

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

POWDER FOR BABY.
Don't buy perfumed powder for baby's use. They are generally quite unfit for such a tender skin. Use fuller's earth or finely powdered boracic acid. This last is the best and safest toilet powder, as it is an antiseptic and quite innocuous to the most tender skin. For chafing of any kind don't use powder at all, but boracic ointment.

CHILDREN'S MID-DAY SLEEP.
In warm weather the little ones should have a mid-day sleep. This is most important for all children under seven years of age. Place the child on a bed in a darkened room, after removing any superfluous clothing and shoes. Have the windows open a few inches at the top. Draughts should always be avoided, but fresh air is very necessary.

NEW NOTIONS IN PARASOLS.
The latest innovation is the straw handle, plaited in green and yellow, green and red, yellow and green, according to the color of the sunshade. The silk parasols are the thing in every color possible, plain and trimmed. Clever people buy the plain silk ones and trim the edges with a little galloon of multi-colored embroidery, or sometimes white guipure. There is a most fascinating range in purple Japanese and other multi-colored trimmings, says the Queen. Many of the new parasols are tucked, and some of these are bordered with two or three tucks sewn together.

GIRL MINERS.
Two young girls, Miss Clara Clark, of Butte, Mont., and Miss Isabel Little, of Baltimore, Md., were graduated in the class of '04 from the Montana School of Mines. They are among the first few women of the world to attend such an institution and to receive diplomas certifying that they are mining engineers. The girls accompanied the class on all its expeditions, wearing bloomers for underground work and short skirts for field work. There were days of surveying and mapping out preliminary railroads which necessitated wading through streams and doing other squeamish feats.—Chicago News.

COMMENTS BY A WOMAN.
If women would realize how much eating and drinking between meals encourages indigestion, they would refrain from indulging in these things. Just think how your stomach is taxed by innumerable cups of tea, coffee, ice cream, bou-bons and cake. How can you enjoy your home dinner after indiscriminate eating and drinking?
If you do not indulge in the refreshments at a reception you are put down as a crank. Better to be a crank and possess good health than to be a general favorite and ruin your digestive organs.

A housekeeper said recently that one should never judge a young woman's ability as cook by the cake she offers you. Almost any girl learns how to make cake. Insist on stopping to dinner and observe the plain boiled potatoes.

COMING FASHIONS IN HATS.
Peacock feathers, despite superstition, are steadily making their way as a trimming for street hats, turbans and other small hats.
Coc feathers and hackle also are to be used largely on chapeaux for street and general wear, and will be used in both large and small feathers.
Velvet will be the material most fashionable for the big-plumed hats with high crowns. These hats look well on very tall, slender women.
Bird of paradise feathers in rich and vivid tones will be among the most expensive novelties, and in the soft yellow and deep burnt orange shades will be favored most.
The walking hats and other chapeaux intended for country wear and traveling are not to be so severe in outline or so plain and mannish in their fashioning as hitherto, and will therefore be more feminine and pleasing.

THE GIRL OF THE FUTURE.
What will girls be like in the future? asks the London Graphic. One wonders sometimes when one sees the young maidens at a fashionable school, with their upright figures, their look of strength, their well-developed calves, their muscular arms, and their walk, the long swing and swag of an athlete. Watch them swimming with bold strokes, afraid of nothing, or playing cricket, roughly, like boys, with pads on their legs, batting well, running easily; and as they grow older, springing up like young saplings, towering above their brothers in height and bulk. Woman's walk nowadays is not graceful, and the very games which seem to develop a man's agility and grace encourage a girl to slouch and move awkwardly. Dancing and fencing are certainly the most graceful exercises for women, and Mr. Fry says that "the nimbleness of foot and precision of pose of the good dancer, combined with the suppleness and quickness of the good fencer, are the very qualities which more than any others go to make the best kind of batsmen." Yet the result up to the present is not satis-

factory, perhaps because the girls who play cricket are not the girls who dance or fence well.

MORBID CURIOSITY OF WOMEN.
The term, "the weaker sex," applies to but very few of the feminine population nowadays, and as the time advances the weak and clinging women are less in evidence. It is rather surprising and quite disheartening to learn the number of women who are curious seekers of morbid sights and many of the horrible accidents which have occurred lately have proved that to be the case. The woman with the delicate feelings has been replaced by the woman who is capable of doing nearly everything in any sphere in which she may be placed, and they very often go out of their way to see things which are not fit for sight. The General Slocum disaster gave these creatures great delight, and seeking out the dead bodies the police were kept busy with a long stream of women who claimed to be looking for their loved ones, while they were simply curious. Another place which is frequented by women is the animal show at the beaches. There several times a day trainers of wild animals appear in the arena and compel lions, tigers, panthers, jaguars and many others to perform. It is a dangerous proceeding, and a very short time ago one well-known trainer nearly lost his life. After that became known women crowded in to see the show. Not infrequently do women trainers enter the cage and put the animals through their paces. And still women go to witness such things. It is very true that some women have a morbid sense of curiosity.

THE DESTINY OF WOMAN.
The real results of this modern woman's movements are seen, I believe, says Dr. Lyman Abbott, in the World's Work, in better wages to self-supporting women; in enlarged opportunities for productive industry; in consequent industrial independence for unmarried women; in resultant release from the odious compulsion which drove women into marriage as the only means of livelihood open to them; in an end to that kind of marital subordination which grew out of the fact that an educated woman is inferior to an educated man; in an intelligent companionship in the married life based on a common understanding of all life movements and a common interest in them all; in the ability of the mother to keep the intellectual respect of her boy after he has gone out of the home to college or to business, and to be his trusted counselor and his inspirer; in woman's broader horizon, larger life and more richly endowed character; in the ampler service she can render to society, to her country, and to the world; and in her better equipment for the finest and highest service of all, that which is inherent in motherhood. "It is a woman's destiny," Baizac makes one of his characters say, "to create, not things, but men. Our creations are not children; our children are not pictures, our books and statues." This is the greatest career of all—greater than that of the lawyer, the doctor, the poet, or the artist. Law governs life, medicine prolongs life, poetry portrays life, art presents a simulacrum of life; the mother creates life. The education of the future will recognize motherhood as the supremest of all destinies, and the curriculum of all schools and colleges worthy of the name will be fashioned to conform to this standard and to prepare for this service.

FASHION NOTES.
The new skirts are full, yet very clinging.
A touch of burnt orange distinguishes the few early autumn hats displayed.
Soft, supple broadcloths of the lightest weight are to be the autumn mode.
It is said pinking is to replace the strapping so long popular as a trimming.
Mousseline waists of self tone are to be immensely popular to wear with cloth walking suits.
Novelty shades, such as onion, old red and dahlia, are to be very much favored for house wear.
The "costume de style," or gown of a particular period of fashion, is to be one of the fads of the winter.
Whether to accompany a suit of the more elaborate, or the plainer tailored style, the walking skirt is the correct thing.
Large broderie Anglaise designs are rapidly appearing upon many things, so the fad has lost a trifle of its exclusiveness.
Jackets are mostly of the shortest of short boleros, or the twenty-four-inch Louis XV. coat of the most elaborate description.
Mauve, gray, onion, tan, pale yellow and robin's egg blue are the smart tints for the colored linen walking gown so fashionable just now.
A red coaching parasol, with silk stockings and kid shoes to match, are the vivid accessories recently worn by a society leader with a gray gown.
Rubber auto coats in pure white, cut long and loose, with self-turned collar cuffs, relieved by black velvet back and belt, are extreme novelties on view in the shops.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS

BEADED CANDLE SHADES.
Beaded shades are in high favor for candles. They are not difficult to make, and the making of them is pretty occupation for spare minutes. There are so many kinds of lovely beads nowadays that one can hardly make an ugly shade if one selects delicate, fine, translucent beads. Gold beads, silver beads, very pale turquoise, green and crystal beads are charming, but, as a rule, they are not mixed. If one is expert, a little pattern may be strung into the strands that go to compose the shades; but even this is prettier for being kept low and refined in tone. The light shining through the beads gives them a wonderful brilliancy.

UNBREAKABLE DISHES.
According to our Consul at Liege, Belgium, a certain company in that historic town is manufacturing dishes, the resisting powers of which exceed the wildest dreams of long suffering housekeepers.
The treasure trove is a dish of hardened crystal closely resembling translucent china in appearance, and hardened by a special secret process.
Submerge one of these hardy new dishes in a pot of boiling water and take it steaming thence to plunge it into an ice water bath—no noticeable damage is done.
Plates, to test their strength, are hurled to the stone floor of the warehouse. They go bounding along the whole length of the building with no greater internal injuries than those received by a rubber ball in the same process.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE.
Not soap, but ammonia, should be used in the water with which windows are washed, if clear, bright glass is desired. It is stated that lamp chimneys rubbed with dry salt after washing will acquire unusual brilliancy, says The Pilgrim.
Sacks made of several thicknesses of newspaper pasted together are moth proof for clothing, provided the garments are thoroughly brushed and shaken so no moth eggs are lodged in them. These sacks should be pasted together, not tied.
Never use kerosene to clean a carpet, as it will attract vermin. Instead, for the weekly sweeping try handfuls of damp salt. Matting is best cleaned by wiping with cloths wrung out of warm, not hot, salt water.
Clean the straw matting with warm water in which oxalic acid has been dissolved, applying it with a scrubbing brush; then rinse carefully with clean water, using a soft old cloth and wipe dry. Clean but a small space at a time.
In patching cracks in plastering, if plaster of paris is mixed with vinegar instead of water it can be handled better, as it will not set so quickly as when water is used. Strong hot vinegar will remove paint from window glass.
Exact copies of costly brocades of the three French Louis periods can now be obtained in cretonnes, in linen taffetas and art tickings, which make charming cushion covers, window and door draperies.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.
Waffles—Two eggs beaten well, yolks and whites separated. Mix one tea-spoonful of soda and a little salt in buttermilk, which add to one pint of flour. The batter should be as thick as strained honey. Beat into this batter the yolks, one dessert-spoonful of melted lard, and lastly the frothed whites. Have the waffle iron hot, grease well, and pour into them from a pitcher the waffle mixture. They should cook quickly, should be golden yellow, thin and crisp enough to be eaten from the fingers, just as crackers are.

Preserved Peaches—Weigh the fruit after it is pared and the stones extracted, and allow a pound of sugar to every one of peaches. Put the sugar in a preserving kettle and make the syrup as directed; after it is strained put it back; let it boil steadily until they are tender and clear. Take them out with a perforated skimmer and lay upon flat dishes, crowding as little as possible. Boil the syrup almost to a jelly; that is, until clear and thick, skimming off all the scum. Fill the jars two-thirds full of the peaches, pour on the boiling syrup, and when cold cover with brandy tissue paper, then with cloth, lastly with thick paper tied tightly over them, or put them in airtight jars.
Fresh Vegetable Salad—Boil two pound can tomatoes, six sprigs of parsley, one slice of onion, six peppercorns, eight cloves, blade of mace, for twenty minutes; strain and add while hot one tablespoonful of vinegar, one teaspoonful of celery salt, one tablespoonful of gelatin dissolved; set in water; stir until gelatin is dissolved; set in a pan of ice water and stir slowly until it begins to thicken, then add one grated cucumber, three large boiled artichokes cut into small cubes; turn into a border mold set on ice to chill and become firm. When serving unmold; arrange sliced tomatoes on outside and four tablespoonfuls mayonnaise, mixed with six tablespoonfuls of whipped cream in centre.

Timely Fashion Hints

New York City.—Norfolk styles at ways suit young girls to a nicety, and are to be greatly worn during the coming season, both as parts of the entire

ture. There were a hip yoke of shirring and a double line of shirring further down on the skirt. Below this were diamond shaped insets of lace, outlined with full ruffles of the gauze. The waist was simple, shirred for fullness, and was trimmed with a bertha of lace, with a ruche above to outline the top of the waist. On the left shoulder was a rosette, with long ends of pale blue gauze ribbon, with a dash of water lilies and a border of gold. The girdle was of plain blue and gold ribbon.

Faillie in Favor.
Faillie has, by the way, come into favor once more, but it differs from the old-fashioned faillie in being, like all the new materials, deliciously soft and supple. Its cord and lustre are even more pronounced than those of the old-time faillie, and it is probable that this silk will have much success in the coming autumn and winter.

Misses' Waist With Pointed Yoke.
Pointed yokes are among the latest features of fashionable waists, both for young girls and for their elders, and are exceedingly graceful and becoming. This one is made of insertion held by fancy stitches and is combined with a waist of fine velveteen that matches the skirt, but the design is appropriate for many other materials

A LATE DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.



of light weight chevrot stitched with turtell silk, but all suitings and materials in use for jackets of the sort are equally appropriate.
The coat is made with fronts and backs that are laid in box pleats which extend for full length, and are joined to a shallow foundation yoke. The shaped yoke is arranged over the whole and the belt passes over the pleats at the back, under those at the front. The sleeves are large and ample, laid in box pleats above the elbows and forming full puffs below, and are gathered into cuffs shaped in harmony with the yoke.
The quantity of material required for the medium size is four and three-quarter yards, twenty-seven inches wide, two and three-quarter yards forty-two inches wide, or two and three-eighth yards fifty-two inches wide.

Fashion's Latest Freak.
Whence came it? What era in ancient or modern history produced it? Did any woman ever live who looked well in it?
These gaspings result from a contemplation of Fashion's latest freak, the deep armhole. It occupies the position usual with armholes, its upper edge at the extremity of the shoulder; but from there it extends down, veing down into the side of the waist, reaching a point only a few inches above the waist line. And this hiatus is filled in with the sleeve, which is cut correspondingly enormous, hanging with the graceful lines peculiar to potato sacks in their leisure hours. One of these armholes noted had a sort of binding of velvet ribbon to conceal the seam. Of course if this armhole is to be it will be. We shall all wear it and in course of time think it beautiful. But at first it is more appalling than the hoop skirt.
A Simple Dancing Gown.
A very simple dancing or dinner gown which was much admired lately. It was of pale blue net of a gauzy au-

and combinations and for the odd waist as well as for the costume. The frill of lace makes a noteworthy feature and gives peculiar grace to the figure.
The waist is made with a fitted foundation upon which its full front and backs are arranged, and with a pointed yoke that extends over the upper portion of both lining and sleeves, the closing of both waist and yoke being made at the centre back. When a transparent effect is desired the lining can be cut away beneath the yoke, or the lining can be omitted altogether and the waist and sleeves attached to its lower edge.
The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and one-half yards twenty-one inches wide, two and one-half yards twenty-seven inches wide, or one and one-half yards

forty-four inches wide, with six and one-half yards of banding, three and one-quarter yards of lace and half a yard of silk for belt.

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When Stanley Worked in a Cellar.
He sometimes, but not often, spoke to me of his life as a boy. I remember, in 1890, when we were staying in Cincinnati together, his asking me one afternoon to go for a walk with him. He took me through obscure back streets and down dirty alleys until we reached a wharf on the banks of the Ohio River. He stopped at the bottom of a street, which ran steeply down to the river, and pointed out a lad who was rolling a large cask of tallow from a cellar down to the wharf. He said: "I have brought you here because I wanted to show you this place. It was in this street that I worked as a boy. I was doing exactly the same work as that lad, and, if I mistake not, that is the same cellar in which I worked." — "Reminiscences of Sir Henry Stanley," by A. J. Mountney-Jephson, in Scribner's.

ANTS FOR FOOD.
Ants, writes Ernest Thompson Seton, in Country Life in America, are available for food when one is lost in the North Woods. They are usually to be found dormant in dead and hollow trees, sometimes in great numbers. Bears and flickers eat them in quantities, and I have met men who claim to have done so, but I have never tried them myself, and suspect they are unpleasantly acid. Professor E. B. Southwick, however, says: "In my early days, when chopping wood I have often eaten the frozen black ants. The formic acid in them made an agreeable relish to the pork and bread sandwich that formed my lunch."

MORAL TONE HIGH.
What makes the high moral record of the little community so remarkable is the fact that the original stock was by no means "picked," as is the case with many more ambitious attempts to establish ideal colonies which have signally failed. The male progenitors were just plain, ordinary, rough and ready men, the nationalities represented among them being Scotch, Irish, English and Dutch. They married colored women, one being of African birth and three others Asiatics.
In 1885 a great disaster befell the islanders. Fifteen men, comprising nearly the whole adult male population, were lost in a boat that left the island to board a passing vessel, making of Tristan, as one of the survivors expressed it, "an island of widows and children." But the women and the boys and girls had been trained in the rugged school of self-help, and instead of abandoning themselves to weeping and moping they set to work to make the best of the situation, and, with the aid of some supplies from the Brit-

ish Government, stuck it out, struggling against many difficulties and triumphing over a disaster that would have wrecked a colony of carefully selected idealists.
Nature has been at no pains to prepare an earthly paradise on this lonely isle. Its remoteness from the world of strife and unrest is what has contributed most to the establishment of an Arcadia there. The island is a vast volcanic cone, almost 9000 feet in height, which was buried up out of the sea aeons ago. The base is a rough circle, the circumference of which, something over twenty miles in extent, is defined by steep cliffs from 1000 to 2000 feet high.
On the northwest a plateau some five miles long and about a mile broad intervenes between these cliffs and sea, and this also drops abruptly about 100 feet to the actual sea beach. It is on this low-lying stretch of ground that the little community dwells and cultivates what crops they can obtain, mostly potatoes.
A copious stream of fresh water bursts out at the foot of the lofty cliffs, running across the northern end of the plateau and falling over the lower cliffs into the sea, making a picturesque cascade and refreshing sight for mariners whose water casks need replenishing.
Near the rivulet the fifteen or sixteen dwellings of the settlement are grouped. Some years ago a part of the spring was diverted near its source by cutting a furrow, so that a tributary stream now passes by the door of nearly every one of the houses, to re-unite just above the cascade.
The houses are built of soft stone obtained from the high slopes of the mountain dressed to fit so exactly that the scanty mortar used is scarcely needed. They are all built on substantially the same plan, about thirty feet long and ten broad and only one story in height. One-half of each house is devoted to the sitting room, with a large fireplace and chimney in the gable, the remaining being divided into two or more smaller rooms with communicating passages.
The wood used in the partitions has been obtained from ships that have called at the island or been cast ashore there. A relic of one of these shipwrecks is seen in the inscription "Mable Clark," which appears on a piece of timber used in constructing one of the bedrooms. For rescuing the crew of this vessel in 1878 the islanders were handsomely rewarded by the United States Government.
They have troubles of their own, like other peoples. The worst of them came from the outside world. Over two score years ago a schooner was wrecked on the island and a lot of rats escaped from her to the shore, multiplying so fast that they soon overran the island, rendering the cultivation of grain impossible and sweeping bare the hillsides where grew the tussock grass with which they used to thatch their cottages.
Now each householder has to raise what he needs of it in a walled-in enclosure from which the rats can be kept at bay. The rats are the curse of the island. The Tristanites will erect a monument to the memory of anybody who will rid them of the pest.
For many reasons it would seem to be eminently desirable that the existence of this island Arcadia should be perpetuated. As an object lesson in the solution of some of the most vexed problems of sociology the little community may some day be deemed worthy of the study of our learned professors who have evolved various theories as to how the greatest happiness may be attained by the greatest number.—Los Angeles Times.

AN ARCADIA IS THIS ISLET.

No Laws, No Money and No Crime in Tristan Da Cunha.
Splendid Record For Morality by the Less Than 100 Inhabitants of Isle in South Atlantic Ocean.

FOLK who hold that money is the root of all evil may find support for that belief in the Isle of Tristan da Cunha. For, though seventy-seven white folk inhabit this fly speak of an island in the South Atlantic, there is no money in circulation among them, and, significantly enough, there also is no wrongdoing of any description.
Wrote a recent visitor to the island: "Money would be useless, for there is nothing to buy." And he continued: "Living in honesty, sobriety and harmony, free apparently from all crime, vice, dissipation or double dealing, the inhabitants of Tristan da Cunha seem unconsciously to have carried out the purpose entertained by the original settler of 1811, Jonathan Lambert, by keeping themselves 'beyond the reach of chicanery and ordinary misfortune.' "They have no written laws. All being law-abiding, they need none, each doing what seemeth right in his own eyes. They have no jail. Crime among them being unknown, such an institution would be a superfluity. They have no form of government and pay no taxes. They enjoy perfect independence and freedom which never degenerates into license. The community is absolutely moral."

CONTENT WITH THEIR LOT.
The outsider who recently visited this later-day Arcadia did so for the purpose of finding out whether its inhabitants really wanted to leave it. Tristan da Cunha belongs to England, and, in January, 1903, a British man-of-war called at the island and afterward reported that most of the people were weary of their life of isolation and wanted to get away from the place.
So the government of Cape Colony sent a representative to offer the islanders free transportation to that country if they wished it, as well as the means of making a new start in life. "But when the agent explained to the folk of Tristan da Cunha how different the outside world was from their island home the little community of seventy-seven decided to let well enough alone.
And the visiting official thinks they acted wisely, for he says that "having lost the instincts of suspicion and circumspection, they would fare ill if set adrift in any civilized community where each man plays a lone hand in the game of life and cares little who loses, so long as he himself wins."
Just as there are no newspapers in Tristan da Cunha, no postoffice, no churches and no schools, there also are no shops. The only time, in fact when the inhabitants think of anything like bargaining is when they trade with ships passing the island. Even then, however, there is no competition among them.
All provisions or produce of any kind supplied to ships are regarded as the common property of the community and the proceeds of their sale in clothing or stores are distributed equally among the several households, the blowing of a horn summoning a representative of each family to the division. To make the system work out fairly each family takes its turn in supplying what a ship needs.
Tristan da Cunha was discovered in 1500 by the Portuguese navigator whose name it bears. Great Britain took possession of it some 300 years later and while Napoleon was imprisoned on St. Helena, 1300 miles distant, placed a detachment of British soldiers there as a sort of outpost garrison. On the death of Napoleon in 1821 the soldiers were withdrawn, but a certain Corporal Glass, with his wife and family, and a few other men, were allowed to remain.
In 1833 the population numbered forty souls and in 1852 had risen to eighty-five.
In the course of the next two decades twenty-five left the island for the United States and forty-five migrated to this cape, reducing the number of those remaining on the island to thirty-six. An enumeration made in 1880 showed 109 living there, and these figures have remained the high-water mark of population. There have been two violent deaths, but they were cases of suicide, due to mental derangement.

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What makes the high moral record of the little community so remarkable is the fact that the original stock was by no means "picked," as is the case with many more ambitious attempts to establish ideal colonies which have signally failed. The male progenitors were just plain, ordinary, rough and ready men, the nationalities represented among them being Scotch, Irish, English and Dutch. They married colored women, one being of African birth and three others Asiatics.
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