

# Ways of Women

## Why Women Do Not Marry.

It is possible that the woman never lived who was born without the instinct of romantic love and its less romantic sequels, but the sharpened intellects of the modern female teach her to observe not only that indulgence in the primitive blessings is often productive of a tame happiness at best, but that it is mere chance if she does not waste several years of her active youth for some man to exert his inalienable right to woo and propose.

A man may trample down barriers, make opportunities, persist, overwhelm, but a woman, with double the fascination and intelligence, must either stoop to contemptible scheming or proudly bide her time, as likely as not to miss her one chance of happiness because circumstances do not give her the opportunity to reveal herself to the kindred spirit.

If she cannot pursue a man as a man pursues a woman when he wants her, if she has not the supreme attractions which bring a man to a woman's feet with a flash of the eye, she can at least avoid the mean subtleties of the husband-hunters, and lead a life in which a man as a love factor is practically eliminated. She can also enjoy much the same privileges as men, until, perhaps—who knows?—one day she may meet in this larger, fuller life a congenial, many-sided creature who wants something more than a reproduction of his grandmother.

## Why Living Is High.

One reason why living is high is because we are in an era of rising prices, world wide and apparently progressive to yet greater heights. Scholars attribute this to increased gold production, multiplied demands of prosperity and a reckless spirit that does not count the cost of any indulgence that one can afford.

Another reason why the cost of living is high is because we live high. The right economies and systematic self-denials of former days are not now practiced; are not, indeed, necessary, even to those who amass wealth from most modest beginnings. On the other hand, lavish expenditure is the rule and the budget of the average family discloses many forms of outlay that were unknown or tabooed a generation ago. In the main this is well enough. It is all the accompaniment of progress and better standards of living. In spite of our increased outlays men get richer and get rich more quickly than they could possibly do forty years ago. So the high cost of living is not reducing us to poverty or depriving us of our comfort and luxuries. It is idle and perhaps wrong to "go it" at this pace and then complain that little is left after we have bought everything our hearts desire.—Indianapolis Star.

## Fur Trimming Popular.



Fur bands appear everywhere on women's apparel. They are seen in tiny lines on dancing frocks and on heavy Russian hats and cloaks. A charming set seen recently was a scarf, short and 12 inches wide, and a hat trimmed with a band of the fur. The scarf was worn softly folded over the shoulders and gathered into buckles at the bust. The moire colonial hat had the edges softened by a generous band of the fur and little cockades of ribbon on either side.

## New Type of Gown.

Pretty semi-evening gowns, called abroad casino gowns, are being worn with but slight décolletage and transparent guimpes of tulle or mousseline. The materials used on gowns of this type are embroideries, laces or crepe de chine, for satin seems to be somewhat passe. Many of them are trimmed with deep silk fringe, and, as the guimpe is always collarless, beautiful dog collars of jeweled velvet or jet are worn, so that the gown may be becoming with a hat. Somehow a collarless gown and a picture hat are not always a pretty combination.

## The Man Who Flirts.

The male flirt is one of the most detestable types that walk the earth, writes Betty Vincent. I mean the man who meets a girl, is apparently smitten to the heart with her charms, "rushes" her for a week or two, seeing her upon every possible occasion and then as suddenly loses all interest in her. To be sure, it is partly the

fault of the girl who permits a man to call upon her almost every night and in other ways shows that her friendship is easily attained. On the other hand, there are very young girls of 18 or 20 who are too flattered by such attentions to give them their proper weight.

Usually the man belonging to this class is very careful to commit himself to nothing. His eyes look unutterable things, but he is very careful not to express them. He thinks of the girl as "one more conquest" and as soon as he is certain of her interest in him his own interest wanes. Be careful of these "rushers," girls. Remember that when a man really cares for you he respects you enough not to take it for granted that your friendship may be had for the asking. Do not be too flattered by sudden bursts of admiration. True love is slow and sure.



The designers make no secret now of the fact that they are making a strong endeavor to launch the short gown of Restoration days. Even wedding gowns of splendid satin and point lace clear the floor; not all of them, of course; no fashion is absolute, and few new ones are anything but experimental. Evening frocks in all degrees of formality and in the costliest fabrics clear the floor. These are not permissible for the woman over 45, but they will be suggested to all debutantes and young matrons. Just how far the style will be accepted it is hard to tell. Many women, especially those who are fond of dancing, will be only too delighted to accept it. Dignity and elegance can not be claimed for it, but it holds the blue ribbon of comfort, and that goes far toward its general acceptance. Both skirts to suits and one-piece frocks under top coats, for street wear, are generally accepted. There is no sign of going back to the trailing directory street skirts of last year. The tailors are busy cutting off hems. Their customers are only too glad to have the fashion change. One year was enough of it.

## Home.

A man can build a mansion  
And furnish it throughout;  
A man can build a palace,  
With lofty walls and stout;  
A man can build a temple,  
With high and spacious dome;  
But no man in the world can build  
That precious thing called home.

So 'tis a happy faculty  
Of women far and wide,  
To turn a cot or palace  
Into something else beside,  
Where brothers, sons and husband  
tried,  
With willing footsteps come,  
A place of rest, where love abounds,  
A perfect kingdom—Home.  
—Janet Jones.

## For Greater Warmth.

Capes are cold things when worn in winter, but being fashionable they are popular in spite of colds and coughs. Here is a hint for making them more comfortable:

Make a pair of loose sleeves of silk the color of lining or outside of cape, as preferred. The latter is more serviceable. Wad well, finish on top and bottom and attach to the cape with a ribbon or elastic.

To adjust sleeves put them on, throw cape over them and tack near shoulder line. Take care that they do not pull the cape out of shape.

## Points in Ironing.

When ironing blouses or dresses with large buttons sewn on it will be found a much easier task if the work is done on several thicknesses of blankets or towels. Turn the garment button side down and press on the wrong side. The buttons sink into the soft padding, leaving a smooth surface for the iron to polish.

## World's Largest Room.

The largest room in the world under one roof and unbroken by pillars is in St. Petersburg. It is 620 feet long by 150 feet in breadth. By daylight it is used for military displays, and a whole battalion can completely maneuver in it. By night 20,000 wax tapers give it a beautiful appearance. The roof is a single arch of iron.

## Fireless Cooking.

In fireless cooking certain things must be remembered by the inexperienced cook. One is that if food is left indefinitely in the cooker it will sour. Soups, stews, vegetables and such things must be removed after twenty-four hours and less in hot weather. Another thing is that some foods re-

quire a longer time on the fire before being put in the cooker than others do. Cereals may require only ten minutes and tough meat half an hour. It is best to find out something about the length of time the different things require before beginning to use the cooker. Generally speaking, all indigestible things require much longer than other things. Oatmeal, beef stew, corned beef and beans need more time than steamed puddings, rice and chicken. A third thing to remember is this: Everything that takes a very long time to cook is improved and the process is hastened if when the time is half up and the food cooled, the pail is removed and reheated without opening it and put back again.

## Shall Smiling Be Made Mandatory?

Is there no peace in the world for the person of serious mien? Must one smile, smile, smile from morning till night whether one feels like it or not?

Faddists say the dinner table joke is the best aid to digestion and promotes domestic peace. When dull care intrudes, laugh it away. If your neighbor flies to wrath because your cooker spaniel chases his fowls, dissolve his anger with a smile. In short, keep on smiling.

And now comes a new social disease which this panacea smile is guaranteed to cure. As if man had not already crystallized his features into a perpetual grin, he is now advised to smile to prevent his committing suicide! This new doctrine is advocated by a writer in a medical publication. "Play, smile and don't kill yourself," is the slogan in brief.

Let us harbor still a kind thought for the person who refuses to smile at society's behest. Not that any one would discourage smiling; merely let us not make the rule mandatory. At least, permit us some little opinion as to when and how much we shall smile.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## The Laugh of Woman.

A woman has no natural gift more bewitching than a sweet laugh. It is like the sound of flutes on the water. It leads from her a clear, sparkling rill, and the heart that hears it feels as if bathed in the cool, exhilarating spring. Have you ever pursued an unseen fugitive through trees, led on by a fairy laugh, now here, now there, now lost, now found? We have. And we are pursuing that wandering voice to this day. Sometimes it comes to us in the midst of care or sorrow, or irksome business and then we turn away and listen, and hear it ringing through the room like a silver bell, with power to scare away the evil spirits of the mind. How much we owe to that sweet laugh! It turns the prose to poetry; it flings showers of sunshine over the darkness of the wood in which we are traveling; it touches with light even our sleep, which is no more than the image of death, but is consumed with dreams that are the shadows of immortality.—Manford's Magazine.

## Simple Style of Hairdressing.



There are two leading styles of hairdressing at this moment. For pretty youthful faces the "whirlwind" coil, that divides the hair into straight untwisted strands and outlines the head in straplike coils, is the first choice. The other style builds the head out moderately at the back and arranges upon it a knot or coil of some more or less natural kind. Women who have puffs are employing them on this padded back, but the puffs are frowned upon by the powers that be in the hairdressing world.

It is braids and switches that occupy the prominent places in hairdressing windows. All the puffs and curls that played a leading part so long have been relegated to the background or even to the abyss of past fashions. As a result of the radical change in the coiffure, heads are smaller than they have been for a good many seasons and everybody with a liking for the natural is glad to see the simple styles once more.

## "What's in a Name?"

Irene was a little street wail. A kind-hearted woman called her into her home one day, gave her a bath, brushed her hair and arranged it becomingly, tying it with a clean, pretty ribbon; then stepped back to view the result. A friend who was present remarked that there was such a change, one would scarcely know that it was the same child. Then the little girl spoke up timidly, "But my name's Irene yet, ain't it?"—The Delinquent for October.

## SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

The soil of Siberia is in many regions as rich and fertile as that of Canada.

Nineteen States have naval militia. England sends many of her orphan and deserted children to Canada.

Within five years Uruguay will have 140,000 olive trees, capable of producing two million pounds of olives and fifty thousand gallons of oil.

District after district in China is raising money toward the endowment fund of Hong-Kong University. Canton district has given \$43,750.

The new bridge over the Ganges River at Sara, India, for the Eastern Bengal Railway, is to cost \$6,500,000. It will replace the ferry now in use. It will be over a mile long.

In eighteen months there will be direct railway communication between Buenos Aires and Asuncion, the capital of Paraguay. The railway has already reached the Bolivian frontier.

By a traveler in Italy the Rubicon, the famous river crossed by Julius Caesar, is described as "the merest trickle of a stream, in which it would be quite impossible for a man to drown himself."

Great Britain sent Canada 100,129 immigrants in the twelve months ended July, 1909, a decrease of 25,809 from 1908 and of 73,869 from 1907. It is the lowest record since 1904. About three-fourths were English and Scotch. Only 3,799 were Irish.

Two children, age about six and eight, wandered into the receiving ward at a London hospital. The elder handed the doctor in charge the following note from its mother: "They have awful cauf. I think it is whooping cauf. You wait a minit and hear them cauf." She was right.

In Alexandre Bisson's new play, which will be performed at Paris for the first time next week, an additional scene has been created in order to introduce two police dogs. They chase the villain up and down, across and under the stage, and finally capture the bad man. The dogs enter so heartily into what they seem to consider a great lark that the unfortunate villain has expressed the hope that the play may be short-lived.

The reappearance of Halley's comet has revised the old calumny that Pope Calixtus III. launched a bull against the comet in his day. Historical facts in this case show that he ordered public prayers that, if evils were impending, God would turn all upon the Turks, then fighting the Christian armies. No bull of exorcism is mentioned against either the comet or the Turks in authentic documents of the period.—Catholic Truth.

It is expected that aluminum coins of low value will be in circulation in France by the end of this year. It is interesting to note, in this connection, that the adoption of M. Naquet's proposition for an aluminum coinage in 1871 would have resulted in a heavy loss to the French treasury. Although experts declared it to be impossible that the value of the metal should decrease, it has now fallen to nearly half the price ruling at that time.

Maisie, a poor young woman of London, was being entertained by a "patroness." During tea the girl led the conversation into personal channels. "Is your husband in work?" she asked her hostess. "Yes"—and raised her eyebrows. "How many children have you?" "Two"—and an astonished smile. "Does your husband drink?" "Why, my dear, what put all this into your head?" "Mother said I was to talk like a lady, and that's how they talk to her."

Convicts who are sent to the French penal colony in French Guiana are punished in exactly inverse ratio to their crimes. The murderers and the most dangerous convicts are sent to the Island of Salvation, where they lead lazy and healthy lives, but the men convicted of lesser offenses work and die in a terrible climate on the coast. In the settlement of St. Jean de Maron the mortality is from 40 to 50 per cent. The average life of a convict is two years.

Princess Patricia of Connaught, who has been exhibiting some of her artistic work at the East Berks art exhibition, is one of the most versatile of Europe's royal ladies, and, besides being a painter of great merit, is a noted sportswoman, being almost equally proficient in tennis, hockey, golf and horseriding. One of her favorite hobbies is the collection of uncut gems, of which she has a magnificent assortment. The princess is very democratic in her ideas, and she once remarked to a friend: "Mamma says that we can forget about the royalty if we only remember that we are ladies."—M. A. P.

The English courts are taking strong action to catch and send up rascally bird dealers who for years have been systematically blinding song birds which they put on the market under the popular impression that blind birds sing best. The fearfully painful methods of blinding these beautiful little innocent tufts of color and song is to stick a needle in behind the eyeball and tear the nerve of sight in two with the point of a needle. Such birds look and behave like other birds, and can find their water and seed in their cages after recovery from pain. It seems this brutal world ever needs returning reincarnations of the spirit of Victor Hugo to remind it of its coldness, cruelty and brutality.—New York Press.

# YOUNG FOLKS

## Unkempt Edward.

There was a little boy  
Who wouldn't comb his hair.  
He thought he hadn't time  
And said he didn't care.

At last his mother said:  
"Since you are so remiss  
And will not comb your hair,  
The thing we'll do is this—

"We will not cut your hair,  
We haven't time, you know;  
It's such a bother, too,  
We'll have to let it grow."

And Edward cried: "Hurrah!  
I'll never have to stop  
My games and waste my time  
At Thompson's barber shop."

Again he cried, "Hurrah!  
It's one less thing to do";  
And for a little while  
He played the whole day through.

But pretty soon it seemed  
The children in the throng  
Said: "Isn't it too queer  
That Edward's hair is long?"

And longer, longer yet,  
It grew and grew and grew,  
Till Edward was distressed,  
Nor knew what he should do.

And then the children said:  
"We're playing house to-day  
And you must be a girl  
Or else you cannot play."

And Edward hastened home  
And left the happy sport,  
And cried: "Oh, mother, dear,  
I want my hair cut short!"

"I'll keep it smooth and neat  
And brush it all the day;  
I will not be a girl,  
And so I cannot play."

And Edward's hair is now  
No longer a disgrace,  
Each hair, indeed, is brushed  
Exactly in its place.  
—Chicago News.

## The Dude Giraffe



A giant giraffe once went into a store,  
And he said, "Sir, I'll give you a dollar,  
If you please, look up the latest of styles,  
And measure my neck for a collar."

The merchant was hard up and gloomy  
and sad,  
But his countenance fell and grew sadder,  
Because he must lose a good customer  
now,  
On account of not having a ladder.

## Out of Place.

Carl Chapin shut his grammar with a yawn of relief. "Let's have a game before supper," he proposed.

"Oh, yes, that new one!" chimed in Bertha. "Out of Place, did you call it, Aunt Ruth?"

"For lack of a better name," her aunt assented.

"May I be it this time?" begged Alice.

"If you'll promise not to make it too hard," said Norton.

"If you'll agree not to make it too

easy," said Carl, laughing. "Don't put the tongs on the table."

"You come, too, Aunt Ruth and mamma!" called Bertha, as she ran into the hall, and Alice was left alone.

She looked around the library, to see what article she could put out of place and have it least observable, for that was the secret.

"The very thing!" she thought, as her eye fell upon Bertha's golf cape, and she chuckled to herself.

Back into the room they flocked, and at once began a search for the misplaced object.

"Is it in plain sight?" asked Norton.

"Enough of it," answered Alice. "Oh, not all!" cried Bertha. "That gives a clue."

But it did not seem to be of use, for round and round the room walked the live, yet no out-of-place article could be discovered.

"Is it little or big?" queried Norton.

"Is that a fair question, Aunt Ruth?" pleaded Alice.

"We all seem to need more light," replied Aunt Ruth.

"Well, then," answered Alice, "I should call it pretty big. When it was new it was larger than its owner wanted."

"What in the world can it be?" mused Carl.

"And where?" scowled Norton, pacing up and down in front of the bookcase.

"There!" cried Bertha, suddenly. "I told Clementine Hotchkiss that the next time we played this I would ask her over. She thought it must be fun. Say, wait for me—don't try to find it!—and I'll run in and get her. Where's my golf cape? I thought I left it right here on the couch. I'm sure I didn't carry it up-stairs. Do you know where it is, Alice?"

"I'll get you my jacket," she answered, evasively.

"Oh, I have a big guess that's what she has hidden!" cried Carl. "Yes, it is! I know by the looks of her face. Come on and let's find it! Clementine can wait for the next game. A golf cape can't be in the match-box."

Eagerly the searchers peered into every corner for the missing cape, and although Alice had assured them that it was in sight, cushions were overturned, newspapers peeped under, and even the couch-cover lifted.

"Because she acknowledged it was only partly in view," apologized Norton.

"I wonder if she can have stuffed it in back of the books?" thought Bertha, and then a familiar shade of blue caught her eye. She stepped nearer the bookcase, and there, neatly wedged between the volumes, and folded so as to closely resemble a book, was the missing garment.

With a glad cry Bertha drew it forth.

"That was a bright thought," praised Carl, with a smiling nod toward his sister. "This game may do us all some good."—Youth's Companion.

## Stool of Repentance.

The players sit in a circle, in the center of which a stool is placed. One of the company goes out of the room and the rest say all sorts of things about him. For instance, one will say he is handsome, another that he is clever, or stupid, or vain. The "culprit" is then called back into the room and seats himself on the stool, which is called "the stool of repentance," and one of the players begins to tell him the different charges which have been made against him. "Some one said you were vain; can you guess who it was?" If the culprit guesses correctly he takes his seat in the circle and the person who made the accusation becomes the "culprit" in his stead. If, however, the "culprit" is unable to guess correctly, he must go out of the room again whilst fresh charges are made against him.

## DANGEROUS SUN BATHS.

### Nature Cures and the American Habit Abroad.

The readers of the daily newspapers who read and believe everything published pertaining to medicine must look upon the average German physician as a sort of a high-grade bath-house attendant. For it is about this time of the year that the annual homecoming of American millionaires occurs, that throng of humanity with "livers" and with "rheumatism" returning from the renowned and always fashionable German health resorts, reformed for the social gayety and dissipation of the coming winter. Some of these have consulted eminent physicians and surgeons of Berlin or Vienna, but of that one does not hear.

What the papers tell and what the layman remembers is that they took baths. These may have been mud baths, salt baths, sulphur baths, dust baths, sand baths, hot baths, air baths, waxy baths, sun baths, Schott baths, or, if the patient's pocketbook is sufficiently well lined, even champagne baths. The social variety is immaterial, the point of importance being that the patient went to Europe and took baths.

Against the excessive employment of one of these forms of nature cure

Grawitz utters a warning in the Deutsche Medizinische Wochenschrift, in which he says that the sun bath may be not only a source of health, but an actual menace to the patient. The author has noted in many persons who had exposed their naked bodies to the rays of the sun for several hours in various Berlin sun-bath parlors symptoms often serious and at times dangerous. Besides dermatitis he has noticed irregularity and acceleration of the heart, systolic murmurs at various orifices, increased cardiac dullness, especially toward the right; high-pulse tension, accentuated second sound, and in a few cases collapse from cardiac insufficiency. The temperature was elevated in some cases and headache and general malaise often lasted for several days.

The evil effects of undue exposure to the rays of the sun have, of course, been shown before, notably by Woodruff in his work on "The Effects of Tropical Light on White Men," but the impulse to sun worship has been through centuries so firmly planted in mankind that it is well to repeat from time to time such warnings as that of Grawitz.—Medical Record.

People who are always saying, "Listen," never have anything of importance to say.