FAIR WOMAN'S WAR

Against Dirt and Dust and Cobwebs

and Insects Generally.

Peace Has Been Found.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. 1

keepers to say that they would prefer to go

hear the band play, and the waves roar, and

find the house all swept and garnished and

cleaned when they return, because the be-

loved brethren are so rooted and grounded

in the belief that women revel in a torn up

house, with everything in a muss, that noth-

ing said to the contrary will make them "disbandon" the idea.

"disbandon" the idea.

A man writing upon this momentous subject says that if houses were kept as they should be there would be no need for cleaning them in the spring time—or any other time, but he might as well tell the merchant that if his store was kept as it should be these would be a good of stock taking once

there would be no need of stock taking once a year, or a general review of the establish-ment every quarter. Good housekeepers who understand their business thoroughly

know there must be a system of clearing out

and renovating, as well as the merchant knows that he must get rid of his old stock and make the new appear attractive by re-arrangement and a new display of fresh-

THINGS THAT MUST BE DONE.

Carpets will wear out and require chang-

ing around, and alteration and removal;

curtains need to be done up and dusted and cleaned; closets must be cleaned and in-

spected; all the corners must be shown up that not a cobweb remains, or a moth has

and trouble after trouble, worry after worry, aggravation after aggravation will follow in

quick succession until nerves are shattered

patience is exhausted and women feel fully

assured that housekeeping is a system of martyrdom, and that, as Talmage says,

"The health-snattered womanhood of Amer-ica cries out for a God who can help ordi-

nary women in the ordinary duties of house-

THE LORDS OF CREATION.

the care of children; that the continual

daily grind must go on whether appreciated

or not it will not be so sprorising that so

and so many go down in the struggle, and

that "the earth is strewn with the martyrs

of the kitchen and nursery."
It is a comfort to know there's a good

time coming-that women are now begin-

and are giving their minds to solve their

own household problems. When they have

reached the conclusion that martyrdom in

the kitchen and nursery does not pay they will cease to be "wrecks strewn upon the

shores of time," but will set their

forget them, and that He will help them to

and housekeepers do not find that prayer puts a meal upon the table, or lessens the

pile in the mending basket, or makes a joyous May festival out of the spring house-

POETRY WITHOUT SUBSTANCE.

off the rocks and their crystal heels clatter

on the white pebbles-to hark to the fleeting

the thunder-to look at the morning coming

down the mountains, and the evening draw-

ing aside the curtain from heaven's wall of

jasper, amethyst, sardonyx, and chalcedony, to look on all these and be happy." But

alas, they have something else to do, as it happens. Instead of looking at the

morning coming down the mountains

they have to fire up, and, may be, get

breakfast with a baby on one arm. Instead of

looking out upon the night so fair and sweet,

they have perforce to contemplate the stock-

ing bag, and perhaps torn jackets and rent

trousers. Nobody knows the trials of the ordinary woman "without help," but she

The worst folly that a woman can commit,

however, in her wilderness of work is to worry over it, to grow wrinkled and sallow

and cross, to lose nerve and temper, and fret herself to fiddle strings. Suppose the Lord does not forget her, as Brother Talmage as-sures us, this knowledge does not make her

work less burdensome. What she needs to do is to survey the ground, study up improved

ways of doing things, short cuts, rapid transits, labor-saving devices, simplifying sewing.

EIGHT HOURS A DAY.

The good time for women will never come

own to have and to hold, that their trials are over—they are landed and

who has been there.

of the winds and the long meter psalm o

It is quite poetical to tell the weary mothers to "Go where the streams leap down

These troubles in the household seem

keeping."

cleaning.

A Vote of Thanks to a Beauty Who

Took Off Her Hat at the Play.

Trials of Mabel Jenness and the Way She

Took to Overcome Them.

TITLED FRENCHMAN'S FLORAL FAD

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

head the fashionable hat that become her

CRAZE FOR CARMENCITA

DELIGHTING THE PAUPERS.

The unfortunates in the unwelcome re-

ance with this advice.

chestra. She was so itself is concealed. But, my dear aspiring girls, do not run to the poor house for distinction, for you are not all Miss Jennesses, you know.

means of her visit to America.

might be imagined.

SHOWING BLACK VEINS.

considered a great mark of beauty, and

that a face powder having the power to

have an extensive sale, goes without say-

drawback to this invention is that it en-

ables the most ordinary parvenu, the

merest upstart who may not know the name of her own grandfather, to pose as the "blue-

blooded" scion of aristocracy, and unglove a hand which might have graced the arm of

a duchess or even a princess. It behooves the so-called "refined woman," the real

"gentlewoman," to cast about for some other distinctive mark by which she may still

while she measures off a yard of ribbon for

HER GENEROUS ADMIRER.

A young Frenchman of title has become

noticeably ardent in his devotion to a girl who is a shining beauty mark in society,

and gossip has had it that the engagement of

were most expensive he inundated her with

in by a servant. The delighted girl sprang

for the basket and buried her happy face in

CRUSHED BY A LITTLE NOTE.

Just then she discovered a note tucked

snugly among the flowers, and with a blush

anugly among the flowers, and with a blush and an apology she tore open the envelope. As she read, her face grew grave and pale, and her hands trembled violently.

"Oh, what has happened, Alice?" cried her friend, springing forward and putting her arm about the suffering girl's waist.

Alice looked with wild eyes at the note and

"Read," she gasped.
The note was certainly painfully dis-

not try to make the young man who sends

you these flowers pay me his bill. He has

given me nothing for all the bases. The bill is sent since many months ago. The bill is very large and I am much in need of money.

cannot sell him any more after this, and I

write to you hoping you may have influence

to make him pay his debt."

The Frenchman went home a few days ago, and Alice's chum has almost succeeded

in making the disappointed girl believe

When I ask him he says go to the devil.

given me nothing for all the baskets I have

then thrust it into the hand of her friend.

"Isn't he a dear," cried she to her friend,

its soft sweetness.

It was one morning in June-the month of roses, the time when all things bloom, when earth looks gayest clad in her silvery green-that Mr. Hincks, my little friend's father, invited us to take a long drive.

was trim and in perfect order. Old fashmoned flowers were growing in their straight beds just where they had been planted side of the palace there still stands an old stone bench, encircled by the green arms of old, old trees, where once, in the rosy light of early morning or the fragrant dusk of twilight, eager, soft, loving voices dance by this Spanish creature, whose skirts reached to her ankles and whose terpsichorean feats were altogether modest. That she came direct from an alcoholic and dissipation of the days to come or the happiness of days gone by. Ah, mel the morning is as rosy as ever, and the sunshe came direct from an alcoholic and dissipation of the days to come or the happiness of days gone by.

THE OLD BETTER THAN THE NEW. I think the old-fashioned gardens stir within us a feeling which the handsomely arranged modern ones, with their blaze of color and stiffness of massing fail to excite. indeed she wishes to, for her work there seems to render her more fushionable in the A charming picture of just such a quaint eyes of her polite spectators. Three or four times a week since her sudden vogue began garden suddenly met our childish eyes that morning. Fruit trees, especially the pink-singed, exquisite apple blossoms, were inter-mixed with vegetables and flowers. Honeyshe goes to the residence of some wealthy family and gets \$100 for a half an hour of exertion. If she "ever, ever goes back to suckle and sweet peas, sweetbrier and jasa-Spain," as the song in "The Gondoliers" puts it, she will be much richer than she mine clustered abundantly over the walls, filling the air with fragrance and almost could ever have dreamed of becoming by ravishing the senses with their sweet pertume. Back of the gate, which shut off this secluded paradise from the outside world; lilies, heliotropes and roses of every bue "Beauty is skin deep," and the manufacand size made you fully aware of their pres-

Certain characters and associations always seem to belong to certain flowers, and the little elderly ladies engaged in clipping and digging round their plants as we drove up to the pretty cottage that sunny morning have ever since been associated in my were introduced as "Miss Agnes" and "Miss Mary," and it was not until after we had left them, smiling and bowing on their doorstep, that I discovered they were the famous "Strickland" sisters, the writers

to have been invented by a monk at the command of Pope Leo X, who had very beautiful hands and was very desirous of of the "Queens of England," command of Pope Leo X, who had very beautiful hands and was very desirous of having the blue veins show plainly. Of course that is fol-de-rol. After an application of this "magic paste" the powder must consist "Indeed; and of what does it consist?" tion of this "magic paste" the powder must be used. The effect is startling. The only

feathers from my chickens, old brine, pounded bones, and contributions from my waste paper baskets. I also put wood as and iron into the ground at the roots of my blossoming flowers and leaves."
So spoke Miss Strickland; and my own

later experience proves the correctness of

ing period, and are not so certain as shrubs and vines, but no one considers his list of

for a small outlay to the same extent as geraniums; double, single and foliage varietles will in themselves form a garden. Sandy soil, good garden soil, decayed leaf and old cow manure will produce fine, large blossoms in abundance. There is a pure white variety, "Reine des Vierges," (Queen of Virgins), which is exquisite. bed shaded from this to pale and rosy lines would make a delightful show to the eye and be always pleasing with its perfect har-

best advantage. Geraniums bloom admirably in winter if

your small flowers in the case, insert the stems of the large ones in the sponge and place in the basket.

THE SEVENTION ON CHE would have been as fat as a dumpling if she did not keep her flesh down by constant exercise. Three of her backers threw their

IN FAIRY FABRICS DRAPED.

Willowy Beauty Has a Great Variety of play Upon the Evening Occasions at | can never be more beautiful. MEG. the Senside or in the Mountains. (WHITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH, )

HE gospel of dress now being preached throughout this country by Sir Edward Russell and his gifted wife, in connection with their Delsartian lectures, is to the effect woman may wear, as as will fall in heavy

folds or unbroken lines; and that this woman may indulge in strong color contrasts; but that it is a sin against self for the light, willowy woman of delicate coloring, vitality and energy of movement to so clothe herself. "Dress is our background, our setting; it should harmonize, blend. We should seek to ennoble and define our personality by true and proper expression, thereby hastening the day when woman's dress will be more than the weight

Surely such reasonable doctrine will at once commend itself to every thinking person; and with so much being said and written up on the science of dress we cannot well decline to do a little thinking for ourselves if we would "keep up with the procession." But as for the "Arry-fairy Lillian," who must forego the elegance of brocade-and it should be added, heavy trimmings and expensive jewels-what has the present fruitful season provided for her adornment? The time for summer exedus to the sea or mountain resort is near at hand, and the matter of ball dress or dress for other evening occasion is the consideration

DELIGHTS FOR FEMININE HEARTS. For such wear the market affords the very choicest combinations of rare beauties in lustrous silks, sheer and sheen as the buttersolve themselves into deceptive landscapes, waving branches, and far-off hills and hollows. Nothing could be more true to nature than heaped-up talle or defuly-arranged crepe glowing flowers, the hue and shape of which these transparent, cloud-like labrics show off with such naturalness. Along this line we find exquisite skirtings in mousseline de sole embroidered in harmonizing tints, or pretty contrasting colors, usually with a

plentiful admixture of tinsel. One charming skirt of this sort has a hemstitched hem, with border of tinsel bas-kets fifled to overflowing with vari-colored flowers and their accompanying foliage; the ground of this particular piece is white, and is dotted with butonniers in the colors represented in the border. Another in white ground has twizs in all the lovely brown shades and with gold tinsel lying naturally about over the fabric, the border design heing brought out by larger and interlacing twigs. This border is finished in silk embroidered points intended to be cut out.

A VERY NOVEL EFFECT. Some of the most novel effects are noticeable in these mousseline de soires, for instance, a skirt in mouse green with pointed foot-band in pink, half yard deep, the pink

points extending far up over the green ground. This same idea is executed in all olor combinations: such as heliotrope with delicate gray; white with tan; black with white, etc., etc. This material is also shown In plan colors, satin striped. Dealers take pains to tell us that black is taking the lead for young or old. Not-withstanding the difference of opinion in regard to its being a becoming hue for any all, certain it is the designers have done their utmost to make it "taking," and have relieved the sombreness by every imaginable

trick of decoration. Some of the most effective have deep borders of flowers in nature's own colors; others have gold silver dots, stars or other small designs scattered over the dusky ground, and such patterns have deep vandyked borders or foot-band of the tinsel. In the selection of black and gold in all of these designs the brunette Goddess of Night has costume advantage of the blonde Goddess of Morning, who would select the same effect in white and silver. It should go without telling these conceits are now more appropriate for faucy dress balls than for receptions. NETS THAT ARE OFFERED.

Fashiondom has forwarded another and larger supply of nets for this season's ser-The sewing silk net in large meshes comes in widths sufficient for skirt length and continues to be run with ribbon for a finish. Brussels net is in very fine meshes, with large or small designs in dotsor flowers mechlin patterns. These nets are suitable for day or evening wear, with the stipulation that low linings be reserved for evening wear exclusively; and when there is scrag giness of form it would be a kindness to ob servers if the lining were never lowered. In piace of the matchless flesh thats of nature substitute any color most suitable to your style and complexion. Any one of the

your net sleeves be large and with high-Point d'esprit netting in striped patterns, and Brussels striped net continue in La Tosca net has vandyked foot band, and large cresents embroidered apparently at random over the net, These designs are in solid tinsel effect or as upon other fabrics described, in colors with an introduction of

low shades, from canary to mandarine, seem

popular with both blonde and brunette. Let

THE USE OF FLOWERS.

Flowers should be the only decorations for these gausy materials; and Lillian must leave all costly and elaborate jewels for "ma mere" to wear with her elegant brocade and "Flowers are youth's jewels;" but there is no reason why a matron may not in-dulge a refined taste in a few flowers, but let her look well to their disposition, especially if she has been too abundantly favored in if she has been too abundantly favored in flesh and blood charms. The over-done corsage bouquet, which made a woman look round-faced bit of a girl, who probably, the record of Maxie Cobb.

like a soldier's grave on the 30th of May, is now a thing obselete, and in its place is a trailing arrangement of flowers following the outlines of the figure in accordance with the teaching that beauty and grace lie in curved lines. Skirt decorations will be after this arrangement instead of the stiff

bunches used in the past.
We all love flowers, at least most women do; but there is a chance, by reason of this love, of being carried beyond simplicity's boundary line by a too liberal use of them. Let us love them, cling to them, combining them with a due regard for Dame Nature's Novel and Striking Materials to Dis- own excellent arrangement than which art

MRS. LANGTRY ON DRESS.

She Fervently Hopes the Bustle Has Gene to Stny-Like Attracts Like in Dress as lu Love, so Blondes May Bask im Sun

For my own part, writes Lillian Langtry, the only underclothing I wenr is of pink batiste, a much lighter material than flannel. It is very foolish for women who pass that the large, stately | the greater part of their time in houses, theaters, churches, stores and cars heated to most suitable to her summer heat to go swathed like mummies in style, the stiff forms of red or white flannel. Of what benefit when old brocade and rich they have occasion to go out in the cold is velvet, such material this heavy underclothing, to which they have accustomed themselves in their warm homes? I keep myself warm when out of doors in cold weather by wearing heavy outer wraps, and I change from heavy to lighter ones or vice versa as the temperature

changes.

Next to underclothing comes stays. They should be as simple as possible. Most peo-ple cling more or less closely to the fashious and customs of their youth, and the stays l wear now are precisely the same in every respect as the first pair I ever donned—all in one piece and laced up the back, with stocking supporters at the side. It is but natural, since I have never worn any other, that I should think this style the best. I goes without saying that they should never be worn tight.

NOT A BUSTLE PARTISAN. Thank heaven, the bustle has departed. I hoped it had gone forever, but I believe there is now being made to revive it, an effort which I trust will prove futile. I never were one in all my life, and never in-tend to do so. The bustle is objectionable upon every ground. It is injurious to health by reason of both the weight and heat which it imposes upon the hips, and it is an ugly excrescence. There are several much more graceful, healthful and comfortable ways in which the "bustle effect" may be secured, when nature has not sup-plied it sufficiently, than by means of the hay bag, the swinging case, the rubber cushion, or even the daily newspaper, which comprise the pustle methods most generally

fiv's wing; soft, clinging woolens such as

Felix delights to drape; and mountains of
gauzy abries in cloudland colors that resolve themselves into decentive landscares.

canon, and there would have been an angry
discussion and bad feeling on all sides; but
skirts flounced up the back. Another way
—and a better, because it avoids the noise of
summoned all his men into line, and walked a starched skirt, which to me is offensive-is to insert two or three reeds to make the gown stand out and keep it from resting on the

heels. SKIRTS FROM THE WAIST.

We hear a great deal about the evil o women carrying all the weight of their skirts from the waist by having them tightly fastened around it. No doubt many women have suffered severely from this practice, which is not only wholly unnecessary, even with the present style of dress, but is positively disfiguring, as the thickness of the skirts about the waist tends to increase its size, and thus to produce the very effect which so many women try to avoid by tight lacing. My skirts do not come up to my waist at all. They button on to the lower edge of my corset, thus bringing their weight

upon my shoulders. I am glad to see that of late years there has been a marked revolution in the popular ideas with regard to the proper combi-nations of colors and as to what colors and shades are and are not becoming to persons of various complexions. Thus, for years it was thought that yellow of any shade was peculiarly the color for brunettes and that blondes should never wear it. This has now

been shown to be a great mistake. A woman of the deadest white skin, with light blue eyes and pale blonde hair, becomes a poem when she dons a yellow gown. A yellow trock and a yellow tan have been known to transform a rather plain blonde into a vision of almost perfect loveliness.

How could it fail to be so LIKE ATTRACTS LIKE.

All the tints of blonde beauty are fair and sunny. Why, then, should it not follow that they are set off to the best advantage and brought into most admirable prominence by similar tints? To my mind like has as much attraction for like in the law of beauty as in that of love, for I am not one of those who believe in the doctrine that people are attracted by their opposites. But it must not be supposed that precisely the same shade of yellow will suit every blonde. It used to be thought that light blue was the color par excellence for blondes. Now it is the brunette, with her own rich warmth of color, who may becomingly wear even that shade of blue so long considered sacred to

Rose and searlet may be worn alike by blondes and brunettes, but the lighter shades of the former should be selected by the blonde and its deeper tints by the brunettes. Scarlet is more becoming to the blonde, because she has greater need of its power to impart its own tinge to her lips and

FUN AT ATLANTIC CITY. The Young Belles Are Running Foot Races, Leaping and Jumping.

Atlantic City Special. ] "Now, girls, ready!"

cheeks.

"All together; let her go." Fancy, then, four bright-faced, handsomefigured young women, with their hair flying in the wind, rush wildly up the hard beach in one of the usual afternoon diversions of the W. G. A. C. Half a dozen other girls cheered them on, and waved hats and handkerchiefs to encourage the leader or spur up a lagging favorite, It was a foot race, far up the island on a lonesome stretch of land,

where the enthusiastic devotees of feminine muscularity were not likely to have their games retarded by the gaze of a throng.

Three or four men, who had been sauntering slong the boardwalk, stopped in de-lighted wonder to take in the display, and to do with this treatment of a foreigner. a youthful native, who had apparently dis-covered the attraction some days ago, sat cross-legged on a boardwalk post and mut-tered an admiring "By gosh" at intervals. The spectators were so few that the girls did not mind them, and, perhaps, were rather pleased than otherwise that their prowess was not to go wholly unadmired.

cator, and there would have been an angry discussion and bad (celling on all sides; but up and down in front of it with the Chief. asking him to pick out the culprits. Ngalvema said he could not do it. "Now look here, Ngalyema," said Stanev, "how can I pay you for stolen bananas inless you give me proot that my men have stolen them; and how can I punish thieves unless I know who they are? Wait a

arms around her and took turns in smother

ing her with kisses for her success, while the

rest went over to console a girl who had her mind so bent on winning the race that she

lost it. After that there were more foot

races, and a contest at leaping and jumping.

Then the girls scampered to the notel to

WHAT GRANDMA WORK.

Soon Our Sweethearts and Wives Will Look

Like the Old Portraits.

History repeats itself in more ways than

one. Just now the old saying is proving

true as regards fashions, and garments that

our grandmothers were are soon to be seen

on our sweethearts and wives. The tantastic

variety of sleeves to be found in old portraits

s particularly useful to the modern designer,

Cuffs from the portrait of tight sleeve of Lucy, Counters of Bedford. Ince or fine muslin. The gown consists of a black satin petti-

oat embroidered with gold, a white bodice

brocaded with various colors, and over this the crimson robe embroidered in metallic designs and cut out in trefoil scallops on all

ts edges. This costume in subdued tone

might be more genteel, perhaps, but there is an Oriental richness about its coloring that on occasions might be desirable.

STANLEY AND THE SAVAGES.

Story Illustrating the Explorer's Readi-

Herbert Ward tells a story illustrating

Stanley's readiness of resource in dealing

with a crafty savage trying to overreach

him. When the explorer reached Stanley

Pool on his last expedition the big Bateke

Chief Ngalyema, who figured conspicuously in Stanley's book on the Congo State, came to him demanding a big present on the ground that some of his carriers had taken

bananas from his plantation. Stanley had

good reason to believe the wily ivory trader was lying, and he did not propose to fall into his trap. Almost any one else would have told the Chief he was a prevari-

ness of Resource.

New York Sun. ]

and the deep,

pointed lace cuffs, as shown

in the cut, prom-

ise to be a pretty

addition to the

summer gown,

inl sleeve is a

tongue - shaped

outer sleeve of

crimson lined with white and

worn by an old-

time princess royal over a

stanley withdrew into his tent and presminute. ently emerged with a piece of chalk. here, Ngalyema," he said, "this little thing in my hand makes a white mark on the black skin. Take it. The next time you catch my men stealing your bananas you mark the thieves on the back with this piece of chalk. Then I will know who the thieves are, and can punish them, and I will pay you for the bananas they have stolen." The chief was not quite empty handed when he went away, for he had the chalk.

VEGETABLES ON THE PACE

They May Benutify but One Musa't Smile When She Has Them On.

In Paris the professional beautifier, writes Miss Mantilini, has three degrees of "beautitying" a face, which means that she lays on the preparations in fine different thicknesses. I thought I would try it myself. It was quickly done. First the facis sponged with hot water and dried. Then something out of a bottle was carefully applied and allowed to dry, and over this a layer of another mixture was rubbed on. This gives a smooth and white appearance to the skin. The cheeks were artistically rouged, the eyebrows penciled and a dark line made under the eyes, and the artist delared enthusiastically that "I was a beauti-

ful make-up." I had my forehead enameled, too, just for an experiment. A sort of whiting in solu-tion is applied till a sufficient thickness has dried on the skin, and that is enameling. It looks ghastly in the daylight, The makerup admitted this, and said that another drawback to enameling was that the weares mustn't laugh or it would crack, "Indeed. "ladies of tashion don't smile much, for laughter is destructive to certain sorts of make-up; enameling is only for even-

ing. It's too plain for sunlight She assured me that all she had used was purely vegetable, but one doesn't always care for a vegetable plaster. Vegetables are nice at dinner; beet root is better in a salad

than on one's face in the shape of rouge.

PASTEUR AND THE RABBITS. The Australian Colonists Wouldn't Give His

finding time to read up the best ways for managing children. The old order changeth —why not the housekeeping? Find out what there is in co-operation by experi-Inoculation Remedy a Trial. Chambers' Journal. It will be remembered that many months ments even on a small scale. No woman need make 17 pies just because her hus-band's mother did—no harm will happen if ago M. Pasteur proposed to deal with the rabbit pest in Australia by inoculating a no pies at all are made. tew of the animals with disease virus, and turning these few among their fellows, so that they could infect the rest by their unless they themselves turn in and work it presence. M. Pasteur sent his nephew and out. It eight hours work a day is enough for men, it is enough for women, and they are equally justified in dropping the brush another of his assistants to Australia with a view to repeat upon a larger scale the ex-periments which he had already carried out or the broom at the same time if they choose. with success in his laboratory. These gentle-Girls are too prone to think that when they get a husband, and a home of their own to have and to hold, that

men returned to France a few months later much discouraged with their experience.

They allege that they were only allowed to try a few experiments, and although the results were of a promising nature, all kinds of impediments were placed in their way. It may be that the prize of £20,000 which was offered by the Australian Government for the discovery of a successful remedy for the extirpation of the rabbits had something

Records of the Fiyers.

representatives.

At the close of 1888 there were 12 trotters that had acquired records of 2:14 or better At the close of 1890 there were 17 that had shown that phenomenal speed, and two stallions beside the 3-year-old wonder had beaten every chair must have a square, oval, round or crescent saddle bag embroidered and tied with ribbons, but life is too short to make saddle bags or tidies for every chair. It would be better to go out and look at the evening, or the morning, or the mountains or the streams, as Talmage advises, and let the bags and tidies go to the dickens. TWO HEROIC WOMEN.

IT'S A SPRING TIME CALAMITY, But how to get the spring festival over comfortably or revel happily in the alleged joys of house cleaning is to the point at present. There is a gint of light breaking amid the clouds of dark days—a whisper of advancing relief—a hint of the good times coming. The following notice was posted in a Woman's Exchange: "A competent housekeeper desires to take charge of house-cleaning. She will take up carpets, cleanse and repair them, clean therooms thoroughly, do up lace curtains, hang draperies and put the rooms in perfect neatness." The orders this advertiser received, it is related, were attended to with scrupulous fidelity, and, with thorough supervision by herself, and five good assistants, she has built up a paying business. This woman has struck a long felt want, and if she does not fall into the shiftless, exasperating ways of men, when employed to do household jobs, she will be a treasure indeed. But how to get the spring festival over And Up to Date No Way of Patching Up a A SYSTEM OF SUBSTITUTES POSSIBLE The time has come around again for women to enjoy what a masculine critic calls their "Spring Festival." To be sure there is no enjoyment about it, but many men tell us there is, and what they say, as to women, must or should be true, since they have assumed since the world began to know all about women better than do the sisters themselves. It is useless for house-

will be a treasure indeed.

Another woman who in England was instructed in carpentry at an industrial school and was skilled in the use of a kit of to Atlantic City, or Fortress Monroe and tools, has found steady employment in doing odd jobs about houses that men are always going to do, but never find time for. She mends bedsteads, chairs, tables, cures warped doors, makes deprayed bureau drawers work properly, puts in casters, oils hinges, puts up blinds to work smoothly, sets and files locks, does all the little repairings and glueing, and mendings that are done so deitly by a practiced hand with the proper tools, but are so clumsily managed by one who is inexperienced. One of her employers says 'She is so handy, she is worth a dozen men and she never leaves any dirt." She gets \$2 50 a day with lunch and dinner, and who would not be giad to give it to have all the little jobs done up so beautifully?

A GREAT FIELD FOR WOMEN. This is another avenue open to the women who do thorough work-and unless it is thorough it will prove a failure. This disposition on the part of women to strike out in new lines, and do their work well, is one of the features of the age, and will in time bring about a vast reform in the way of com-fort in the household. As they obtain confidence in their powers they will take up larger enterprises and reap greater profits. The day does not seem distant when capable women supervisors will be in charge of a brigade of first-class hands, who will make short work of this spring terror of house-

the remotest chance for existence; linen rooms must be looked over, renovation and renewal follow—and, in short, the whole house from attic to foundation stone must cleaning.

Men alone are not competent; they have be gone over with an eye to having every-thing in proper trim, and to insuring a full not the quick eye for cobwebs, the holy horror of moths and ants and other enemies, the capacity for details, the plessure of bringing order out of chaos, of making a house spick and span, and pure and beautiful. They have not the taste for knowledge of the situation. With all of this, in addition to the regular work, it will be readily understood what a "picnic" it is for the responsible housekeeper, especially when she has her hands full all the time, neatness possessed by women. Their houses of business show it. The windows go unand has no "surplus" to draw upon for extra help.

The annoyances that crop up on these ocwashed for months, the pavements are conted with mud, the gutters may be full of casions are without number. Company will drop in when things are at the very worst, old papers and trash, and yet it does not occur to them how much nicer they would the good old gossips will take time to tell the stories that talking people are everlast-ingly engaged in retailing, the paper hanger will come one day and stay away for two or more, leaving his work unfinished, the gas will be short when it should be long, the look, nor how much sweeter would be their surroundings, if they would "clean up." In one of our walks abroad we saw men stand-ing idly at shop doors, gazing at the passersby, while the sidewalks were covered with slimy mud, where the sweepings had filled water works man will turn off the water without a breath of notice, just at the most critical moment, household treasures will be irremediably ruined by careless hands, the gutters, and yet they stood gaping, ap-parently unconscious of the disgusting apearance things presented on a bright spring day. It never seemed to occur to them that he windows were filthy, although water was

plenty.

PANTALOONS VERSUS SKIRTS. Men could do a great deal of the housewoman's work as of little value. But when they consider that a mother and a housekeeper gets no day of rest-not even the Sabbath-that her nights are disturbed by be drilled into first-class hands at the business. With thousands of men landing in New York daily, with the hordes of idle s follows: that are always standing at the street corners, it would seem as if their muscle might be utilized in the heavy department of housework it they could be taught to do

it properly and thoroughly.

Mothers are much to blame for not training their sons to habits of helpfulness at home, which would make them better men and more useful members of society. It cer-tainly cannot be considered the fair thing or mothers and wives to go out to wash or clean house by the day, and then go home and cook supper for husbands and sons who have stood on the streets for hours with their wits to work so as to manage their affairs in a very different fashion. It is all very well to be assured by the reverend brethren that the Lord will not hands in their pockets. We have in our mind's eye now a mother over 60 years of age who washes to support the family, while an able-bodied son loats, and a husband who has not done a stroke of work for two years, get the meals and prepare the wardrobe for the family, and dispense hospitality no matter under what circumstances, but the fact is that people will have their doubts, while his wife earns the living and keeps the house and helps the son. These men, and such others, may claim they cannot get work, but it is not true. If nothing else they could do the housework, but no, not a hand's turn will they do at what they contemptuously

look upon as woman's work. A FURTHER STEP IN ADVANCE. That some relief may be expected from the alleged joys and revels of house cleaning becomes plainer when a Boston newspaper advertises a "House Cleaning Company" who will undertake the job with trained and reliable help in all branches at a saving for housekeepers of time and money. If this can be done thoroughly and well without tearing the curtains to pieces and wrecking the furniture and doing the damage that is now so common, it would bring about a sec-

tion of the long-hoped-for millenium.

Another new notion that is being preached unto women on this subject is that the monotony of housework-the daily round o washing, ironing, baking and cooking are real hindrance to good health, and are not the exercise that tends to the best physical development. Where these are daily duties their ill effect should be warded off by a variety of movements that would counteract their tendency to narrow the chest, to curve the shoulders, to ruin the digestion. That there is much truth in this, every thoughtful woman will admit. But the same is true of the toilsome occupations of men. comes the question how the ill effects of such labor are to be lessened.

The men are moving for their own ad-vantage physically and mentally by a de-mand for a day's work of eight hours, thus leaving more time for recreation and exer-cise that will broaden their chests and counteract the ill effects of monotonous toil which usually develops some part of the body at the expense of the other. But what are the women going to do about this cutting down the hours of labor?

GETTING RID OF MOSQUITOES. A Philanthropic Genius Suggests That They Be Executed by Electricity. New York Sun. 1

A correspondent noting that the dragor fly scheme of destroying mosquitoes isn't a success, suggests electricity. He proposes by hanging enormous clusters of electric lights beyond the outskirts of the city to lure thereto the whole of the neighsettled, they have achieved success as boring insect population. To the ingenuity success is reckoned for women, but they of this gentleman is allied a commendable, have really just begun the serious business if somewhat sanguine, commercial instinct, of life, the hardest part is to come, unless for he adds: "Arrangements might be made they have more luck and prosperity than for collecting these after they had commit-have the common lot. Their hitherto devoted ted suicide, as they all do, by flying at the they have more luck and prosperity than have the common lot. Their hitherto devoted lover becomes in many cases a most prosaic husband. They may make sure that while leaden bread, and sloppy custards, and burned puddings may be jokes just at first, if repeated too often, they ruffle the most placid of tempers. During the sweet enchantment of the honeymoon even failings are angelic, but when time wears away the radius of the lamps was clear of the placid of tempers. During the sweet enchantment of the honeymoon even failings
are angelic, but when time wears away the
fond illusions, things have to be right up to
par to be satisfactory.

A recent housekeeping work decrees that

under the radiant lights it fairly flashed in cheaper investment had been made in a creature, for now could he not only see the stage but a splendid head of hair as well. not turn out so. Presently two or three young women in CARMENCITA'S METEORIC CAREER. the immediate vicinity quietly removed

This woman was Carmeneita. After a their hats, having noted the admiration spell of idleness, she accepted a job at Kos-After her appearance at the Broadway Theater, I next witnessed her poses and gyrations in the parlor of a Murray Hill mansion. It was the hostess' exploit at a reception to give her guest, instead of enter-tainment by a vocalist or elocutionist, a reputable garden gave extra zest to the exhabition.

Then the Sun took the notion to exploit her in several columns of description and ground at the end of the yillage street. pictures, the World and Herald each gave similar space to her, and she became a transitory fad. Koster & Bial have a con-tract with her, and she cannot break it, it

A Vote of Thanks. that the originator of the scheme had excited. From this the movement spread until hatless feminine heads were discoverable all over the theater, even to the rear rows of the circle.

GAVE HER A VOTE OF THANKS.

Between the acts a paper began to circulate about among the people occupying the Men could do a great deal of the house-work in the world more easily than women, because their dress is suited for it. The skirts of the women are always a bar for free movement. To climb a step ladder to hang a curtain, one hand is always for the skirts—to go up stairs skirts must be clutched which leaves only one hand free. orchestra. Each gentleman, as he received it on its travels. Bending forward he Men can skip up and down without trammel.

They are also better adopted for heavy work of moving carpets, heavy furniture, and such work as requires strength. With capable women to "boss" them they could be add a smile crept over her face. The paper was a vote of thanks signed by 30 or more of the male spectators. Its text was as

"We, the undersigned, desire to express our respectful admiration for a most beauti-ful and considerate young lady, name not known, who, by removing her hat from her bright golden head, has set the fashion for others, thereby rendering it possible for a delighted audience to witness the details of a stage performance."

hold fast to her prerogatives. It would seem that the "blue-veined" hand, check The pretty girl cast a radiant smile over or brow is no longer the sign of noble blood. Anybody may now exhibit her "blue veins" her shoulder at the old gentleman behind and folding the paper, tucked it into the front of her dress by the side of a banch of ansies. And everybody was happy. you. A BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION.



Young Love's Rude Awakening. Beauty is a source of nonsense and hum bug as well as admiration. For instance, there is Mabel Jenness. Nature made her handsome, and now, taking advantage of that fact, she is telling other women that they may look as well as she does. Of course she takes pains to get good pay for her impossible advice. She serves as a lecturer and a model at once, and her listeners are often foolish enough to believe that by going through with a lot of physical exertion and mental discipline they may change their visages from ugliness to loveli-

ness.

Miss Jenness is making a comfortable fortune out of this illusion. It has become fashionable to hear her. I don't know that she is to be blamed particularly for taking her beauty to that sort of a market for sale. Beside, I can tell something to her credit. Probably not one woman in the audiences that throng to hear this apostle or beauty culture, is aware that the inmates of a poorhouse were her first hearers. At the age of 18 Miss Jenness was a timid retiring creature and half an invalid, as she suffered intensely at times from a nervous disorder that puz-zled the physicians and cost her many weary days and sleepless nights. Under her tim-idity, however, was a determined spirit, else she might have been always an invalid.

MABEL JENNESS AT SCHOOL. As it was, she entered the Boston Schoo

of Oratory, hoping to find partial relief at east from her suffering by the help of the required physical exercise and the absorp-tion of her mind in something outside of her pain. But it was not an easy task that she had undertaken. The daily oratorical drills before the class were a terrible ordeal ness found it impossible to practice before

that she would never have been happy married to a man of his deceptive meth CLARA BELLE.

COULDN'T FOOL THE BEAR.

Effort of a Miner, With a Grizzly Over Him, to Simulate Death. New York Herald.1

Mike Brannan, a miner on the Piree, had bad quarter of an hour with a grizzly not many years ago. He and his partner shot at one and in the rush that followed the partuer's skull was smashed and Mike was knocked over a bank and half-stunned.

The bear followed Mike and stood across his sun is shining. Should you want them for body watching for signs of life. Mike the next day, before the going down of his knew that he ought to keep still, but the suspense was too horrible and he attempted slyly to reach his revolver. At the first stealthy movement the watchful grizzly seized Mike's right arm with his teeth, placed one paw upon his breast and the other upon his arm, and tore out the biceps

Cultivation of the Beauties of Nature

THE FLOWER GARDEN.

That Delight Us All.

The unfortunates in the unwelcome retreat mentioned were transported with the sight of a beautiful girl in elegant attire, standing before them for their entertainment, and they feasted their eyes, at least, while gems from the poets fell from her youthful lips. Whether the poets were glorified in their minds, or their minds glorified by the poets is not known, but in their uncritical and sympathetic presence Miss Jenness gained a modicum of confidence in her powers. At the end of the course she was improved in health and was graduated with honor. Miss Jenness nowhere in England do flowers bloom more luxuriantly than in this spot. Indeed, Kent is often called the "Flower-garden of CARE OF PLANTS DURING WINTER CARE OF PLANTS DURING WINTER of the poets of the standing before them for their entertainment, and they feasted their eyes, at least, while gems from the poets were glorified by the poets is not known, but in their uncritical and sympathetic presence Miss Jenness gained a modicum of confidence in her powers. At the end of the course she was improved in health and was graduated with honor. Miss Jenness now large in England do flowers bloom more luxuriantly than in this spot. Indeed, Kent is often called the "Flower-garden of CARE OF PLANTS DURING WINTER CARE OF PLANTS DURING WINTER third row of the orof an artist in her chosen work that the art Old England,"

audience watched her
A curious case of unforcesen and fortunate
as she went down the fashionableness is that of Carmencits. A aisle and settled gracefully in her chair. It was then observed with much interest that she raised her arms and detached from her head the fashionable hat that become her "We will go through Farnham park to the village, take the long route home and see our two celebrities," he said, knowingly. "What celebrities?" I asked curiously;

head the fashionable hat that become her the high salary necessary to import a new so well. Her hair was bright golden, and and really first-rate danseuse, a much but no answer was youchsafed; and presentthe second of the settled back comfortably in his chair, and congratulated himself that he had been placed behind such a thoughtful creature, for now could he not only see the costlier conventional article. But it did leading to the Bishop's palace. Here all a century ago, and crowded each other ter & Bial's garden. Of course, I didn't so closely they scarcely seemed to see her there, for that is not a ladies' resort. have room to blossom. On one

turers of face powders have made many and costly experiments in their search after a preparation which will serve to make visi-ble the blue veins sometimes seen beneath skins of certain texture. These are justly bring them out in delicate tracery of a faint, almost imperceptible blue, would mind with quaint old-time flowers. They But the operation is not so simple as The skin is first treated with a paste, said

asked Mr. Hineks.
"Odls and ends of vegetables; ashes,

her statement. Pinks of all varieties, forget-me-nots, all kinds of daisies, campanula, petunias, and verbenas, are all perennials, which, though they die down at the approach of winter still retain life at the roots and spring up with renewed beauty and vigor at the first appearance of mild spring weather. Violets are cousins-german to pausies, and need a rich, strong soil, and thrive famously on fowl manure. They do not care for sunshine, but do crave plenty of water in the morning. They are usually at their best in May, though often cultivated the pair would soon be made public. The in pots for winter use. I have kept them in young lady had confided to her chum that her admirer was the sweetest man in the the house, and protected them by old boards

sunk into the earth about two feet, whole world, and among his many virtues whole world, and among his many visual to the possessed the one that she demanded most in a man—he was generous to a fault.

Knowing that she was fond of flowers, he be raised on sunny days. When cold sent to her each day a wealth of the most expensive ones to be found. When roses covered with dry leaves. When you want them to bloom remove this covering. When them, and converted her boudoir into a fragrant bower of rare and beautiful plants. fragrant bower of rare and beautiful plants.

One afternoon the chum was calling, and as the two sat together in the blossoming room, will be rewarded by having violets at Christthe two sat together in the blossoming room, the Frenchman's floral offering was brought mas. This is the English plan and proves quite successful in this climate. Mignon-ette, "little darling," is the poor man's flower as well as the poet's, gives a constant succession of bloom; so also do sweet peas. plucking a regal rose and pinning it to her balsams, asters and chrysanthemums. An-breast after bestowing upon it a rapturous nuals take longer to arrive at the blossom-

> flowers complete without these. GROWING GERANIUMS.

Nothing in the way of flowers repays one

moav. The scarlet geranium should be placed by itself or only in conjunction with the white; and the double should be grown alone as thus only can their beauty be seen to the

taken up early in October and placed in sunny window. If you would preserve cut flowers as long as possible do not tie them in bunches, but arrange loosely. Always use a knife or a pair of shears for cutting woody plants, such as roses and camelias. It is far better to gather your flowers than to let them wither upon the stems. Cool rooms keep flowers (resh, and the removal of rooms keep nowers tream, and the removal of each flower as it indes will preserve the others. I have known hot water to restore flowers to freshness, even with drooping petals; and even ammonia added to the water will them quickly. It is a good plan for those given to botanizing to carry a close fitting tin case, a wet sponge and a basket. Put

majesty, gather them the preceding night and put them in a cool celiar. Lukewarm water is preferable to cold, and on no account expose them to a draught. Flowers seldom droop gracefully, and get into just the right combinations by a kind of happy acci-dent. Their harmonious arrangement is the result of cultivation and practice. "The perfection of art consists in its apparent absence."