

THE WOMAN WHO SHOWS HOW TO USE THE FRYING PAN AND GRIDDLE.

A Club's Care for Women—The Girl of the Period—Coming Dress Goods—Woman and Her Work Basket—The Skirt Trailer Rebuked.

One of these days Sallie Joy White will wake up and find herself famous. She has just written a book called "Cookery in the Public Schools," advocating the establishment at public expense of a kitchen in every girls' school in the country, where the little students can be taught to make soups and broths out of the meat scraps, salads and gravies, of the bits of greens and toast, puddings and butter cakes of the cut bread, which, denominated stale, goes to waste and impoverishes the home.

She argues very wisely that a knowledge of bread and coffee is of infinitely more value to the average girl than the solution of catch problems, the description of water routes or the drawing of maps. She gives a brief outline of the industrial course of study pursued in the Boston schools, where 2,000 little girls have the same facilities for learning how to broil meat that they have to do sums, write compositions and learn singing.

Our imperious trustees and unapproachable commissioners of education are inclined to call this all bosh, but it is a lamentable fact, vouched for by the justices of our police courts, that the underlying motive of the bulk of divorces and cases of desertion is resolved into the practical issue of bread and butter. The husband earns \$1.50 or \$2.50 a day. The wife knows nothing of domestic science and is bothered to make the small sum left after the rent is paid cover the wide expanse of daily food, clothing and fuel.

At the day and Sunday school she learned nothing about dietetics. She has no knowledge of the uses to which milk cereals, meat bones and green goods can be put. She does not even know how to market. She buys the cheapest class of provisions. This is necessarily insufficient for the physical needs of the man, who, to replenish his appetite, goes to the free lunch counter. In ninety-nine cases that go to the commissioners of charities and correction for help Superintendent Blake finds that while the woman may not be directly responsible she is culpable because of her gross ignorance. Interrogate her and you will find that she never made a loaf of bread in her life, never heard of "stock" and wouldn't know how to use a griddle or a broiler if she had one. Sallie Joy White is on the right track.

There are fifteen kitchens for every cook in New York, and no bad reason either, and there are hundreds of restaurants in the city who will find \$60 positions for any girl or boy, man or woman who can cook oatmeal, boil potatoes and make coffee—neat spoil them, but cook them properly.—New York World.

A Club's Luxurious Provisions for Women

The new club house of the Montauk club, of Brooklyn, which in a very short time has become one of the representative social clubs of that city, is located on one of the highest points of Prospect Heights, and is in every respect admirably adapted to the uses to which it is to be put. It is four stories high, with basement, and is constructed in the richest style of Venetian architecture. The first floor has a reception room, library and reading room, a cafe and morning room, all reached from the main hall and communicating. On the second floor are the billiard and card rooms, together with the directors' room, while on the third are the main dining room, the ladies' dining room and the ladies' parlor.

This provision for ladies is a new and promises to be a very popular feature. The ladies' entrance connects with all the rooms directly, both by staircase and elevator, without passing through any of the halls of the club proper. It is the purpose of the members of the club that their wives and daughters shall share with them all the enjoyments and pleasures which membership in the Montauk is expected to afford, and in this respect they set a very proper and commendable example.

The dining rooms can be thrown together and tables extended the full length of the room and across the plaza end, when 200 can be comfortably entertained. On the fourth floor are sleeping apartments, with bath and toilet rooms. Entirely cut off by fireproof partitions from other rooms on this floor is the kitchen, which, with its storage and cool rooms, is in communication by means of dummy waiters with the serving rooms on the floor below. On the upper floor, in the roof, are the laundry and steward's quarters.

A grand balcony will extend around the building at the fourth story level, and underneath this will be the frieze, two and a half feet in width, consisting of a panorama in red and yellow terra cotta, illustrative of the progress of American civilization.—Frank Leslie's Illustrated.

Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, wife of the American minister to the republic of France, is regarded in Paris as an ideal diplomat. Her house is sumptuous, her hospitality, both official and personal, unbounded, her dressing costly and in perfect taste, her manners simple, kindly and elegant, and her French irrefragable.

Eighty-two per cent. of all public school teachers are women. Men hold the chief offices, however, in the National Educational association, though this year, for the first time, women's names appear in the list of vice presidents. They are also on the board of directors, but not among the trustees.

The greatest distance ever recorded at which the sound of cannon has been heard was on Dec. 4, 1832, when the cannon of Antwerp were heard in the Erzgebirge mountains, at a distance of 370 miles.

Exercise for Desired Muscles.

"Nobody need lecture me on the score of bad condition," said a wealthy girl as she dropped an Indian club on the floor of the gymnasium and took up a pair of dumbbells. Her pretty neck and shapely shoulders had not only a sufficient covering of flesh, but a goodly development of muscle.

"Stretch your arm out horizontally from your side," she said, suiting the action to the word, "and turn your head from it. Now move hand and arm back as far as you can, slowly and steadily, then forward. Observe the rising and falling of a muscle at the shoulder, just below the dreadful collar bone. This is a hint worth taking, now that we are soon to put on décollete gowns for balls. Take the pains to experiment till you find just what movements of the arms, shoulders and neck bring into play muscles that tend to fill up the sundry hollows.

"Having found the necessary movements practice them till you are good and tired every time you get a chance and, believe me, improvement will repay you. This method of filling up is safer than an effort at gaining flesh. One is so likely to gain too much flesh; besides, often one has flesh enough, except just about the neck. Bring out the muscles there and you will be all right."

The pretty enthusiast went on to argue that a woman's muscles develop in length, a man's in knots; that a woman whose every muscle was symmetrical would present lines as perfect in curve as her frame permitted. The fullness attained by this sort of work will be safer and firmer than that given by mere plumpness. The shoulder blades are covered by a set of muscles which are called into play by driving and pushing movements of the arms.—New York Sun.

Mrs. Frank Leslie's Necklace.

"Yes, I have some very fine diamonds. I have, above all else, the finest pair of solitaire earrings in the world. The two stones weigh thirty-six carats. They are so nearly alike in color, size, weight and general appearance that they cannot be told apart even by an expert. You know when you have a fine horse and then match him with a mate equally without flaw or blemish the value of the one becomes quadrupled. So, too, is it with these ear drops. Then I have a necklace that to me is very interesting, as much for the intrinsic merit of its 3,000 gems as for the historical associations linked with its eventual past. That necklace belonged to one of the favorites of Catherine de Medici, the former figuring in history as a famous poisoner. Pendant from the necklace is a diamond dove, with wings outstretched.

"This dove is so set that its wings are capable of moving up and down, revealing a tiny secret chamber, wherein, it is said, was concealed the fatal potion whose insidious power was too often exercised against those whose only crime was that of suitor who had failed to win a blackened and deceitful heart. Confirmatory of the uses of the secret chamber in the outstretched wings of the dove, I saw last year in Europe a picture of my famous favorite of Catherine de Medici; and, would you believe it, over the neck the artist had extended his fair sinner's hand, completely concealing, in a very suggestive fashion, the poised dove. In one sense I do not like this necklace and seldom wear it—there's something uncanny, something gruesome about it!" —Mrs. Leslie's Interview in Detroit Free Press.

Sewer Gas in the Household.

It is a well known fact that many people, on their return to the city after spending the summer in the country, are soon taken down with fever. Some of the reasons for this are known to us, but probably there are many yet to be discovered. An unmistakable cause is found in many city homes which are shut up for months, during a portion of which time they are filled with sewer gas. Very few, indeed, have the traps under their sinks sealed up when they leave home, nor are they filled during their absence. Of course the water in them soon evaporates, and there is no longer any obstruction against the free passage through them of gas from the sewer.

With this pervading a house there is certainly a bad outlook for its returning tenants. In such a condition it ought to undergo fumigation; if that remedy is not applied then all that is left is thorough airing of all the rooms and everything therein, with curtains up to admit every possible ray of sunlight. And the longer the windows are kept open the better. A house infected by sewer gas is scarcely likely to be made safe, even by thorough ventilation, unless it is prolonged for days and days.—Boston Herald.

The Power of Slang.

In Saco some of the young people have banded together to keep from the use of slang. They find it pretty hard work, for the United States language has such smattering of questionable idioms that to pick out the wheat from the chaff is a trying task. Every time they slip it costs a cent, which they deposit in the strong box of the society. A few evenings ago a young lady member who had been so unfortunate as to break the by-laws forgot herself while in the very act of dropping the required amount into the treasury and exclaimed, "There she goes!" She was obliged to add another penny to the fund.—Lewiston Journal.

How Much Soup.

I have discarded my soup plates and given orders that in the future soups are to be served in small teacups. I am indebted to a well known French caterer for this, and when you stop and think how the best meaning people eat soups you will see the propriety of decreasing the quantity. One doesn't consider how much soup one is eating. The result is, where the soup is served in the usual soup plates, one gets a dinner before the time comes for serving the courses. The teacup of soup obviates this. How many good dinners I have lost on account of the generous hostess who filled the soup plate to the brim!—Interview in Chicago Tribune.

North Dalles to the Front.

The sale of lots continue to increase each day as contracts are closed out for improvements. In a few days active work will begin towards erecting several fine dwellings. Several prominent gentlemen of The Dalles and Portland will erect residences at North Dalles.

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