

WOMAN'S WORLD.

ONE OF THE ACTIVE WOMEN IN CHICAGO'S PERFECT GARDEN.

A Brave Western Woman—There is Hope for Us Yet—Top Boots for Women. Mrs. Boyd Shot a Deer—Information and Gossip About the Gentler Sex.

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A Brave Western Woman.

In the backwoods of Baker river lives the bravest, most industrious and most courageous little lady in Skagit county. Her husband is a man of limited means, and often has to leave home to earn means to support them while they are improving their home.

She says she can chop to the heart of a tree as quickly as he can. This lady weighs 165 pounds, but she has a ton of ambition and staying qualities. She was rocked in the cradle of ease, raised in the lap of luxury, well educated and the life she is now living is entirely foreign to her.

There is Hope for America.

Lady cooks are beginning to establish themselves in London. At a recent cooking exhibition in the Westminster town hall a class of ladies from the recognized schools of domestic economy made a display that surprised the caterers and hotel men.

Top Boots for Women.

With the return of autumn as regularly as clockwork we hear the cry of the dress reformer advocating the shortening of our skirts, and this year these social revolutionists have gained an ally whom they have hitherto regarded as a deadly foe.

Paper for Mourning.

During the term of mourning the paper used in correspondence is usually edged with black, but the inch wide border on note paper and cards is not much in vogue.

Mrs. Boyd Shot a Deer.

Mrs. John Y. Boyd, of Harrisburg, Pa., who has been spending the summer with her husband and son at Paul Smith's famous resort in the Adirondack mountains, is the heroine of a hunting trip to Rainbow lake.

Blonde Hair and Other.

It was announced a little time ago on high authority that blonde hair was going out of fashion. The right dye seems to have been a difficulty, and the difficulty in some cases seems to have become almost insurmountable.

College Girls En Route.

Two special cars of college girls traveling together for a thousand miles! This is what has happened, and two carloads of college girls arrived in Boston a few days ago bound for Wellesley and Smith colleges.

An Expensive Daughter.

A lady in West Fifty-third street allows a young lady daughter of 17 \$500 for dress. The family is well to do, and no notice is taken of the actual expenses attending the board, the maid service or the laundry bills.

Not a Big Armful.

Emma Schleicher, who is known as "The Skeleton Girl," although 18 years of age and nearly five feet tall, weighs only forty-five pounds, and is beyond doubt the thinnest mortal on earth.

Miss Schley's Wedding.

Miss Virginia Schley, whose engagement to the young nephew of the Earl of Warwick has created a great interest in society, is planning a very unique wedding next spring.

One Woman's Diet.

A physician has been making a series of extended investigations in the restaurants of the shopping districts around Twenty-third street, with the idea of writing a paper for a prominent medical journal on the cause of dyspepsia in American women.

Color of Street Gowns.

"Wear street gowns the color of your hair, house gowns the color of your eyes, and evening gowns the color of your complexion," is the advice given by a popular lecturer on the art of dress.

The Girls Cheered Gull in Church.

The people of Grace Methodist church on Jersey City Heights are discussing a letter sent to Mrs. Joseph Auterlieth by the church official board.

He Knew Her.

A correspondent gives the following incident as one that actually occurred in a local business house: Customer came smiling to cashier's desk—Will you please cash this check for me?

Delicate Treatment of Constituents.

The other day a western congressman came into the senate restaurant with two constituents, good men, and a little rustic in appearance and manners.

Where Wild Bananas Are Found.

Yes, there are varieties of bananas wild! Yes, some have been found in Ceylon, Cochinchina and the Philippines.

Mr. Vanderbilt Got In.

A good story is told about one of the Maine Central engineers. Last summer, when the Vanderbilt car was at Bar Harbor, the manager of the Maine Central sent an engine down there to take the car to Portland.

The Missing Information.

First Lady—Well, Emma, what is it you are looking for so anxiously in your cookery book?

HE DIDN'T AMOUNT TO SHUCKS.

There was Bijah, Ben an Bart, Who was smart; Sons of old Bijah Blander—See his home 'ere 'ere yander.

HE WANTED THE EARTH.

A San Francisco Butcher Who Let a Fortune Slip Through His Grasp. For a long time after the bonanza excitement the stock market in San Francisco remained quiet and inactive.

Daniel O'Connell's Duel.

In Mr. Commissioner Phillips' "Life of Curran" there is the following anecdote connected with the celebrated duel between Mr. Daniel O'Connell and Mr. D'Estere.

Not So Prosperous, After All.

At a religious convention held in a western town each minister was required to give an account of the condition of his charge, and if prospering receive congratulations, or, if not, to receive advice and encouragement, with perhaps a rebuke.

Practical Philosophy.

Al—Say, why are you always treating that Miss La Fette to ice cream in winter? EA—Because cold contracts, you know, and I thought by applying it inside when the weather was applying it outside, I might, perhaps, get her reduced so as to put my arm around her.—Detroit Free Press.

Explained at Last.

In his turn arose a very deliberate speaker and reported that his congregation "was lookin' up." Before he could add another remark the next delegate in order was called for his report, and so on until all were heard from.

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"How do you distinguish the members of the Four Hundred?" "By their long purses and their long ears."—New York Epoch.

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WHEN MY DREAM COMES ON.

Oh, when my dream comes on I hear Voices of master singers fill The hollow heaven and flood the spheres.

Why It is Twelfth Day.

Tradition says that the twelfth day from Christmas day was remarkable for having been that upon which the visit of the Magi took place, upon which Christ was baptized, and the water at Cana turned into wine and the five thousand fed.

A Beautifully Dressed Man.

"Enock! I have found it!" as somebody cried when he found out something ages ago as he took his morning tub. The thing I found was a beautifully dressed man.

Why He Was Eccentric.

Once upon a time I came under the banner of British eccentricities. I paid a visit to Crete, a Turkish island by the Levant, and, not finding the hotel of the capital to my mind, with the aid of some kindly intermediaries, I hired a house in the country, and went thither to take up my abode alone.

Engaged on the Spot.

Dry Goods Merchant—You have called in response to our advertisement as a floor walker? Well, sir, what are your qualifications for the position?

A Friendly Caution.

Mr. Wespigh (who has come around the corner unexpectedly)—Good mornin', Uncle Philip!

Their Mother.

My boy sat looking straight into the coal, From his stool at my feet one day. And the freight brushed the earth red, And painted the cheeks with a dash of red.

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