

Interesting TO WOMEN

Natural Grace.
Every woman wants to be graceful. Awkwardness is beauty's greatest foe, and, although its possessor may have a pretty face, still she is placed at a decided disadvantage. Her lack of ease is painfully apparent, giving her personality and incompleteness that is far from pleasing. A great French writer once said: "Grace is more beautiful than beauty." Beauty is something that is purely physical, while grace is a combination of the qualities of tact, amiability, common sense and refinement, all producing a charming impression, says Julia Teresa Butler in the Pittsburg Observer. The principal quality of grace is good taste. The conversation of the woman with the truly cultivated mind will be naturally easy and pleasing, for she will avoid incongruities of speech. The manner and actions and her attire will always be in accordance with her surroundings.

Embroidery on Walls.
Many well known people have contributed of late years to the work of reviving the glories of needlecraft. That embroidery work is an art may be realized by looking at the work shown in so many of our schools of needlework, where the embroidery is almost inconceivably beautiful. One London hostess has a beautiful paneled with satin and embroidered by her own hands in the most exquisite of roses, says the Chicago News. Another artistic needlewoman can show work to the full as wonderful as that performed by her dead and gone ancestress. Her country house is adorned with screens embroidered in flowers, tall irises in purple and mauve, connected with a trailing design of true lover's knots in the drawing rooms, where sprays of pink and white may blossom are worked on a delicate blue background and framed in artistic woodwork. Industrious fingers can work wonders with the needle, given the good taste and sense of color essential.

Bathing the Baby.
A daily bath is absolutely necessary to keep the babe healthy and good. Place the bath tub on a bench with a low chair beside it to sit on and you will find this very convenient, says a writer in The Farmer's Home Journal. Have everything that will be needed until the dressing is completed within reach. There should be a supply of clean clothing, wash rag, towels and good, pure soap. Pour a quantity of lukewarm water in the tub, remove the baby's clothing and set him in it and wash him all over gently and thoroughly. A little powdered borax added to the water softens it and makes it purer for bathing. Wash the mouth with a linen cloth dipped in clean water and dry the ears with soft pieces of old linen. Take him out of the water, wipe every part of the body until it is quite dry, then dust him lightly with a good infant powder. Only the lightest, softest flannel should be used for undergarments and they should be made loose. I think this is all that is needed, but it is a very necessary and healthful requirement.

The Importance of Color.
Color makes or mars a room, and many inexpensive houses have been made "successful" by the intelligent use of this powerful factor. Harmonious coloring does not necessarily imply a room where everything matches. The blue rooms of the '80's, where walls, carpets, curtains, lambrequins, and upholstery were all of one shade, exist today only in fiction. They were never cheerful, imparting by some subtle power their own indigo coloring to the moods of the occupants. The blue room, pure and simple, is not now in favor. But we are all familiar with the very green room. Green is nature's own color, and none other is so restful, so desirable; but it can be abused. Nature makes use of russets, of yellow-browns, of red-browns, of bronze shades, of grays, of soft purples, of pomegranate tones. These may be transferred to the walls of our houses, and if rightly placed, are very effective.

Rooms that are brightly lighted are more satisfactory when the color schemes are comparatively low in tone, and dark rooms are made more livable by colors in a higher key. The length and breadth of a room are important considerations, likewise the height thereof. No room can be treated independently of its surroundings; many houses fall in this one point. Each room has been considered separately without regard to what opens off from it. Each may be charming in itself, but the effect as a whole is poor, and of decoration.—Elizabeth Emery in House Beautiful.

What Women Are Doing.
Miss Harriet L. Matthews, who for more than thirty years was assistant librarian in the public library at Lynn, Mass., was recently promoted to the

position of librarian, the former incumbent having resigned. The Lynn library is fifth in importance among the libraries of Massachusetts.

The Women's club of Denver, Col., is trying to establish a library, and a start was made in that direction by a substantial gift of books from one of the members. The club proposes to establish a model library and will also have a reading room for members.

In the city of Sandusky, O., two women have been nominated by the republican city convention for members of the board of education. This is the first time that women have been nominated for the school board in that city.

Miss M. Baldwin, recently elected on the school board of Birmingham, Mich., is the first woman to hold any office in that town. According to the Cologne Gazette, the Prussian universities have followed the example of the University of Jena in admitting women to the examination "pro facultate docendi" which opens to them the field of higher teaching in the state.

The profits of necromancy have been so great in New York recently that many new fakirs have sprung up in this field. Lately they have taken to the practice of advertising in such women's magazines as would accept their matter, and a golden harvest has resulted. Over 80 percent of the "clients" of clairvoyants are women.

An astounding case of credulity was developed by the arrest of a fortune teller. A widow of means paid over \$1000 to this charlatan, who promised to read the veil of her future. He sent a man into her neighborhood and got a line on her acquaintance. Then he told her many things about herself which she thought were close secrets.

New Shade in Paris.
Among the new materials is flowered chiffon. On a ground, for example, of pale blue, there are at intervals, alternating with stripes of the plain material, stripes of roses falling like a garland. This is the sort of chiffon used for skirts with the Louis XV. coats of satin or brocade.

Nothing could be more correct and yet more Parisian than this evening gown of spangled tulle; "night" blue is the color of the material, which is dotted over with paillettes as the night sky is with stars. The skirt has three deep flounces and a long train. The bodice, perfectly plain, is draped square across the front, leaving the shoulders entirely bare and the arms covered only by a short puff. The richness of the material makes unnecessary any trimming.

In the hair is an ornament of spangles. Nothing on the other hand, could be more elaborate than this heavy satin made on princesses with flounces of gold lace falling over the shoulders and down the back, narrow at the hips and broad at the hem of the long train; or this grey morie gown, with its four flounces of ruffled Venetian lace, its fichu of the same falling over a pointed bodice and finishing the short full sleeve, says the Delineator.

Generally speaking, bodices are made round for day gowns and pointed for evening dresses. Very smart afternoon costumes have a chiffon skirt with a Louise XV. coat. The waist is drawn in a bit so not deprive one of grace. Laced boots have quite gone out of fashion. They may be worn for skating or for golf, but with a street costume they are very inappropriate. Even for belts there is a new touch; the buckle, which should be round or oval now, is worn in the middle of the back and the belt is fastened in front with a small clasp. These buckles for evening blouses may be made on an iron frame with a covering of ruffled fold braid or of tiny artificial roses. The effect is charming.



Creamed Eggs.
Melt a level tablespoon of butter in a chafing dish, add one-half cup of cream and a dust of salt and pepper. Drop one egg at a time into the dish, and poach, basting all the time with the hot cream.

Welsh Rarebit.
Melt one cup of grated cheese, and one cup of cream and a level tablespoon of butter. After the mixture is hot add a beaten egg, season with salt and paprika and a saltspoon of mustard. Serve as soon as the egg is cooked on small slices of toasted bread.

Sweet Potato Pie.
Cook the potatoes in boiling water and mash very fine. To one pint of the potato add one-quarter cup of sugar and two well beaten eggs and enough milk to make a quart in all of the mixture. Pour into a deep plate lined with paste and bake until the center is firm.

Apple and Celery Salad.
Pare sour apples and cut into dice. Slice stalks of celery crosswise into quarter inch pieces. Make a French dressing with six tablespoons of oil, three tablespoons of lemon juice, a salt spoon of salt and as much paprika as liked. Mix the apple and celery and pour the dressing over about 15 minutes before serving.

Caramelized Sweet Potatoes.
Cook the sweet potatoes in water until tender, peel and cut in slices. Butter a shallow baking dish, put in a layer of the potato, dust over with sugar, put on another layer and add more sugar. Put a few bits of butter over the top. Set the dish in the oven until the potato is browned and the sugar slightly caramelized.

Gingerbread.
Put three level tablespoons of butter into two cups of molasses, add one level teaspoon of ginger, a quarter level teaspoon of salt. Sift one level teaspoon of soda with four and one-half cups of flour twice, then add to the other ingredients with one cup of sweet milk. Bake in a large shallow pan and cut in squares.

Household Hints.
In flavoring cakes do not use lemon juice if a light cake is desired, since the acid sets free the carbon dioxide before baking. The waxed lining paper to cracker boxes is excellent to wrap around small cakes and loaves of bread. It is fine to clean flat-irons with also.

Roll jelly cakes can be more easily rolled if the edges of the cake are carefully trimmed off, as they, being stiffer, cause the cake to break on the edge. To prevent tomato soup from curdling add the tomato before the milk is put in and remember to strain the tomato juice before turning it over the flour and butter.

It is a mistaken idea to cover a carpet with a druggist in the belief that it will save it. It is the grinding on the floors that wears out carpets, and the protection should come from underneath instead of above.

If baking soda is used to wash lamp chimneys they will shine like crystals. Tinware washed in soda water will be brightened. Carafes and vinegar cruets can be cleaned with a gill of vinegar to which one-fourth of a cupful of salt is added. Shake well.

A safe remedy to exterminate roaches is equal parts of powdered sugar and borax thickly sprinkled on ledges, behind pipes and in crevices, every night. In apartment houses every scrap of loose wall paper should be torn off and burned to destroy the eggs.

Olive oil makes a superior frying medium to lard or butter. It is cheaper than butter, and does not scorch as easily as butter does. Smelts, shrimps, potatoes, bananas—in fact, almost everything that is fried in a shallow pan—tastes better for being cooked in oil.

Dip any of the crisp soda crackers in milk, but do not permit them to become sodden. Brush with beaten egg, sprinkle sugar and spread upon a platter, on which there is room enough to lie singly. Put in the oven, let them brown slightly and sprinkle with minced raisins and almonds. Lay two or three together and serve with whipped cream.

All white meats gain in flavor from a delicate onion admixture with the gravy. The onion is to be grated and put over the meat before it has just finished roasting and then blended by basting. In this way one avoids the burnt onion slices, which sometimes result from other methods, and which have, in a way, caused the addition of onion to be regarded with disfavor.



New York City.—Deep yokes are very generally becoming and just now are among the most fashionable of all models. This very attractive waist costume. The dividing line will be found even more distinctly than formerly, the severe gown having for its basic fabric the rougher tweeds and mixtures and the frock of lesser severity being smartly evolved from one of the legion of new smooth cloths, which, if possible, are more attractive than last season's productions.



FANCY YOKE WAIST.
shows one of cream colored lace over chiffon combined with a full blouse of pale blue crepe poplin and includes sleeves of the very latest model. The trimming also is a novelty and consists of ruchings of the material gathered

Girl's Box Pleated Dress.
Box pleated dresses in Russian style suit young girls admirably well and are essentially smart. This one is quite novel, inasmuch as it includes bretelles which are arranged under the pleats and give the broad shoulder line that is so marked a feature of the season. The model is made of army blue serge trimmed with fancy braid and is worn with a white collar and blue tie. All materials in vogue for girls' dresses are, however, equally appropriate.

The dress is made with backs and fronts and is closed invisibly beneath the box pleat at the left of the front. The pleats are laid for its entire length and the bretelles are attached to the waist beneath the edge of the outer ones. The sleeves are full, pleated at both upper and lower edges and finished with shaped cuffs, and at the waist is arranged a belt which is slipped under straps at the under-arm seams. The quantity of material required for the medium size (eight years) is

A LATE DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.



through the middle and finished with tiny silk braid over the stitching. In addition to outlining the yoke and concealing the closing at the front it is continued round, the lower edge falling over the belt to give a bolero suggestion. The sleeves are of the "leg o' mutton" sort and generously full above the elbows, snug fitting below. At the waist is worn a shaped belt of panne velvet and a little fall of lace completes the front.

The waist consists of the fitted lining, the full back and fronts with the yoke. The yoke is hooked over onto the left shoulder seam while the waist and lining are closed separately at the front. The sleeves are made in one piece each, arranged over fitted foundations that are faced to form the cuffs. The deep girdle is smoothly fitted and extended slightly below the waist line at the front. The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and five-eighth yards twenty-one inches wide, three and one-half yards twenty-seven inches wide, or two yards forty-four inches wide, with one yard of all-over lace and five-eighth yards of velvet for belt.

Severe and Gentle Tailor Mades.
Two kinds of severe tailor mades are to divide feminine affection, and fashion will smile alike upon both the severe and ornate style of coat and skirt.

Cloth on Silk.
Cloth is much used to trim silk. The Baronne Alphonse de Rothschild has appeared in a bewitchingly pretty mauve taffeta with elaborately trimmed mauve cloth.

Draped Revers.
Draped and embroidered revers, in Directory fashion, are on the long-baused coat of the becoming gray cloth costume worn by the Comtesse de Noailles.

Beautiful Hair Ornaments.
A beautiful hair ornament consists of fine white feathers, curving plume, slender threads of gold among them, here and there, supporting tiny diamond sparls.



A Cheap Tour Around the World.
I travel far as far as I can be; I grasp the wheel with both my hands, And soon I'm off for foreign lands.

I seek all countries that I can; Alaska, China, and Japan, Then round by Italy and Spain, And very soon I'm home again. Then up about the Polar Sea, Where bears and walrus stare at me, Most every evening after tea, To distant Burma and Malaya.

Would Like Japs to Be Tall.
The pet desire of the Emperor of Japan is said to be to create by means of a more carnivorous diet a taller race of soldiers. The European style of food was tried for several years on small boys in the government schools, but they disliked it and it did not give the desired results. The report of the doctors who had charge of these children at the government schools could suggest no better way to secure tall soldiers than to encourage the Japanese to marry European women.

Getting Near the Birds.
The great difficulty in studying birds is to get near enough to observe them with accuracy. In "Wild Nature's Ways" Richard Kearton tells how he overcame this obstacle. He made use of the skin of a large ox, rounded out, of course, and in it he was able to get close to the nests. He gives this amusing account of the working of his device: Although an admirable hiding device, the stuffed ox had one fatal drawback; if used during breezy weather, it was liable to blow over. I remember once returning to see how my brother was faring whilst waiting for some subject, and arrived upon the scene just in time to witness man and beast occupying a very undignified position. The back of the ox had landed in a slight declivity, and the feet of both biped and quadruped were pointing toward the zenith. In order, therefore, to avoid accidents of this character during windy weather, we take four pegs and a quantity of string out with us. The former are driven firmly into the ground, and the bullock's legs lashed securely to them. As a hiding device it was a great success. The realistic qualities of the stuffed ox inspired so much blind confidence in the skylark that she came and covered her chicks whilst I had an exposure meter standing on its edge within two or three inches of her nest.

I reasoned that, if a stuffed bullock could be made so useful, a sheep treated in a similar manner ought to prove equally efficacious amongst birds living on moors and mountains. Accordingly, I had one prepared. As the taxidermist's men said when they put the stuffed sheep, neatly swathed in canvas into the van of the train by which I was travelling to the north of England, it had been "set up lying down," and a hole left in the chest for the lens of the camera to peer through.

It aroused a good deal of interest and amusing interrogation wherever it was seen along the route. With the birds it proved an excellent device.

Take the Other Hand.
It was a pleasant day in summer, when a lady, who had been watching by the sickbed of her mother for some weeks, went out to take a little exercise and enjoy the fresh air. She hoped she might hear a bird sing, or see some little wild-flower, which would speak to her of future hope, for her heart was heavy with anxiety and sorrow. After walking some distance she came to a rope-walk. She was familiar with the place, and being fond of the smell of tar, entered the place. At one end of the building she saw a little boy turning a very large wheel; she thought it was too laborious work for such a child, and, as she came near him, she spoke to him. "Who sent you to this place?" she asked. "Nobody; I came by myself."

"Does your father know you are here?" "I have no father." "Are you paid for your labor?" "Yes, I get nincpence a day." "What do you do with your money?" "I give it to my mother." "Do you like this work?" "Well enough; but if I did not, I should do it, that I might get money for my mother."

"How long do you work in the day?" "From nine till twelve in the morning, and from two till five in the afternoon." "How old are you?" "Almost nine." "Are you never tired of turning this great wheel?" "Yes, sometimes."

"And what do you do then?" "I take the other hand." "The lady gave him a piece of money. "Is this for my mother?" said he, said, looking pleased. "If you would like to give it to her." "Thank you, ma'am," the boy said. She went home strengthened in her devotion to duty and instructed in

Boys' Tussle With a Leopard.
A huge leopard visited the Gopal-pore tea estate a few days ago, and arriving about 11 o'clock in the morning took a good look around. After roaming about and apparently satisfying himself that everything was going on all right, he felt the pangs of hunger coming over him. The hospitality of the manager of the Gopalpore tea estate is proverbial, and he has a "Mutton Club." The leopard soon got to find out this, and he therefore strolled into the precincts of the club and made himself an honorary member straightaway, quite unconventionally and without any of the usual formalities. For "tiffin" he selected and seized the fattest sheep. But the boy who was in charge of the sheep would not allow this, so he caught the sheep by the hind legs and hung on to them while the leopard was tugging away at the other end, the boy yelling "blue murder" all the time.

When this had gone on for a few minutes the manager came riding up, and observing the state of affairs at once chipped into the game. He and the boy between them succeeded in rescuing the body of the sheep, but the leopard got the head. He contented himself with this for the time being, and it is a wonder that he did not take more and that he did not attack the manager and the boy who deprived him of his meal. The leopard had his revenge for his discomfiture a few days after, when he mauled a girl and a member of the Girathas—Amarita Bazaar Patrika.

Buys Coffin Before Death.
While a young woman lay dying at a hospital recently her husband, his brother and several women friends of the family were busy in the task of selecting a casket. At supper time, while the woman was still several hours from dying, this unusual mission had been completed. The casket had been selected and put in readiness to receive the body as soon as death occurs. The women who made up this unusual party of shoppers buying burial goods before death ensued, also examined burial robes at several undertakers, but did not select one. It is said that it was at the solicitation of the dying woman that the unusual haste was made. At one of the undertakers shops visited the women agreed on one casket, but did not then take it, stating as a reason for waiting that they wanted to make sure it would suit the dying woman.—Kansas City Journal.

practical Christian philosophy by the words of a little child, and she said: "The next time that duty seems hard to me, I will, like this little boy, not complain, but 'take the other hand.'"—Selected.

Half-past.
"Half-past what?" asked Connie. "Three," guessed Nan. "No." Then came Mille's turn. "Nine," she guessed. "No," said Connie. "Ada comes next."

And so it went on down the long line of girls who were playing the game, and at last it came to Kitty. "Eight," she guessed. "Right!" cried Connie, and then she started toward the corner, running as hard as she could, and Kitty ran after her. But Connie reached the post on the corner before Kitty caught up.

"You didn't get me!" she said triumphantly. "No, I can always guess the number, but I can never catch anybody," laughed the little girl, and she again took her place in the line. Then Connie and a girl that she picked out to choose a number, and the guessing went on.

"I wish I could catch somebody just once," sighed Kitty. "I'd like to be chased." "Half-past?" Nan was asking, and Kitty's turn had come to answer. "Four," she said. "Right!" Then Nan started on a run; but what was the matter with Kitty? When she heard the word "Right," she had given a jump and a little scream, cried "Half-past four!" and started to run, not after Nan, but in the opposite direction. On and on she went, with the girls watching her in wonder.

When Nan saw that she was not being pursued, she went back to the others. "Why did Kitty run that way?" she asked. "But nobody knew." "She just looked up at the sky, hollered, and ran off," said one of the smaller girls. "Suppose we all go after her and find out why she did it," suggested Nan.

So off they started, going two by two, and looking very much like a procession of some kind. When they reached Kitty's home, they found her sitting on the doorstep. Her face was flushed and she looked tired, but she smiled when she saw them.

"Why did you run away?" demanded several of the girls. "I was so afraid that I wouldn't get here in time," Kitty told them. "You see, I promised mamma that I would be here by half-past four; and, when we said that in the game, I just thought of it, and I had to hurry as fast as I could so as to keep my word."

"Would your mother punish you if you hadn't come?" questioned Nan. "Oh, no; but she would have been sorry!" "Anyway," Kitty added, "when I say I'll do a thing, I want to do it, if possible."—S. Jennie Smith, in Christian Advocate.

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