

# WOMAN AND HER WAYS.

## WOMEN RULE A BIG FACTORY.

FOND DU LAC (Wis.) women have demonstrated the fact that woman is not out of her sphere in the manufacturing world, and that she is able to hold her own in a field in which heretofore the sterner sex has held full sway. Last spring twelve Fond du Lac young women conceived the idea of establishing a shirt and overall factory, and after a few preliminary meetings they finally incorporated themselves under the name of the Fond du Lac Shirt and Overall Company, with a capital stock of \$1,200 divided into twelve shares of \$100 each. Subsequently the stock was increased to \$2,000, and the company now has twenty shareholders, all of whom are employed in the factory, erected for the industry by Samuel Level.

The women were given encouragement and every assistance by W. W.



Mrs. Anna Melklejohn, Miss Edelle Brown, Miss Carrie Hersey, Miss Anna Stroup, Forelady.

Collins, a local merchant, who rendered considerable service in the disposal of the goods at the start. The capital stock was invested in sewing machines and special machinery for making button-holes, sewing on buttons and for fancy sewing, the machinery being of the latest patterns. The power is furnished by a gasoline engine. The only man employed in the factory is the cutter. The young women now turn out twenty-five dozens of shirts daily, the product being entirely negligee shirts, which retail at from 50 cents to \$1 each. The outlook is that the capacity of the plant will soon be doubled. There are orders now on hand which will take the entire output of the plant for over two months ahead. Marshall Field & Co., of Chicago, are the largest purchasers of the goods. Miss Anna Stroup is forewoman and has entire charge of the factory.

The incorporation guarantees its shareholders 7 per cent. on their investment, which is put in the expense account. A piece scale has been established, and the wages earned vary from \$4 to \$11 and \$12 a week, according to the skill possessed by the operator, the work being done by the piece. Thus far there has been a balance each month above the expenses and wages, which is turned into the treasury to be apportioned out in dividends.

## Care of the Hair.

To assume a new coiffure in these days requires no little thought. Now that the inevitable "part" is bidding farewell one ventures to ask, "What next?" for there seems no really new and becoming arrangement of the tresses which can so readily be acquired as that of the now dying fashion.

For evening wear a pretty style, and one which may be adopted by young and old, is that of drawing the hair high on the head and arranging in soft puffs, the front to be slightly waved a la pompadour, though showing a slight part. In each side of the hair use one of the new pompadour combs, pushing the teeth toward the face. This will so catch the hair as to make a small puff behind the ear, which lends charm to a thin face. In using a curling iron care should be taken that no signs of its use should be noticeable. For waves it is far better to braid the hair over night in tight and moistened plaits, allowing the hair at the same time to grow, for nature demands the freedom from hair-plaits at times to relieve the roots of the hair from an all day task of being twisted and pinned to suit the possessor's taste. The fashion now demands that side combs and elaborate pins shall be worn by milady of fashion and of these styles for the day wear must be simple, while those for evening must possess rare jewels and plenty of them.

## Spring Walking Gowns.



Why Women Live Longer. The Boston Globe has been investigating this subject and has discovered from statistics that the percentage of feeble-mindedness is much greater among men than among women. Dr.

Ogle of the English registrar general's department reports that out of every 1,000,000 persons 225 females and only eighty-two males are alive at the age of 100. Generally speaking, the centenarians among the females outnumber the males nearly two to one. How are these facts to be accounted for? Some assert that the propensity of women to talk and gossip, being conducive to the active circulation of the blood, is a source of health. Other statisticians say that women have less wear and tear of their nervous systems than men, as well as less toil and trouble. Yet many of these long-lived women are hard toilers from the poorer classes and mothers of large families. It would not be very easy to show that women live longer than men because the latter think harder and work harder. The more evident explanation is that women live longer because they are not so addicted to certain habits as men are, and that it comes as a reward for being less worldly and less fierce in the struggle for wealth and fame.

## Shoe Don'ts.

Don't fail to rub patent leather shoes, particularly new ones, with the palm of the hand until quite warm before putting on, and it will prevent splitting and cracking.

Don't wear overgaiters unless to protect the upper part of your shoes from the swish of your wet skirts in stormy weather. This fashion is out of date, looks mannish and makes the feet look much larger.

Don't have fancy pointed tips on your shoes these days—they are quite passe. Don't polish calfskin with liquid dressing; it will crack them. The paste that men use is the thing, and don't put too much of this on.

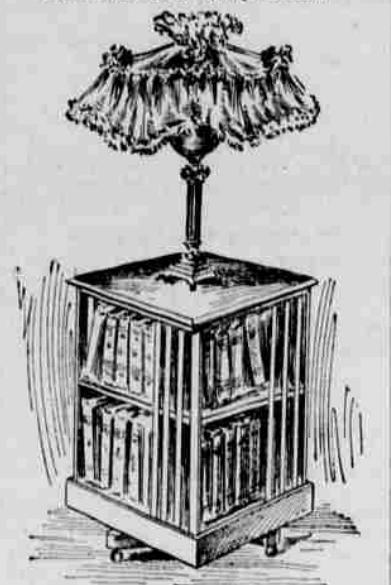
Don't forget to turn the uppers of shoes down and put them by an open window for an hour or two to air after wearing.

Don't wear a shoe run down at the heel.

Don't wear a low-priced shoe; they are not cheap. Economize on something else. Shoes made to sell at a bargain are seldom good shaped, therefore not as comfortable, and certainly do not wear as long.

Don't fail to take good care of good shoes.

## Bookcase and Lamp Stand.



## Good for Them.

It is not always a bad sign when babies cry, and unless the walls are drawn from them by physical suffering is good for them—for their lungs, their digestion and their eyesight. The model babies who never cry are unnatural specimens. Crying is the only exercise a young baby gets; it expands the lungs, causes a better circulation of the blood and helps on muscular growth. Of course, fretting when there is discomfort is to be promptly attended to; and screaming (which might cause rupture) must not be allowed; but a really healthy little cry, when nothing particular is the matter save that baby needs that mode of expression for his pent-up feelings—this is not the thing to make everybody run and try to divert the little one's attention or to stop him, or get out of the way as if there was a fire, or a runaway locomotive coming.

## Where Daughters Dress Alike.

In Yucatan, Central America, sisters dress precisely alike, even to the tying of a bow, the turn of a button or the flower in the hair. In the tropics large families are the rule, and any day you may see in that country girls in groups of from three to a baker's dozen who belong to the same family, as their clothes will show. It is thus easy to distinguish the members of a family anywhere, and not infrequently sisters are called by their favorite flower or color. In Annam men and women wear their hair in the same way, and dress almost alike; ear rings and finger rings are worn by women only. Lapp men and women dress alike. The men and women of the Cree tribe of America dress alike, but can be distinguished by the ornamentation of their leggings, that of the men being vertical and that of the women horizontal.

It is not generally known that the word "dollar" appears in Shakespeare's works, being used in "Measure for Measure," written in 1603, in act I, scene 2, "To \$3,000 a year;" in Macbeth, written in 1606, act I, scene 2, where burial is refused to Sweno's men until "Ten thousand dollars to our general use" have been paid.

When a woman is first married she wonders what takes the place of marriage in heaven. After she is married a few years she isn't particular what it is.—New York Press.

## TO A SOUTHERN GIRL.

Her eyes  
Would match the Southern skies  
When Southern skies were bluest  
Her heart  
Will always take its part  
Where Southern hearts are truest;  
Bright pearls  
The gems of Southern girls,  
Her winning smile discloses  
Her cheeks  
When admiration speaks,  
Were only Southern roses.  
Her voice  
By nature and by choice,  
E'en those who know her slightest  
Will find  
As soft as Southern wind  
When Southern winds are lightest.  
Her laugh  
As light as wine or chaff,  
Breaks clear at witty sallies,  
As brooks  
Run bubbling through the nooks  
Of all her Southern valleys.  
Such youth,  
With all its charms, forsooth—  
Alas, too well I know it!—  
Will claim  
A song of love and fame  
Sung by some Southern poet;  
But she  
In future years maybe  
These verses will discover,  
Some time  
May read this little rhyme  
Sung by a Northern lover.  
—Buffalo Commercial.

## BY MUTUAL CONSENT.

She was seated on the grass, with her shoulders propped up against a camp stool; there were two or three garden benches standing about, but she said she preferred to sit on the grass—it made her feel more "country."

To intensify this feeling she had clothed her fresh young beauty in a marvelous gandy, so sheer that her arms gleamed through it like alabaster, and had pinned on her bright head a great hat drooping with roses. By her side leaned a white parasol edged with lace.

Her companion, a young man in tennis flannels, who was stretched at her feet, had commented sarcastically upon her "rustic attire," and a hot discussion had ensued, a discussion happily interrupted by the arrival of a servant with a tray of iced lemonade.

"Ah," said Miss Gresham, helping herself to one of the frosted glasses, "if there is one person for whom I entertain an undying affection it is Betty! I know we are indebted to her for this. She is one of those rare people who always do the correct thing."

"Betty," repeated Markland, lazily, sipping his lemonade, "and who is Betty?"

"He has forgotten Betty!" cried the girl, "and has no more shame than to confess it! Betty, who was always his sworn champion and who has helped him out of it I do not know how many semesters. This is the effect, I suppose, of college travel and society."

"Betty" again repeated Markland. "Ah!" a sudden light springing to his eyes—"your old nurse, of course. Why, certainly I remember her—dear companion of my youth! But I did not recognize her by so common a title. To me she always seemed a beneficent genius, a good angel, rather than an ordinary mortal." He lifted his glass—"To Betty," he said; "may her shadow never grow less."

"Betty was asking me about you the other day," said the girl; "she wanted to know if you still rode and boated and swam like you used to do. I told her you had given up dancing because of the exertion." She looked at him innocently.

"Did she ask you anything about your own life?" said Markland, sitting up—"a resume of how you put in your time during the winter season in town might be interesting to her, and certainly profitable."

"Anything I do is interesting to her," she responded, coldly. "Do you know," he said, "I have been marveling over you ever since I came. I cannot quite realize that you have been ten days in the country without being bored. How have you accomplished it? I thought that the day of miracles was past."

"My good Tony," remarked Miss Gresham, patronizingly, "you must not judge other people by yourself; it is a very foolish and narrow-minded way of doing. Because you cannot exist happily without your clubs and theaters is no reason why I can't."

"I never knew you belonged to a club," observed Markland, mildly. "Have you developed into that wonder, a new woman?"

"Oh, nonsense! You know I was speaking figuratively! I mean that I am not wedded to any particular state of things—that I can adapt myself to circumstances and enjoy whatever comes."

"Can you? How delightful! But, jesting aside, has it not been rather slow for you here, without any girls for you to see through and scorn and be amused by—nor men to analyze and draw you out and get interested in?"

"How do you know there have been no men?"

"I have your own word for it. I heard you refuse four of your best friends permission to visit you down here, and I inferred that the common herd had been no better treated."

"Yes," she said, "you are right. My solitude has been uninvaded. I have been resting and enjoying myself thoroughly. By the way—suddenly—who told you that you could come?"

"No one, but I had to run down to my place on business, and I thought it would look unneighborly not to drop in and find out how you were getting on."

"Very thoughtful, indeed! So you have remembered your old home at last! How long has it been since you were here?"

"Five years"—pondering—"five years this June."

"Is it much changed?"

"A good deal; the old willow by the

pond is down; fell in the August storm, Boston tells me."

"Oh, am so sorry! We used to—"

she paused, blushing.

"Yes," he responded, "so we did."

And he glanced at her laughingly.

"And the house?" she hurried on; "how does it look?"

"Awfully—everything gone to pieces; dust, cobwebs and mold everywhere; the family portraits white with mildew."

"Oh, Tony," she cried, "how dreadful! You really ought to do something about them."

"I shall," he said. "I was fond of the place as a lad, and the trip down here has awakened all the old feeling. I am tired to death of society, the exertion of dancing—smiling—and the bother of being agreeable to people that one doesn't care a rap about; so I have half made up my mind to marry and settle down in the country; that is, slowly—if I can persuade the girl I love to consent to bury herself for my sake."

Miss Gresham looked down; her face had lost a little of its bright color, but the pallor was in no way unbecoming.

"I thought the best thing to do was to come and talk over the matter with you," he said, after a somewhat awkward pause; "you always help a fellow so with your advice."

"I imagine," she replied, "that if a woman cared for a man she would go with him anywhere."

"Exactly, but that is the question—does she care for me? You see"—gazing at her steadily—"she is a society girl, used to a good deal of gaiety and movement and excitement, and it does not seem quite fair to ask her to come down here, does it? It looks conceited and selfish, as if one thought a good deal of oneself, don't you know?"

She looked at him gravely.

"Do I know her?" she asked. "Is she some one you have known a long time?"

"Oh, yes, since I was quite a boy."

"Is she pretty?"

"Of course, you ought to know that."

"And clever?"

"I suppose so—slowly—she never says unkind things or sees through other people as—as some of your other friends do."

"Unkind things? No. But as to seeing through people—breaking into a laugh—I am obliged to admit that she does. You see, she has been out a lot, and the rosy bondage is a bit out of place; natural enough, don't you think?"

"I suppose so"—doubtfully—"one cannot go through life with one's eyes shut; that is, if anyone has any brains, and yet, somehow or other, I don't quite like the description. You are such a good fellow, Tony, for all your affection, that you ought to marry somebody very much above the average."

"And so I shall."

"You always said," she went on, "that I might choose a wife for you. Don't you remember just before you went to college that last ride we took?"

"Assuredly."

"How we agreed to ask each other's advice about the people we should marry, and how we promised that neither of us would get engaged without the other's consent?"

"Of course I remember. I am quite willing to abide by the old contract. I shall never marry without your permission."

"Oh, Tony, really?"

"Really."

She gazed at him with parted lips and shining eyes.

"You are very trusting—how do you know that I shall not take a base advantage of your implicit confidence and refuse my consent altogether? You don't know how lonesome it will be going out next winter without you. I have got so used to having you around that I don't believe I'll enjoy myself in the least unless you are there."

She pondered a moment.

"Come," she said, "I will compromise. I won't forbid the banquets altogether, but you must not think of marrying until I am tired of society and ready to take the fatal step myself. How will that suit you?"

"Perfectly, if you don't put it off too long."

"Oh, well, that I don't know. I have about decided to be a spinster."

"Come, now, that isn't fair. Suppose we agreed to be married the same day? That meets with your approval? Well, to keep that promise fresh in your memory"—reaching over and taking her hand—"wear this for my sake."

He drew her glove off very gently and slipped a loop of diamonds on her finger.

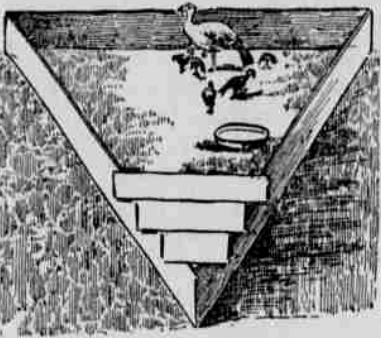
The blood flashed to her cheeks.

"Tony," she cried, the full meaning of his action breaking over her, "Tony, I don't understand. I—"



## Raising Turkeys.

Some years ago, says a correspondent of Farm and Fireside, I took a great fancy to raising turkeys. Undoubtedly the turkey is a most interesting bird, a most interesting study, and under favorable conditions can be made a profitable crop. I had unlimited range, and groves of chestnut and beech trees close by, so that the birds could obtain a good share of their living from the woods, however at the risk of some losses by the attacks of foxes, skunks, hawks and owls. The turkey is a natural-born tramp, and when hunting for food or for a good nesting-place will wander off a mile or more as easily as a hundred rods. He is hardly the bird for any one to keep who has only a



small place in a somewhat crowded vicinity. Under such conditions one has to confine his flock by means of surrounding their run with a high fence at high cost, or of adjusting a so-called turkey-shingle to each bird so as to hamper their movements, and keep them confined by an ordinary fence; for if the birds are left at large, there is apt to be trouble before long with the neighbors.

Handy in older.

The simple, inexpensive article for holding hogs, illustrated herewith, recommends itself to any one who has many hogs to ring. It will save time and labor enough in ringing twenty hogs to pay for itself the first time. The hogs should be confined in a close pen so that the one who handles the



holder can walk up behind them and reach over and slip the larger stirrup-shaped end over the snout and into the mouth. The hog will back up and the operator standing in front can very easily hold any hog perfectly still. It is easily adjusted, easily taken out, and when in use gives a leverage upon the upper jaw which secures perfect control of the animal in ringing.—Farm and Home.

Advice About Strawberries.

Strawberries do well on almost any well drained soil, which is free from frost, reasonably fertile, and not infested with white grubs. There is little danger of making the soil too rich, but there is a possibility of injuring the plants with commercial fertilizers. The best fertilizers are well-rotted manure, bone meal and wood ashes.

The best method of preparing the soil is to plow in the fall, mulch with manure, and fit the ground in the spring with cultivator and harrow. The best time to set strawberry plants is in early spring. For matted rows the plants should be set eighteen inches by four feet apart, and for hills, one foot by three. In hill culture the runners are all removed, and for the best results in matted rows a part should be cut off, or some of the plants dug out.

Generally, it is better to keep a bed only one season, but if kept longer the best treatment is burning soon after fruiting. Winter protection should be given by mulching, and the best material is swamp hay.—Ohio Experiment Station Report.

Per Cent. of Moisture in Soil.

It is estimated that an acre of soil to the depth of one foot will weigh about 1,800 tons, and that it contains 25 per cent. of moisture the proportion will be 450 tons of water per acre. An acre of land eight inches deep (which is deeper than the average of plowing) weighs 1,200 tons, and would thus hold 300 tons of water. As low as 5 per cent. of water will sustain plants, but they thrive best when the moisture is about 12 to 25 per cent.

Hedges.

Hedges are useful or detrimental according to the way they are kept. A well-trimmed hedge is ornamental and becomes better every year, but if neglected, and allowed to grow without

attention, it is very unsightly. The first year is the most important in managing a hedge, and in three years it should be in a condition to demand but little trimming. An osage orange hedge is better than a fence when once established, and can be so managed the first three years as to become impenetrable to small animals.

## Sweet vs. Field Corn.

It is a prevailing idea that sweet corn has more virtue than field corn. There is no difference except that the former is less hardy and more difficult to grow. The sweet corn has its nutriment in the form of sugar or saccharine matter, while in the field corn it is in the form of starch, which is changed into sugar in the stomach of animals.

The human stomach likes its carbonaceous foods in their most complete form, so, as a rule, we prefer sweet corn to field corn, and sweet potatoes to the tuber now worth ten cents per bushel; but there is no evidence to show that these are any better foods, though they are obtained at greater cost. But the animal kingdom is better prepared to transform the starchy foods into fat than is the human stomach. The same line of reasoning that leads to a preference of sweet corn for fodder would compel the raising of sweet corn for swine feeding.—Connecticut Farmer.

## Action of Roots in the Soil.

The action of roots in the soil is not fully known, but that they can alter the substances presented and change the insoluble matter into plant food is admitted. Silica enters into the composition of plants—in many of them largely—yet it is a substance that is not readily made soluble. The glassy appearance of the blades of corn, the edges of which are sharp enough to cut the hand, is due to silica, and it may be termed vegetable glass. Silica really provides the bony structure of plants, and the roots have the power to appropriate it in unlimited quantity, especially if the soil abounds in potash. It also exists abundantly in the soil, and is not included in the list of fertilizers that are usually applied as plant food.

## Black Currants.

Many are the virtues of black currant jam and jelly. It was used by our grandmothers as gruel; it was given the children to eat when they had sore throats. A pitcherful of black currant tea, made by pouring boiling water over two or three tablespoonfuls of the jam sweetened or not, according to taste, was always kept on hand in fever cases, and made a delightfully cool and thirst-allaying drink. The jam was made by using three-quarters of a pound of fruit, and boiling over a slow fire till a little poured on a plate would set.—American Agriculturist.

## Cultivating Wheat.

Raising wheat by the Campbell method—that is, by drilling, and cultivation—saves a bushel or more per acre in seed, as one peck plants the acre, and five pecks or more are used when sown broadcast. A farmer of Anstis County, says an exchange, planted an acre in the Brazos bottom drilled, and old wheat growers who saw it when well headed out said it was the finest they had ever seen, and that it would make sixty bushels of grain. It was never harvested except as green feed, for there were no mills there to grind it.

## Plant Them Early.

Carrots, beets and parsnips should be planted early, so as to allow the crops a full season in which to grow. They will also escape the late weeds. The practice of planting such crops after corn is put in is to double the labor of fighting weeds, which becomes laborious with crops grown from small seeds. The land must be plowed and made loose as soon as possible, so as to give the first weeds a chance to grow, when the cultivator and harrow should work the land fine. It is useless to attempt to grow such crops unless the seed bed is made exceedingly fine.

## To Exercise the Poultry.

On almost every farm there is a shed that is fairly dry all through the winter. In this shed throw dry leaves or cut straw to the depth of ten or twelve inches. Nail a board at the front of the shed so as to keep the leaves or straw from being scratched out, and in this litter scatter the whole grain you intend to feed your chickens. They will scratch for it the whole day long, and in this way secure exercise while getting their feed.

## Utilizing Unproductive Land.

There are on almost all farms some bits of land naturally as good as the rest that remain unproductive for lack of capital. It may not be more profitable to bring these into productiveness than it is to put the bulk of the manure and labor on the best land, but it makes the farm look better and sell better. Quite often when these places are too stony for cropping trees planted there will prove the best use such places can be made to serve.

One million standard gold dollars weigh 1 9-10 short tons, while the standard silver dollars weigh 29 3-7 short tons; of the 5c nickel, 110 1-5 short tons; of the 1c bronze piece, 342 6-7 short tons, and of the "old" copper cent, 1,855 5-7 short tons.