to about 63 per cent for those at 47. Cupid is not always, apparently, a hasty boy.

Why women colleges should be so "touchy" on the subject of matrimony it is not easy to understand. There is certainly no disgrace in remaining unmarried and doing a share of the world's work in ways other than domestic.

Although she marries later and probably marries less than other women of her class, the college woman has nearly as many children. She has more, in proportion to the number of years she is married. But this is not

saying a great deal, for she does not come of a class given to raising a quiver-full. Dr. Smith's comparison of college women with their non-college relatives went to show that neither had an average of quite two living children, with the college woman a trifle below the average of the other, on account of her later marriage.

Emerging from the thicket of figures and contradictions which surrounds the marriage of the girl graduate, there arises another difficulty, but happily a less perplexing one. If she decides not to enter the state of matrimony and rear a small but admirable family, what happens to her? How does she earn a living?

In the old days a well-bred and well-educated woman could teach, and she could do nothing else. Nowadays, while many professions are open to her, she still chooses this career in preference to any other, although the proportion of graduates it claims is not so large as formerly. The lines of work opened up by modern sociology are attracting a great many. Such professions will doubtless soon begin to rival teaching, and professors of economics in women's colleges bear this in mind.

Turning again to the admirable statistics of Bryn Mawr, one finds that 145 students are teaching. Deducting the number of graduates without occupation, there are left about 450 who earn a living. Of this number 145 is a high percentage. The percentage is not, however, keeping up to quite this level. Forty-five girls are put down as "paid philanthropists." As one of this number observed, this is a dreadful name to call anybody, but it indicates the tendency of college women to turn toward social work of one kind or another.

Physicians come next with 12, and the profession of private secretary counts 11. This latter work is attracting more girls than formerly. Lawyers are four in number. On the side of art 17 girls have taken up music as a career and three chose art. Other occupations include photography, inn-keeping, managing a shop, bookbinding, illustrating, hand weaving, trained nursing, wood carving, millinery, jewelry work, journalism and library work. Several are deans of colleges; there is an agent in a government office and a title searcher in a law office.

The census of 1900 showed among women workers 50 astronomers, 100 architects, 40 civil engineers and 30 mechanical and electrical engineers. These cannot be traced to their respective colleges, but no doubt they have degrees to their account, as have also the 3,000 women clergymen.

It would seem that the college woman, married or unmarried, gets a good deal out of life. Unmarried, she has an interesting profession. Married, she has a healthy child and a statistical fraction of another healthy one. Three-fifths of the child and a fraction is a boy. What more could the heart of a woman desire? Of course she marries late, but civilization brings that to pass all over the world. The world has wagged considerably since the days of Romeo and Juliet.

centers of maximum disturbance, the greatest being under the Strait of Messina, and the other two near Palma and Monteleone in Italy. On other occasions some of these centers have been successively active, but this time they were simultaneously in action. This appears to indicate some deep-seated connection between them. The total area disturbed by the Messina earthquake was about 150,000 square miles. In the San Francisco earthquake the disturbed area covered more than 1,000,000 square miles.

Commenting on the recent announcement of the discovery of a "new rival of radium," called radio-thor, and to which wonderful properties are said to have been ascribed by its discoverer, Dr. Bailey, of Chicago, Frederick Soddy remarks that the description of this substance bears an obvious resemblance to radio-thorium, which has been well known for some time. The cheapness of the new substance is exploited, but radio-thorium can be obtained from the thorium salts which are manufactured by the ton in the Welsbach mantle industry, and Professor Rutherford long ago suggested that it might serve as a cheap and effective substitute for radium for many purposes. Thorium produces mesothorium, and from mesothorium comes forth radio-thorium. Its activity is not permanent, like that of radium, but it would last for many years, and for most purposes would be as valuable as radium.

Just as the British Association for the Advancement of Science has accepted invitations to hold sessions in Canada and South Africa, so the American association bearing a similar name is now seriously considering the advisability of accepting the invitation of Hawaii to meet in 1910 in those islands. At its recent Baltimore meet-

ing the association reaffirmed the resolution adopted at Chicago in 1907 to the effect that it is desirable to go to Hawaii. "Keen delight" is said to be expressed in Hawaii over the prospect that the invitation will be accepted, and the wonderful attractions of the islands for scientific visitors are set forth—their great volcanoes, their tropical vegetation, their wealth of animal and vegetable life, their ethnological offerings. The association is sounding its members on the subject, with the prospect that there will be a strong sentiment in favor of the project.

Not Always What They Seem.

Professor and Mrs. Hadley were on a train bound for New York, where Yale's president was to speak before a national convention. He made use of the hour and twenty minutes he spent in the train by rehearsing his speech in a low voice, using his hands to emphasize certain passages.

A kindly matron who was sitting directly behind Mr. and Mrs. Hadley, and who had been watching and listening, leaned forward, and, tapping Mrs. Hadley on the shoulder, said feebly, "You have my sincere sympathy, my poor woman; I have one just like him at home."—Success Magazine.

Less Precarious Also.

Scott—So Rawson has become a preacher. Last time I saw him he was in doubt whether to be that or a lawyer. I wonder what he decided on.

Mott—He probably recalled the saying that it is easier to preach than to practice.—Boston Transcript.

A man who thinks more of a lollar than he does of his self-respect is insult-proof.

A circle of friends is nice to have round.

SWEETEST OF TOWNS.

Grasse, Near Cannes, in the French Riviera, Perfumes the World. The sweetest town in the world is Grasse, in the foothills back of Cannes on the French Riviera. All through the year Grasse is really one big bubbling caldron where are distilled gallons, barrels, hogsheads of perfumes.

In the spring violets, roses and narcissus form the principal ingredients, in the fall jasmine and tuberose. All the flowers are grown in the open sun, except the violets, which, requiring shade, are hidden between rows of olive trees.

The flower pickers of Grasse and the flower girls and flower women of the "Jeu de Ballon," says the Lady's Pictorial, form a far more picturesque element than the perfumemakers of the factories where the fragrance is distilled. Coiffed with great, flat, pan-cake hats of plaited straw the flower pickers cannot fail to impress one. With them are their helpers with square flower-laden baskets on their backs and a smile—the traditional smile of southern Europe—on their faces.

As for the process by which the perfume of commerce is made, it is as varied as the flowers which make up the ingredients. Primarily the essential oil or otto of a flower is obtained only by distillation. The residue is then mixed with clarified or refined pork fat by boiling in great copper kettles and being stirred constantly with a wooden pestle during the operation.

It is this boiling with fat that gathers the perfume to itself. The impregnated grease is then churned up with refined alcohol in another caldron until all, or nearly all, the perfume has passed into the spirit.

The fat remaining, with a slight impregnation still left to it, is made into soap, a by-product which is no inconsiderable factor in the turnover of the establishment, though often enough this left-over product is simply sold to another concern whose business it is to work it up into toilet soap and sell it under more or less poetic names.

A more primitive method of making perfume is that which was in use at the beginning of the industry at Grasse. This method prescribes that coarse linen or cotton cloth should be first impregnated with the finest olive oil, then stretched on a gauze wire frame.

Upon this cloth are placed thin layers of flowers, the layers being changed many times until the oil-impregnated cloth has absorbed a saturated solution of oil and perfume. This cloth and its precious burden are afterward treated with an alcohol bath, which in turn separates the perfume from the oil.

Another method for extracting the perfumes from the flowers is that of enfleurage. By this means the most delicate of essences are yielded indirectly by being allowed to filter slowly from the crushed blossoms through a quarter-inch layer of cold fat in shallow glass pans. From twelve to seventy-two hours is required for the enfleurage, depending upon the varieties of blossoms and the season of the year.

By calculated experiment and by accident as well many curious truths have been brought to light concerning the art of the perfumer. White blossoms have been found to yield the most fragrance, with those of yellow and orange tints at the bottom of the list. A strong light decreases the odor of perfumes, though this may be accounted for by the fact that the sense of smell is stronger when that of sight is enfeebled.

It is a curious fact that the ethereal extract of any flower resembles the perfume of that flower very little. The odor peculiar to the rose and jonquil is a combination of ethereal essences which is only arrived at by a long and tedious process.

Nearly every odor requires a different process to bring out its full value. Lilies, strangely enough, give out an odor resembling that of the rose, while the rose and the orange flower (neroli) each yield quite a different perfume from that naturally looked for and the scent of any and all blossoms except the jasmine can be fabricated by the scientific combination of the ottos of many different flowers.

It is comparatively recently that a real violet perfume has been made. The so-called violet perfume of a generation ago scarcely resembled the natural odor of the flower, though it was actually prepared from it. The odor of the violet exists in infinitesimal quantities in each flower and is also very difficult to extract.

Beetle Hunting in Queensland.

A reward of 1s. 2d. a pound was recently offered by the Queensland sugar planters, writes a Brisbane (Australia) correspondent, for beetles of the destructive sugar cane grub. Hundreds of men and boys have now taken up beetle hunting as a profession. One man earns £6 a week throughout the "beetle season," and the boys make from £2 a week.

Life's Possibilities.

If we but lived as we ought to live, and as we might live, a power would go out from us that would make every day a lyric sermon that should be seen and felt by an ever-enlarging audience.—T. Starr King.

For Justice.

We are firm believers in the maxim that for all right judgment of any man or thing it is useful—nay, essential—to see his good qualities before pronouncing on his bad.—Carlyle.

HERO OF ANTARCTIC EXPLORATION.



LIEUT. ERNEST H. SHACKLETON.

PALACE OF EGYPTIAN KING.

House of the Pharaoh Hophra, Contemporary of Jeremiah.

The great result of the work of this year carried on at Memphis by Prof. Flinders Petrie under the auspices of the British School of Archaeology, has been the discovery of the palace of King Apries, the Pharaoh Hophra of the Bible, who was contemporary with Jeremiah, B. C. 629-588, Zion's Herald says.

Hitherto no palace has been known in Egypt other than the tower at Medinet Habu and some portions of a rather earlier date. The palace was 400 feet long and 200 feet broad, with a middle court 100 feet square. It was adorned with painted columns forty feet high and surrounded with stonelined walls fifteen feet thick. The approach to the palace led up through a large mass of buildings to a platform at a height of about sixty feet above the plain.

In the ruins scale armor, hitherto rarely found in Egypt, was discovered. Good bronze figures of the gods were also found. What Prof. Petrie describes as a supreme piece was the fitting of a palanquin of solid silver, a pound in weight, decorated with a bust of Hathor, with a gold face of finest workmanship of the time of Apries.

The great gateway and immense walls descend deep into the mound, indicating that there lie ruins of successive palaces built one over the other. Prof. Petrie prophesies that in six or eight years excavators might dig down to the earliest records of the Egyptian kingdom.

Let Him Stay a Man.

A man soon gets mighty tired of treating his wife like a goddess. If he cannot be at ease with her, and smoke when he pleases, and take off his coat if he wants to, and throw ashes on the floor and cigar stubs all over the house, he is going to be mighty uncomfortable, and long to go where he can. For it is born in a man to like to do these things, just as it is born in a girl to like to do her own pet things. Moreover, if a girl has once known a man in a perfectly comfortable chummy way, she will find him worth twice as much as before he dropped his awe of her. Men are pretty nice as they are, but for goodness' sake, don't try to make a man ladylike. He isn't and won't be if he is even half a man.—Atchison Globe.

Family Floriculture.

George Marlon, the stage manager, is a lover of nature and a hater of overcoats and umbrellas. Recently, during a violent rainstorm, he called on his mother, entering her presence wringing wet.

"George," said she, firmly, "you ought not to expose yourself in such weather. You will get pneumonia."

"But, mother," explained George, with a theatrical wave of his hand, "why should I fear the rain? Does it not nurture the grass? Is it not life to the flowers?"

"It is a long time," said the good woman, closing a window, "since you were a flower."—Success Magazine.

Duchess Can Be Shabby.

A duchess may be as shabby as she pleases, and, in spite of socialism and a badly hanging skirt, she will remain a power in the land, but the suburban lady does not care to be seen with her best friend if the latter be wearing an old-fashioned frock.—Black and White.

Enough Said.

Bell—So you are going on the stage? Will you carry a spear?

Nell—No, the manager said I'd probably get the hook!—Kansas City Journal.

Impossible.

"Do you believe the suffragettes will ever get what they want?"

"Not all they want," whispered Mr. Ennep, gazing about cautiously. "They're women, you know."—Kansas City Star.

A Case for Sympathy.

The Proud Mother—This boy do grow more like 'is father every day. The Neighbor—Do'e, poor dear? And 'ave you tried everything?—Sketch.

You can't do it all, but it's up to you to do all you can.

MADE A FORTUNE IN FUN.

Man Who Adapted Gravity Roads to Amusement Parks Now Rich.

How millions have been made out of the lightest and apparently most ridiculous amusement devices and how the American public has made Coney Island and its ilk a national institution is told by Reginald Wright Kauffman in Hampton's Magazine. He says:

A little more than twenty-five years ago L. A. Thompson, a mechanical engineer, then in the West in search of health, saw a mountain gravity road in operation in connection with a mine and, remembering that the contemporary amusement parks were strangers to all devices save seesaws, box swings and merry-go-rounds for children, he began to wonder if it wouldn't pay him to go from one of these places to another and superintend the construction of gravity roads, the freight of which would be, not ore, but adult, amusement-seeking humanity.

Thompson made drawings. He got a piece of ground. Then, going much of the work with his own hands, he built his road and proved his theory.

It was a trivial thing, that first switch-back, compared with the sort that you may ride in to-day. Ten persons at a time climbed a long flight of steps and clambered into a car that promptly dropped them down an incline of 450 feet. Then they got out, climbed another flight of steps, and swarmed into another car which brought them to their place of departure. The entire contrivance had cost just \$1,600, but Thompson had "made good."

Park owners changed their scoffing to imitating, because the switch-back was emptying their own places, but their change was only the traditional one from frying pan to fire, because the canny Mr. Thompson had made a few quiet trips to Washington and had protected his device by a series of iron-barred and time-locked patents. To-day he is a millionaire, is at the head of a company capitalized at \$500,000, and builds scenic railways (he is just now in London building one) which, running over a mile and carrying sometimes twenty-eight persons to the car, frequently cost \$100,000 each.

Book News and Reviews.

Charles Dickens' library chair, the one in which he was often photographed, sold in London a few days ago for £74.

The author of "An Englishman's Home" saw it performed for the first time recently in Pietermaritzburg, Natal. The play made a "hit" with the colonials no less than at home.

"David Harum" continues to get itself read. The Appletons have recently brought out a new edition of the story, and state that since it first appeared, in 1896, more than 1,100,000 copies have been sold.

Prophecy always accompanies an exposition. Now it is Major General Greely, who, in his "Hand Book of Alaska," considers that by the end of this century the population of Alaska will be 2,000,000.

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its and will not hurt the feet or injure a hushes are dressy and attractive looking that far-seeing writer who tell us of fine a picture of nineteenth century life, and whose wide popularity among our forefathers is such a proof of their intellectual vigor. Ah, but those wera the days of Shaw and Galsworthy and Wells! Hardy was still writing! What a galaxy of genius people lived in them! How glorious it must have been to be young in those great times of change! So our great grand-children will talk, like babies to whom things are revealed, now hidden from our prudence.

If a woman is fat, that is enough for the men; they say she has a fine figure.

A rainy Saturday always makes a store keeper mad.

Science AND Invention

It takes 13.82 cubic feet of air to weigh a pound.

Electric power is used on 2,286 miles of street railways in Great Britain to 148 miles operated by other means.

Probably the world's swiftest battleship is the British Bellerophon, which recently made 25 1/2 knots in an official trial.

The total pig iron production of the United States last year was 15,936,018 long tons as against 25,781,361 tons in 1907.

Recent additions to the French army's field equipment were several automobile refrigerators for the transportation of fresh meat.

Up to a certain point exposure to radium rays stimulates the germination of seeds, but if that point be passed the growth is stopped.

Ivory which has become yellow may be bleached by dipping it in soapy water several times and exposing it to sunlight after each dipping.

A new instrument for use when stropping razors includes a guide which prevents the blade slipping and injuring itself or the strop.

A match box containing a cigar cutter, which clips off the end of a cigar when the box is closed, is the recent invention of a New York man.

The clock of the tower of Columbia University, New York, is said to be one of the most accurate in the world, varying but six seconds a year.

Prof. C. Davidson points out that the great Messina earthquake had three