

True Refinement.

The woman of refined instincts will have nice surroundings if her abiding place is only a tiny room at the top of some tall building. There will be an indefinable air of cleanliness, order and comfort, combined that will make one forget to look for flaws .--New York Journal.

Relating to Women.

The Japanese people have awakened to the fact that their women are behind the women of the western world in education and accomplishments and have opened a woman's university at Tokio. In New Zealand the house of representatives has just voted, 37 to 26, in favor of making women eligible as members of the upper house. In Australia women are already eligible to all offices, from prime minister down; but when New Zealand 14 years ago gave women full suffrage it expressly debarred them from parliament. This restriction, it seems, is now to be removed.

After having worn male attire for 4 years in an attempt to get other women to do likewise, Mrs. Thomas Rijon, of Jersey City, publicly admits that her campaign is a lamentable failure, and now, in her 60'n year, she resumes the conventional garb of her sex.

At a recent golden wedding in England the aged bridegroom wore the suit in which he had been married. -New York World.

Women and Exercise.

There is no doubt women run easily into excess as far as exercise is concerned.

They will either take no exercise at all and sit huddled over a book or piece of fancy work, or they will suddenly start to walk, and continue walking until they drop.

Exercise, to do good, should be gentle and regular.

Never walk when tired.

So many women force themselves to walk when, perhaps, they are fagged

They come into the air dead beat, and literally throw themselves along the park roads, with every muscle aching and the whole body dragged. D'd they instead take a trolley ride and get air, or sit out of doors or in a park or garden, or even at an open window, till rested, they would do themselves far more good.

A walk should only be taken from choice, when the body is alert and untired, and the spirits are good, or at least when the brain, mind and body are not heavy with fatigue .-American Cultivator.

Australia's Nightingale.

A writer ecently gave an interesting and amusing sketch of Mme. Melba, the celebrated prima donna. Miss Nellie Mitchell, by which name she was known as a school girl, was regarded as a "wonderful whistler," while, her vocal powers were considered of a very ordinary variety. These soon developed, however. On coming to Europe she became a pupil of Mme. Marchesi, the well known teacher of music

Her introduction to the English public was due to the late Sir Augustus Harris. The latter, who knew little of music, trusted to his friends for ad-

fered, whether it was hard or easy. In this particular college the expenses were less than in more luxurious institutions in the east, and I almost thought that the students had a more insatiate love of learning and an intenser personal ambition than I had seen elsewhere."

A Lucky Mistake.

Mr. Bergamot had his life insured in an organization that collected its premiums in the form of monthly assessments. His assessment was three or four dollars, and to make it "come easier," as he said, he bought a small "family savings bank" and presented it to his wife.

"Now Belinda," he said, "as my insurance is for your benefit, I want you to see that there is always money enough in this thing to pay my assess ment when the time comes round. I'll drop a dime in it occasionally instead of buying a cigar, and you can do the same with any loose change that's left in the house pocketbook at the close of each day.

"Just you take the responsibility in your own hands, and perhaps you won't buy something from every pedler that comes to the house. To show you that I trust you with it, here's the key to the bank."

Mrs. Bergamot accepted the charge. The scheme appeared to work admirably. In fact, as the end of the month drew near it became apparent that there was more in the bank than would be needed to pay the assessment. One evening, however, she turned suddenly to him and said: "Henry, there was a man here to-

day with the loveliest little machine for grinding up meat, so you can make your own sausage; and all he asked for it was-by the way, Henry, you didn't give me the right key to that savings bank."

Mr. Bergamot took out his bunch of keys and looked them over.

"Youre's right, Belinda," he said. "I thought I did-but perhaps it is just as well. I guess we'll stick to this arrangement: you keep the cash, and I'll carry the key."-Youth's Companion.

Tars in Modern Schools.

Boys have no monopoly of up-to-date schools. All the successful schools for girls are in keen competition for pupils, and to get them they have to keep not only abreast of the times, but a little ahead. One of the most popular institutions in the country has all the aquatic sports enjoyed by older girls in university life. There are cutter drills, shell races, swimming, diving, water polo and other games and exercises, chief of which naturally, is the first named. In that drill, the girls, dressed in a feminine adaptation of the tar's uniform, go through all the evolutions of man-o'-war's-men, and right handily do they manipulate the shining sweeps. Of course, everybody falls in love with the coxswain of each boat, for invariably she is the daintiest, dearest atom of a girl, and her uniform is a good deal nattier than those of the others. Her jaunty reefer with brass buttoms, her jauntier cap set atop bright curls, her long, black sllk scarf tied in a sailor's knot, her white jersey showing above it and her skirt of snowy duck billowing as the boat leaps to meet the air, makes a picture worthy any aeshete's algum. In addition to the water drills and sports, the girls have all kinds of field and gymnasium work, including football, basketball and even baseball, with, of course, tennis and squash. There are, too, walks, rides, drives, autoing, hill climbing and, yes, tree climbing, while besides all those the girls amuse themselves with games more distinctly feminine. Assuredly, the modern girls' school is a place where not all learning is done from books. Parents believe the physical training will make their daughters fine women in a bodily as well as in a mental and moral sense. And the production of the fine women, of course, is the whole aim of a girls' school.-New York Press.



Tho simple shirt York City. waist in tailor style is a favorite one of the season, and is to be noted in silk, in flannel and in cashmere, made



in various colors to match the prevailing suits, so that, while there is a separate blouse worn the one color can be maintained throughout the costume, as well as in washable fabrics. This one is distinctly novel and smart in effect, while it retains the simplicity essential to waists of of silk, of lace, or of the material. the sort and is finished with stitched

Fancy Blouse Waist. Whatever feature the new, up-to-

date waist may include, the one allessential one is some arrangement of trimming whereby the seams that join the sleeves to the blouse are con-Here is a distinctly new cealed. model that is both simple and effec tive, and which is trimmed to bring about this desirable result, while the shoulder line is by no means over broad, and it consequently is becoming to almost all figures. In the illustration it is made of crepe de Chine in a new lovely grey-green with trimming of velvet in a darker shade and of soutache braid and ribbon frills, while the yoke is of ecru lace. The combination . of several materials on a single garment, as well as the color, mark the very latest style, and the blouse is altogether one much to be commended. It can be utilized both for the entire gown and for the separate waist, and is really appropriate for every fashionable material of indoor wear, inasmuch as all are soft and can be made full with success. Trimming of various sorts can be substituted for the velvet and soutache. The

shoulder portions, for example, could be made of Oriental embroldery or of bands of embroidery held by narrow straps of velvet ribbon, or they could be of some contrasting material embroidered, while the frills can be of ribbon, as in this instance, The blouse is made with a fitted



Bamboozling Grandm. There never was a grandma half so He while beside her chair he stood,

And Inid his rosy cheek With manner very meek, Against her dear old face in loving mood

"There never was a nicer grandma born; I know some little boys must be foriorn, Because they're none like you. I wonder what I'd do Without a grandma's kisses night and morn?"

"There never was a dearer grandma, there!" He kissed her and he smoothed her snow-white hair; Then fixed her ruffled cap, And nestled in her hap, While grandma, smiling, rocked her old arm chair.

"When I'm a man what things to you I'll

bring; A horse and carriage and a watch and fing, All grandmas are so nice." (Just here he kissed her twice), "And grandmas give a good boy every-thing."

Before his dear old grandma could reply This boy looked up, and with a roguish

boy looked up, and eye Then whispered in her ear That nobody might hear: , grandma, have you any more mince pie?" —Nebraska State Journal. 'Say,

Fishing with Electric Light.

Bud Ashlock, who is one of the best fishermen in this section or any other section, is fixing to scoop up all the local sports who use the reel and line hereabouts. He has a new contrivance which he thinks is sure to catch them. A small wire runs through the eyelets on the pole down the line to just below the hook where a small electric light is attached. The wire is connected on the bank with a small portable battery. When the line is dropped into the water the light is turned on and attracts all the fish for fifty yards around. Of course the first one to see the wriggling minnow takes the cork under and the fish is landed. Everybody is waiting now to hear from Bud when he goes fishing. -Elizabethtown (Ky.) News.

How a Flea Jumps.

It is said that a flea leaps two hundred times its height, and while it usually does land on its feet, it often fails, especially when it falls on a perfectly smooth surface where the claws can get only a slight hold. A flea has six legs, whose great length and bulk make them so heavy that that they must be a great help in keeping their owner right side up when it makes one of those gigantic jumps, and when it lands upside down or in some other way, its ability to kick is so great, that not more than one wriggle is needed to set things right. A flea's wings are mere scales and of no use; but small and worthless as they are, they tell the entomologist something about the proper classification of the insect. To the flea itself they have no value .- St. Nicholas.

Conundrums.

Why should a fisherman be very wealthy? Because his is all net profit.

Why is your eye like a man being flogged? It is under the lash, How do you account for the water in a watermelon? By recalling that it was planted in the spring.

Why is a field of grass like a perolder than yourself? Because it

How many make a million? Very

What is the difference between an

Indian and an Irishman? One smokes

and destroy patients (patience).

When may a chair be said to dis-

is past your age (pasturage.)

mokes a piece of pipe.

few.

other thrashing and then bade him begone. sir Archibald lost no time in effecting his escape, which he owed solely to the ingenuity of his friend .--New York Telegram.

Harold's Surprise.

Harold was always fond of paying a visit to Aurt Minnie, for he was kept busy from morning to night. There were the chickens to feed and the flowers to sprinkle and the dally vegetables to help gather in the big garden, then he went into the stable to help John with the horses, always finishing off with a canter in the cow shed, and would sit quietly watching Susan at her milking, sure of a nice fresh glassful. But most of all he enjoyed hunting for the eggs each day, when Aunt Minnie gave him the little covered basket and told him to see how many he could bring her.

Eggs were a great mystery to Harold. He could never understand how a whole chicken could come out of one of them, and each day he turned it over and over in his mind and on one occasion nearly had his eyes put out by an irate setting hen, whom he tried to scare off her nest so he could see how it was done.

One night after Harold had gone to bed there was great commotion in the cow shed, for a dear little calf was born, and Aunt Minnie and uncle were very much excited over the new baby.

"Dear little fellow. It is too cold for him in this place," said Aunt Minnie. "I think I'll put him in the hen house to keep warm. Won't Harold be delighted to see him!"

As Harold opened the hen house door next day he was startled by a plaintive ma-a from a straw filled corner, and the great brown eyes of the new "baby" looked straight into his startled ones. He looked again and his brain worked quickly. With a wild whoop he dropped his basket, which was luckily empty, and the hens clucked angrily as he rushed away.

"Aunt Minnie, Aunt Minnie!" he called, breaking into the sewing room. "How many eggs does it take to hatch out a calf? There's one in the hen house as big as life."

Aunt Minnie put down her sewing and shook with laughter; but although she explained how it all came about, Harold had his own private opinion on the subject .-- Washington Star.

The Busy Bees.

Dame Nature has so much to attend to on this great earth of ours that is she didn't put some of her children to sleep there would be no getting on with such a big family. Winter is a great cleaning time for the dear old lady; she sends the birds south, while she covers the north with a coating of snow and ice which makes nice counterpanes for the flowers, and they nestle under the warm brown sod and grow silently until they are ready to peep above the ground. Then it is springtime, Dame Nature has shaken her duster and the sleepy ones begin to rouse up. It is then, when fragrance fills the air, that the bees begin to hum softly in their hives, where they have been working in a dozing way through the



vice, and one day he asked Mme Bauermeister to come and give her opinion of a singer whom he was thinking of engaging. Mme. Melba appeared, and sang an air.

"Do you think she will do?" asked Harris, anxiously.

"Do?" cried Mme. Bauermeister. "Why, she has gold in her voice, and will put gold in your pocket."

When Mme. Melba made her triumphant return to Australia a few years ago she was received with boundless enthusiasm, and when recalled for singing a classical selection suddenly the audience was electrified by some one in the gallery shouting, familiarly, "Don't put on any side, Nellie; give us 'Home, Sweet Home.'" And Nellie did .- Woman's Life.

Working Her Way.

"Undoubtedly it is possible for a girl to work her way through college," writes Margaret E. Sangster in the "Woman's Home Companion," "if she have exceptional brain power, exceptional pluck and exceutional health To accomplish this difficult task without pecuniary aid from relatives or friends is a very formidable undertaking, and it is hardly wise to attempt it unless one is sure of having the requisite physical capital and of being able to stand the strain of a long, hard and wearisome pull. Girls have done this, girls are doing it now. and girls will continue to do it, but the race is incumbered by heavy weights, and the rowing is upstream.

"In college there are many openings for earning money, and it may be remarked that nobody loses caste or is treated with condescension because she is frankly poor. A girl with a knack for sewing may use her needle and receive pay from students who do not wish to sew or mend. She may make shirtwaists, trim bats, mend stockings, sew on buttons, repair skirts and do a number of useful things that will help her along.

"In a western college I met several ung women who had paid their way y sweeping, dusting, washing win-ows and cleaning paint, by taking old, in short, of anything that of-



Ostrich feathers for the most stately toilette.

The modified mushroom shape is to retain favor.

Every woman who keeps quite up to date has added a purple hat to her stock.

The trimming of the moment for a purple hat is a vast quantity of convolvuli, with some satin ribbon.

Felt seems destined only to be used for the useful order of knockabout hats, not for the more dressy ones. Some of the newest sleeves are made with bewitching little puffs above the elbows and cuffs fastening just below.

So far, full length, elbow length and three-quarter length ones are seen in everything from dressy tailormades to evening gowns.

The only new thing in that line, is called the "Valois." It has a rather high jam-pot crown, against which ostrich tips stand upright.

The upper part of the sleeve partakes of a wrinkled appearance by being gathered into the band finishing it. The lower part is braided.

The paradise aigrette in its natural shade of clear yellow, fading toward the tip to pure white, is one of the ultra smart fancies of the season's fine millinery.

edges. Buttons are used as trimming | lining on which the yoke and the as well as for practical closing, how- full portions are arranged. ever, and as there are numberless beautiful ones found in the season's display, there is ample opportunity for excellent effect. In the illustra-tion the blouse is made of heavy white linen trimmed with large pearl with frills.

buttons and with collar and cuffs embroidered in eyelet style; but later, when actual cold weather shall have arrived, silk, fiannel and the like, will be in demand.

The waist consists of the fronts, the back and the pointed panel at the centre front. The waist is closed at the front but the panel is buttoned over into place at the left side. There are tucks at the centre front and back that extend full length with wider ones to yoke depth only, at each side thereof and the outermost tucks of these groups serve to conceal the arm hole seams. The sleeves are quite novel and are pleated at both their upper and lower edges, while they can be finished in three-quarter length with roll-over cuffs or extended to the wrists and finished with plain fitted ones.

Finest of Velvet.

A new velvet is so fine that entire width can easily be put through a small ring.

When Lining Dresses.

For dresses in light weight mate rials the lining of the bodice should be quite a small affair, extending back and front just below the waist line.

Dainty Petticoats.

Petticoats are lovelier and more fluffy than ever before. Fine hand embroidery and masses or ruffles are the daintlest that can be worn with evening gowns.

the pipe of peace and the other Why are cats like unskilled sur-geons? Because they mew-till-late shoulder straps, or epaulette like like you? When it can't bear you. trimming, are arranged over it, and the regulation stock collar completes

What should you do to it? Cane it. Why is a proud girl like a music the neck. The sleeves, also, are made over fitted linings, and the lower xx? She is full of airs,-Philadelphia edges of these linings are covered Record,

> How a Prisoner Was Rescued. In the batle of Poitiers (1356) a number of Scottish soldiers fought on

the side of the French, and several of them were taken prisoners by the William Douglas. Being dressed in a suit of splendid armor the victors thought they had captured-as indeed they had-some great nobleman. Several of the English were about to strip off his armor when Sir William Ramsay, of Colluthie, who was also a prisoner, happening to catch Sir Archibald's eye gave him a meaning look. Pretending to be very angry he cried out: "You rascal, how is it that you bands.

are wearing your master's armor? The drones are handsomer than the Come here and pull off my boots! hard-working lady bees, but there is Douglas, seemingly thoroughly cowed, no ambition among them; they sit went humbly forward and drew off a boot, with which Sir William began to beat him. The English onlookers at once interfered on Douglas' behalf, saying that he was a person of great

rank and a lord. "What!" shouted Ramsay, shaking with laughter, "he a lord? Why, he is a base knave, and I suppose, has slain his master. Go, you villain, and search the field for the body of my cousin, your master, and when you have found it let bon for frills, to make as illustrated me know, that I may give it decent burial," says Woman's Life. All this Star. was acted so naturally that the

English allowed Ramsay to ransom the pretended man-servant for forty Take it which way you will the long enveloping wrap is an insignia paid, Sir William gave Douglas an-

winter, clinging together in great heavy clusters. Now that the flowers have come the bees are eager to be out in the air, working to store up honey, for it is their life to work, and they have only a short time-from April to September.

If you are ever fortunate enough to look through a glass or observation hive and begin to know something about the bees, you will find it very interesting. All you see at first is a mass of little reddish groups that look like coffee berries or bunches of raisins, piled against the glass and they move slowly, quite unlike the quick, darting creatures flashing and sparkling in the sunlight among the flowers; this is when they are busy making wax with which to build the storehouses for their honey.

They really lead a wonderful life; the hive is a royal palace, in which English. Among them was Sir Archi- the queen is ruler and the thousands bald Douglas, half-brother of Lord of subjects who cluster around her have their various duties. It is the females who are forever busy-the males are the drones- and after the queen has selected her husband from among them, the rest are killed, because they are useless, and even the bridegroom perhaps on his wedding day; indeed, the drones are only allowed to live at all that each new queen may have a choice of her-hus-

> and eat the precious stores of honey and are quite willing to let the women folk do all the work-make the wax cells for the palace, gather the honey, store it, guard the queen a ndroyal family and keep every place in order. There are certain rules and laws laid down for the little community by which they are governed, and they work from hour to hour, from day to day, as long as they live, with hope of reward-a fitting example to many boys and girls .-- Washington

Japan now has factories which refine 15,000 tons of sugar a month, and the capacity will soon be nearly

The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and three-quarter yards twenty-one, three yards twenty-seven or one and three-

quarter yards forty-four inches wide

with three-eighth yard of all-over lace, four and three-quarter yards of

velvet ribbon, and ten yards of rib-

Long Wrap Popular.

in the medium size.

of the hour.