

# WOMAN'S REALM

## Three Wedding Hints.

Don't impoverish your family by insisting on an extravagant wedding. The show lasts but a short time; the poverty sometimes consequent upon it remains.

Don't invite everybody you ever heard of in order to get presents. Every present is a mortgage on your future income. Down to the third generation you will have to pay present for present, says Home Chat.

Unless you are to go much in society, choose your gown for its usefulness. Think of the wedding gowns you have seen that have cost no end of money and have been worn only once, possibly twice!

## The Morning Hour.

To have the day well begun, often means to have the day well done, despite the old admonition: "Praise not the day before the night."

Many a weary mother, at the end of a trying day, looks back to its beginning with feelings of disappointment and regret. Evening is drawing near and still so much to do! "Oh, dear!" she murmurs, anxiously. "If I only—yes, but— Still the day is gone, never, never to return!" Someone has wisely said: "Waste not the morning in idle talk." For in so doing we dissipate the precious energy that should be guarded as our stock-in-trade from which to draw power to perform the duties of the day.

Hence the force of the quaint adage which every mother should lay to heart: "The morning 'hour haj golden power."

## Flowers Crowd Out Jewels.

Four garlands of artificial flowers embellish a ball gown made for Miss Mary Harriman, of New York, who is a guest of Miss Slater, in Washington. A wreath of small flowers, like forget-me-nots, encircles her head, and a wreath of larger flowers is used to edge the corsage, while two are placed around the ends of the long, white gloves. Miss Jean Reid shows a preference for flower chaplets rather than jewels, and she had a distinguished look at the Elkins' dinner party recently in deep cream lace and garlands of tiny roses. Miss Mildred Carter, who is in the capital as the guest of Mrs. William Corcoran Eustis, has all these floral adornments and two in addition—circles of flowers around her slippers, beginning with a cluster on the extreme points of the toes and festooning the tops to the ends of the heels.—New York Press.

## Ate Tomato in a Subway Train.

On a recent cold afternoon, when the temperature was the chief concern of persons who had to be out of doors, a pretty woman, who was so well dressed that all the other women in the subway car eyed her with envy (and all the men gazed in admiration), dropped into a cross seat. In addition to a Persian lamb muff she carried two plain paper bags. She opened one and took from it a round object, pale red in color, which she calmly proceeded to eat. A curious man, who could not make out just what it was she was eating, changed his seat at the next station and took one opposite the woman. With a proper degree of circumspection he got a good look at the interior construction of the fruit he thought she was eating, for it looked like a plum. To his great surprise he discovered it was a tomato. And when she had finished the first one she began on the second. He left her in the car at the Bridge station, wondering if she was going to empty one of the bags before she left the train.—New York Press.

## Black and White New Blend.

Shunning kaleidoscopic colors as assiduously as she formerly embraced them, Miss Cannon is in society's spotlight now as the apostle of black and white for occasions of state. Time was when the Speaker's lovely daughter blossomed like Elizabeth's German garden in violets, yellows, blues, pinks and many other floral shades. In sharp contrast she has discarded all colors and restricts herself rigorously to effects to be had with sable and snow. At a banquet in the Fairbanks home recently Miss Cannon was regal in a trained gown of lustrous chiffon cloth, the skirt full all around and absolutely untrimmed. The corsage showed a novel and becoming effect, being made of the cloth, which was cut low back and front and came down to the waist line to fit snugly in a perfectly fitted wide belt. Under the corsage was a waist of cream thread lace, with a collar of lace and strips of velvet, gemmed in various colors. The sleeves were one piece of lace with a scalloped edge and three ruffles of varying length flowing from the elbow to the wrist. Another exquisite gown of Miss Cannon's is of white panne velvet with three shades of pailletting on the skirt and covering the entire bodice.—New York Press.

## Cases a Paradox.

It is not often the woman who sits in a theatre and sheds tears over the sad plight of the heroine in the play who is tenderest and most sympathetic in her own family circle; nor is the girl who would stop an angry driver from beating his horse the one who is most kind to her small brothers and sisters at home. Public

demonstrations of grief are not as deep as the feelings which well up and overflow when their possessor is in private.

In the early Victorian period women shrieked and wept and had hysterics on every possible occasion, and it was considered quite the proper thing. No woman suppressed her emotions in those days; they fell into swoons whenever they heard bad news, they wept copiously in public whenever they were touched; they fell lifeless into some one's arms and had to be carried from the scene.

To-day this is not so. The present generation of women pride themselves on their ability to suppress their emotions; perhaps they carry the virtue to an extreme, even, for no man or woman likes a woman who cannot, on occasion, show deep emotion. On the other hand, those very women who are never known to shed a tear, nor faint, nor shriek when they have an audience, may give way entirely when they are alone, and in this way they are able to suppress their feelings in public.—Washington Star.

## Colors That Hide Age.

It is a natural and laudable ambition for a woman to wish to preserve her youth as long as possible. Now, she cannot do this by dressing unsuitably, using make-up or behaving in a kitchenish manner, or even by telling untruths about her age. She only makes herself ridiculous and people mentally put her down as five or six years older than she really is, which, after all her efforts, is rather a tragedy; but fortunately she does not know this. If she deceives no one but herself, she does the last very thoroughly.

Among all the schemes for putting back the clock of time there is none more successful than that of knowing exactly the right colors to wear next to the face. Why will a certain thin type of women with sandy hair and complexion, inclined to be sallow, insist on dressing herself in either yellowish tan that makes her look all one color from head to foot, or else in gray unrelieved by white, which robs her complexion of every particle of color and makes her look ancient even if she is but twenty-five?

Now if this same woman had remembered that gray was what is called a cold color and needed vivid tints in hair or complexion to make it becoming, she would never have ventured to wear it unrelieved by white, or soft pink.

If with her gray tailor suit she had worn a white shirt waist with one of the new linen collars with a white or pink tie and a hat with a touch of color, she would have looked like a different woman.

But even in choosing pink or red care must be taken. It is the soft, rather dull pink of the rose shade and not the "salmon pink" that gives a touch of color to the pale face and apparently takes off five or six years. And so also with red; do not get too vivid a scarlet, but rather a rich, warm red.

The woman inclined to be stout will look younger if she will select dark colors for her gowns, but have the trimmings near the face, such as small yokes and narrow vests, of a soft shade of some color that she knows to be becoming. If in her younger days baby blue was her color, let her choose now one of the pastel shades. White and cream shades near the face are becoming to almost every one.—New York News.



## FRILLS FASHION

Poplin is a very serviceable material for morning shirt waist dresses.

The "pony" coat is an especially appropriate design for the equestrienne.

Groups of tucks or pleats stitched well down the skirt provide ample fullness at the foot.

The sleeves of some of the newest models in separate cloaks are of moderate size only and quite shapely.

Black ribbon bows with cut steel or rhinestone buckles are used for ornamenting dressy gowns of all colors.

Tucks are sure to appear on skirt, bodice or sleeves, sometimes on all three, of this season's costumes.

Soft trimmings, like feathers and choux of tulle, render becoming the stiffest and most severe shapes in millinery.

A favorite shape for fanciful skirt trimming is the letter J, inverted or not, carried out in velvet or braiding and edged with little ruffles.

A black lace gown trimmed with white lace and accompanied by large white hat and white gloves makes a very stunning evening costume.

The turnover collar run with ribbon which terminates in a small bow at the front is a smart mode of neck dressing with the tailored blouse.

The evening coat is expressed in a large variety of materials and designs, a characteristic feature on all such garments being ample width of sleeves.

Quite a fancy prevails for trimming small hats in symmetrical fashion, as for instance, a wing on each side of a turban caught by a rosette and buckle at each side of the front.

# THE PULPIT

A SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. IRA W. HENDERSON, THE FAMOUS DIVINE

## Subject: A Separated People.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Preaching at the Irving Square Presbyterian Church on the theme, "A Separated People," the Rev. Ira W. Henderson, pastor, took as his text Titus 2:14, people for His own possession." He said:

The mission of Jesus Christ to men was to reveal to them the fulness of divine truth unto the establishment of the Kingdom of God in their hearts. Those who are citizens of that kingdom are in a very lively sense an "elect race; a royal priesthood; a holy nation; a people for God's own possession." To serve God well and to the end is not child's play but a man's work. To swear allegiance to the King of Kings is to cut loose from sin and to enter into the warfare against Satan upon terms of decided and continuous opposition and resistance. The fight against evil is not a sham battle, but a bitter struggle to the death, with "no quarter" for the sinner. Constructively, the Kingdom is for men who are working up toward godliness entire through the yielding of self to do the will of the Father. The members of the Kingdom are men who are not the servants of the world. Citizenship is conditioned upon loyalty to revealed truth and upon growth in the appropriation and realization of divine virtues.

If there is any one thing that needs emphasis in this day and time it is the fact that Christians are different from those who serve the Baals of the present. The difference is not tonorial or sartorial or educational, but vital. It depends not upon the cut of the hair, or upon the fashion of clothes, or upon the lack or abundance of schooling, a man may have a noble character, but in his manner of life. To talk our streets and distinguish Christians from the men who are not brethren of Christ (except they are marked with the plain, facial, disreputable evidences of sin) is not easy. The thief and the church trustee may each be shaven in the same shop and both be immaculately neat. The same style of ready-to-measure garments may array the deacon and the crook. Everywhere we may find men who under similar or identical exteriors yet harbor and foster totally opposite ideals, motives and thoughts.

It is not my purpose to intimate that in many an instance it is not perfectly easy to mark good men from evil. The lineaments of sin sooner or later are impressed indelibly upon the faces of those who lead lives of shame, no matter what sort of clothes they wear or how neat they may be. Contrariwise, the purity of Christ is revealed in the countenance of him who lives near to God. Even a child may point a drunkard by his rags and a priest by his garb. These differences are patent.

But it is not of the difference in the clothes, or cash balance at the bank, or the mental culture of Christians and non-Christians that I wish to speak.

The difference between those who love Christ and those who care nothing about Him is not in externalities but in fundamentals. We are concerned not so much with what a man eats or wears, as with what he thinks, with the motives by which he is actuated, with the principles by which his actions are tested and justified, much forest and little to be seen. The world is full of men inspired soul, energized by God blessed motives and aspirations and ideals which differentiate Christians from the world. Titus tells us in our text that we have been redeemed by Christ that we may be set apart "a people for His own possession," and St. Peter informs us also that we are "a people for God's own possession." These two statements state much truth, and each should lead us to inquire what manner of men "God's own" are.

The Christian is a man of fine principle. Paul tells us that all things are lawful unto us, but that all things are not expedient. The man of principle acts, not that he may be insured in the exercise and prerogatives of his personal rights only, but in order that the welfare of society may be enhanced. He inquires not what are my rights, but what are my obligations? His chief concern is not to gain all that is coming to him in a material way, but to live that the sum of human happiness shall be increased. The Christian is the last man to insist upon his right to enjoy anything that in itself is harmless and that in his hands may result in no wrong, that in its influence upon other men may lead to their souls' destruction. The worldly man, on the other hand, is chiefly anxious that he shall reap his share of all things. The influences, conscious or unconscious, of his actions weigh little upon his heart. He is not worried about the life of his brother, because to him his brother is a law unto himself. I am not only my own but my brother's keeper, is a part of the philosophy of men of principle alone.

The Christian would rather be right than to win; the worldly man would be right if convenient and anything to get the victory. The Christian cuts the way for the onward movement of the world with the axe of truth; the worldly man marches with the ranks, content with conditions as they are. Those who love Christ give the world not what they wish, but what they ought to have; they point us to what we ought to be and what by the grace of God, if we cared, we might be. The world-servers keep their ears to the ground and give us only what we say we need. The difference is only one of principle. Christians are principled, finely and highly; the men who serve mammon are unprincipled and irresponsible.

Christians are men of pure motives and of high ideals; worldly men are not. Where there are noble, uplifting, sanctifying motives there is the

essence of the Gospel found. Those who are princes in the Kingdom of Jehovah are men of single purpose, unified motives, and of the truth of the heart. There is no double dealing in the heart of man who really lives within Jesus. He does business on the square and is not merely waiting his chance to knife you. If he does good he does it not that he may secure praise or profit thereby, but in order that he may be doing a blessing unto a needy life. The practical Christian has affirmed convictions and declared ideas, are not different from the inner desires and beliefs that mold his life. The eye of the Christian is single and when he looks at you you may read therein the deepest motives of his soul. There is no mud there. But how different are the motives of the men of the world. Lacking principle, it is well to be wary of their motives. The man who is continually looking out for himself may, not unjustly, be suspected of having an axe to grind. His chief aim is to throw dust in your eyes that you may not see through him. His ways are devious and his motives double and dangerous.

But the greatest thing that differentiates the Christian from the world is the sharp line of demarcation between the life of selfishness and the life of selflessness. On the one hand we have an army of pure minded, clean hearted, noble acting men and women; and opposed to them a host of unprincipled self-seekers. The man who is clothed upon by Christ cannot be happy and do wrong; the servant of Satan thinks it happens if so be he only gets on top. The Christian views his actions in the light of eternity and considers their everlasting consequences.

I am not anxious that Christians should be labelled by the clothes they wear. I am solicitous that their deportment should mark them as Christ's; that when they open their mouths men shall know without any guesswork upon whose side they stand; that when they rub corners they shall stand up and be counted with the hosts of heaven.

## The Common Denominator.

It seems to be taken for granted by a number of writers that the only way of rendering the Gospel of Christ acceptable to men is to show its likeness to other religions, and to try to find the common denominator between them all. This is a line of defense with which we are becoming familiar; but it does not require the Christian to see that it is doomed to fail. It is one thing to show (what is very necessary to be shown) that the Gospel is the perfection of all light and truth in the world; it is quite another to attempt to make all the light and truth equal. There is no need to disparage the broken rays of light and the partial morsels of truth which are found outside the Christian faith, but it remains that they are broken and partial at the very best. The Gospel has hitherto achieved its victories by insistence upon what is unique in it, and this special note must be insisted upon, if the victories are to continue.—London Christian.

## Prayer a Harmonizer.

Peter had a praying band about him; for ten days the disciples continued in prayer. When the preacher stands as Peter did, surrounded by a praying church, the result is a multitude of converts, steadfastness in church life, self-denial and gladness. Peter's sermon was born of prayer. A praying people cannot quarrel; strife, malice, back-biting—open springs that feed church quarrels—are dried up by the south wind of prayer. A church on its knees looks like a church overlooking much. He that studies the stars has no time to criticize his fellows; the telescope that walls in the planet walls out men. A praying people do not oppose the pastor; molten metal easily takes the shape of the mold set for it; hearts united in prayer conform to the pastor's plans, fill up, and give value to his purposes.—Ram's Horn.

## No Strength Held in Reserve.

Trivial incidents get so engrossing that life becomes unprepared for the great issues. A man gets all absorbed in his business and intends some day to enjoy his home; a woman gets ensnared in the burdensome details of life and loses her peace of mind; and one day some great overwhelming experience of trial or sorrow suddenly attacks such a life, and the life simply surrenders to the unforeseen assault, stricken and unprepared, because the strength which ought to have been nurtured for the crisis has been exhausted in the insignificant skirmishes of daily affairs.—F. G. Peabody, D. D.

## The Deceptive Fingerprint.

The most dangerous thing about the path of sin is that many believe it a short cut to happiness. It never has led there, and never will, but its lying fingerprint deceives thousands every year, just the same.—Ram's Horn.

## NO CHANGE OF OVERSLEEPING

### German ingenuity Solves the Problem of Timely Rising.

There is a stone deaf man in the northern part of Germany who, says the New York Herald, has at last mastered the problem of being called in the morning. He has made an ingenious contrivance of machinery attached to his big eight-day clock. The power is obtained hydraulically from a waterfall in the garden, and works through an arrangement of rods and wheels on the four posts of his big bed, which is suspended 18 inches from the floor. He sets the clock at whatever hour he likes and the bed does the rest.

The affair is too complicated to describe, but the result is this: At the desired hour instead of an alarm bell, which would be perfectly useless, there comes a gentle shaking of his bed. This continues for one minute. Should he fail to respond the movement becomes more violent, throwing him up and down instead of gently sideways. Nor is this all. If that does not rouse him the entire bed tips slowly to an impossible angle, rolling him inevitably into a bathtub full of cold water which stands at the side.

## Some Don'ts From Experience.

Don't laugh over others' mistakes. You may stumble soon. Don't think you know it all, for you don't. Don't look for oak trees out of acorns in a day or a year. It takes time to ripen crop and character.

Don't judge a sermon by your ears. There is a vast difference between a tinkle and a truth.

Don't worry over the criticism of brainless people. Braying, whether by biped or quadruped, is only noise.

Don't lose faith in humanity, because there are some black spots. Look at the sun, and then at the looking-glass.

Don't quarrel over circumstances, nor fret over impossibilities. It is far better to climb mountains than to curse them.

Don't be stingy because some of your charity went wrong. Think how much wasted mercy has been poured out on you.

Don't read these "don'ts" and then do them, for you will suffer. I know it, for I have tried it.—C. H. Yatman, in Union Gospel News.

## About Taking Cold.

If one who has caught a cold will take thought, he will often find that he has prepared himself for the infection by some tax on his physical condition—some extra work which has depressed his bodily powers, some worry which has preyed on his mind, some loss of sleep, some undue exposure to atmospheric changes, or some dietary indiscretion.

For discreet eating is one of the most prolific and yet the least recognized of all the predisposing causes of a cold. The tramp may suffer from frost bite, from pneumonia or from consumption, but unless the farmer's wives along his route have been unusually generous, he seldom has a cold in his head.—Youth's Companion.

## Hens' Eggs in the Running.

Some remarkable prices are being obtained for rare eggs, collectors of which are largely on the increase in London. A condor's egg is worth more than \$1,000, and it is said there are only eight perfect specimens in the world. But by far the costliest is the egg of the great auk, one of which, sold some time ago in London for \$110 to the Washington museum, is now valued at \$10,000. The egg of the aptornis, a now extinct wingless bird, which is sometimes very finely colored, is bringing \$1,250.—Kansas City Journal.

## The Government Helps Business.

It pays to be a professional mourner in St. Petersburg. There are agencies in that city which employ nurses of vagrants and tramps for the purpose. These agencies supply suitable clothing and pocket handkerchiefs—everything, in fact, except boots, which the tramp must show on his feet or he will not be hired. When there is a more or less important funeral the tramps gather at the Nikoiski Market, and are selected by an employe of the agency. The wages for the occasion, with tips, generally equal about seventy-five cents.—Kansas City Journal.

Never hurt those whom you love; they will avenge themselves after death.—Carmen Slyva (Queen Elizabeth of Roumania)

## Stove Hangs on the Wall.

A heating apparatus that is cheap, efficient, sanitary and of light and ornamental construction is claimed by Professor Junkers, of Dessau, Germany, in his novel gas stove for hanging on the wall. The lower half of the stove consists simply of a corrugated reflector, behind which is a passage for the cold air, which rises into a series of flat tubes over the burners, becomes heated, and escapes into an external casing surrounding the upper half of the stove. One series of openings in the casing allows the heated air to rise to the top of the room, another series projects it forward, while the heat passing downward is turned by the reflector against the floor. The gas is completely burned, the heat is used to best advantage, the strong circulation ensuring quick and uniform warming of the room; and the products of combustion are led from the burners to any convenient chimney flue. The stove is usually suspended at a height of 12 to 20 inches. It economizes space, dust does not collect beneath it, and it does not heat the wall behind it.

## "Hip! Hip! Hurrah!"

"Hip! Hip! Hurrah!" is the modern phrase. The "hip!" and "hurrah!" do not seem to have come together before the nineteenth century. In the eighteenth century "hip!" amounted to just "hi" or "hullo!" while "hurrah" was then usually "huzza!" It is like the Cossack shout "ora!" but it is supposed to have been a German cry of the chase, adapted by the German soldiers to war, and borrowed from them by the English, perhaps first of all at the time of the thirty years' war; "hurs!" is said to have been the battle cry of the Prussians in the war of liberation (1812-1813). Still, the curious fact that seventeenth and eighteenth century writers call "huzza!" a sailor's shout lends support to the conjecture that it may really have been the hoisting cry, "hissa!"—Kansas City Journal.

## The Man Who Sings at His Work.

Give us, O give us, the man who sings at his work! Be his occupation what it may, he is equal to any of those who follow the same pursuit in silent sullenness. He will do more in the same time, he will do it better, he will preserve longer. One is scarcely sensible to fatigue while he marches to music. The very stars are said to make harmony as they revolve in their spheres. Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness, although past calculation its powers of endurance. Efforts to be permanently useful, must be uniformly joyous, a spirit all sunshine, graceful from gladness, beautiful because bright, —Carlyle.

## Life's Vicissitudes.

One of the striking vicissitudes of life has been revealed by the death of an old French cabman at Saint-Germain-en-Laye. It transpires, says the London Globe, that the unfortunate old fellow was entitled to style himself the Marquis de Loz de Gouet-Gouraud. It is an old Spanish peerage, and in his earlier days the last unfortunate holder of the title had lived in circumstances befitting his rank. But the latter part of his life was clouded by constant misfortune, and at last, two years ago, poverty compelled him in his old age to take to driving a cab to eke out a wretched existence.

## His Sudden Inspiration.

"I know you are a busy man," began the caller, "and I want to occupy your time only a few minutes. I am handling an edition of the complete work of Bawlaack, which is so cheap that the poorest man on earth can afford to—"

"It's just the thing I am looking for," interrupted Ardup, "only I want an edition de luxe, printed on vellum, illuminated by hand, bound in Turkey morocco and gold and selling for \$500 a volume. Have you got that? No? Then we can't do any business. I'm awful sorry. Good day!"—Chicago Tribune.

## Changing Habits.

Tobacco smoking is prohibited on the campus or within the precincts of the University of Nebraska but under the rule just promulgated by Chancellor E. Benjamin Andrews students who chew tobacco will be expelled. This rule would not have been deemed good Americanism fifty years ago, but national habits in this respect have a good deal changed since then.

Secretaries of Walker Clubs  
Make Big Pay—We Want One  
in YOUR Neighborhood

If you will write today, asking us what we will pay you to act as a Secretary of Walker Clubs, our inquiry will bring you, by return mail, FREE and postage, our Big Illustrated Walker Book and full particulars of our Secretary position that will please you. Hundreds of women who are now acting as Secretaries of Walker Clubs are furnishing their homes from top to bottom with elegant articles. Our Big Illustrated Book shows exquisite Furniture, Eggs, delicate Crochets—China, Silverware, Glassware, and quantities of other articles any woman would be proud to own. It also shows dainty Gowns, stylish Coats, rich Fur, beautiful Jewelry and other articles of wearing apparel that appeal to every woman. All these—and other articles we have not room to mention—you get by giving just a little time—each week or each month—to acting as a secretary of Walker Clubs.

You can act as Secretary for as many of these clubs as you like, right among your own neighbors and friends. It only takes 10 women to make a full Club, and everyone you mention it to, will wish to join at once, because it is a plan through which every housekeeper saves money on household supplies, by buying direct from the factory at factory prices, and at the same time they secure handsome presents of furniture and wearing apparel, that they might not otherwise feel they could afford.

Some of our Secretaries devote their entire time to this work. You can do this, if you will. If you have only a little time, form 3 or 5 clubs and furnish your home or secure handsome wearing apparel in this way. We are an old-established concern—having been in business over sixty years. Our capital is five millions of dollars and our factories now cover fifteen acres of ground.

Write us today and learn all about our Secretary position. Just a post card with your name and address, and saying you wish this information, will bring you our Big Illustrated Book and full particulars of our generous offer to Secretaries by return mail. Don't delay getting your post card off to us at once.

**Furnish Your Home FREE**

**W. & H. WALKER, Department 8 E, PITTSBURG, PA.**