

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

How to Be a Model Wife.

The newspapers are full of dissertations on such topics as how to be a successful business woman, how to be a good stenographer, how to be a well-paid factory girl, how to be an efficient housekeeper, how to be a satisfactory cook, how to be a prosperous dress-maker.

But the question how to be a model wife seems to have escaped the young women who make their living by writing such articles. Do they think being a model wife is so easy that no instruction in that art is needed? Or is it that after a woman is once married she need not trouble about being a model wife, her chief concern being how to make hers a model husband?

At any rate, the remarks of Mrs. Sally Morris Cory of New York, who is a wife herself, on the model wife problem have all the charm of novelty. Mrs. Cory's theory is that a woman may best seek happiness in married life and that if she conducts herself according to a set of simple rules she will be reasonably sure to find it. She says that the model wife will never have an opinion contrary to her husband's, will have the same religion or none, if he has none; will never try to be intellectual, will give up her family ties, for man is born with a dislike for his future wife's family; will be neat, economical, a good cook and a good housekeeper. If she will attend to these little matters, she will make her husband happy and be happy herself.

Perhaps this is true; at any rate, every man will approve Mrs. Cory's prescription. But will not happiness be purchased too dearly at such a price? Never was there a household where the wife did not hold opinions different from those of her husband, and this, however hard it may be upon domestic happiness, is a good thing for the world. The opinion of a good woman is an important factor in human progress. But for that it is doubtful whether slavery would have been abolished; but for that we should still be in a state of barbarism. The opinions of good women, impressed upon their husbands, are responsible for almost every advance the race has made.

A wife should undoubtedly be neat, economical, a good cook and a good housekeeper, but she is entitled to her own opinions and should insist upon them always, whatever the cost to the harmony of the home.—Chicago Journal.



When altering a blouse it is a mistake to move the shoulder seam to the front. A better plan is to let it drop backward instead of forward.

A collar lining of taffeta should be cut so that the front part is on the straight of the material and the curved part of the collar will then come on the bias.

It is a good plan to bend steels or whalebones at the waistline when making a bodice before putting them into the casings, as the bodice will then fit closer to the figure.

In sewing a piece of material on the bias to a straight piece, the former is apt to become stretched. To avoid this the bias should be placed underneath and it will then be sewn in evenly.

After stitching down a seam press with a hot iron, and if no seamboard is at hand it is useful to know that a rolling pin, wrapped in a clean cloth, will answer the purpose equally well.

In making a blouse, too deep a round must not be cut for the neck at the outset. It is better to try it on first and then outline a semi-circle in front with a row of pins, cutting it evenly on a flat surface.

Toilet Necessities.

One of the most useful assets of the toilet table is a pair of dummy wooden hands. After washing gloves it will be found that they keep their shape excellently, while at the same time they will be prevented from shrinking if they are slipped over the wooden shapes and dried in this way. A night on the glove-trees is as good for kid or suede gloves as is a corresponding time on boot-trees for leather footwear.

Keep Young.

A woman can make or mar her attractiveness. She can by an utter disregard of hygienic laws and a neglect of toilet accessories lose entirely that charm of face and form that nature obviously intended should be hers. A few drops of soothing lotion will transform a pair of rough hands into soft ones; systematic care of the complexion

will keep it smooth and ward off wrinkles, and an eagerness to read clever books and to know things and a lively interest in the current events of the day will brighten the eyes as nothing else can. The woman possessing this knowledge is far more charming and attractive than she in whose path no beautifying whims ever have come. And the woman who applies this knowledge is the one who will develop into the entertaining, interesting grandmother of the next generation as dainty and useful as was the mother of the past generation.



With the exception of the reappearance of the long sleeve and the draped clinging skirt, there is not much change in the fashions since last winter.

A three-quarter length carriage coat of heavy Chinese embroidered silk cut in mandarin lines, was finished on the bottom with a lattice worked silk fringe in gold, ending in tassels about ten inches long.

The greatest fashion of the moment is for natural, undyed ostrich plumes;

MILITARY EFFECTS FOR MIDWINTER.



1. Misses' military coat. 2. Coat with high collar. 3. Fashionable back. 4. Double-breasted vest. 5. Vest with braid.

but feathers of all kinds are the rage, provided they are long and handsome. Feather stoles, too, are in great favor for evening wear.

Evening gowns now being worn by young girls are both dainty and charming, and the soft, delicate silks or mulls with sprays of roses, forget-me-nots or daisies require only a moderate amount of lace applied as bands and insertions.

The shoulder seams are practically the same, the Japanese effect being still greatly in vogue. Skirts are more close-fitting, otherwise similar, and so the modes that prevailed last winter are by no means out of date yet.

Waistcoats are the rage at present, also buttons which appear on a dress in all sorts of unexpected ways; they are usually covered with the material the dress is made of, and are repeated on the shoulders and sleeves, also on the basques of coats.

Tartans, which make their appearance regularly at the beginning of every winter, are again to the fore, and seem to be more liked than ever, especially in very soft shaded and shot effects. They are used in plaided skirts, accompanied by braid-edged, Scotch-looking coats in plain navy blue or black serge.

A neat street hat has a plain round brim with a heavy fold of velvet stitched on the outer edge to protect the delicate color. This brim is banded with two colors of velvet and a jaunty wing is fastened at the front, slightly curved to the left side and fastened in a pretty manner. Other sailor hats show immense rosettes very flat, with a central decoration of a fine buckle.

Women Jury for Women.

"Let a woman jury try women. They alone understand the motives of a woman. They are better able than men to judge whether or not a woman is justified in slaying a man who has brought shame upon her name."

This was the slogan of the corps of Chicago club women, led by Mrs. Frederick W. Peer, member of the Lake View Woman's Club, who appealed to a Chicago judge in behalf of Mrs. Angelina Ansolone, the 20-year-old Italian girl, who was recently sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment for killing an Italian, who was in love with her. The judge in question advised the women that there were no legal means by which he could impanel a woman jury.

Old and Young Women.

Perhaps it is the fault of us older women that the young people are so careful of our feelings. It must be that we have ourselves put so much distance between us and them.

There are some of us who are too eager to tell how well-behaved we were

when we were young, who have too much to say about the slovenly ways young people have of standing and sitting, and of their slangy ways of speaking, for us to meet them often on a comfortable footing. We older women have less criticism for the younger ones than older women had formerly, I think. I fancy that to-day our attitude is one easier to get on with. I don't believe I hear so much about girls being "giddy" as I used to when I was a young girl.

So, perhaps, by the time Gertrude is an old woman, the young people of her day won't be afraid of saying something she will disapprove of as she is, writes "An Elderly Woman" in Harper's Bazaar. Still, if she is one of those of us who doesn't take everything for granted, she will find the way back to her girlhood a long one.

Health and Beauty Hints.
There is no greater mistake than to try to brighten dull eyes with drugs or drops.

Only when there is perfect assimilation of the food is a good complexion possible.

Sometimes eyes get dull from overwork and strain, in which case rest and freedom from worry are the surest roads for the would-be bright eyes.

Anne Boleyn was the first of the English queens to indulge in the luxury of bathing and cleanliness, and ended the thousand years without baths which

constitutes one of the misfortunes of the middle ages.

To develop the neck bathe it with warm water, then rub with olive oil, using a rotary motion. In the morning use cold water and rub with alcohol.

Every woman knows that fruits should benefit the complexion if eaten judiciously, but few understand whether fresh or cooked ones agree best with them.

Jumping rope has just been advised by a famous reducer as the quickest way to bring down a woman's flesh. Care should be exercised where the fat woman does her jumping or it may also bring down the house.

A nasal douche of slightly salted water is a remedy for catarrh. One-half a teaspoonful of common table salt should be dissolved in half a glass of water and then put into the douche bag, or it may be sniffed through the nostril, ejecting through the mouth. This should be done night and morning.

The snow crystal is the most beautiful creation of the serial moisture, and the hailstone is the most extraordinary. The heart of every hailstone is a tiny speck of dust. Such a speck, with a little moisture condensed about it, is the germ from which may be formed a hailstone, capable of felling a man or smashing a window. But first it must be caught up by a current of air and carried to the level of the lofty cirrus clouds, five or six, or even ten miles high. Then continually growing by fresh accessions of moisture, it begins its long plunge to the earth, spinning through the clouds, and flashing in the sun like a diamond bolt shot from a rainbow.

The Queen of Portugal is a most interesting woman—bright, witty and amusing. One of her hobbies is medical science, and to this end she promotes medical studies and founds hospitals in Portugal.

Women still do manual labor in Belgium, which is farther behind in the advancement of women than any other European country. The Belgian woman is farmer, miner, laborer, mechanic, and does all the heaviest kind of work.

A Berlin doctor lays it down that the piano should never be used by a child under 16 years of age. Out of 1,000 girls who played before the age of 12 he found 600 cases of nervous diseases.

When you've faced the law benign you will need a part for lawyers. And the rest to pay your fine. —Philadelphia Ledger.



Princess Victoria, the unmarried daughter of King Edward and Queen Alexandra, celebrated recently the thirty-seventh anniversary of her birth and doesn't seem to mind telling it, either.

Some Little Known Facts.
Patti sleeps with a silk scarf about her neck.
Brides in Australia are pelted with rose leaves.
Sarah Bernhardt has a huge bed fifteen feet long.
A woman's brain declines in weight after the age of 30.
New York has 27,000 women who support their husbands.

SISTERHOOD.

Practically it sometimes does not rise to its name. "Would you like me for a sister this year, Bessie?" The sensitive-looking girl who asked the question slipped her arm round Bessie Milburn's waist as they walked down the boarding school hall together.

"To be sure I would," Bessie answered promptly, but with a trace of embarrassment which was instantly reflected in the manner of the other girl as she hurried to add:

"Because father will let me join the sorority now, if you girls still want me. Ever since he came here and saw how I was left out of all the good times by not belonging, and found out that I was crying nights about it, and all that, he's been weakening. I thought I'd tell you to-day, because I knew that this was the afternoon for sorority meeting, and—"

"Yes, of course, Jean. I'll tell the girls," and Bessie turned into her classroom.

A few hours later, when the Beta Tau Rho sorority meeting broke up, Bessie Milburn was the center of a knot of girls.

"It's a mess!" she was declaring. "Blackballed, after the way we rushed her last year, and after telling her right out that we'd bid her again if her father ever gave in. I think somebody ought to explain to her that the one vote against her was by a new member, who just did it to show her power, and not because she had anything against Jean herself."

"That wouldn't be true," said Isabel Gardner, in the tone of leadership. "Madge has a real objection to Jean. She thinks her manner and her accent are affected. But anyway, we couldn't tell an outsider about the action we took at a sorority meeting, Bess. What are you thinking of? There's nothing to say to Jean. She'll simply have to realize, as time goes on, that she didn't get another bid."

"All the same, it's a mess," Bessie repeated, warmly. "She's a dandy girl, I think, but she's fearfully sensitive, and I don't know how to look her in the face."

For two days after that Bessie Milburn dodged into doorways and flew down halls to avoid Jean Hill. Then something happened. A new and desirable girl, straight from Paris, with trunks full of smart gowns, and a decidedly foreign manner, had entered school, and all the sororities wanted her.

For the first time Bessie had forgotten Jean's disappointment as she came down the hall, planning an immediate grand spread to which the new girl was to be asked, and suddenly met a group of pale, shocked girls.

"Tried to kill herself!" she heard. "Father telegraphed for." "Said she couldn't bear it because we didn't like her any more." "Dean Trent says we sorority girls have been cruel. She says 'twould have been our fault if Jean had killed herself."

"That's perfect nonsense!" pronounced the inclusive voice of Isabel Gardner. "A girl that's morbid enough to slash her wrist with a penknife would be queer, sorority or no sorority, and I say it's a very good thing we kept her out. I hope her father will take her straight home."

"What is it?" the new desirable girl asked Bessie, in an undertone. "I don't even know what the word sorority means."

Isabel turned quickly. "Why, sorority means sisterhood," she explained, in her sweetest tones. "Look—this is the pin we wear—right over our hearts."—Youth's Companion.

Birth of the Hailstone.

If it were not for the countless trillions of dust particles that float, separately invisible, in the atmosphere, there could be no raindrops, snow crystal or hailstones. From a perfectly dustless atmosphere the moisture would descend in ceaseless rain without drops. The dust particles serve as nuclei about which the vapor gathers.

The snow crystal is the most beautiful creation of the serial moisture, and the hailstone is the most extraordinary. The heart of every hailstone is a tiny speck of dust. Such a speck, with a little moisture condensed about it, is the germ from which may be formed a hailstone, capable of felling a man or smashing a window. But first it must be caught up by a current of air and carried to the level of the lofty cirrus clouds, five or six, or even ten miles high. Then continually growing by fresh accessions of moisture, it begins its long plunge to the earth, spinning through the clouds, and flashing in the sun like a diamond bolt shot from a rainbow.

The New Plan.

Corporations, keep your money. Don't give up for campaign funds. For the parties to accept it. "Would be known as plunderbands. Keep your money, 'twill be useful; When you've faced the law benign you will need a part for lawyers. And the rest to pay your fine. —Philadelphia Ledger.

Approval.
"I hope your titled son-in-law will like you."
"We're getting on," answered Mr. Dumrox, looking up from his check-book; "he seems to think very well of my handwriting and the kind of cigars I smoke."—Washington Star.

Love is a good deal like scarlet fever. Some people recover from it, all right, while others suffer all their lives from the bad effects.

We often wonder how it is possible for some people to know so little.

SCENES IN EUROPE.

President of Washington State School Tells His Experiences.

Following is the address delivered by President E. A. Bryan, of the state college, to the wheatgrowers of Washington at their recent meeting in Pullman, in which he recited various observations he had made during his recently completed trip abroad:

"The one thing that impressed me while in Europe was the fact that we Americans do not fully realize the greatness of our own land, and its opportunities, and the greatness and opportunities of our own people as compared with our brethren in Europe. The opportunity for the average man is so much greater that we can hardly conceive the difference. In Europe a man is born in a class from where he cannot escape, and he accordingly fits himself for that class. There is stratification after stratification, and it is practically impossible for an individual to pass from class to class; and think that the freedom of the American people is one of the greatest things which we have here.

"In Italy the poverty and distress were very interesting, although it excited the greatest pity. It seemed as if there were no end of beggars. They begged in almost every way imaginable. Whole families could be seen begging together by means of musical instruments. In one case I noticed a woman holding an umbrella upside down to catch the coppers, while the father played the guitar, and the children each played some sort of musical instrument, and all were begging. Several husky looking fellows dived into the sea to get coppers worth about a half cent, and begged the people to throw the coppers in. It seemed as if one-half of the population lived off the other half.

"I was very much interested in the horses. The average horse in Paris for the heavy draft work is a very good animal indeed. There were great numbers of magnificent stallions that would have sold in this market for from two thousand to three thousand dollars, and they were all of a very high type. One thing that impressed me both in London and Paris was that the average coach horse was a much larger fellow than we have been accustomed to see for that work. I think that we people here in America should look toward breeding a larger animal that we have in the past, and unless we watch ourselves, we will be inclined to breed down. In Naples there were many cab horses, and about ninety per cent of the cab horses driven were stallions. One thing that was very interesting to me was that they do not use the bit. They use an instrument that fits over the nose, and above the nostril is a piece which extends out about three inches, and when pulling a horse to stop, they pull on the nose.

"In going up the Tiber river north of Rome, almost every wagon that I met was being drawn by oxen, either by tandem, or with a yoke. The oxen were all very strong fellows, quite large, well built, and had huge horns rising above their heads. There did not seem to be the beef type of cattle, nor was there any milk type. I suppose their cows, were, of course, used for milking purposes, but they were not apparently bred to either type, but rather to the ox type.

"The poorer class of Italians do not know what it is to have meat in any quantity. The average man is too poor to be able to buy beef, as they would have to pay not less than twenty-two cents a pound for it. Kids are used for flesh there a great deal. The swine there were very large, and rather more of the type of the bacon hog than like our Berkshires or Poland Chinas. They use goats' milk a great deal, and especially in Naples. In the morning you would see women and men driving goats around from place to place, as the customer has the privilege of having the operation of milking performed in his presence. The goat selected is milked, and in many cases you will see a goat being taken up in an elevator, or up a stairway, wherever the customer may be, and then milked in his presence.

"In Italy the tillage is of a very intensified kind. There, many of the Italians have their own vegetable garden, and raise their own vegetables. Here we pay twelve or fifteen cents a head for cauliflower, and in Italy you can buy a dozen heads of cauliflower for six cents, and that will make it clear why the Italian is able to live on a vegetable diet so well. The people train their vineyards upon trees, and in many cases there is hardly any top to the trees, as they had been cut down to stumps for the vines to climb on. I did not get a decent apple to eat until I was on board the ship, and had some Oregon apples served to me."

Horseradish Sauce.

For cold meat. To four tablespoonfuls of freshly grated horseradish add a heaped teaspoonful of granulated sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper and two teaspoonfuls of prepared mustard. Add vinegar to make it smooth and creamy. To serve with hot meats, add two tablespoonfuls of thick cream and heat in a dish set in boiling water. Do not let the mixture boil.

Eggs Baked in Tomatoes.

Select round, smooth tomatoes of uniform size. Cut a thin slice from the top of each and with a teaspoon scoop out enough of the pulp to admit an egg. Season the cavities with salt and pepper and a tiny pinch of onion or parsley. Drop an egg into each. Cut the tomatoes into a well-buttered pan, to which a very little water has been added and bake about fifteen minutes. Season with butter and serve each tomato on a slice of delicately brown toast.

Lodge Directory

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DELPHI LODGE No. 64.—Knights of Pythias, meets every Monday evening at Masonic hall. Visiting Knights invited to attend.
R. E. L. BEDILLION, C. C.
B. N. HARRINGTON, K. of R. & S.

TABLE ROCK CAMP No. 9176, M. W. of A.—Meets every 4th Saturday of each month at Concrete hall. Visiting neighbors cordially invited to attend.
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COURT QUEEN OF THE FOREST No. 17.—Foresters of America, meets Friday night of each week in Concrete hall, Bandon, Oregon. A cordial welcome is extended to all visiting brothers.
ARTHUR RICE, Chief Ranger
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SEASIDE CAMP No. 212, W. O. W.—Meets in regular session the 1st and 3d Thursdays of each month in the Masonic hall. Visiting neighbors are cordially invited.
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