

Woman's Realm

Desire the Ballot.

Following the example of their English sisters in London, a great procession of Scotch women walked through the streets of Edinburgh to show their desire and determination to get the ballot. The women represented all classes—ladies of title, wives of professional men, university students, tradeswomen, laboring women, old women, young women, rich women and poor women.—New York Sun.

Slaves of Silver.

"I will never give another bit of silver as a wedding present," announced the bride of a few months. "Now that I am the possessor of considerable money, I see what a slave it makes of its owner. You are afraid somebody will steal it, in the first place, and then the work and rubbing you put on it to keep it bright! After this I intend to give copper or brass, or this new laquered material, which is the best of all, for it looks both odd and rich, and can be used and washed like china. Don't burden a poor bride with a lot of silver dishes and trays to take care of."—New York Press.

Occupations of Women.

The 4,000,000 women workers in the United States are engaged in no less than 292 distinct occupations. Through there are no street car drivers reported, there are two motor-men; no sailors, but five women pilots. Ten are employed on steam railroads as baggage handlers, forty-five as engineers, thirty-one as brakemen, two as conductors, twenty-six as switchmen, yardmen and flagmen; forty-three as hack drivers, two as roofers and slaters and six as ship carpenters. Strange as it may seem, upward of 300,000 still indulge in the unfashionable trade of domestic service.—New York Sun.

Red-Haired Charmers.

"There are no red-haired old maids." The speaker, a red-haired actress, lighted a fresh cigarette, and went on: "The red-haired have an excess of iron in their blood. This causes them to overflow with vitality, animal spirits, gaiety, wit, charm—but I must not boast, must I?" She smiled, and, smothering her ruddy locks with a slim white hand, she added: "A. any rate, it is a palpable fact that the red-haired girl never gets left. As a rule she is married at twenty. A red-haired old maid is a greater rarity than a millionaire anarchist. Leap year begins with 1908, but we red-haired girls have no need of leap year."—New York Press.

French Women and Dress.

Another fancy of the spirituelle French mondaine is that of wearing the same house gown for each of her formal at home days during the three Parisian calling months, January, February and March, writes the Paris correspondent in *Vogue*. She selects something very elegant, very becoming, very personal, something that suits the scheme of decoration of her reception room, that is neither too rich nor too modest to accompany her interior. She carefully arranges each accessory of shoes, jewels, culture, and then wears it day after day, its folds becoming more and more accustomed to every movement of her figure, while she gives the impression of being a woman of taste and elegance, yet her sartorial reserve announces also that she has something more in her head than the eternal question of chiffons.

There is nothing more vulgar than the idea that one must not appear too often in the same gown. If a gown is really beautiful, has some real charm of line and color and texture, one does not tire of it any more than one does a flower. The trouble is we are too often led astray by the fashion and we choose something hastily that has nothing but novelty to recommend it. There is something lovely in every period of dress, if one has but the patience to search for it and the knowledge and taste to find it and adapt it to oneself. Once this is achieved, a gown may be worn with pleasure to oneself and to one's friends, until it begins to become really shabby. And some women of taste prefer to be a bit nearer the shabby stage than the horribly vulgar "brand new."

This is easier in France, perhaps, because cleaners are both skillful and inexpensive, and the femme de chambre, even in a modest home, is clever in keeping clothes in order. I know several of the leaders of the smartest set who appear evening after evening at the subscription Mondays at the opera in the same satin sheath, or velvet Empire, or brocade Renaissance gown, varying only the accessories. Of course, the trade will not approve this advice I give of thus limiting the wardrobe to fewer gowns, but I am not recommending economy. Let greater sums be spent on dress, but in the real sense of decoration, in lovely handwork of all kinds, in brodering with silks and ribbons and seed pearls, in the working of gold and other metals, bronze, copper, cut

steel, silver, in faxes and furs and all fine textures.

The broad velvet band wound low about the head, very loosely, with ends disappearing under the coils, is becoming almost universal for both day and evening wear, a rose or a jewel being added on occasion.

For Embonpoint.

We owe the latest cure for embonpoint to the anthropologist, says an exchange. Watch the baby happily perambulating on all fours, innocent of dyspepsia and obesity. He is true to nature and Darwin, as any medical student could inform us. To be free from fleshy lills we must ape the baby and take regular exercise on our hands and feet. Numbers of persons in the East are practicing the new cure with excellent results. It is named after Nebuchadnezzar.

It is entirely reasonable that ease and health should come on all fours. Erect man is a modern arrangement, and the strain of the perpendicular is often too much. It suits the weak in digestion to revert to ancestral ways. We have, moreover, the assurance that orang outangs, chimpanzees and gorillas, all ambulating from toe to finger tip, never have dyspepsia.

The attitude is perhaps ungraceful. But in the privacy of the home it can be assumed without loss of dignity. Behind closed doors the adobe may go back to a four-footed bound to the gait that made our progenitors so agile, so well poised and so healthy.—New Haven Register.

Worth on Royalty's Gowns.

The greatest dressmaker in the world, Worth, of Paris, is writing a series of articles for Harper's Bazar—the first, by the way, he has ever contributed to any periodical. In the February Bazar he writes freely of the tastes of the royal women who are his customers. He says, among other things:

"I may, perhaps, be permitted to digress a little here to speak of royal ladies' taste in dress. Queen Alexandra of England is a born artist in this respect, inheriting the talent from her late mother, the Queen of Denmark, who taught her children what was becoming from their tenderest years in the Copenhagen nursery. Queen Alexandra could—often does—trim her own hats and bonnets, and makes root-and-branch alterations in even the most recherche Paris millinery. Never does her Majesty permit the extravagance of fashion to invade her immense wardrobe. "She does not ask, 'Will panne or stiff brocade be favored?' or, 'Will fur be admitted for evening wear?' or, 'Will tight sleeves last through another season?' No. And not because her Majesty is a law unto herself. It is merely because she has exquisite taste and unerringly chooses modes that become her known beauty. The Queen gets charming ideas from museums and galleries, and used to design in the Tapestry Room at Marlborough House under the direction of the late Lord Leighton."



Plaid English twills have coin-sized shadow dots that are effective.

The effect of maline over tulle is soft and very new, and different from either by itself.

Two layers of sheer stuff of different weave constitute the chemisette of many handsome separate waists for evening.

Full kimona sleeves edged with wide-ribbon-run beading are unusually pretty on a circular nightgown whose neck is similarly finished.

Dull, rather light blue, gray, violet and a vague green were all combined in the tulle trimming of one exquisite gray hat from Alphonse.

Practically all the new corsets are provided with twelve-inch steels, which means that they are a great deal higher in the bust than formerly.

The theatre waists made without collars originated in Paris, and they offer a splendid opportunity for the display of handsome jeweled collars.

Large choux of tulle trimming broad-brimmed hats, usually of the lighter colors, combine even more tones than are seen in the velvet trimming.

The new bordered materials which it is going to be possible to obtain in popular-priced fabrics this season mean that some pretty jumper suits will appear.

Cutaway coats are to be worn again, many of them slashed so high that they not only show the belt buckle but quite a bit of the blouse above it.

The Japanese sleeve of the lingerie blouse of very sheer batiste is supported and made more shapely by a sleeve of similar design on the chemise or corset cover worn beneath it.

THE PULPIT.

A SCHOLARLY SUNDAY SERMON BY REV. DR. H. P. LYMAN-WHEATON.

Subject: Christ's Views on Marriage.

Ridgefield, N. J.—In St. James' Church here Sunday the rector, the Rev. Dr. H. P. Lyman-Wheaton, preached on "Christ's Views on Marriage and Social Subjects." The text was from Mark 12:25:

"For when they shall rise from the dead they neither marry, nor are given in marriage." Among other things he said:

There is one distinct doctrine which the manner of Christ's ministry has laid firmly down, that there is, in the descent of persons into sin, no depth so low that they may not be rescued from it, and that there scarcely ever is a case in which the image of God in a man is too much blotted and marred to be made bright again. Yet look how this, our Lord's way, of dealing with sinners was misunderstood. His compassion of them was spoken of as indicating a light estimate of the nature of sin. They murmured at Him because He had gone to be guest with a man who was a sinner and a sinner, and eateth with them." We may indeed safely say that not one of these who sat at table with Him would leave it without feeling that they ought to lead a better life, and with a quiet resolve to do so. They in little children, the fruits of such high and honorable affections, there was the likeness of the kingdom of God. "Suffer little children to come unto Me, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven." And that happy home of brotherly and sisterly love, which is a picture of delight, which it soothed Him to look at, and which, afterward, when it appeared under a cloud, grieved Him to the quick.

All these expressions of our Lord's sympathy with the social feelings of human nature should be distinctly kept in view when we examine other words of His which seem on the surface to be in opposition to them. For example, such sayings as this: "He that hath forsaken wife or children for My name's sake shall receive an hundred-fold and shall inherit everlasting life." For the kingdom of Heaven's sake, He said, some have never formed these ties of wife and children, and they shall receive in the rich harvest of Heavenly peace and joy in their consciences an ample compensation. Truly we know our Lord would have said to one who had already formed the domestic ties of wife and children Show your love to Me by being a good husband and father. Blend your social and religious feelings together, so that the one will elevate the other. It was the exaggeration of social ties and duties beyond their proper limit which Christ spoke so severely against. All the best ingredients of our social affections, as we go on in Christian life, pass gradually out of our mortal into our immortal nature, and as the spirit passes out of the body it leaves behind it every feeling of human nature, but these of the highest and noblest order.

THE QUALIFICATION.

(I hunted for eleven weeks,
(Well, more or less)
(I climbed o'er twenty-seven peaks,
(Well, more or less)
Now listen to my thrilling tale,
And do not dare to doubt or rail,
(I killed just seven hundred quail—
(Well, more or less!)

(I ate two hundred at my meals,
(Well, more or less)
Till I am qual from ears to heels,
(Well, more or less)
And then, of course, it seems quite queer,
But strictly true each statement here,
(I shot well-nigh five hundred deer—
(Well, more or less!)

Of birds and beasts I got most tired,
(Well, more or less)
And fish I ever had admired,
(Well, more or less)
So then I wandered all about,
And caught—there's not the slightest doubt

Exactly one round thousand trout—
(Well, more or less!)

—Town Topics.

FLASHES OF LYNA.

Wife—"Must you go to the club tonight, dear?" Husband—"I isn't absolutely necessary, but I need the rest."—Life.

"With one exception, everything I've put money into has gone up in the air." "What was the exception?" "An airship."—Life.

Only when one has children of his own to bring up does he realize how badly brought up he himself is.—Fliegende Blaetter.

A primrose on a new hat's brim
A dozen dollars meant to him,
—And maybe more.

Pat—"An' did yez have a good tolme last night?" Mike—"Sure. We went out an' painted the town green!"—Cleveland Leader.

If there was more kissing done at home and less at the depot, life in the married state would have more halos.—Palmyra Items.

The poet—"To be a poet one must be poor." The Editor—"Congratulations. You are the poorest poet I ever met."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Do you approve of working Sunday?" "Certainly not," replied the man addressed. "Why make an exception of Sunday?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mr. Goodlie—"My boy, you'd never hear me use language like that!" The Kid—"I bet you don't! Why, it took me five years to learn all dem words."—The Sketch.

Knicker—"Retrenchment is hard on the poor." Bocker—"Yes; when you have to give up your auto the ones who suffer at the chauffeur's friends."—New York Sun.

Where is the waitress who used to be here? She's in the chorus And carries a spear.

"Deah me!" sighed Cholly Sappy, "I'm a twife undah the weathah—"

"Of course you are," interrupted Miss Knox, "if you're under the weather at all."—Philadelphia Press.

"Did you see the Alps?" "Oh, yes. Our car broke down right opposite them, and do you know, I'm almost glad it did, I found them so charming and interesting."—Puck.

Liz—"Me bruddah says dat young fellah wot calls on you travels in fast circles." Tom—"You bet he does. He takes de tickets on de merry-go-round."—Chicago Daily News.

Redd—"I see Browne's got an automobile." Greene—"Yes; his rich uncle gave it to him." Why, he told me he put all the money he had into it." "So he did. He bought a dollar's worth of gasoline for it."—Yonkers Statesman.

"That constable who followed a tenor about the stage with a warrant for breach of contract might have provoked the man to worse crime." "I suppose you mean assault and battery?" "No. But in his excitement the singer might have uttered a false note."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A Possible Substitution.

A Sultan bade his Grand Vizier prepare a list of all the fools in the kingdom and to bring it to him as soon as it was finished.

Well, in due course the Vizier brought his list of fools to the palace, and lo! at the head of the list appeared the Sultan himself.

Liking audacity and dash, the Sultan smiled and said:

"Why, O Vizier, is my name at the head of your list of fools?"

"Sun of the universe," the Vizier answered promptly, "did you not but last week commission two entire strangers—Franks they represented themselves—to purchase six motor cars for you, and did these two strangers not depart with 100,000 sequins from the royal treasury?"

"Yes," said the Sultan. "What of it?"

"They will never return," said the Vizier, "and, therefore, on my list—"

"But suppose they do return?" the ruler asked.

"Then, sire," answered the Grand Vizier, "I will erase your name and place theirs in its place."—Washington Star.

American Average Dimmed. One of the very newest immigrants is a Russian girl ten years old, who speaks fluently seven languages. Talk about "lowering the American average!"—Christian Endeavor World.

Some members of the Don't Worry Club leave their certificates of membership at the office when they start home.

A full grown man is seldom as young as he thinks he is.

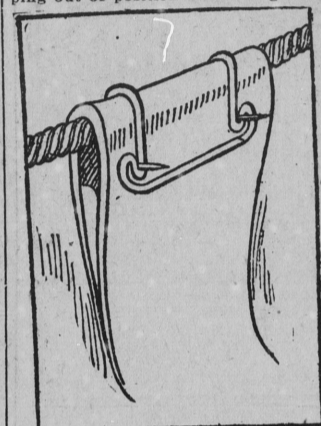
YOUNGEST REIGNING MONARCH.



DUY-TAN, Seven Years of Age, Who Recently Succeeded to the Throne of Annam.

Rug and Curtain Holder.

When beating carpets or rugs on the line the housewife is presented with a problem. Each time she strikes the rug with the beater the rug has a tendency to slip over gradually to one side. The heavier the rug the greater the liability to get out of balance. Frequently the rug falls off the line entirely and has to be beaten. To overcome this nuisance and to prevent the rug slipping out of position after being once



adjusted, a Massachusetts man has devised the holder shown here. It is made of strong spring wire, the upper portion being curved to fit over the rug. In connection with the four lower corners—which, on account of the tension of the spring wire, are inclined to come together—are prongs which force themselves into the rug. The holder is stronger and more effectual than holding the carpet with one hand and beating with the other. The operator has ample opportunity to stand at a distance from the rug and swing the beater with as great force as desired.—Washington Star.

Aluminum Paper.

The manufacture of paper coated with aluminum as a substitute for tinfoil has begun to assume industrial importance. Within a year the Wickel process has been successfully applied in France to the metalizing with aluminum of paper of all thicknesses, from that of cigarette paper up to that of the sheets from which postal cards are made. Aluminum paper has the advantage over tinfoil in that it contains no lead. It is suitable for enveloping all kinds of confectionery, for making paper boxes, and even for wall hangings. When used as wallpaper it possesses the admirable quality of being cleanable with a wet cloth or sponge.—Youth's Companion.

GERMAN EMPEROR'S DAUGHTER.



PRINCESS VICTORIA LOUISE.

Stages of Reform.

All reforms pass through three stages: First, people cry, "It's ridiculous;" next they say, "It is contrary to religion;" and finally, "Oh, is that what you mean? Why, I believed in that all the time."—Mayor Tom Johnson, of Cleveland.