

WOMEN AND FASHION

New Vocation for Women.

A new vocation for young women is that of the nursery kindergartner, in which the young woman becomes a resident of the family. The salary paid is from \$40 to \$60 in New York, with board, and the kindergartner is supposed to be a graduate of a school for kindergartner training. The day of the ignorant nursemaid for children who are able to walk and talk is coming to an end, as it should. Mothers who realize the fact that so much of the child's success in life depends upon its knowledge of the English language will not place the little ones at an impressionable age in the care of women who use bad grammar and even slang. After the age of 10 or 12 a child who has been trained from its infancy in the use of correct English is not likely to suffer, but for the small girl or boy it is all important that the many hours spent in the company of the nurse be spent in the company of a woman of refinement of speech and action.



Dressmakers who have difficulty in pressing curved seams will find a rolling pin a good pressing board, if a clean cloth be wrapped around it.

When putting steel or whalebone into a bodice, bend them slightly at the waist before putting into casing. You will find the bodice will fit to the figure much better.

When putting on a collar make neck of bodice or blouse slightly smaller than base of collar band, and notch bodice here and there while putting collar on. By so doing you avoid wrinkles.

All shirtwaist sleeves should be fitted with the arms crossed behind the back of the head as well as in other positions. A sleeve that is not the necessary length from the armhole to the elbow can never be a comfortable one; it will always drag; and in many cases make the back of the blouse draw and wrinkle between the shoulders.

Making Beef Tea.
Every home nurse is supposed to know how to make beef tea, yet it is surprising how many failures are to be recorded in this apparently simple operation. The fault generally is that too little time is given to the cooking. The point to be borne in mind is that, as far as possible, the whole of the nutriment of the beef is to be extracted. The best method of doing this is to proceed as follows: Remove all the fat and skin from one pound of fresh gravy beef, cut it up into small pieces and put it into a stone jar, with a pint of water and a little salt. Replace the lid of the jar and let it stand all night. The next morning place the jar in a saucepan of boiling water and let it simmer gently—but never boil—for five hours. Strain the fluid through a collander, but instead of throwing away the residue of the meat, pound it in a mortar into a pulp, pass it through a wire sieve and add it to the beef tea. Beef tea made according to this recipe contains all the fiber and albumen of the meat, and is therefore much more nutritious than beef tea in the form it is usually given.



For wear with these black and white stoles are pretty marabou muffs, with three tails, tipped with white, laid on the top.

Old-fashioned bottlegreen and puce-colored velvets are trimmed with mink or sable for directoire coats to be worn with cloth skirts of the same shade.

A pretty arrangement of the bridal coiffure is to have a nest of little curls right on top, encircled by a wreath of orange blossoms, from which the veil is draped.

A short coat, much on the pony order, in beautiful mink skins, is in the wardrobe of a bride-to-be. The stripes of the fur are so arranged as to form a regular pattern and to this and also to the appliques of embroidered velvet the jacket owes its novelty.

A very novel button is of black velvet set in silver and striped in silver bands, studded with rhinestones. Another has a latticework of rhinestones. These brilliant stones are more used

than ever, and are combined with oxidized silver, gilt mother-of-pearl and smoked pearl in waving stripes, squares, scrolls and circles.

Brown furs look exceptionally well against brown or blue, although mink shows off well against certain shades of pink and soft green, white, cream and biscuit tints.

Two shades of brown on one suit is a fashionable combination which is finding favor. One noted the other day was a brown chevot, with revers and cuffs of a very light shade, trimmed with braid. The hat to go with this was of brown felt, with a light brown feather, while the brown shoes were worn with light brown spats. The tout ensemble was charming.

A nice idea is the matching of school frock and coat and when these two garments are of rough-finish blue serge the dress worn with white guimpe, and the coat a reefer, an ideally practical school costume is attained. In dancing frocks for children a suggestion of the empire modes is seen. In coats the empire style has a decided vogue.

A ribbon jumper makes a dainty addition to a young girl's wardrobe. They are to be found ready made in novelty plaid and pompadour ribbons, or in black velvet, which is as pretty as any other over a lingerie or net shirt waist. They are a sort of lattice with half-sleeves and have a charming effect on a slim figure. By the aid of a jumper the same material as the japon—which is composed simply of straps—a three piece suit can easily be made with little trouble and expense.

Charm of Neatness.
There is an exquisite charm about a neatly dressed woman. She does not wear her hair as if it is just about to fall on her shoulders. Her gloves are not ripped at the seams, nor are any buttons missing from her boots. Her veil does not reveal a hole over her chin nor does the binding of her skirt

BACK AND FRONT OF SATIN EVENING GOWNS.



show ragged in places. The well-groomed woman considers that neglect in these little things is full of shame to womankind. Note the well-dressed, tailor-built woman. Her cloth gown fits her without a crease and there is neither speck nor spot on it. Her linen collar and cuffs are snowy white and remain properly fixed in their places. Her gloves do not wrinkle but button smoothly over her wrists; her shoes are dainty and polished. Her bonnet or hat is pinned on straight and her hair is neatness itself. She is the picture of delicate finish and wholesome order.

Suffrage for Women Vetoed.
The committee on municipal elections of the charter convention at Chicago voted against equal suffrage, and the women of Chicago will have to make up their minds not to vote very soon. Charles Rosenthal, the chairman of the committee, said that he thought that giving the ballot to women would make them lose "the finer qualities that men wish so much to preserve." No doubt the ladies would be better pleased if it would be also decided that it is detrimental to their "finer qualities" to require women to pay their taxes every year.

How to Meet the Expense.
An interesting bit of reckoning for the housekeeper nowadays is to count up the ways in which she is saving to make up for the extra expense of living. It costs nearly \$300 a year more in one family than it used to a couple of years ago, owing to the high price of everything. If the income increases

with the expense, of course there is no necessity for economy; otherwise the head of the family must cut her expenses to equal the income. One family has given up the magazines and get them from the library; a maid is kept only during the hot months of summer and in the fall, and the work is done by the members of the family to save the expense. There are many expedients, and while it is all hateful, it is nevertheless necessary and may result in good after all.

Quaint Turban.



A quaint turban of black beaver, with a red velvet rosette on one side from which falls a scarlet feather.

Mortality of Women.
In the European countries the mortality rate among women is greater than among men. What precisely creates this condition in civilized environments is discussed by Dr. F. Prentz in the Archiv fur Biologie. He states that until 5 years of age the boy dies faster than the girl; but between 5 and 15 the girl carries it to the other ex-

treme, one of the great factors being tuberculosis. But it is between 15 and 20 that these figures take on a formidable appearance. It is immaterial whether the city or country furnishes the data. Anaemia is the scourge. This high rate among women is significant of modern conditions. It goes hand in hand with the entrance of women into industry.

To Help Sick Babies.
The death rate among babies is higher in Germany than in any other country of Europe except Austria and Russia, which seems strange when one takes into account the fact that the mothers devote so much of their time to their households. The Empress of Germany has contributed a large sum to help found an institution to be devoted to the saving of infant life.

Spinsters in Demand.
Dignified, mature women and "over 30" are more in demand now than ever before in the business world. Bankers, brokers, lawyers and other employers are beginning to realize that the average girl of 18 is incompetent to be entrusted with their confidential business, and the mature woman, is, consequently, asked for when they are seeking help.

Wilhelmina a Linguist.
Queen Wilhelmina of Holland is an excellent linguist, for, besides her knowledge of Malay, she speaks French, German and English as fluently as her native Dutch, and she knows something besides of Italian and Russian.

HONOR FOR AN AMERICAN.

China Selects One to Represent It at The Hague Tribunal.



The Chinese Government has appointed John W. Foster, formerly Secretary of State, as its delegate to the next international conference at The Hague. The Chinese Government is deeply interested in the proceedings of the next conference because it will consider many important questions suggested by the war between Russia and Japan, which was fought in Chinese territory. It is expected that the tribunal, representing all the civilized nations of the world, will adopt some kind of a code to govern similar situations in the future, to define the rights and limit the authority of belligerents who occupy neutral ground. It will doubtless determine also to what extent such belligerents can use neutrals within their lines, and to what extent neutrals can assist the belligerents. A new definition of neutrality is very much needed, and there is an imperative necessity for an international law protecting the non-contraband property of neutrals during war.

Mr. Foster has been counsel of the Chinese legation in Washington for twenty years, except during several intervals when he was Secretary of State under the Harrison administration or has been engaged in diplomatic negotiations in behalf of his own government. He was the adviser of the Chinese commissioners in their negotiations for peace after the war with Japan in 1895, and his services were so satisfactory to both sides that he was afterward entertained and honored at Tokio by the Japanese quite as much as by the Chinese at Peking. Shortly after, and several times since, the Chinese Government has invited him to go to Peking as its official adviser and has offered him a most tempting salary as his remuneration. It is the conviction of the diplomatic colony in China that if Mr. Foster had accepted the invitation of the Emperor in 1896 the Boxer troubles would have been prevented and the war between Russia and Japan would never have occurred. That war was the direct result of the intervention of Russia in the affairs and relations of China and Japan. This would never have happened, nor would the Boxer outbreak have occurred, if there had been a strong and wise man at the head of the foreign department at Peking.

Snake Hunting a New Industry



TEN THOUSAND HIDES OF REPTILES HAVE BEEN ORDERED AND EXPORTS ARE SEARCHING THE ROCKIES FOR TUFFY

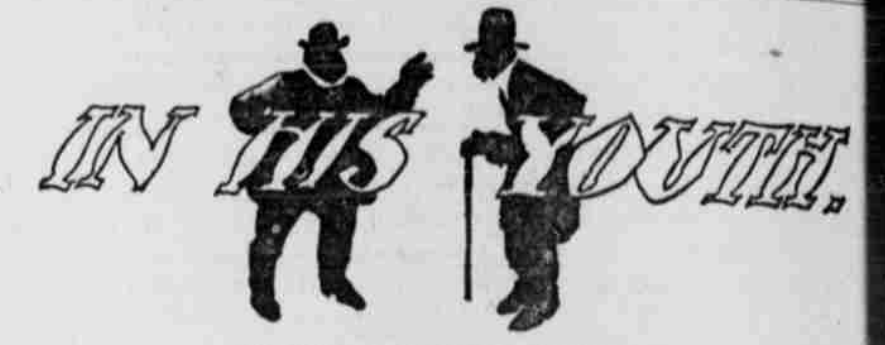
"Send 10,000 rattlesnake skins," telegraphed a German firm of fancy leather workers recently. The order started an immediate boom in the snake-hunting industry, and the queer mortals who make a living—and a good one—hunting rattlesnakes in their hiding places are out early and all day bagging the game. Perhaps the most successful snake catcher in the country is Griffith Jones, a Welshman, who lives at Tobyhanna, Pa. He has not only succeeded in bagging hundreds of rattlers, but has formed a sort of company of snake catchers, and has sometimes as many as thirty men and women out catching every variety of snake to be found in the Pennsylvania rocks and woods. He rarely returns without as many living and dead snakes in his canvas bags as he can conveniently carry. He has never been bitten, and says he never need be unless he faints while snake hunting.

The snake skins net 50 cents and 75 cents up to \$1 each, according to size and quality. Jones has a process of

treating them himself and by his method of tanning retains the beautiful markings. Among the numerous articles made of snake skin are purses, neckties, card cases, ladies' purses, belts, hat bands and more.

The worst part of the work, according to Jones, is not the danger of being bitten, but the disappointment attending the attempt to capture snakes. Out of 300 attacked he says he is averaging well if he captures a hundred. The snake can wriggle off of very close quarters and seldom stop to argue with his enemy or protest against capture. He is off for the smallest hole he can find and the hunter is as quick as a lightning flash with his long pole he will be in the quarry.

The snake hunter strikes oil, so speak, when he lights upon a nest of snakes comfortably ensconced in some cranny for the winter. These nests will probably be bunched together for the sake of warmth, and can be entered en masse with little difficulty, they are sleepy and sluggish. Sometimes there are as many as a hundred snakes in one of these bunched, such a find is not often recorded.



"Did you ever feel the hot blush of shame mantle your cheek for something you had done in your youth?" asked the man with the grizzled mustache.

"Never," answered his corpulent friend, promptly.

"Perhaps you wouldn't," said the mustached veteran, thoughtfully; "some never do."

"Oh, it would mantle all right if there was any occasion for it," said the man of comfortable proportions. "The reason that it doesn't is that my youth was exemplary. It may seem a little like boasting, but I suppose you want the plain, unvarnished truth when you ask. But why?"

"I was looking at a photograph of myself at the age of 20 or thereabouts last night," explained the man with the grizzled mustache. "My wife dug it out of a batch of family pictures she had stowed away somewhere and she handed it over to me and asked me if I recognized it. Honest, I didn't. I wouldn't believe her at first when she said it was me, but it grew on me by degrees—sort of came back to me. I wish I had it here to show you. Say, I'd kick any boy now that came around me looking like that, but I suppose I was rather proud of it then or I'd have suppressed the prints and broken the plate."

"What was the matter with it?"

"Everything. The collar principally, perhaps. I was wearing a very low turned-down collar, with a very wide and flowing bow. I suppose I thought it a rather picturesque and romantic sort of an arrangement, but great guns! it made me sick at heart to look at it. When I got to thinking it over I remembered that very tie and the suit of clothes I was wearing. I remembered my shoes. They were patent-leather shoes, low cut, with elastic sides and dove-colored uppers, decorated with very small pearl buttons. Yes, sir, I wore shoes like those, and a size and a half too small for me at that."

The man with the grizzled mustache elevated his foot with some slight difficulty and regarded the roomy, square-toed shoe of unadorned black calf that he was wearing. "I remember the girl I was chasing at that time, too," he continued.

"Yes?" said his fat friend.

"My goodness, but I had taste! What kind providence prevented me from marrying I don't know, but I do recollect that I was madly, passionately in love with her and that I thought her a paragon of feminine charm and beauty. But what got me was the expression of entire self-satisfaction in that face. I won't say in my face, because that complacent young idiot wasn't me. I have had to stand for his foolishness, of course. I'm still carrying the corns he left me, for instance, and I feel the effect of his carrying on in college. I've got a broken finger that he acquired in a cane rush. See that?"

"That's nothing. You can be thankful that it wasn't a broken neck."

"It would have been if I could have got hold of him at about that time," said the veteran, savagely. "Staying up to all hours and undermining my constitution, too! That's what he did, there's no question about it. I'd have been in my prime to-day physically if it hadn't been for the way he conducted himself. But it was never any use to talk to him. He knew it all. It was just a matter of form and convention sending him to any educational institution. Why didn't he store my mind

with useful knowledge, or the beauty of the classics, at least?"

"Didn't he?"

"Not that I can remember. I could repeat the Greek alphabet without break if it would save me from a murderer's doom. And if he couldn't do that why didn't he earn some money to save it when he did get to earning it? No, sir, by thunder! he was having a good time, the selfish, conceited young puppy, and he never thought of making any sort of provision for me. I'd have been ten times better off than I am to-day if he'd been decently frugal. I tell you, sir, that boy hadn't any sense, and I'm ashamed of him. I'm ashamed of the clothes he wore and the way he looked, and the things he said, and the things he did. When I thought of his last night, I blushed for him—actually blushed for him."

"Don't be too hard on him," said the corpulent man. "He probably had a few good streaks before the harsh, cruel world rubbed them off. Most likely he had high ideals of some sort and ambitions and that kind of thing. A good many young idiots do. I wonder if he would have blushed if he could have seen you. Do you reckon he'd have been entirely satisfied?"

"I wouldn't care a hang whether he was or not," said the man with the grizzled mustache. "I'm better than he had any right to expect."—Chicago Daily News.

DOES WELL IN THIS LAND.

Immigrant Boy Dies, Having Accumulated \$10,000 in Few Years.

Over at 253 Graham avenue, Brooklyn, an aged father and mother, two sisters and a brother are bewailing the death of Jakey Karpin, as he was familiarly known to pretty nearly all in the Brownsville section. About five years ago he left the province of Courland in Russia, taking passage to America with no other asset than a little red bundle and an abundance of energy and ambition.

He did not know a word of English when he landed at Ellis Island. The Hebrew Aid Society released him and gave him a small sum of money. With that he bought a basket and a small stock of shoestrings, collar buttons and other notions and thus equipped he started a successful business career. Within a year he had saved enough to bring his old father and mother, two sisters and brother to this country. When they came he rented a house at 253 Graham avenue, Brooklyn, and it took every cent he had left to meet the first month's rent. After that all the members of the family worked at something and in a few months the shop into which he had turned a part of the house was the storehouse for a considerable stock of dry goods and notions, from which his pushcart and his brother's were supplied.

Business prospered and a friend of the family told a reporter that the family owned \$10,000 in real estate and other assets. All this Jakey had done by the time he was 21, but the hard work told on his strength, and typhoid pneumonia took a fatal hold on him, ending in his death. The funeral was held from the little dwelling and both before and after the hour there was a steady stream of friends and acquaintances, young and old, who went to pay their last tribute to his memory.

A doctor has two classes of people to contend with: Those who swear by him and those who swear at him.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR



Dropsy.—Take one ounce of burnt copperas, one ounce of aloes, half an ounce of cream of tartar, beat fine, mix and place in two grain capsules. Begin with one capsule and increase one each morning until the ninth day, then rest nine days and begin with one as at first, go through nine more and rest nine again; repeat the third nine days and the patient should be well. Live on crackers and molasses and sweet milk, half water. Eat no meat and do not drink coffee.

Eczema.—Ichthyol is probably more useful than anything else in lessening the irritation from eczema. It is a preparation obtained from certain varieties of fossiliferous shale occurring in the Tyrolean Alps. It has a characteristic bituminous odor and taste. Let it be understood, however, that any outward application of this kind is but a temporary alleviation of the ailment. To cure, the cause must be removed, which in ninety-nine times out of a hundred, will be found in errors of diet—eating too often, too much and of improper or overstimulating food. It is a great wonder more people are not afflicted with eczema, for we are certainly a gluttonous people as we live at present.

Epilepsy.—The latest treatment for this dreadful complaint is the fluid extract of horse-nettle, botanically the solanum carolinense. For an adult give a half teaspoonful in water every three hours and increase the dose up to four teaspoonfuls. When the patient shows improvement reduce the dose to two a day, night and morning. Children can be given from ten to twenty drops. Physicians using this drug should begin with the small dose and give it in mild cases until the patient has a feeling of drowsiness after each dose. In chronic cases that are considered bad the physician should push the drug until it produces symptoms of vertigo after each dose and then stop and hold the case at this point, then begin to gradually reduce the dose until only a few drops are given.

Fare Play.

Conductor (to woman with baby)—Tickets, madam.

Woman—I ain't no tick, I'm travelin' by the baby.

Conductor—You have to pay or get off.

Woman—How much f'r th' baby?

Conductor—Nothing for the baby.

Woman—That's what I thought. Nothin' f'r th' baby, but y' don't think this pore little thing e'd travel alone, do y'?

Every man prices himself too high.