

# WOMAN AND HER WAYS.



## CHOOSING A HUSBAND.

A GIRL thinking seriously of her future does not lay any great stress on good temper. A soldierly form, a pair of fine eyes, a noble profile—any of these might easily outweigh good temper. Yet Mr. Smiles assures us that "After the first year married people rarely think of each other's features, whether they be classically beautiful or otherwise; but they never fail to be cognizant of each other's temper." As to a husband's fortune, it is not so important as the qualities which lead to fortune—ambition, determination, industry, thrift; and position such a man may attain for himself. In education a man should be at least his wife's equal. Undoubtedly there is some subtle affinity between opposites. Yet there must be likeness as well as unlikeness. The latter will lend piquancy which is pleasant, but the former will give peace which is essential. At first love itself will be all-sufficing, but a little later the individual characteristics reassert themselves, and then in the absence of comprehension and sympathy in one's past tastes and theories a barrier springs up, slight, unconfessed, perhaps, but still impassable, and in one sense at least man and wife are not "one," but distinctly "two."—Woman's Home Companion.

### Fath Ashmore.

Mrs. Isabel Mallon, best known by her pen names of "Bab" and "Ruth Ashmore," who died recently at her home in New York, was born in Baltimore and came of the old Sloan family of Hartford County, Maryland. Her paternal ancestors dwelt for five generations in Baltimore, where she lived until her marriage to William Mallon in New York, when she was but 16 years of age. After her husband's



MRS. ISABEL A. MALLON.

death, Mrs. Mallon was employed by a pattern publishing house in New York to write fashion articles, and for over three years kept at this line of work, when she left it to begin writing her "Bab" letters. The idea of these letters was her own, and no one has successfully imitated her. Besides her "Bab" letters she wrote, under the name of Ruth Ashmore, a moral etiquette guide for a ladies' magazine.

**The Compensation of Motherhood.**  
Let us be content with motherhood as an all-absorbing and all-sufficient vocation. Exceptional women there doubtless are, and always will be, whose vocation is not that of their sex; and yet I am sorry for them, and I think it one of the most beautiful compensations of life that the entire self-surrender of the mother is rewarded by such unexampled freedom and fitness of self-expression. There are few men who have a thoroughly congenial occupation, or one into which they can pour without reserve their highest and best selves.

The wife supreme in the house has a degree of personal liberty unknown to the husband, held in the merciless grip of competition and commercial laws. Her feeling for art should ennoble her daily life; her intelligent patriotism to inspire her sons to action. Her ideals, her enthusiasms, her prayers, may enrich the soil in which she labors, and flower into abundant capabilities in her children.—Woman's Home Companion.

### Get a Good Example.

Some one has said that our children desire to begin where we leave off. Consequently, if they can procure the elegance of life in no other way, they will secure them on the credit system. For it is a fact that the poor pay far higher for the accommodations they receive than do the rich for theirs. The usual outcome of this kind of house-keeping is that the debtor fills behind in his payments, is annoyed by duns, borrows a trifle from a friend to ward off the evil day and at last abandons hope, losing furniture and all that has been paid as interest and principal.

### Care of the Skirt.

Muddy weather is always a sore trial to a woman wearing a nice skirt, but she can do something to preserve it from permanent ruin. In the first place, when returned from a muddy street, she or her maid should hang the skirt before a fire, but not too close, so that the mud may dry quickly. When dry, the mud spots should be loosened by rubbing with the edge of a penny, and the dust should then be gently brushed off with a brush of moderate

firmness. Too rough a brush must not be used, especially upon smooth-faced cloths, for it is liable to roughen the surface. If after this brushing the mud marks are still visible, sponge the spots with alcohol or methylated spirits, and the material will be left clean and unmarked. In taking off a damp skirt be careful to hang it out as flat as possible over a chair, as if thrown down carelessly in that condition it will contract inelegant creases.

### Beauty in Business.

A retail merchant of Chicago, talking to an Inter Ocean reporter recently, told in a bright and witty way why, in his opinion, beauty is not only not desirable in women who have to work for a living, but is a positive drawback in many cases to their securing and retaining employment, and although it is hardly probable that the average woman would not prefer beauty to anything else, the merchant makes out a strong case. Here is what he says: "It's no joke, and there's no sentiment about it. It's just a cold-drawn matter of business. I don't care how competent a strikingly handsome woman may be, or how discreet and quiet and industrious she is—all the same she's bound to demoralize the force. She makes the women jealous and the men absent-minded, and it tells on their work."

"Years ago a big Chicago confectionery shop became famous all over the country for its beautiful salesladies. The result of the experiment is thus described:

"The place lost all of its women customers, and the trade of the men proved worthless. A young chappie would drop in, buy a stick of gum for a cent, and talk for three hours at a stretch. At last the proprietor discharged the whole force and engaged a lot of the homeliest women in Illinois. And so it goes. Pretty women—very pretty women—are at a great disadvantage in business. It's next to impossible for one to get a job. The homely girls have the call."

### A Wise Woman.

There is one wise little woman who declares she always keeps her company manners for her husband, together with her prettiest gowns. "If I must be cross and horrid and have to do my hair up in keds to make it curl, I intend to reserve those revelations for persons whom I do not care so much about pleasing. Of course in time he will find out I have not an angelic disposition and also that my fluffy hair was not bestowed upon me by nature, but I do not intend to enlighten him until I am obliged to."

Now, isn't this sort of deceit preferable to the out and out bluntness that makes a woman feel privileged because she really owns a man to show him at once that his bargain is not such a wonder as he supposed? Hide all the faults you can. They will creep out soon enough. Wear a sunny countenance, even though you are worried to death. The world is much kinder to the smiling woman than to the careworn one.

### Not Always Women's Fault.

Dr. Shrady's assertion that the curse of American men is straining after luxury for woman's sake, and that their lives are shortened thereby, does not meet with the approval of the bright club women of the city, who bring an abundance of evidence to the contrary. The ignorance in which most men keep their wives regarding the state of the family finances and the unequal division of the man's income, where no allowance is made to the wives after paying the family bills has found terse expression from the lips of a practical woman who says: "You can't expect women to take interest in the matter of saving and economizing unless they have the run of the pocketbook too."

### Rides and Trains Horses.

One of the riders who attracted most attention at the New York horse show was Miss Elsie Jones, of Brookville,

Canada, who is noted as being the only lady in Canada who ever personally superintended the training of a horse for racing. Miss Jones is a magnificent horse-woman, a member of the Montreal Hunt Club, and knows more of a horse's points than most men.

Miss Jones' splendid riding is so widely known that she was asked to ride one of the horses exhibited at the horse show by a New York man. She is a slight, fine-looking girl, with a pretty figure and well-cut features. Her admirable management of her horse attracted much attention at the horse show.

### About Women.

Clara Barton, President of the Red Cross, is writing a book giving a full history of that society and its work in the recent war, answering charges made against it and its officers.

Miss Frances E. Mason is President of the National Bank in Limerick, Me. It was founded by her father, J. M. Mason, and its interests have been ably promoted under her leadership.

Mrs. Herbert Dumaresq and Mrs. Arthur W. Foster, of Boston, have presented the Free Hospital for Women with a new ward, as a memorial to their father, the late E. D. Jordan.

## FLAMES IN FORESTS.

### SWEEPING FIRES THAT LEAVE WILD WASTES BEHIND.

Extraordinary Pecuniary Losses Inflicted by the Unfettered Element that Rolls Onward in a Mad Torrent of Rapacious Billows and Defies Man.

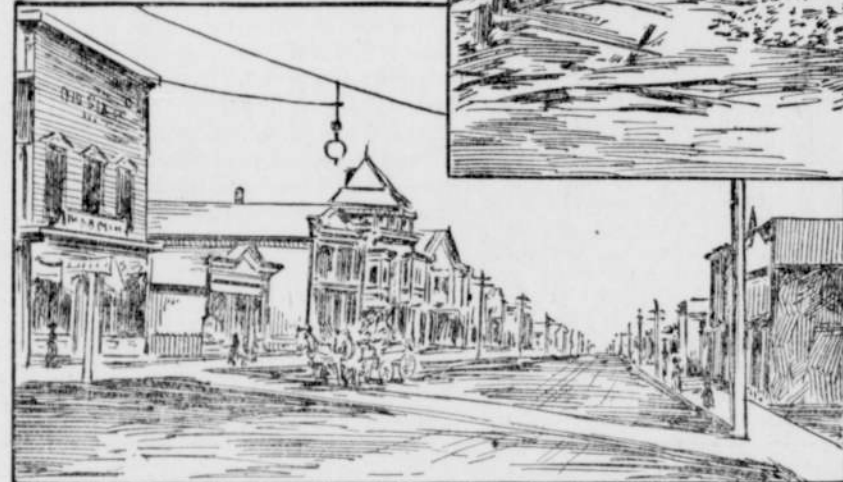
A forest denuded by fire presents a woeful sight. The trees are not entirely consumed. The burned trunks of all larger ones stand straight and tall, dead, but not destroyed. Sometimes forest fires rage over such vast areas that their smoke is visible from any point in a State. Dr. J. T. Rothrock, Commissioner of Forestry for Pennsylvania, shows that the potential loss of



A BURNED FOREST.

the commonwealth from each fire or each series of fires that devastate the timber-producing areas in Pennsylvania is \$30,000,000. The fires occur chiefly from two causes. Railroad companies burn their old ties along the right of way, without taking any precaution to prevent the fire spreading to the woods, and the small farmers in clearing wood-lots for farming purposes burn the brush and fallen timber, without caring whether the fire spreads or not.

The illustrations are significant as showing the desert condition which a fire, or series of fires, produces. In many parts of the United States one may see such tracts, over which fires have swept almost every year, destroying the young forest growth and rendering the soil, after each succeeding



STREET IN PHILLIPS BEFORE AND AFTER THE FIRE.

conflagration more and more barren. The deterioration in the picturesqueness of the country, or the loss in money to the person or persons who may own these districts for lumbering purposes, may more easily be imagined than told. What could be more dreary than the country shown in the two photographs?

The year 1894 will long be remembered in Wisconsin and Minnesota for the terrible calamities which occurred in July and August of that year. Intense heat and little rain had made the forests almost like a kiln. All through the summer fire had been feared and looked for, and by the end of July it was said that not less than \$5,000 worth of pine had been destroyed. The fire extended over a stretch of nearly fifty miles wide, and all that experience gained by woodsmen and lumbermen in dealing with forest fires availed nothing against the sweeping flames, which were driven like an overwhelming flood by a strong wind, leaving death and destruction in their path. In the photographs presented herewith, which show a Wisconsin town named Phillips before and after the fire, one may see how completely the forest fire fiend does his work. Phillips was burned July 27, and the loss of life would have been severe had not the inhabit-



BURNED FOREST AFTER TWENTY YEARS.

ants escaped by taking trains to places of safety. In October, 1871, one of the most terrible fires in America on record broke out at Peshigo, Wis., and more than 700 persons were burned to death. But probably the saddest fire was that

which occurred in 1894—one glimpse of which, at Phillips, has already been had. The unfortunate place was Hinckley, Minn., and the calamity occurred on Sept. 1 of that year. Owing to the long-protracted drought, as is pointed out in the report of the State commission for the relief of the forest fire sufferers, the fires had prevailed in different localities for several weeks, but on that day the wind became a tornado, and a small fire then burning spread with frightful rapidity, and was carried on the wings of the tornado, over a district covering nearly 400 square miles. A furnace blast swept over the fated district, and left behind it complete devastation. Every building in Hinckley was destroyed. So sudden was the onset of the flames that the people could only run from their houses and seek a place of refuge, without even an effort to save their household effects. Four hundred and eighteen persons, about one-sixth of the population of the district, are known to have perished by a most frightful death in the flames.

### TAMED A WAR-HORSE.

#### Feat of Alexander the Great in the Days of His Boyhood.

One of the stories told by Alexander the Great is that of how, when a boy of 12, he tamed the war-horse Bucephalus. The following is the account given by Plutarch in his life of Alexander: "Philonicus of Thessaly had offered to sell Philip his horse Bucephalus for thirteen talents. So they all went down into the plain to try the animal. He proved, however, to be balky and utterly useless. He would let no one mount him, and none of the attendants of Philip could make him hear to him, but he violently resisted them all. Philip, in his disgust, ordered the horse led away as being utterly wild and untrained. Whereat, Alexander, who was present, said: 'That is too good a horse for those men to spoil that way, simply because they haven't the skill or the grit to handle him right.' At



THE TAMING OF BUCEPHALUS.

first Philip paid no attention to him, but as he kept insisting on being heard and seemed greatly disturbed about the matter, his father said to him: 'What do you mean by criticising your elders, as if you were wiser than they, or knew so much more about handling a horse than they do?' Well, this horse, anyway, I would handle better than any one else, if they would give me a chance. 'In case you don't succeed,' rejoined his father, 'what penalty are you willing to pay for your freshness?' 'I'll pay, by Jove, the price of the horse!' Laughter greeted this answer, but after some bantering with his father about the money arrangements, he went straight to the horse, took him by the bridle, and turned him around toward the sun. This he did on the theory that the horse's fright was due to seeing his own shadow dance up and down on the ground before him. He then ran along by his side awhile, patting and coaxing him, until, after awhile, seeing he was full of fire and spirit and impatient to go, he quietly threw off his coat, and swinging himself up, sat securely astride the horse. Then he guided him about for a while with the reins, without striking him or jerking at the bit. When now he saw that the horse was eager to gallop ahead, he let him go, driving him on with a sterner voice and with kicks of his foot. In the group of onlookers about Philip, there prevailed, from the first, the silence of intensely anxious concern. But when the boy turned the horse and came galloping up to them with pride and joy in his face, they all burst out into a cheer. His father, they say, shed tears for very joy, and, as he dismounted, kissed him on the head, and said: 'My

son, seek thee a kingdom suited to thy powers; Macedonia is too straight for thee.' Bucephalus became from this time the property and the inseparable companion of Alexander. He accompanied him on his campaigns "sharing many toils and dangers with him," and was generally the horse ridden by him in battle. No one else was ever allowed to mount him, as Arrian says, "because he deemed all other riders unworthy." He is reported to have been a magnificent black charger of extraordinary size, and to have been marked with a white spot on the forehead.

### CAPTURED CAT DEAD.

#### Famous Feline Rescued from the Spanish Battleship Cristobal Colon.

The famous Spanish cat, Cristobal Colon, captured from the Spanish battleship on July 3, died at the United



SEÑOR CRISTOBAL COLON.

States government station at Benton Harbor, Mich. This cat was in the cat show in Chicago and was awarded



a special medal. Señor Cristobal Colon was a mascot on the Spanish man-of-war of that name.

### Early Writers on Smoking.

The fact has been discovered that Shakespeare never mentions smoking or makes the slightest allusion to the habit. This is the more curious, as most of his contemporaries, Ben Jonson, Decker and others discuss the then new fashion at length, and the humorist and satirist of the time lost no opportunity of deriding and making a game of the votaries of the weed. The tobacco merchant was an important personage in the time of James I. The Elizabethan pipes were so small that when they are dug up in Ireland the poor call them "fairly pipes." King James himself was one of the most virulent opponents of the habit, and in his ludicrous "Counterblasts" calls it a vile and stinking custom, "borrowed from the beastly, slavish Indians—poor, wild, barbarous men—brought over from America, and not introduced by any worthy or virtuous or great personage."

He argues that tobacco is not dry and hot; that its smoke is humid, like all other smoke, and is therefore bad for the brain, which is naturally wet and cold. He denies that smoking purges the head or stomach, and declares that many have smoked themselves to death.—Medical Record.

### Women in Paris.

"I like the way the French take their amusements," writes Miss Lillian Bell in a letter from Paris. "At the theater they laugh and applaud the wit of the hero and hiss the villain. They shout their approval of a duel and weep aloud over the death of the aged mother. When they drive in the Bois they smile and have an air of enjoyment quite at variance with the bored expression of English and Americans who have enough money to own carriages. We drove in Hyde Park in London the day before we came to Paris, and nearly wept with sympathy for the unspoken grief in the faces of the unfortunate rich who were at such pains to enjoy themselves. I never saw such handsome men as I saw in London. I never see such beautiful women as I see in Paris. French men are insignificant as a rule, and English women are beefy and dress like rag-bags."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

### Was Afloat with Napoleon.

Two men living in St. Helena who were born respectively in 1798 and 1802 are not the only persons now living who have seen Napoleon the Great. Thomas De Moleys, who was for many years county court judge of Kilkenny, who was called to the Irish bar in 1831, and appointed a Queen's counsel in 1855, served in his early boyhood in the royal navy. Mr. De Moleys was a midshipman on board the Bellerophon when Napoleon on July 15, 1815, after "the hundred days," placed himself under the flag of his country and was received on board the Bellerophon.

"Maud says she is madly in love with her new wheel." "Huh! Another case where man is displaced by machinery."—Indianapolis Journal.

## WOMAN IN MAN'S POSITION.

### Mrs. Glessner Moore Brady a Circuit Clerk in Missouri.

The first woman to hold the masculine position of Circuit Clerk of Vernon County, Missouri, was recently appointed by Governor Stephens. She is Mrs. Glessner Moore Brady, the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Moore, and niece of Thomas D. McKay, who was



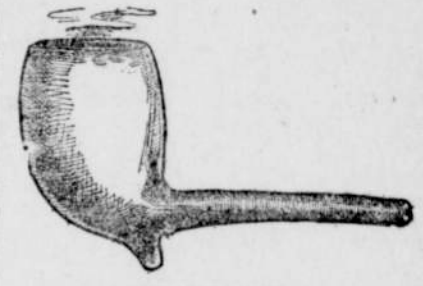
MRS. G. M. BRADY.

for several years general passenger agent of the Burlington road at San Francisco, and is now representing American railroads and steamship lines at Yokohama, Japan. Mrs. Brady was born in Nevada, Mo., about twenty-five years ago. She was educated in the school of her native city and at Mary Institute, St. Louis. In 1895 she married Henry C. Brady, who was then Circuit Clerk of Vernon County, and entered his office as deputy clerk. The husband and wife were popular in their office, and last summer, after Mr. Brady's health had failed, he was again nominated for the position and elected. Shortly after he died. The following day the local bar of Nevada adopted resolutions urging the appointment of Mrs. Brady to the office just made vacant by the death of her husband. Governor Stephens, familiar with the facts in the case, issued a commission to Mrs. Brady, and she was sworn in by Judge D. P. Stratton, of the Vernon Circuit Court, as Circuit Clerk of Vernon County.

### THE CLAY PIPE.

#### No Evolution in Form During Many Centuries of Its Use.

Other things may evolve, but the pipe that the Irishman loves best is the same to-day that his forefathers used centuries ago. For real, genuine consolation and comfort the average hard-working son of Erin prefers to do his smoking in the ordinary clay pipe of commerce. He usually breaks off the stem, just by way of not having to



THE CLAY PIPE.

draw the soothing smoke too far. While it is generally agreed that Raleigh introduced the tobacco habit into England and Ireland from America there are writers, who, after research, claim that long before Columbus sailed on his voyages smoking was common in Ireland, the material used, however, being certain dried aromatic leaves. Dr. Eugene S. Talbot, of Chicago, in a book he is publishing gives pictures of pipes used in Ireland in the ante-Columbian era. A glimpse at these olden-day pipes and at the favorite "dudheen" of the Irishman of to-day will show that time has wrought but little change in the passing centuries.

### Readers of Rubbish.

If the works of high-class writers are upon the shelves of those who make a practice of reading rubbish, those works remain unlooked at, while the low novel is sought with keen anxiety, and time is occupied in its perusal always at the expense of the intellect, and often to the neglect of duties of vast importance. People pay visits to libraries, procure books, and spend hours daily in reading, and often speak of it with apparent pride, but, as a rule, they only read what may be called pastimes. Such readers are consequently never in any way improved by their reading, though well up in the details of imagined murders and acts of immorality, which authors have put before them to amuse and gratify their shallow minds.

Demoralizing literature does not find its patrons in any one class of society; on the contrary, such is read by the lady in the drawing-room as well as the domestic servant in the kitchen; by the man of good position down to the office boy, who has often been induced to become a thief or a forger in consequence of examples set before him in works of fiction.—Westminster Review.

### Only Chance on Record.

"I never saw anything more remarkable," said the young man who claims to have spent a great deal of time abroad, "than a little scene I witnessed in Spain. A passenger on one of the cars became obstreperous and behaved with the utmost disregard of propriety, but the conductor didn't pay the slightest attention to him."

"I don't see anything very wonderful in that."

"It's the only case on record where a Spaniard overlooked a good chance to put something off."—Washington Star.

Judge—You say the defendant turned and whistled to the dog. What followed? Intelligent Witness—The dog.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.