WILL WOMAN EVER WOO?

Opinions of Various Lit'rary Persons on This Enormously Important Topic.

How to court the "advanced woman" is a subject that is discussed by one man and several women in Mr. Jerome K. Jerome's "Idler." The man opens the ball and describes what he is pleased to call the "development of the emancipated woman." He goes back to the early days when women were "spoil," when "man went courting with a club," a form of courtship which inclined the lady "to respect for her lord and master, and to have a definite idea of his superiority, physical and mental," and this he finds the best way.

From "spoil" woman passed to "chattel." "More numerous, she became cheaper," and as a chattel "she was offered by her guardian to the highest bidder." As the man's mind expanded he began "to see matters in their true light," and "in his wisdom refused to part with his goods for the possession of a wife," maintaining that the bargain was one sided.

Woman then passed "to the souvenir state." She was "given away without exchange." This "happy state of affairs lasted but a short time." The young man "still sought the maiden," but "with laudable foresight and thrift" he "looked to the guardian to provide the means to keep the bride—and incidentally the husband—in a proper state."

Woman bade farewell to the "souvenir" stage and entered upon what may be described as "with a pound of tea" period. At first man was content with enough cash or kind to keep him and his bride for a year or maybe two, but this again increased to ample for twice a lifetime of luxury and ease. Now even that stage of progress has been passed, and as an outcome we have the "emancipated woman" or "man woman." As yet it is true they are few in number, though mighty of speech and of pen.

As to marriage between an intellectual woman and an "average man," George Egerton "cannot see how he will suffer by his marriage with her. She will have tact enough to make him feel proud of her brain and tenderness enough to make him feel sure of her heart. Woman at her best will always be attracted by manly qualities in a man, and if the average man is only prepared to give as well as take, to realize that the woman he marries has a conscience, opinions and feelings of her own, and to treat them with the same deference as he would extend, say, to those of a male chum, he may safely risk courting her—and as much in the old way as possible."

Mrs. Mannington Caffyn, the author of "A Yellow Aster," thinks that it would be advisable to let the "advanced woman alone for awhile," as she "is suffering a little from knowledge shock, or more perhaps from an overdose of unassimilated knowledge and its disagreeing with her constitution and distorting her mental vision."

Lady Violet Greville, who writes sporting novels, thinks that the advanced woman may do her own courting:

"The average man is certainly no match for the advanced woman, and if she makes up her mind to eschew marriage altogether, which really seems the only logical outcome of her opinions, there is no doubt that, outnumbered and outwitted, we must succumb to her superior dominion. Then perhaps we might return to primitive times, and man, like the peacock, spread his plumes in the sunshine to attract the woman's admiration, while she, plain, neatly dressed in men's clothes and renouncing all claims to beauty, stood by mornful and recalcitrant."

These Wonderful Thespians.

If ever I become a divorcee, I wonder how I should feel on meeting my former husband!

I strolled down Broadway the other afternoon behind a handsome, large eyed young actress who recently obtained a divorce from her spouse, a dashing light comedian who has twice essayed a "flier" around the matrimonial track.

When near Twenty-third street, lo! the form of the aforesaid actor loomed up, coming in our direction.

I don't know how the sight of him affected her, but I felt my face flushing with excitement and expectation.

Nearer and nearer.

Will there be a scene?

Now they are almost abreast!

He lifted his gray Alpine hat with debonair grace and smiles sweetly.

"How do do, Lizzie?"

"How are you, Frank?"

And they calmly pursue the "even tenor" of their way!

These Thespians are wonderful people.—New York Recorder.

The Battle of Belahoe.

The battle of Belahoe is famous in Irish history as a spoiling of the spoilers. Two chieftains, O'Neill and O'Donnell, had made a thieving excursion into a neighboring territory and were returning with their plunder when they met an English force, and after a brief and feeble resistance ran away, leaving their booty in the hands of the English.

WOMEN IN BUSINESS.

If a Woman Respects Herself She Will Be Respected.

The woman who meets men in business in a sensible way, thinking no evil and expecting none, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred will be treated respectfully and kindly; indeed she will find men much kinder and more considerate than women in business dealings. In the possible hundredth case where a man shows himself a beast or a puppy (by the way, I believe a puppy is a beast also, but we will let it go at that,) it is a very weak woman who cannot maintain her dignity and teach her insulter a valuable lesson at the same time. During the years in which I was earning my living by newspaper writing, I have been in tenements, cellars, through the slums, among chained and guarded convicts—and in drawing rooms, the worst place of all, sometimes, my lady—and almost invariably have found men in rags, stripes or broadcloth, kind, courteous and helpful. In threading my way through narrow byways in search of some item of news, I have stopped to ask questions of the denizens thereof and never yet have I found a man so drunk that he did not manage to claw his hat off his head while he answered me in respectful, though somewhat tangled up, language. I am not declaring that all men are saints; in business they will crowd and supplant women, which they have a perfect right to do if they use honest methods. Twice while earning my living I have been thrown out of good positions by men; not because they wanted or could fill the place I had, but through business jealously, and by underhand methods that would make a horsethief blush; so I am prepared to admit that there are mean men, but they are in the minority. Men are just as good, just as honorable, as generous and as worthy of trust and confidence as the women. It is time that this cry of working women against men be stopped. If a woman respects herself she will be respected; and this is the testimony of those gifted with beauty as well as ordinary plain people like yours truly. We find what we look for in this world; if we look for evil we find it, if for good, our search is doubly rewarded.—Womankind.

Patriotic to the Last.

A couple of Englishmen, en route for Rome, were joined by an American, whose blatant patriotism first amused, then bored them. No matter what was admirable, rich or rare, there was always something in America to eclipse it, according to our countryman. The Britishers determined to teach the Yankee a lesson, and taking advantage of the chronic thirst of their companion, they plied him with all the liquor that he could be induced to absorb, and then proposed a visit to the Catacombs. Before they reached their destination they were obliged to guide his errant steps between them, and at length, overcome by drowsiness, the American begged to be left alone to lie down at his ease. When sounds of a discharge of musketry issued at regular intervals from the nose of the prostrate patriot, his companions concluded that he was dreaming of the Fourth of July, and would therefore be oblivious of anything nearer at hand. Producing a sheet, purloined from their hotel and until now carefully concealed, they wrapped the sleeper like a mummy in its folds, and then left him, to "do" the Catacombs on their own account.

Returning an hour later, they found him still sleeping. One of them then drew from under his coat a tin fishhorn, and blew upon it a blast that only elicited a grunt and produced a fluttering of the eyelids of the sleeper. A second blast, however, longer and louder, brought him to a sitting posture, with eyes wide open and senses all alert. A moment of bewilderment, and then he exclaimed, joyously: "Gabriel's trump! Ressurrection day! First man up! Hurray! America still ahead!"—Harper's Magazine for September.

Conversation at the Dinner Table.

Talking is one of the best of all recreations, and a woman who understands the art possesses a most useful and enjoyable accomplishment, writes Amelia E. Barr in the September Ladies' Home Journal. No dinner-table is well-appointed without good talkers; and the basis of interesting conversation is reality. After a course of London dinners, Sir Walter Scott said, "The bishops and the lawyers talked better than the wits," that is, the wits talked for the sake of talking, and the church and law had something to talk about. Yet specialties and hobbies are not admissable at a dinner table, and a woman who can only talk of her own fad has no business in society. She ought to write a pamphlet, or go on the lecture-platform, for any conversations at the dinner-table that is a strain on the attention or patience soon becomes a bore; indeed, one of the chief elements of pleasant company is a readiness to talk, or be talked to, on any rational subject.

Mrs. Stanford's Sacrifices.

The name of Mrs. Leland Stanford will—or at least ought—go down in history beside that of good Queen Isabelle; indeed, it will have greater lustre, for the proud queen of Arragon doubtless was well persuaded by the eloquence of Columbus that a new empire was awaiting her, and it is easy enough to risk even crown jewels when an empire where jewels are as pebbles in the brooks, is in prospect. But Mrs. Stanford, in making personal sacrifices to keep open the Stanford university, has no empire for her self in view, and her sacrifices are all the more noble because they are made to open the empire of knowledge to others.—Womankind.

ENGLAND AND FRANCE

Napoleon's Reason for Negotiating for Peace.

SOME RETROSPECTIVE HISTORY

The Assassination of Czar Paul Changed the Attitude of Russia Toward the Other Powers.

Whatever form the struggle between France and England for ascendancy had taken throughout the long centuries it had lasted, it was ever and always bitter and envenomed. The French revolution had offered the English tories an opportunity, as they believed, finally and literally to crush France, even to the extent which Lord Chatham had always declared necessary for enduring peace.

The younger Pitt inherited his father's idea and conquering policy of the republic had enforced his position, so that since the beginning of the present struggle between the two countries the British nation had reposed unbounded confidence in his leadership and policy. Unfortunately, he used this popular feeling to retain power after his own convictions had changed. But gallant and successful as the war had been, it at last seemed to many as if there were no limits to its duration, and to timid minds the lavish subsidies of the successive coalitions, combined with the expensive mismanagement of the naval establishment, augured bankruptcy. Pitt fell on the question of Catholic emancipation in Ireland, a matter in which he disagreed with George III, the small-minded and feeble king; but the Addington ministry which succeeded was none the less popular because it was understood to be in reality and about all else a peace ministry.

When, in 1799, Paul, of Russia, furious at the perfidy of Austria and weary of the tyranny exercised by England over the seas, had instigated a renewal of the armed neutrality, with Denmark as its nominal head, the delicate attentions of Bonaparte, of which mention has already been made, coupled with offers most gratifying to the czar's ambition—such, for example, as the grandmastership of Malta—completely won the heart of the quixotic Paul. Early in 1800 a confidential Russian agent appeared in Paris, whose mission was to urge Bonaparte to declare himself king, and, in addition to the peace already negotiated, arrange terms for an alliance between the two rulers for the purpose of destroying English power in India, according to the plans already arranged by the czar.

An agreement was quickly reached, which resulted in a treaty of friendship. For the attack on India Paul had worked out an elaborate scheme. There were to be two expeditions: one Russian, by way of the Don and across the carry to Volga, thence through the Ural Mountains to the Indus, and from the Indus to the Granges; the other Franco-Russian, to proceed by the Danube, the Black Sea, the Don, and the Volga to Astrakan and Persia, where it was to combine with the former and open hostilities. The latter, in particular, was worked out in the minutest detail, and every item was carefully commentated by Bonaparte.

England's reply to the armed neutrality of the Northern powers was the dispatch to the Baltic of a powerful fleet, which reached Copenhagen in March, 1801. Negotiations were opened by Sir Peter Parker, who, because of his diplomatic abilities, had been made first in command, and lasted for some weeks, but failed. On May 2 Nelson, who was second in command, opened fire on the city. The great admiral's success was only partial, and he was only too glad to accept an inconclusive truce. England's object, however, was reached in another way. During the night of March 23-24 Paul was assassinated in his bed, not without suspicion of connivance on the part of his son Alexander, who succeeded him. The new czar did not inherit his father's policy. On the contrary he immediately liberted the English ships in his harbors, and, further, waived his father's claim to the headship of the Knights of St. John, and to the island of Malta as their domain. The league of neutrals fell by its own weight, but England was left without a supporting Continental coalition in the face of Marengo and Luneville.

The death of Paul likewise seriously affected the positions of France, which in an instant again became insecure. This disposed the first consul more than ever to yield to the universal clamor for peace. Addington's overtures had at first been coldly received, for Bonaparte wanted the restoration of all the colonial conquests England had made during the long war. But the death of the czar and the attitude of his successor changed the situation. Still further came news that since Kleber's death one disaster after another had overtaken Menou in Egypt. He had been compelled to surrender Cairo in June, and the fall of Alexandria was only a question of time. Abdallah Jacob Menou, as the convert to Mohammedinism styled himself, found little grace at the hands of his co-religionists. Negotiations with England were thereupon seriously resumed. Both sides being equally eager for peace, arrangements were completed within a reasonable time, and on October 1, 1801, the resulting preliminaries were ratified with joyous acclamations—September Century.

Delicious Creamed Spinach.

Four quarts of spinach, one large head of lettuce, one tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of sugar, a slight grating of nutmeg, one teaspoonful of flour mixed with half a pint of cream or milk. Clean the spinach and lettuce and put them in a stewpan with one quart of boiling water. Boil rapidly for five minutes, then turn the vegetables into a colander, and pour cold water over them. Press as much water as possible from the vegetables and then chop very fine. Put the butter in a stewpan and on the fire. Add the minced vegetables and seasonings and cook gently for fifteen minutes; then add the flour and cream and cook fifteen minutes longer.—August Ladies' Home Journal.

CHURCH WEDDING ETIQUETTE.

Some Invitations That Must Be Recognized by Autumn Brides.

For church weddings everything pertains to formality, and the invitation as well as the ceremony is impressive in all details. The names of the parents heading the invitation are now more often written in full, thus insuring a good-looking line at the top of the note. The use of the initials, which are indefinite, is to be discouraged. The "r" and "rs" in Mr. and Mrs. are frequently engraved above the line, owing partly to the English custom of so doing and because, when the parents' names are long, more space on the line is gained. With short names the abbreviations are preferable on the line with the other small letters. For the same reason "and" in full is substituted for the abbreviation, although the latter is more often used. The line, "request the honour of your presence," almost invariably appears on a church invitation with "honour" spelled with a "u."

The names of the bride and groom are separated by the little word "to" although some consider "and" quite as proper.

The omission of the prefix "Miss" from the daughter's name is customary on an invitation but should never occur when the bride's cousin or niece of the [illegible] invitations.

If a widow [illegible] uses the prefix "Mrs." with her Christian name and the surname of the deceased husband.

If the bride is an orphan, with no one to issue the invitations for her, the heading reads "The honour of your presence is requested," to.

When the bride has more names than one it is customary to use all.

The address of a well-known church is generally omitted although it is frequently a convenience for out-of-town friends to know it. Names of churches ending with "s," as Saint Thomas, are written with an apostrophe "'s"—thus Saint Thomas's.—September Ladies' Home Journal.

THE FAMILY LOG-BOOK.

A Suggestion Worth Making a Note Of and Profiting By.

Perhaps one of the most amusing and absorbing diversions is the keeping of a family log-book—not an egotistical diary, but a big open volume in which the family doings are recorded—each member of the family taking, in turn, the duty of setting down the day's events, and each vying with the other in making this family history as gay and pleasant as possible, writes Elizabeth Bisland in "When Living in the Country," in the August Ladies' Home Journal. An endless series of interests and amusements will arise from this practice, and the book will gain infinitely in attraction if illustrated. If someone in the household is clever with the pencil so much the better, but occasionaly the crude attempts of the unskilled are quite as amusing as if better done, and in any event one always has the illustrated papers and magazines to fall back upon. It will astonish those who have never tried to find how completely and cleverly any story can be illustrated by clipped pictures. The whole picture need not be used: a horse, a man, a dog, a house or tree may be taken out of some complete story and made to fit in as appropriately to the text as if drawn specially for it.

Let the log-book lie close at hand, with ink and pens always ready; a box of clipped pictures, a gum-bottle and scissors always in place, and before long the family history will be growing into a delightful illustated story.

Planting Lilies in the Fall.

I would always advise fall planting, writes Eben E. Rexford in the September Ladies' Home Journal. My experience has been that lilies kept out of the ground during the winter season, no matter how much pains has been taken with them, are sure to be weakly. They may recover to a certain extent, but seldom make satisfactory plants until new bulbs have been formed about the old ones, and even these, because of a lack of vitality in their parent, are not likely to give complete satisfaction. To have good specimens it is imperatively necessary that you should plant strong and vigorous bulbs, and these you will not find among those that have been long out of the ground. I would advise ordering bulbs very early in the fall. An early order is sure of early attention, and you will be sure to get your bulbs as soon as possble after they reach the dealer. If you take my advice about getting your bed ready as soon as you can send off your order there need be no delay about getting them into the ground on their arrival, and an examination will show you that your bulbs are plump, juicy, and with a heavy feeling which indicates a liberal quantity of moisture [illegible] thick scales. Another [illegible] early planting is desirable. If you get your bulbs into the ground a month before cold weather sets in they will have time to form roots and become established in their new quarters. Late-planted bulbs cannot do this. If you make any delay you must not expect very much from them in the shape of flowers next spring.

Liberty Bell as a Traveler.

In so far as the Liberty bell is concerned, the Philadelphians, or some of them at least, believe in the enforcement of the adage, "A place for every thing, and everything in its place." The bell went to Chicago and got safely home The more conservative Philadelphians are thankful, and are opposed to taking any more risks with their best relic. They do not want it to be sent to Atlanta, and eight of them have filed a bill in equity praying for an injunction against the removal of the bell from Independence hall, where it belongs.

It seems to the present paragrapher that the objections to the itinerancy of the bell are well taken. It isn't a cow bell, that it should go straggling about the country. Moreover, it is very much less interesting when wrenched from its proper moorings than it is when seen in the place where it belongs. It seems not too much to ask that people who want to see the Liberty bell should go to Philadelphia.—Harper's Weekly.

A Cultivated Memory.

A well known railroad man told the following story: "When I was at Mandan, N. D., we had a man whose memory of car numbers was really remarkable. When a train whistled into the yard, he would step to the platform, and without a book or pencil would stand and watch the cars go by.

"If any one was standing near, he would converse upon whatever subject occurred, and when the conversation was ended he would step into his office and make a complete and accurate record of the train, beginning at the first car and ending with the caboose. Sometimes, just to test him, we would get him to begin at the caboose and write the numbers the other way, or else begin in the middle of the train and work both ways.

"He never made a mistake that I remember. Car numbers, the names of the roads to which they belonged and their relative position in the train would all be recorded accurately. His was the most remarkable memory that I ever knew of."—Anaconda Standard.

The Bright Side of Things.

"There is always something to be thankful for." At first sight having one's jaw broken might be thought an exception to the rule. A northern vicar, for whom a clumsy dentist performed this operation, has learned the contrary. Among other troubles it brought with it the inability to preach more than 10 minutes. Ever since his church has been filled to overflowing, and the lucky man, unnoticed before, has had several eligible offers of preferment.—Birmingham (England) Mail.

Grated Apple Pudding.

Beat half a pound of sugar and a quarter of a pound of butter to a cream. Add about 6 grated apples, the rind of 2 lemons and the juice of one. Stir this well together; then add 2 cups of cream or milk and 5 eggs well beaten. Line the dish with puff paste and bake it one hour. This may be made without a crust.

N. P. N. U. No. 613 —S. F. N. U. No. 690