

WOMAN'S WORLD.

CAUTION CIRCULAR ISSUED BY CHICAGO WOMEN'S SOCIETIES.

Art Work by Women—A London Wedding. Watch for Postmasters—Penalty of No Answer—What to Do With Bell Skirts. Lively Women and Husbands.

The following circular has been sent to the members of the societies of Chicago interested in the welfare of women, and being in a position to know the dangers before thoughtful young girls, give experience to mothers and guardians...

It may be added that it would be well if the president would now adopt the further rule of appointing women as postmasters in every case where he can do so consistently with the public interest.

Engraved upon heavy cream paper in silver? Very pretty those Bradley Martin wedding invitations must have been. "Different from yours?" Now, really and truly, what if I? Would you be willing to change places with Miss Martin if you had to pay the price?

Which is, among other things, to do exactly what is conventionally proper from one day's end to another. To live with the eye of the public—which never takes seriously people whose claim for precedence is mere aristocracy—continually upon you.

And to have, oh, horrors! that—the lingerie of your fancy talked of by the column in a daily paper, and the whole town laughing because of it.

Would you not vastly prefer to wear a man who doesn't wear any? No! I don't exactly mean that, either. But what I am trying to say is, isn't it nice to be in love with a man who isn't of enough importance to have those of his clothes which don't show hung up on a line in the newspapers?

And so long as you are not definitely informed to the contrary, you will prefer to believe that since your young man is not of the earth, earthy, he does not clothe himself in raiment such as mere men wear. Now, won't you?—Grace E. Drew in New York Press.

What to Do With Bell Skirts. There is no doubt that the absorbing topic of feminine interest just now is the question of what is to be done with last summer's bell skirts. The fact is becoming palpable, painfully so, to the women who walk up and down street and avenue eyeing each other critically, that the 1890 skirt is not a success as far as the average homemaker one is concerned, and the majority are not millionaires and do make our skirts at home.

No one who has handsome dresses, worn maybe twice last summer, is going to discard them for this monstrosity. For such there is a way out of the difficulty, a simple lifting of the bell skirt. A triangular piece is cut off from the back width of the bell skirt, and then it is gathered into the waistband.

Some idiot, having nothing else to do, has recently wept over women with alleged brains because they can't get husbands. These alleged brains interfere. Men won't have them for wives at any rate. I propose for this assumption this idiot man various literary women who are unmarried. The conclusion arrived at is that these women are single because they have had no chance to be otherwise.

Some literary women marry when actuated by love, not because the opposite sex has or has not a gigantic intellect, but because of personality. When literary women are attractive in person, or in manner, or possess the indescribable je ne sais quoi, which often goes farther than beauty, they draw the opposite sex, a divorcee. George Sand and George Eliot and Mrs. Browning had no beauty whatever, but they appealed to certain men who were decided to die. The old-fashioned man who has been dead some time ago, T. S. Arthur, who is a Silurian—Kate Field's Washington.

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ist with masculine ex-officioholders." This means in effect simply, that the women who have been appointed postmasters under former administrations will not be appointed again, for very few women indeed have been appointed to any other position than that of postmaster.

There may be reasons why some few persons at the last moment are prevented from attending a party, but not in the numbers above given. When such things do occur, a well bred person will send his or her apology, which of course is courteous and admissible. But to accept an invitation not meaning to attend, and for the absurd reason, as has been given, that it is more polite to accept than to refuse, is the height of ill breeding, impoliteness and discourtesy.

The 40,000 souvenir quarter dollars which congress authorized to be minted for the board of lady managers of the World's fair have just been issued. These souvenir coins are of peculiar interest for several reasons. The act of congress authorizing their issue only provides for the minting of \$10,000, or 40,000 quarters; hence they will be extremely rare. They are certain to command the attention of women the world over, since they are the first recognition by any government of the position that women are attaining in art, industrial and social movements. The coin itself is a work of art.

One of the special features of the new coin is that it is the first issued by this government to bear the portrait of a woman. Other coins bear the Goddess of Liberty and similar ideal figures, but this is the first portrait of a real woman. The coin is intended by the national government to commemorate two important events—the aid given by Queen Isabella to Columbus, which enabled him to make the voyage of discovery to America, and the first special provision made by the United States government for the adequate participation of women in an enterprise of worldwide importance.—Exchange.

Mrs. Cleveland's School Days. Mrs. Cleveland was not noted for being a brilliant scholar while at school or college. She was an indolent, fun loving girl and was not a "goody goody" or a "holly terror." Her first French composition was a biographical account of Eugene Sue, very badly written as far as penmanship goes and crumpled in the huddle of French words. She called herself Frank in those days and was very fond of dancing and having her "picnic took." She was a real, little, simple American girl without any extraordinary talents. Probably that was why she was so popular with the people of a democratic land. She had no ultra aristocratic training or manners or prejudices. It remains to be seen whether after her social experiences of eight years she will be as much of a favorite as ever.—Advertiser.

Gloves For Summer Wear. The shops are already making a display of the serviceable castor or so-called washing gloves with good sized buttons at the wrist. These gloves are not only a good purchase for seaside and country wear, but they are most desirable for general uses. The leather is soft and pliable, and sponged every now and then with a little warm water in which a bit of castle soap has been dissolved they can be kept in good wearing order for a much longer time than gloves of undressed kid.

Miss Viola Roseboro, whose stories have gained her many admirers, has left her southern home and taken up her abode in New York city. Miss Roseboro has the distinction of having had 12 stories accepted by The Century in a single year.

Frau Cosima Wagner is recovering well from the stroke of apoplexy she received some three weeks ago. She was still very feeble at last reports, but she has a splendid constitution, and the doctors look for a complete recovery.

Pet dogs are being dyed so as to harmonize with the color of the ladies' bouffant. They are dressed in tailor made clothes. The fashionable coloring for a small white poodle is two shades of violet.

A young women's telephone school has been established by the government in the city of San Salvador for the purpose of training young señoritas for service in the American Telephone company.

MYSTERIES OF MEDICINE. Doctors Know What Drugs Will Do, but Not Why They Do It. "When a person takes a dose of medicine," said a doctor, "he never stops to consider what a wonderful provider nature is. When you consider that we are able to give drugs which will go through the entire system without having any effect upon any part or organ until it comes perhaps to some nerve upon which it expands all its force, it is indeed a miracle of the most wonderful kind. We don't know why it does it, but we know what it does. The progress in materia medica has been wonderful. By proving the specific effects of drugs given with specific results. Medicine is gradually emerging from the dark valley of guesswork into the bright sunlight of science.

"The modern physician does not make a mixture of seven or eight drugs, hoping that some one of them will produce the effect desired. He does not take chances upon striking a remedy one in seven. He knows just what drug will produce the results he wants, and he prescribes that. I attended a man the other day who had not been sick for 20 or 30 years. I went into his room, and after observing his symptoms asked for half a glass of water, into which I dropped a small pellet, triturated. The man looked at me after I had given him a dose of it and then smiled.

"Well, doctor," he said, "you treated me for this complaint when I was 20 many years ago, and I must say your remembrance of the taste of the medicine you gave me then is still vivid. I don't think that a person could have made a more horrible concoction than that was. Now you treat me for the same disease, and the drug is almost tasteless. How do you account for it?"

"Progress," I replied, "is progress it is! Every day increases our knowledge of drugs and our power to eliminate suffering and save human life."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

A Breach of Good Breeding. During the past winter a lady, opening a new, large and handsome home, issued invitations for a ball. Out of nearly 200 acceptances, 120 failed to appear, and yet they had all been provided for the entertainment. Another lady's smaller party, and out of 150 per-

sons who accepted 75 did not go. Then again, when invitations had been issued for private theatricals or readings and definite answers had been requested by reason of the seats, the acceptances were not at all considered, and the hostess was prevented from asking other friends—the invitations being limited—because she could not believe that chairs by dozens would be empty. She took the acceptance, as any true woman would have done, in good faith.

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THE PEOPLE WERE WITH HIM. Millionaire Suro Fought Monopoly and Was Elected Mayor of San Francisco. One of the most remarkable campaigns of the recent election was that of Adolph Suro, who led what at first seemed a forlorn hope, but was the factor in determining the issue in San Francisco by his narrow victory. Suro was born in Rhineland Prussia 63 years ago and is of the most picturesque type of figures in California. Despite his years he is straight as an arrow. He is white haired and black eyed and seems to possess the energy of a man of half his years. He was emigrated to New York in 1850, and young Suro went to California to seek his fortune during the gold excitement. He became a stockholder in the famous Comstock lode and conceived the Comstock tunnel scheme, which he carried out in the face of great difficulties. He was the partner of other stockholders. The scheme was a gigantic success and netted Suro about \$5,000,000. He is now immensely wealthy and owns one-tenth of San Francisco county. He has a magnificent home called Suro Heights, near the ocean, and the grounds have long been the scene of the San Francisco public as a fine park.

Near at hand, too, he has built, at an expense of \$1,000,000, the most magnificent tabling pavilion in the world, and it was recently opened to the public with a nominal admission fee of 25 cents, which was later reduced to 10. From the ferry he built a ferry across the Golden Gate, and the Southern Pacific Railroad company charged two fares, or 10 cents, to the great pleasure seeking public that desired to visit Suro Heights. Suro strode with the company, which had a monopoly of the transportation, to make a 5 cent fare, but the company refused. Then Suro charged 25 cents admission to every person who rode to the grounds on the railroad, but admitted free people who came by other conveyances. Then he procured a charter to build a rival line and soon found that the people were with him in his fight against monopoly. When the Populist convention was held, he was nominated for mayor. A week before election the railroad company thought it would take the wind out of Suro's sails by granting the 5 cent fare demanded, but the people considered it a surrender and elected Suro mayor by a plurality of 15,000 votes. Dr. D. C. Donnell, his narrow competitor. There were five candidates in the field against Suro.

THE NEW JERSEY SENATORSHIP. Sewell and Murphy Battling For the Seat of John H. McPherson. On Jan. 22, 1890, the New Jersey legislature will elect a United States senator to succeed John H. McPherson of Jersey City. Mr. McPherson is a Democrat and has occupied his high office for nearly 18 years, but his successor will be a Republican for the reason that there are 73 Republicans and only 8 Democrats in the legislature, and the Republicans will thus have a majority of 65 on joint ballot when the selection of a United States senator is considered. The two prominent candidates are Sewell and Murphy.

WILLIAM J. SEWELL. FRANKLIN MURPHY. For the honor of representing New Jersey in the national senate are William J. Sewell of Camden and Franklin Murphy of Newark.

Mr. Sewell is probably the most influential Republican politician in the state and has already served a term in the United States senate, where his desk stood next to that of Senator Benjamin Harrison of Indiana. He can never be president of the United States for the reason that he was born in Ireland. The date of this interesting occurrence was 1835, and at an early age young Sewell was left an orphan and only 18 years old when he came to America, and he began the battle of life as an unskilled laborer. It is said that he once drove a mule team on the Morris canal, and his talent for driving has stood him in good stead during his successful political career. From the bank of the canal to the White House is a long way, but Mr. Sewell has traveled it once and may travel it again.

He spent several years at sea as a sailor and located in Chicago, where he made some money. Just before the war he returned to New Jersey and entered the Federal army as captain of the 15th New Jersey Infantry. He rose to the rank of brigadier general by brevet and led a charge at Chambersville. Although twice wounded in the shoulder, he did not leave the field and left the army at the close of the war a major general by brevet. He served nine years in the New Jersey senate, was president of the body three years and was elected United States senator in 1881.

Franklin Murphy is chairman of the Republican state committee and a native of New Jersey. Like Sewell, he has a gallant war record. He enlisted at the age of 17 in the Jersey volunteers and became a first lieutenant. He began the manufacture of varnish after the war and is now a wealthy man. He has been chairman of the Republican state committee for several years, and last year carried the state by a majority of 25,000 votes in the election of the 15th New Jersey United States senator. His state is over 60 years old and he has had no rivals in claiming a reward for his successful generalship.

Divergent Views of Two Philosophers. Herbert Spencer objects to woman suffrage (except in municipal elections) on the ground that women are too tender hearted and would go to an extreme in humane legislation. Very likely they would if women alone were to do all the legislation, exclusively. It would imply that the rest of the world would be made richer by the exclusion of the state of New York.

Let the objector look at the map, which is the one great teacher on this Canadian question. Let him suppose that the four territories of which the Dominion consists were in the United States, what would he say to anybody who would propose to take them out of it and form them into a separate and antagonistic power? When, if not ever, did division would be madness, is not reunion wisdom?—Goldwin Smith in New York Tribune.

Only Twelve Great Cities. There are 12 cities on the globe, and only 12 which contain a million inhabitants or more. Three of these are in China—Peking, Hankow and Canton. One is in Japan—Tokyo. England has one—London. The rest, like Aben, is in Africa. There are 12,000,000 people in the world, and only 12 cities which contain a million inhabitants or more. Three of these are in China—Peking, Hankow and Canton. One is in Japan—Tokyo. England has one—London. The rest, like Aben, is in Africa. There are 12,000,000 people in the world, and only 12 cities which contain a million inhabitants or more.

English Bank Notes. It is worth noting that the Bank of England has fewer notes in circulation than it had 15 years ago, and the total active note circulation of England is hardly greater than when the act of 1844 was passed. Bank notes are used much less in business than formerly, other means of exchange having taken their place.

Aspine Guide.—And now, gentlemen, as some of the ladies leave off talking you will hear the roar of the waterfall.

CONTINENTAL UNION. GOLDWIN SMITH CONSIDERS SOME OBJECTIONS TO IT. The Annexation of Canada Viewed From the Standpoint of the American and Canadian—The Four Divisions of Canada Viewed as States. Our good Canadian people are always being told that they must make the greatest shadow of a rapacious neighbor who is sleepily planning their annexation by force or fraud. The very name of Washington is used to excite their suspicion. They do not think of Washington as what it now is—a beautiful and attractive city with a brilliant metropolitan life. They think of it as a center of political mischief. If any Canadian Liberal goes there, though it may be merely for his enjoyment, they fancy that a plot is on foot, as though American presidents and ministers of state were in the habit of entering into plots with any accredited visitor who may present himself at their doors. They cannot be made to understand that the general attitude of Americans on the Canadian question is one of indifference, and that you may spend weeks at Washington even in political society without hearing the subject mentioned.

Not only have the majority of Americans hitherto been indifferent, but some of them, as I have reason to know, are unwilling to admit Canada into the Union, even if she were to come of her own free will and with the consent of her mother country. This unwillingness, however, I submit there is no good reason. Some suppose that Canada if admitted into the Union would form politically a compact and intrusive mass, disturbing the balance of our politics or dominating them in a Canadian interest. Nothing can be more untrue. The territory which the Dominion consists—the maritime provinces, old Canada, the Northwest and British Columbia—are separated by wide spaces or great barriers from each other. They have no interest in common. There is but little trade among them, not to mention the fact that the maritime provinces are still less interchangeable of population.

Between the British provinces and the French provinces there is only a natural bond, but there is an antagonism of race, history and religion. The different parts of the dominion are held together by the political tie, which requires to be strengthened by such means as recent revelations have disclosed. Their admission to the Union all their solidarity would be at an end. Each of them would obey its natural bias and drift toward the states which it adjoins. A political league between the British and French Canadians, always all in favor of the Dominion, is a thing which never exists. The French provinces are separated by wide spaces or great barriers from each other. They have no interest in common. There is but little trade among them, not to mention the fact that the maritime provinces are still less interchangeable of population.

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