



Irish lace still holds a prominent place in the blouse department. It is used for both loose and close-fitting boleros, in bands arranged in various ways, and for collars and deep cuffs. In pure white it is one of the prettiest laces there is, for any purpose where heavy lace is desired.

#### PUFFS AND INSERTIONS.

Puffing, although dating back to the time of our grandmothers, is in evidence this season as a whim of fashion. This is a pretty conceit and is particularly desirable in chiffon, silk mull or other sheer, soft materials for yokes and waist decorations. Lending itself readily to the shaping of curves, says the Delineator, this effect is also adaptable for the fashionable hip-yoke. In wash materials, such as plain and figured lawns, dimities, batiste, dotted Swisses or muslins, puffing accommodates itself particularly well, as it appears most dainty after being properly laundered.

#### COUNTESS TOLSTOI.

The Countess Tolstol, in her way, is almost as wonderful as her famous husband. Her individuality and her theories are as marked and distinct as his. Nor does she always agree with him in his views. In fact, she most strenuously opposed his tirade against the copyright system. Neither is she a blind admirer of the Count's style and stories, but often freely and somewhat warmly attacks both, the result being a rather heated argument. The Countess is a woman of broad training and ripe education. Strong in her character and great in her ability, she is the type of woman who would best understand a man of her husband's kind, and who would be able to further the best in his and both their lives.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

#### UP-TO-DATE TRUNKS.

Many of the trunks nowadays are a cross between a chiffonier and a wardrobe. There are drawers and shelves, and boxes and compartments of various shapes and sizes, with hooks and hangers and forms for the proper care of one's best finery. Skirts need not be folded in the middle or two-thirds of the way where the creases will ruin them forever, nor do they even have to be laid in flat and crushed down by weights above and below. They may be hung in racks exactly as one would put them away at home. Men's trousers may be similarly hung on stretchers in these up-to-date trunks. This is one of the thousand inducements to discourage staying at home.—New York Press.

#### IRISH LACE.

Now that Irish lace is pre-eminent fashionable it is interesting to know that Queen Victoria in her girlhood days was instructed in the art of Limerick lacemaking, to the great pride of the Irish worker who taught her. For this lace a fine crochet needle is used. Irish lace was always a favorite dress trimming of the late queen. Lacemaking has been in many cases a favorite royal handiwork. Queen Elizabeth, during her stormy youth gave some of her weary hours to "ye weaving of laces," and Marie Stuart, one of the most deft of embroidresses, sojourned her imprisoned hours, we are told, with "pearling," pearly being the Scotch name for a fine edging lace. Catherine of Braganza, Charles II.'s neglected queen, introduced Spanish lace into England, and William's Mary encouraged Flemish lacemakers to settle in that country.

#### SUMMER HATS.

Many lace hats with only trimmings of flowers are seen. One good point about these models is that it is possible for the home milliner to achieve for herself a hat out of last year's materials. For instance, she can take the chiffon hat of last summer, which is somewhat of the worse for wear, and if the shape is possible, or may be twisted into one of this season's shapes, she may cover it with a graceful drapery of lace and with a spray of roses make a very smart-looking hat.

As always, the so-called "tailored" hats are among the important features in spring and summer millinery, even though the large majority of milliners scorn them, and give their whole attention to the elaborate combinations of tulle, chiffon and blossoms with which their windows and show-cases are filled. Almost any one, however, may concoct a presentable hat on these elaborate lines, and with some slight skill a stylish effect is produced. But alas for the tailored hat which has not the touch of really clever and skilled fingers! In its very simplicity is its danger, for it must be perfect. No touch of "fussiness" is possible, or the smart effect is lost forever.—Harper's Bazar.

#### COMFORT IN LINGERIE.

Corset covers that form a straight line around the top under the arms, are held up by ribbons tied in a bow on the shoulder, are very dainty and pretty for wear with thin summer gowns. They are convenient with low-necked gowns, too, as the ribbons can be untied and allowed to hang and so will not interfere with the contour of the bodice neck.

Summer negligees of thin lawn are trimmed with wide bands of German Valenciennes lace. The neck is cut square, and the stole-like pieces pass

over the shoulder, each side finishing in a point half way down, both back and front.

New sets of French lingerie, of six pieces, are made of one design of trimming and are largely trimmed with fine lace and hand embroidery.

Full-front corset covers that can be stiffly starched are very becoming under a shirt-waist for a too-slender woman.

Plain, sheer white muslin in bias tucks and trimmed with openwork embroidery makes a very pretty everyday dressing sacque.

The desire to lessen the number of garments worn and to preserve the smoothness of outline continues the vogue of the combined corset cover and short skirt that is closely fitted to the figure. This is particularly becoming and popular with stout women.

#### IN THE STREET.

The art of bowing gracefully is one that should be studied carefully by both women and men, for it is a valuable addition to one's social outfit. A lady's bow should be neither a short, abrupt nod, nor a salaam, but a graceful inclination of the head, and in all cases she must be the first to make a sign of recognition when meeting a gentleman.

The gentleman, though, should be on the lookout for an acknowledgment of his presence from the lady, and be ready to reply instantly by raising his hat (in fact the bow should be a simultaneous act); this must be done with grace and dignity, not with a sudden tearing off of the headgear, and adashing of it on again, says Home Notes.

It is not necessary for a lady to bow to or make any recognition of a man she has met only at a ball, an afternoon tea, or other social gathering, but she may do so if she please; at any rate the man should be on the alert to observe if she intends doing so, and should at once respond by bowing.

#### WASHABLE FOBBS.

The latest fad of fashion has been made to accompany "tub frocks," as wash dresses are now called, and outfit costumes. The washable fob is made to match the washable stock and belt set. It may be fashioned of plain white pique, or of mercerized canvas or madras, so that it matches the other emplacements in color. A pale blue canvas cloth looks well made into stock, belt with silver or gilt buckle, and with its dependent fob a stout strap of the material with buckle or stirrup end. A chatelaine chain, rather short, supports the fob.

A washable fob occasionally shows the long end decorated with embroidery. One made of white canvas has the lower end expanded broadly into spoon shape. A little crest clearly indicated is embroidered upon this in red or black.

A stylish fob of sea green is simply finished around the edges with a double row of machine stitching. It has an oval buckle of silver, covered with bright green enamel.

#### A WOMAN'S GOAT RANCH.

Mrs. Armour, in Sierra County, New Mexico, owns a herd of more than 25,000 Angora goats, from which she is making \$25,000 a year. Her "Columbia Pascha" is the most valuable Angora in America, and worth \$1,500. In 1839 she was left a widow, penniless, and with nine small children dependent on her for support. The ranchmen and miners took compassion on the destitute family, and contributed a small sum for their immediate relief.

Then she pluckily cast about for some means of earning a living, so that she might not be a burden on the generosity of her friends. By chance there drifted into camp a ranchman with a herd of 50 Angora goats for sale. Nobody cared to buy them, for it was thought there was more money in cattle-raising. With genuine intuition Mrs. Armour looked at their silken coats, and knew that they would be valuable.

But she had no money, and did not want to borrow. So she made a proposition to take a small flock of the goats, tend them, and care for them, and breed them, and at the end of the year divide the profits with the owner. The proposition was accepted. She took her goats and her children, and went up on the mountain side, 6,000 feet above the sea level, where the scrub-oaks grow in profusion. Thus she secured the necessary fodder, and as for shelter, the goats needed none. She located a claim, built herself a ranch, and settled down to work. At the end of a year her success was such that she had money enough to buy a flock of her own and start out independently.

Since that time each year has added to her prosperity. She now employs twenty goatherds to care for her flocks. The greatest precaution is required to protect the goats from the inroads of the mountain lions or cougars, which are so numerous that the ranchmen have to organize hunts to get rid of them.

Through her industry and perseverance and pluck, Mrs. Armour has made herself wealthy. She has sent her eldest son to college, where he is now studying law, and her four other children attend school in Kingston.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

#### In the Air.

Flying machine steering by Hertzian waves was Patrick Alexander's striking proposition at the late Berlin scientific ballooning conference. He claims that an unmanned balloon, carrying instruments for registering temperature and moisture at different heights, can be sent fifty miles and steered back to the starting point.

## Bodily Exercise PROMOTES BEAUTY IN WOMEN.

By Blanche Bates.

IN the epoch of rigid stays, starched manners and artificial deportment in general, it would have been considered what we now call "bad form," should a gentlewoman indulge in any physical activity a single beat more violent in movement than the languid measure of the minuet.

But in this era of common sense, woman, having found good health to have a beauty in itself, and having learned to recognize hearty exercise as a most potent factor in the preservation of health, has set to work with a will and has gone in for exercise. So if modern woman is to declare, more fascinating, more brilliant, more beautiful than she of yesterday—the cause of improvement may very well be attributed to her growing fondness for athletics.

Any amusement in the open air, or even a duty which takes one out of doors, may readily be entered on the credit side of the health account. Naturally one immediately thinks of walking, but few of those who are aware of the virtues of this everyday form of activity ever realize the full benefit to be derived from a pedestrian, shopping or calling tour, simply through neglecting to take proper advantage of the opportunities. When walking one should never slouch; even strolling is a waste not only of time but of a chance for muscular rehabilitation. Briefly, let me say that the woman who seizes every opportunity to walk, and does so with a proper regard to fully inflated lungs, an easy body balance, firm foothold and an elastic step, will find her charms enhanced a hundred fold through the acquisition of a graceful carriage, which, after all, is the chief adjunct of beauty.

Of all outdoor exercises horseback riding seems to be the most pleasurable, most exhilarating and most beneficial; but this, unfortunately, is a pastime usually beyond the reach of the average city girl. Golf, a fascinating sport, is less expensive, and many a maid and matron owes her bright eyes and rosy cheeks to the vogue of this old Scotch game.

Many women go in for fencing and even boxing, but for those who have neither time nor means to engage in exercises sufficiently amusing to recommend themselves on the score of pleasure alone, let me earnestly advise a daily devotion of ten minutes' duration to simple callisthenics, at least a few movements which every one knows, in particular that of standing erect, stretching one's arms above the head to the farthest reach of the fingers and then bending with a sweep to touch the toes, keeping the legs straight and knees unbent. These, together with the swimming motions, make a simple course of exercise which, followed with daily regularity, will not only heighten and preserve the beauty of woman, but will also chase away the many petty ills with which she is so frequently beset.

## The College Man as a Leader in the World's Work

By Professor R. H. Thurston, Cornell University.

IN the twentieth century the college man is, more than ever before, the leader of the world. Mind leads the world; mind ultimately is the ruler of the world. That mind leads the world which is not simply developed into maximum intellectual perfection; it is also made most thoroughly at one with the world.

While it is largely true, as has been asserted by more than one such man, like the fox in the fable seeking to justify his amputated tail, that the prizes of our time and our country are now being often grasped by the uncultivated and unlearned man, the fact is mainly due to the circumstances that these men of today are mainly educated through the misfortune that they were born too soon and before higher education had come to be general and suitable to the conditions of modern life.

In another generation this situation will be modified in the direction of giving these opportunities to educated man in vastly larger proportion. (Meaning, every successful man lacking education, learning and culture recognizes today either that he has also lacked wisdom if deliberately declining to secure an education when young, or that he has been extremely unfortunate if deprived of that privilege by force of circumstances.)

Not a man of them but evades his poorest acquaintance who possesses the essentials of content in a life outside the narrowing and engrossing pursuits of a business life. He lacks preparation for precise what all his energies have been directed toward—making suitable provisions for a profitable and happy life on a higher plane.

The proportion of educated men taking their places in history is already fifty times as great as of the uneducated; the next generation will see practically all great prizes in their hands. It is a splendid evidence of the progress of the world that he who chooses may enter the ranks of the educated, and he who will may make himself a man of culture.

The twentieth century man is the college man; and the college man who is hereafter to lead and who will be remembered as a leader is he who uses his splendid equipment for the advantage of his fellows.

The "self-made man" commands honor and compels our admiration; but the self-made man is usually a very incomplete piece of work and his kind will less and less hereafter succeed in competition among more perfect men in the life of the coming days.

Only the man who has had a systematic education and training can hope to successfully compete with the world's leaders, educated, able, learned and strong as they must be, and possessing, as they must, also, quite as much natural power and constitutional vigor as he.

The twentieth century man, the college-bred man, doing his best will do a better best than can the other man without the now essential knowledge and culture.—Popular Science Monthly.

## THE FUTURE OF THE . . . English Language

By Brander Matthews, Professor of English Literature in Columbia University.

THE Americans must awake to a sense of our responsibility as the chief of the English speaking people. The tie that binds the British crown is strong only because it is loose; and in Australia and in Canada the conditions of life resemble those of the United States rather than those of Great Britain. The British Isles are the birthplace of our race, but they no longer contain the most important branch of the English speaking peoples. On both sides of the Atlantic, and afar in the Pacific also, and along the shores of the Indian Ocean, are "the subjects of King Shakespeare," the students of Chaucer and Dryden, the readers of Scott and Thackeray and Hawthorne; but most of them, or at least the largest single group, will be in the United States at the end of the twentieth century, as they were at the end of the nineteenth.

When English becomes the world language, if our speech is ever raised to fill that position of honor and usefulness, it will be the English language as it is spoken by all its branches of the English race, no doubt, but the dominant influence of deciding what the future of that language shall be must come from the United States. The English of the future will be the English that we shall use here in the United States, and it is for us to hand it down to our children fitted for the service it is to render.

#### Our Ignorance of Earth.

It is beginning to strike the thoughtful that we know very little of the appearance of the earth. A mine that descends a quarter of a mile underground is, relatively speaking, scarcely more than the impression made by a ferrule of a walking stick on a wet road. The great heart of the globe itself remains untouched and unknown. Is it solid or is it liquid? But more humbling is the reflection that until we learn to fly we shall have no true conception of the picture of the earth. Our vision is lateral. We are looking at the earth as though, to see ourselves, we held a mirror with its end against our nose, and looked along it. We think we know how a tree looks, how a mountain looks, even how a man looks;

but we do not. We only know as much of their appearance as a fly knows of the picture it crawls upon. To see a picture properly one must stand away from it, and until we get off the earth, either by flying machines or balloons, we shall have no faithful idea of how our planet really looks. Universal flying would surely breed an entirely new school of art.—London Graphic.

#### Not to the Swift.

The man who desires to keep up with the times wants to go slow.—Philadelphia Record.

A German botanist has ascertained that one set of the movements of leaves on sensitive plants is to warn off small creeping insects.

## FARMHAND'S JOB IN PERIL.

TRACTION ENGINES DOING HIS WORK IN THE WEST.

Farms Getting Bigger Out There and Machinery Used to Run Them—The Work Done Better and Cheaper. Improvement in the Farmer's Lot.

"The farmhand's finish is in plain sight," said a man to a Sun reporter who had just returned from the West. "And the farm horse is headed toward the same pike. In their stead is coming the little choo-choo engine of the traction type.

"Out in the prairie region the tendency is all toward big farms. The agricultural unit out there has been the quarter section or 160 acres.

"Few of the farmers are satisfied now with such a small bunch of land, and they are reaching out all the time for more. Wheat and corn have been topping the market at such prices that raising every fellow is crazy to go into raising them on a good, big scale. And they have the money and the intelligence to do it and do it profitably.

"Right here is where invention comes in. On the ordinary farm, where two or three men with the same number of teams of horses can do all the work, it isn't really necessary to call on the machine man for artificial aid, but when the farming is done on a big scale it pays better to buy a traction engine. These are not the ordinary big clumsy attachments to threshing outfits, but compactly built little fellows, with gasoline as the motive power.

"With them there is no need of getting out at ungodly hours in the morning to feed and water a lot of animals. Five minutes' work fills the tank and makes the machine ready to do your ploughing, harrowing or cultivating.

"The first cost of these engines is pretty steep, from \$1,000 up, but it costs less to run them than it does to feed horses, and they never get balky. They last longer than the average workhorse and they do ten times as much work in a day.

"Out in Nebraska I ran across a fellow with a gang plough, five in a row, hitched to one of these little engines, and it was steadily moving across the hundred-acre field and tearing up the sod at a lively rate. This same man told me that when it came to harrowing he tacked on two or three big ones and did the job in a fourth of the former time.

"Potatoes are planted and dug up with these engines. In planting a large dropper is used and in digging there is a special kind of plough is employed.

"When it comes time in the fall to thresh the engine is coupled to a separator and the job is done in short order. If it is necessary during the winter to grind feed for the cattle it is the work of but a few minutes to fire it up and start the mill. When grain is to be hauled to market several farm wagons are attached and the procession moves off.

"There is scarcely a thing about farm work that these machines will not do, and they are growing more popular every year. The average farmer thought the acme of comfort and perfection had been reached in the sulky plough and the riding cultivator, which saved him many weary steps, and it has not been without considerable trouble that he has been induced to take up the traction engine.

"Hundreds of these are now being manufactured and sold every year. The company sends an agent out to show the farmer how to run the affair and how to employ it in various labor-saving ways. It doesn't take long to learn this, and the cost of keeping one running is only a few cents an hour.

"Sixty-cent wheat and fifty-cent corn are making Western farmers, where thirty bushels of wheat and sixty of corn is an average yield, independently rich. A hundred acres of wheat is an ordinary field, and this alone is enough to net a good income on the investment.

"A bunch of cattle will pay the expenses, and his other crops are velvet. The result has been to run up the price of land.

"Tracts that sold for \$25 two years ago bring \$40 and \$45, and \$30 land of past years is easily marketable at \$50 and \$60. The life is much easier, the work is not nearly so hard, nor the hours so long.

"This has had the good effect of making the farmers' sons more content with life on the farm, and many of them go down to the State agricultural schools and take a course in scientific agriculture, returning better farmers and better citizens.

"The rural free mail delivery, with its facilities for keeping in touch with the life of the outside world, and the bicycle as a substitute for the carriage are also helping in the work of popularizing agriculture."

#### Railroad Sign Language.

It is not deaf mutes alone who employ the sign language. Railroaders have a tongue of this sort that, since railroadings began, has been growing until now anything that needs to be said in it can be expressed as perfectly as in words. The signals of railroads are made with the hands and arms in the daytime, and with a lantern in the dark, the lantern signals, by the way, being comprehensible at a far greater distance than the daytime one. The latter are made with one arm or with both, at the brakeman's option. To go ahead, to stop and to back are the leading ones. The arms moved horizontally and vertically make the two first signals; the back turned and the arms pushed out makes the last one. The main lantern signals are an up-and-down, a crosswise

and a circular movement. There are, of course, a hundred other minor signals, and these vary slightly in different parts of the country. But the main ones are as common and as intelligible everywhere among American railroaders as the English language itself.—Philadelphia Record.

#### WHERE WOMEN ARE BUTCHERS.

Wives Forced Into Business Pursuits Because of Paraguay War.

Of all occupations, that of a butcher seems one of the least suitable for the fair sex, yet there is at least one country where this trade is entirely monopolized by women and "no men need apply."

That country is Paraguay, where many occupations which among us are invariably assumed by the sterner sex fall to the lot of the women. The cause of this state of things is the heroic war waged by Paraguay more than thirty years ago against the overwhelming forces of Brazil, the Argentine Republic and Uruguay combined. This war, which lasted five years, bore many singular points of resemblance to the recent Boer War. It ended in the almost total annihilation of the able-bodied male population of the country, and the results may be read in the following figures: Population of Paraguay in 1857, 1,237,429; in 1873 (three years after the termination of the war) it amounted to only 221,079, and of these nearly all were women, children and very old men. When the war was over the people had been reduced to the most abject poverty and were on the verge of starvation, being driven to such expedients as to eat cats, dogs and horses. Worse still, owing to the destruction of the male population, perfect anarchy prevailed, and all the work formerly performed by males fell on the fair sex. They rebuilt the houses which had been burned down, tilled the fields and wove for themselves rough homespun clothing from the cotton grown on their own fields.

To this day the butchers in all parts of Paraguay are women. In the public slaughter houses the cattle are dispatched by men, who sever the spinal column by cutting it with a sharp cutlass just behind the nape of the neck. When the animal falls to the ground its throat is cut, and it is allowed to bleed to death. This is the only part of the work done by men. The animal is skinned and otherwise prepared by women. The carcasses are then conveyed to the butchers' stalls, where the meat is cut up and sawed by women, who are dexterous in the use of the saw and knife. It is then served out to customers, also by women—not generally by weight, but by the piece—and the price is so low that a pound of the best meat may be bought for about a penny.

Women of all ages act the part of butchers; some are young and pretty, others old and wrinkled. The women are great bargainers, and keen as mustard to pull a new arrival almost to pieces in the hope of securing his custom. These women butchers earn good wages, and many of those in business on their own account acquire a modest fortune.

In the larger towns the meat is allowed to be sold only in the public market place, where stalls (owned by the municipality) are let at auction to the highest bidders. The public have every security that the meat is fresh, for all that is left unsold at night is destroyed by the authorities—a needless precaution in a warm climate. The result is that just previous to closing time there is a great reduction in prices, and a crowd of bargain hunters appears on the scene—economical housewives, keepers of cheap restaurants, and the like—for, rather than see the meat thrown away or destroyed, the keepers of the stalls sell the remnants at almost any price.—Tit-Bits.

#### Cecil Rhodes and Lovers.

The late Cecil Rhodes is said to have been a woman hater, a charge which is hardly borne out by one of the current anecdotes about him, says "Leslie's Weekly." One day when he was showing to some visitors the splendid grounds of Groot Schuur the party approached a summer house which had been erected early in the last century by one of the Dutch governors of the colony.

"Hush," said Mr. Rhodes in a whisper, "hush," and motioning his companion back he advanced on tiptoe, listened and then called out: "All right, you can come on. The coast is clear."

He explained that he had discovered this summer house to be a favorite resort for loving couples, and that he always shrank from disturbing them. "I like," he said, "to think that they can escape from the ugly, noisy back streets of Cape Town and find here a fitting spot for the telling of the old old story."

#### The "However" Man.

"I've been in disagreeable predicaments in the course of my moderately long life," said the man who persists in talking "old" and looking young, "but I thank my lucky stars I've never been a 'however' man. What is a 'however' man? He is the individual to whom the chairman of the political meeting; the principal of the school and the clergyman who is conducting the laying of the corner stone refers when he says, 'It had been my hope to introduce to you today the Hon. So-and-So. I regret to state he has been unavoidably detained. We have, however—and then the second fiddle begins to play.'"—New York Sun.

#### Doing Good.

Most of the good done in the world is done by not doing bad.—New York Press.