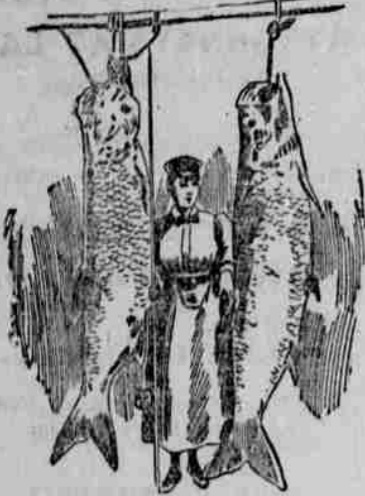


WOMEN AT HOME

CHAMPION WOMAN ANGLER.

If any proof were needed that main strength is a secondary consideration with the practiced angler it could be found in a recent experience of Mrs. J. N. Patterson, of Philadelphia, who with her husband is passing the winter in Florida. Mrs. Patterson is an enthusiastic angler, and is able to show unexpected endurance considering her petite figure. One day last week her husband made what was for him an unexpected good catch—better than anything Mrs. Patterson had as yet been able to do. Of course, he bantered his better half freely on her supposed lack of ability with her rod and line. Roused by his teasing, Mrs. Patterson rose early the next morning, called her boatman and rowed out on the Caloosahatchee River, where tarpons are said to abound. The morning was pleasant, and there was every indication that the tarpons were hungry. In a very short time one was hooked, and then began an exciting struggle. The tarpon is a very timid fish of the herring kind, and his timidity, coupled with his



MRS. PATTERSON'S WONDERFUL CATCH.

great size, and strength, makes him a desirable prey to the angler. After Mrs. Patterson had hooked her fish it took twenty minutes of hard fighting to tire him out. Then he was hauled up alongside and gaffed by an enormous hook fastened to a pole. This implement was handled by the boatman, Mrs. Patterson relaxing the feminine character of the proceedings far enough to permit of his humble assistance. The fish weighed 107 pounds and was 5 feet 8 inches in length.

Not content with this prize and determined to forever stop her husband's good-humored banter, she carried the catch home. Mrs. Patterson baited her hook again. An hour passed before she got a second bite, but it was a whopper. The monster made heroic efforts to break away, but there was a new woman on the other end of the line and all his struggles were unavailing. She let the non-kept and roll and plunge and die as it would, the line was always stretched out to the proper degree of tautness. It took sixteen minutes to kill this fish, which was exactly six feet long and weighed 120 pounds.

Mrs. Patterson was back in the hotel in time to catch her husband and other guests at breakfast. As may be supposed she did not fail to compare her champion catch with that regarding which he had boasted so much. Residents of the neighborhood declare that Mrs. Patterson's basket was the biggest ever landed by a woman.

Proper Position for Waltzers.

The objectionable method of encircling a young woman's waist while in the act of waltzing has been subjected to adverse criticism. The mode which now prevails is graceful, modest, and entirely consistent with propriety. To acquire the proper position the gentleman's left hand should be placed just below the shoulder of the lady. The body should incline slightly, and he should relax a little in order that artistic grace may be observed. He holds his partner's hand in his right, while his proficiency as a dancer and his good taste tell best how to dispose of the clasped hands.

Good China Cement.

A cement for mending broken glass or china is made by dissolving half an ounce of gum arabic in a wineglassful of boiling water and adding enough plaster of Paris to make a thick paste. Apply it with a brush to the edges of the broken parts. Hold the pieces carefully together until the cement has hardened sufficiently for them to adhere. If the article to be mended is broken in several pieces, do not attempt to cement a second piece before the first has thoroughly hardened.

Advice from Betty Green.

A New York reporter a day or two ago interviewed Miss Betty Green, "the richest woman in America," regarding the best way to invest small sums of money. Mrs. Green said: "I would advise any woman with \$500 at her command to invest it in real estate. She should buy the real estate at auction on occasions when circumstances have forced the sale. If she will watch for such an opportunity it will surely come, and she will find that she can buy a parcel of land at one-third its appraised value. I regard real estate investment as the safest means of investing idle money. It does not always bring a steady interest, but it is less likely to depreciate in value than stocks, which are always somewhat uncertain. A woman with tact and

ability will be on the alert to learn of a mortgage about to be foreclosed. In such cases she should negotiate with the owner of the property and give him enough to clear his debt, thus saving him the costs of a sale. Many a woman has profited by an opportunity of this kind. Of course, if a woman has \$500 cash and wishes to speculate she may branch out more broadly and take greater risks, with the prospect of greater returns. But she should bear in mind that real estate is the collateral to be preferred to all others."

The Conservative Woman.

Writing of "The Conservative Woman" in the Ladies' Home Journal, Ruth Ashmore, considering her "as a companion," pays her this pretty tribute: "She is the woman who with her husband and her sons is the best companion. She surrounds herself, unconsciously, with a spiritual atmosphere that is a rest to the weary, especially to the weary man. She is not a bigot. She is in sympathy with whatever work the man may be doing; in many ways she may help him with it, but when he has thrown off the trammels of labor he finds in her all the sweetness, all the rest and all the happiness that can be given by a woman who sets her life so that it is like perfect music into perfect words."

Feta the Style for Big Hats.

It has come. It is in the concrete, and it is making itself felt. It may lead to revolution and bloodshed; it may fill many asylums for the hopelessly mad, and may increase the mortality from suicide, but it is here and it will stay. Consuelo Vanderbilt, who is the Duchess of Marlborough, devised it, and it is named and hailed the "Marlborough Hat." Consuelo has revived the Elizabethan ruff, but her hat is her piece de resistance. It is making a sensation abroad, and is a success because it is essentially one of the queer things the scurrying years of the century's end are flinging off. The thing itself has a broad brim and a round top. It may be trimmed to suit any woman whose genius is diverted from usefulness in the direction of millinery. But this



Marlborough hat is of peltum velvet, which covers the crown and brim in soft, uneven folds. At the left are grouped three stately black feathers, and three shorter ones fall negligently toward the front and repose on the brim. At the back is another cluster of three that nestle close to the hair. A giant chrysanthemum of the velvet is tucked on the brim on a bandeau. The Duchess has money enough to have all the hats her heart craves for and her heart craves for very many, and she has them. Sometimes she likes velvet and sometimes felt, but the shape remains constant. She'll have no dalliance with the shape. It's got to be Marlborough or nothing.

Unique Novelty for the Nursery.

An excellent invention for the use of mothers and nurses has been brought out in London in the shape of a bath with a hammock hung in it, on which the baby can comfortably rest while it is being washed. It is really a capital invention, as the child can lie at its ease while it is being washed, while for timid children who object to being put into water it will prove invaluable, as the hammock will allow them to be thoroughly sponged without being immersed.

Satin Underskirts with Lace Insertion.

The new underskirt has many charms and the pretty silk creation decked with lace is a costly article, but nevertheless a triumph of art. Silk underskirts are advancing in favor, and from the plain silk to the richest satin with lace insertions find ready demand. Silk skirts for spring will supplant the heavy, stiff, and weighty moireens recently revived.

To Clean Old Coins.

Old coins may be cleaned by making a hot solution of soda or potash, dipping the coins in this, then for a moment in nitric acid, followed by a thorough rinsing in clear water running from a tap. Potassium cyanide is excellent for cleaning silver coins, but it should be plainly labeled and kept away from children, as it is strong poison.

Advice.

Writer—Can you tell me where I can go to suffer excruciating agony for a brief season? I'm writing a torture chapter in my novel and want to get it as near to nature as I can.
 Critic—Um—um—er—oh, yes, I know just the place. Come up to my house this evening. The young lady next door is going to have an amateur musicale.—Detroit Free Press.

A REAL NEW WOMAN.

She Is From England, Wears Bloomers and Will Not Give Them Up.

Miss Dorothy Chestie, the English actress recently arrived in this country, has altogether discarded skirts for daily wear. Much astonishment has been created in New York during the last fortnight whenever she has appeared in the shopping district in her knickerbocker costumes, and in the elevated and cable cars she has been the center of attraction.

Miss Chestie said, when interviewed by a press representative: "I have been a 'new woman' on the stage for two



years, and have derived so much comfort, so much greater freedom of limb from my bloomers that I would give up my Indian clubs, or my boxing gloves, or even my wheel, rather than have to confine myself in skirts once more. Please say that I dislike notoriety, and that in London, where I have for some time worn this dress, bloomers are not an uncommon sight on the street. I seem to be the pioneer here, but this is a case where, if the world and I are to think alike, the world will have to come to me."—New York Letter.

An American Girl's Success.

Some years ago, when Camilla Urso was in the flush of her professional career, a little girl, after hearing her play, thought, "One woman has mastered the violin, why not another?" This girl was Maud Powell, an American artist whose name is famous in both hemispheres. Twice a week, while not yet in her teens, she traveled alone 40 miles to Chicago and back to take her lessons, and at 13 had made such progress that her parents decided to send her abroad for a year of study. When she appeared for examination before the staid professors in the conservatory at Leipzig, her talent was so pronounced that all took an unwonted interest in her. When the year was over, Miss Powell decided to go to Paris for one year more of study.—Ladies' Home Journal.

In the Lawyer's Office.

"I confess I was startled," said a man from another city. "I wanted to ask a little legal advice, and I stepped into the first law office I came to in a building I had been told was full of good lawyers. A pleasant-looking man, wearing a shirt waist, was writing at a desk. I was about to ask if her employer was in, when she rose, bowed gravely, put on her coat, and then said, with professional seriousness, 'Do you wish to consult me?' I was so rattled I stammered out something about having made a mistake and backed out of the room. Yet my own sister has just taken an A. M., too," he added pensively.—Boston Transcript.

Use of Magnesia.

A cake of magnesia is a good friend to the economical woman in the soiled days of many light frocks. Rub the soiled spots on both sides of the goods when the dress or waistcoat is taken off, and after airing hang away with the magnesia still there. When the dress is wanted again, dust the magnesia off lightly, and it will be found to have carried away part of the soil and to hide the rest. A light dress may thus be kept immaculate in appearance several days after it would otherwise have to go to the cleaner.

An Encouragement.

The fact, officially announced, that Queen Victoria has given her consent to the bill passed by the parliament of South Australia, enfranchising the women of that country upon equal terms with men, and that it has thus become a law, will encourage the friends of woman's enfranchisement in our own and other countries to persevere in their efforts to secure for all, irrespective of sex, equality before the law.—Philanthropist.

A High Distinction.

Mrs. Augusta Densmore Sturdevant, formerly of Meadville, Pa., later of New York city, received honorable mention for her picture in the Paris "salon" for this year, a high distinction which few foreigners receive. In the last 50 years 47 such mentions have been given to Americans, eight of which were to women. Mrs. Sturdevant began the study of painting at the age of 34, when her girls were old enough to go to school.

Woman and Medicine.

The Woman's Medical Journal contains illustrated biographical sketches of leading women of the medical profession. Those included are Dr. Marie Zakrzewska of Boston, one of the earliest graduates. Dr. Eliza Burside of Philadelphia, another pioneer, and Dr. Mary Spink of Indianapolis are of the younger women of the profession. This first attempt to make history of the women in medicine will be of great value.

Woman's Position.

Woman has long had the right to pay a penalty for her own misdeeds. She is not represented by men on those occasions. A woman standing in dock before a jury and a judge is an individual to answer for individual misconduct. Men have no desire to represent her then.—Lady Somerset.

CAN TALK FOR MILES.

WONDERS OF THE LONG-DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

By the Use of Prof. Bell's Invention Forty Millions of People in the United States Are Now Within Speaking Distance of Each Other.

Linked by a Copper Wire.

By the use of the long-distance telephone 40,000,000 people are within speaking distance of each other within the United States. Science has nothing more remarkable to offer than this achievement. When Alexander Graham Bell sat down at the instrument in New York and installed the service between that city and Chicago he had linked the people together in a bond closer than anything else could have done. There is satisfaction in writing to the distant friend. There is comfort in reading the letters that friend writes. There is a better pleasure in the message some mutual acquaintance brings us from that loved one far away. There is a resource in the telegraph when the stroke of trouble or the rush of business makes communication imperative. But there is nothing like the sound of a human voice in friendship, nor the personal spoken assurance of a business correspondent.

In 1876 Professor Bell exhibited to the public at the centennial exposition in Philadelphia his patented telephone instrument. It was the beginning of a new era. That the human voice could be projected to a distance seemed one of the marvels of the age. And it was. But that modest beginning held small promise of the astonishing results that have followed. Yet the beginning was a foreshadowing of a greater occasion; for if voices could be heard half a mile, why not ten miles? And if so far, why not for a hundred? It is likely there was a limit even in speculation. But that limit has constantly grown until to-day there is a direct telephone communication between both places and Pulaski, Tenn., which is far down toward the Alabama border. And within this triangle, between what is for the present the limits of the service, there are means of intercommunication, in every city and almost every town. And as the greater portion of the population of the country lies east of the Rocky Mountains, it is no exaggeration to say that two-thirds of all the people in the country are within easy speaking distance of each other.

In Chicago alone there are 4,000 long-distance telephones, for every telephone connected with the "central" may be switched at once on the long-distance wire, and a man may sit in his office



OPENING THE NEW YORK-CHICAGO LINE.

and speak as to a man across the room with a man in New York, or in a New England town, or in the sunnier cities of the South.

In a great many business houses there are what are known as long-distance booths. They are simply little rooms that have been especially constructed for the exclusion of sound. And there the business man who does not care to have even his own employes hear him may retire and hold the most confidential conversation with the most distant correspondent. He may be assured not only that no one in his office, but that no one along the line will hear him. There are but two persons in the world to whom the substance of that talk is known, and they are the two who were intended to know it.

There are a good many towns out of Chicago where the old style of wire is still in use, and these are, for all practical purposes, deprived of the use of the long-distance service. It is impossible to get good results with any but the double metallic wire, which is used by the long-distance people. But, as the old-fashioned "grounded wires" are fast passing out of use all over the country and as the copper wire is being substituted in their place, the time is not far distant when the long-distance service will be coextensive with the distribution of the telephone from ocean to ocean.

Many stories are told of the strange uses of the long-distance telephone. The day the line was opened to Merrill, Wis., a Chicago man, hunting in the Northern woods, came into town and learned of the innovation. He went into one of the "sound-proof" booths and had himself put into communication with his family. As they had a telephone in the house, the task was a small one. He chatted with his wife, told her a fish story at which she might smile without embarrassing him, since he could not see the sign of incredulity; talked with his boy and girl, and then called for "Gyp."

"Gyp" was a setter, a great family pet, which had been left behind because of an accident which rendered it lame. "Gyp" was called to the telephone, and he stood on a chair, his fore feet on the back, and his mistress held the transmitter to his ear.

"Hello, Gyp" called the master from

Merrill. And the dog in Chicago pricked up his ears and whined. The master whistled cheerily, and the setter barked directly into the receiver. He knew his master's voice, and the whistle as well; and the master cheered him by ready laughter at the prompt and eager reply. It was worth the \$2.40 it cost.

In a business way the benefit is plain. A patron may be assured he is getting the person for whom he calls; so that a contract made over the wire will be as binding as if made nearer at hand.

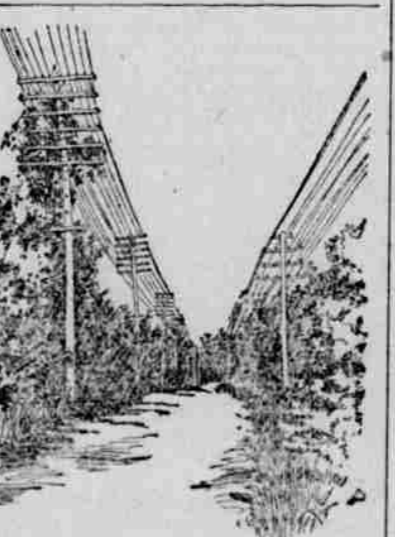


WHERE "CENTRAL" SPENDS HER TIME.

erators there find the number of the man in their directories, if there be an instrument in his place of business, or send for him if he be not a patron. As soon as he is ready to take his place at the wire the attendant in Chicago indicates a certain booth to which the patron may retire, and as he closes the door and takes the transmitter he hears the voice of his friend.

Between Chicago and New York the line is 950 miles long. The poles are of cedar and chestnut, thirty-five feet in length, and average forty-five to the mile. The use of cables is avoided as much as possible, as the wrapping diminishes the effectiveness of the service. Leave the hard-drawn copper wire absolutely free and it will bring together the most distant points. This rule has to find some exceptions in cities, and one of the common sights is the drawing of cables through conduits by a number of men working a windless above one of the openings in the street. Yet once away from the town the line is carried high and free, unprotected from weather and unshielded from attack. Even the chance of accident is not great enough to warrant inclosing the line.

There seems really to be no limit in point of distance, as there was none for the telegraph. Whether in time a telephone cable may be laid under the ocean, that princes abroad may court rich American heiresses without the annoyance of a trip to the "States," is a question which only time may solve. But it seems the heavier part of the problem is a thing of present demonstration. There is no doubt wires will be stretched all over the country, and that the Atlantic and the Pacific may soon be nearer neighbors than they have been in the past. There are speculative possibilities without limit. When the "long-distance" shall have penetrated the wilds of Africa, then Bishop Taylor, of that diocese, may sit in his home at Nyack, N. Y., and preach to the kings of the jungle. Missionaries will feel called upon to speak to the Arabs in Asia Minor all the requirements of their call and run small risk of a Mussulman uprising. One is permitted to fancy a congregation of Armenians listening with reverend proselyters address them from the comfort and security of a study in Chicago. Our ambassadors may listen to the directions of the President of the United States or the Secretary of State, and our Consuls may receive without a moment's delay the complaint of American merchants for a failure to bolster up business enterprises. The Marquis of Salisbury may



LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE LINES.

speak in direct conversation with our authorities about affairs in Venezuela, and the Monroe doctrine may be quarreled out without the intervention of antiquated postoffice methods. The long-distance telephone is bound to become a big thing.

"Yes, I kissed her when she wasn't expecting anything of the kind," "Lemme see; a young man, a young woman, and nobody about; and the young woman not expecting to be kissed. H'm. Hat Peck!"—Indianapolis Journal.

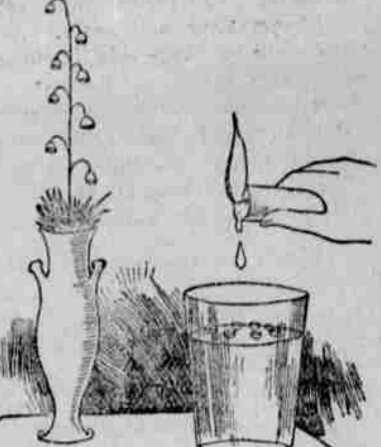
FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

THE LILY OF THE VALLEY.

A Neat and Ingenious Way of Imitating This Delicate Flower.

Hold a lighted wax or spermaceti candle over a glass of water and let half a dozen drops of wax fall into the water. Each drop will be transformed as soon as it touches the water into a little floating white cup.

These little cups have exactly the shape of the bell flowers of the lily of the valley, and they may be made large or small according to the distance from



the water at which you hold the candle. Now take a piece of very thin wire, and having warmed it, with it pierce the center of one of the little wax cups while it is still in the water. Then push the cup down to the end of the wire, which must be curved, with a little hook at the end to hold the cup. Repeat this until you have nine or ten of the cups wired, and then intertwine the wires, with the smaller cups above, and place the whole in a vase furnished with pointed leaves made of green paper.

This will give you a stem of lily cups almost exactly like those of the natural flower.

The Tee-he Girl.

I know a little maiden, but really, on my word, You would sooner think this person was a tee-he bird. For no matter what you say, If it's sad or if it's gay, This silly maiden answers you with "Tee-he-he," With a "Tee-he, tee-he, tee-he-he."

She's quite a pretty little girl, with bright and smiling eyes, And in some things I understand that she is very wise. But though she knows her letters, No matter what her betters, Or her elders may remark to her, this little maiden, she is sure to end her answer with a "Tee-he-he," With a "Tee-he, tee-he, tee-he-he."

If you tell her that your pocket is just stuffed all full of toys, If you tell her you've a headache and she must not make a noise, Or if you tell her she's your pride, Or if you scold and chide, It really is the same to her so far as I can see, For her answer is a giggle with a "Tee-he-he," A "Tee-he, tee-he, tee-he-he!"

I have heard this little maiden say that she was very tired, I have heard her ask for lots of things she very much desired, Or mumbled forth or muttered, She talked that senseless giggle that is quite devoid of gloss— That foolish little habit of a "Tee-he-he," A "Tee-he, tee-he, tee-he-he!"

I sometimes feel quite worried lest an elf of whom I've heard, Should come along and change this girl into a tee-he bird, When, in all sorts of weather, With such curl turned to a feather, She'd have to sit the livelong day alone upon a tree, Just calling out to folks below her "Tee-he-he!" Her "Tee-he, tee-he, tee-he-he,"—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in St. Nicholas.

The Moon's Face.

Gerald sat on his mother's lap looking out at the moon that had just come from behind a bank of clouds. They were having a bedtime talk.

"There he is," said Gerald, "sober as an owl."

"Now he's laughing," said Gerald's mother.

"Yes, and what a big month! Don't he look jolly?" cried Gerald. "Oh, mamma, mamma! See! He's looking sober again, and now he's fretting about something. Look! He's getting real cross and ugly, and his mouth is all twisted to one side! What makes him do so?"

"A tiny, tiny cloud," replied mamma. "See! It is just going away from his face."

"He looked like a cross boy," said Gerald, when the moon's round face was clear again.

"Yes," said mamma, "and a cross boy's crossness is generally caused by a cloud, too, only the moon couldn't help the cloud's coming in front of his face, while the cross boy can."

"That's so," said Gerald, after a few moments. "I know, because I've had clouds myself."—Annie Isabel Willis in Youth's Companion.

Gravitation.

One of our boys is somewhat perplexed over a question of gravitation. Suppose, he says, that you stand on an elevation, with a piece of lead weighing five pounds in one hand and a piece weighing half a pound in the other. If you drop the two pieces at the same instant, which will reach the ground first?

It might be thought that the heavy piece would, but, as a matter of fact, they would reach the ground at the same time.

Make the experiment with a five pound piece of lead and a piece of cork, and the result will be the same—they will reach the ground simultaneously. Indeed a feather would fall as quickly as the lead were it not for the air, which would resist the feather more than it would resist the lead.

No matter how high we go above the earth this tendency of bodies to fall toward it is the same. The tendency is weakened by degrees as we ascend, but it exists, even in the remote depths of space, for it is the great, mysterious, all pervading power of gravitation, through which and in which the universe exists.—Philadelphia Times