

Her Special Realm

Bernhardt Courts Irving's Fate.
Sarah Bernhardt, in denying a rumor that she will soon retire from the stage, said to an interviewer: "This may, of course, be my last season, as the rumor says, for I am an old woman and my life is in God's hands, but I shall play until my death, and the fate I hope for is the death Sir Henry Irving died."

A Venus the Bald.
The ancient Romans at one time knew a Venus the Bald. The goddess was worshipped by that name in a particular temple after the invasion of the Gauls—the reason assigned for this strange fact in antiquity having been that the brave women of Rome cut off their hair to make bowstrings for the city's defense.—London Chronicle.

Fashion Not Fickle.
"People talk about the fickleness of fashion, but as a matter of fact there is nothing more distressingly constant," says a dressmaker. "How long have we worn blouses? How many years did boleros reign? What ages it seems since we took to stripes? All these things are not of yesterday. The faithfulness of fashion is tedious. After many seasons velvet is still her only love. Some of us had hoped for a change, but it is not to be."—New York Tribune.

Four Kind of Wives.
Some women in marrying demand all and give all; with good men they are the happy; with base men they are the broken-hearted.
Some demand everything and give little; with weak men they are tyrants; with strong men they are divorced.

Some demand little and give all; with congenial souls they are already in heaven; with uncongenial they are soon in their graves.
Some give little and demand little; they are the heartless, and they bring neither the joy of life nor the peace of death.—James Lane Allen.

Hat Question Agitates Paris.
"I have frequently been a victim of the 'mushroom' monster, and, although there was a movement 18 months ago in Paris to suppress the large hat at the theatre, and insist upon women wearing small 'theatre hats,' nothing really came of it.
Today they are bigger than ever. At the same time it is only justice to admit that certain theatre managers have lent an ear to the growing complaints of their patrons, and the Paris theatres may at the present moment be divided into three categories—those at which hats are not allowed to be worn, those where hats are forbidden in certain seats, and those where hats may be worn anywhere. It should, of course, be understood that in the boxes or the higher balconies ladies are at liberty to please themselves.

At the Opera, Comedie Francaise and Opera Comique, they are not allowed to wear hats; at the Gaité, Gymnase, Sarah Bernhardt, Rejane, Antoine, Palais Royal and Athenee Theatres hats are forbidden in the orchestra stalls, or at least in the front rows. At the Odeon, Vaudeville, Varietes, Nouveautés, Chatelet, Folles Dramatiques, Porte Saint Martin, Ambigu, Cluny, Dejazet, Tralnon and the Grand Guignol Theatres ladies may sit where they please and wear the largest hats obtainable—no one has the right to indulge in a word of protest.

We shall evidently have to wait some time before the Parisienne makes it a rule when she goes to the theatre to leave her hat behind her.

The Women Who Smoke.
It is no news that cigarette smoking by women is not tolerated in the public rooms of our hotels and restaurants. Women who smoke cigarettes in public are still generally accounted vulgar, if not actually wicked, in a land where the prejudices of Puritanism still survive.

No thoroughly sophisticated American woman of good breeding would think of lighting a cigarette in a New York restaurant, because she would know that the men who were puffing cigar smoke in her face would consider the act unladylike. When you are in Europe you may do as you please. By the same token American women visiting Paris will show themselves in certain well-known resorts when they would shudder at the thought of going to a New York or Chicago restaurant of the same quality.

Perhaps in a few years more the last traces of our Puritanism may disappear. Perhaps not. There may be a revival of old prejudices and beliefs. Meanwhile the managers of our hotels are to be commended for prohibiting cigarette smoking by women, because they are acting in accord with public opinion.

Nevertheless, everybody who knows the ways of the world at all, knows that the women do smoke cigarettes nowadays, and knows also that the cigarette habit is no worse for them, morally or hygienically, than it is for the men. We are no better than the Europeans, and they know it; therefore our pretenses make them smile.—New York Times.

The Good Not Popular.
Those who read the college publications are not slow to realize that their editors are unfriendly to coeducation, in the institutions where that system

exists. Even in some cases in which the girls have a representation on the editorial board things are written and published that are not kind.

The heads of the institutions go to some length to declare at times that coeducation is a success and that the male students really like it, but they are not borne out by the facts, apparently. The girls in some of the middle Western universities which are co-educational realize keenly this feeling against them.

They take their part in college activities and on occasion help out the athletic associations. They are made to feel sometimes, as one Michigan girl expressed it, that the men want to know them only when they are after their money.

There was a lot of applause for some girls in Wisconsin last spring when they raised money to help to send the crews to Poughkeepsie for the regatta, but apparently that has been forgotten, to judge by some of the things that the Wisconsin girls complain of.

Few of the Eastern universities have coeducation and most of the men in them are ungrateful enough to say that they are glad of it. It would take a deep psychologist to explain why there is that opposition to education of the two sexes together.

As one man who went to a man's college in the East says: "I'll bet ten good looking girls could do more for coeducation than a team of arguments or professors." Yet it is a safe bet that there are many good looking girls in the Western colleges.

They appear to be resigned out there but they do not appear to relish coeducation.—New York Sun.

The Call of Courtesy.
Other women when they entered the car had been forced to walk down to the other end before they could find seats, but when the little, white-faced nun came in, no sooner had she appeared at the door than a well-dressed young man, two laborers and a newsboy arose simultaneously and offered their seats. The little nun acknowledged their courtesy with a grave smile and a lowering of the eyelashes. As she sank into a seat the car gave a lurch. The young man caught her by the elbow and gently lowered her to her seat.

"That was a beautiful sight to me," said the man across the aisle to his friend. "Did you notice how respectfully all four of those fellows sprang to their feet when she entered and how tenderly the young chap handled her as he assisted her to a seat?"

"Oh, I don't know," answered the friend. "You didn't see them jump up and offer their seats when the other women entered, did you? To my mind the incident meant nothing except those four fellows are Catholics, and they were instinctively showing respect to a woman of their faith."

"I think it meant more than that," said the other. "It was the instinctive homage that every man pays to the woman who he knows is good. Her uniform is a badge of goodness, and the purity and gentleness in that woman's face would make any man feel that yielding her his seat was a privilege. The average woman enters a car and by her air and expression fairly demands a seat. The result is that she doesn't get it half the time. I dare say all four of those men felt rewarded by the look the little sister gave them. The average woman merely acknowledges a courtesy of the kind, when she acknowledges it at all, by a cold 'Thanks.' New York men may not be an especially polite set, but I've never seen a little nun standing in a crowded car yet."—New York Press.

Fashion Notes.
Rosettes of velvet are used on some smart coats in place of buttons.
A handsome black waist is obtained by using braid on a black India silk.
Among all the colors there is still none more popular for evening than yellow.

Black caracul cloth is one of the fur imitations that is proving popular for coats.

Graceful galands of satin ribbon are effective upon evening gowns of Brussels net.

Triple scalloped and dot-embroidered collars lie flat about the neck of a dainty dressing sacque.

Among the prettiest sleeves for evening gowns are those which are composed of row upon row of lace ruffles.

A well-shaped petticoat is as necessary as correct shaping of the gown, to ensure proper "hang" of the skirt.

The diagonally striped suitings lined off in indistinct plaids are quite popular in the larger cities, and make uncommonly smart suits.

On one hand everything tends to elaborateness and on the other that severest effects have entirely superseded over-trimmed elegance.

Buttons made of lace gathered to a covered mould around a center of French knots are a very effective decoration for lace or other blouses.

A filmy aigrette upstanding among the cluster of artificial flowers that composes a dainty hair ornament, gives a graceful appearance of height.

Gray is very fashionable, and in soft materials it is especially beautiful. To get the best results the woman who wears it must have bright color or the effect will be cold.



For February festivities that take place on or near the fourteenth of the month, there are this year a host of charming novelties. The old-fashioned valentines are, of course, out of date for everybody but children, yet the sentiment of the day still lingers in the hearts and darts and pasteboard Cupids used on the new candy-boxes. What, for instance, could be a prettier remembrance for any young man to give his "best girl," or even a young woman for whom he had no particular regard but to whose family he was indebted for invitations to dinner or tea, dances or other functions of the season, than one of these candy-boxes? Two different styles are shown on this page—one covered with bright-red paper and decorated with a big bow of red ribbon, having in the center Cupid himself, with his bow and arrows; the other simpler, but just as effective, covered with white crepe paper and decorated with a gilt arrow pierced through two hearts. If these boxes are wanted for souvenirs at luncheons or parties they can easily be made at home by a clever girl, for the crepe paper is very simple to manipulate. The heart-shaped pasteboard boxes can be bought ready-made at most stationery stores, and the hearts and arrows cut out of red and gold paper respectively, declares McCall's Magazine.

Even easier to make is the little round box shown at the top of the left-hand corner of this group. Any

of paste, and a twist of baby ribbon. The white ice cream basket is made in exactly the same way, with the substitution of white paper for red and a little pasteboard Cupid stuck on the handle in place of the heart and arrow. The favors for a valentine dance, children's party or cotillion are simply fancy paper hearts fastened on slender sticks, wound with paper and decorated with ribbon streamers. The candle shade makes a most effective table decoration. It is of white paper, decorated with red hearts and gold arrows, and the top and bottom of the shade are finished with twists of the paper touched up with gold paint.

St. Valentine's Day was originally the day dedicated to the incoming of spring. The Romans kept it in honor of Pan and Juno, and the festival, which lasted several days, was called "Lupercalia." The early Christian church, desiring to effect a change in this much-abused feast, very adroitly reconstituted the old practice of the lottery of lovers' names. In place of the names of real youths and maidens, whose appellations, written on slips of paper, were drawn by the young people of the time, the church substituted the names of the saints. The idea had its own beauty, and the notion of dedication was thus preserved in a more spiritual sense than in the old Roman festival. This feast, and not the existence of the real St. Valentine, is the origin of the gallant



round pasteboard box can be used as a foundation for this. It is covered with white crepe paper and a big red heart pasted in the center. It adds to the appearance if the edges of the box are touched up with a line of gold paint, as shown in our illustration.

For serving refreshments at a valentine party there is nothing more effective than heart and arrow ice cream or Charlotte Russe boxes, and the best thing about them is that they can be so easily and quickly made. Buy some rather thin bright-red pasteboard at a stationery store, and also a sheet of white pasteboard. Then get some of the ordinary pleated paper cases that are used for Charlotte Russe, bisquit glace, etc. An arrow is cut out of the white pasteboard, painted gold or covered with gilt paper and pasted across the large heart that has just been cut from the red pasteboard. A circle is then cut out of the heart, through arrow and all, the ice cream box inserted in the opening and held in place with a little paste.

The paper baskets can be even more quickly made, the foundation being the same sort of pleated paper case. In making the red paper basket, this is given a handle formed of wire, with red crepe paper twisted around it and a heart and arrow pasted at the top. The paper itself is simply covered with a frill of red paper, held in place by just a touch

observance of the day; for it would be very hard to say which of the three early Christian bishops so named the 14th of February is intended to commemorate.

Some St. Valentine "Don'ts."

Remember that you want to enjoy the St. Valentine party as well as your guests; therefore observe these rules:

Don't fret and worry every hour of the preceding day until you are nervous and sensitive to everything that goes wrong.

Don't rush your games too close on each other's heels. Young people like to talk.

Don't seem to be making an effort to entertain them at every moment. Suggest the games when the talking grows a little less spirited.

That Little Valentine Boy.

His other name is Cupid. That is what the old Romans called him. He had still another name given him by the early Greeks, Eros. But whatever he may be called, he is the same jolly little sprite that you paint, draw or paste on your valentines as the love fairy.

He looks very harmless with his chubby-baby cheeks and his loving eyes. But look at him closely and you will find in those eyes sparks of mischief glinting through the love, like points of mica in a quartz rock.



MAKING VALENTINES.

A Modern Custom.

Frequently it happens that the modern valentine is sent by men as an expression of courtesy or to show appreciation of social favors received. For this purpose a pot of growing flowers, a daintily bound volume, a basket of glazed or tropical fruit or bon-bons in elaborate receptacles of satin, porcelain or crystal, are all welcome tokens to most women, who gracefully accept them in the same spirit in which they were sent.

In Shakespeare's Day.

In Shakespeare's time there was a practice of greeting the person met by saying, "Good morning, 'tis Valentine's Day," and the one who made the salutation first was entitled to a present. At this time the element of choice appears to have joined forces with chance, for it is written that divers young persons contrived to accidentally see each other before they saw anybody else on the morning of St. Valentine's Day.

GARDEN, FARM and CROPS



Cows for the Dairy.
Some cows of mixed breeds set the dairy marks of the experts at defiance and give large yields of good milk. Nevertheless, the good dairy cow should show certain features in size, shape and general make-up. Scrub cows on scrub farms, fed on scrub rations, cared for by scrub persons, produce milk and butter that is hardly worthy of the name. The best kind of cattle for the dairy are the pure-bred dairy breeds. Very few graded cows equal the fine breeds.—Epitomist.

Black Leg in Cattle.
When black leg is prevalent in the community, mix pulverized sulphur and salt until well colored and place where stock will get it. This is a good preventive. When an animal is affected, take equal parts of sulphur, charcoal, saltpeter and powdered ginger, mix thoroughly and give a tablespoonful twice a day in half a pint of warm water until cured, drenching the animal from a bottle. This remedy has been known to cure when the animal's legs had become stiff.—Epitomist.

Farmers Home Journal.
I have had some of my chickens attacked this fall with roup. I had some very strong carbolic vaseline made, and rubbed their combs and head thoroughly with this, following immediately with powdered boric acid all around the eyes, head, and with a little of each in their throats. The result was so very satisfactory, I am thoroughly convinced that if taken in the initial stage, fully ninety-five percent can be thoroughly cured of this dreaded disease. I only lost one chicken, a very small one which had gone too far with the disease before discovered. Three applications invariably arrested the disease, and restored the eyesight which was very much impaired.—Robert R. Dulaney, in Farmers Home Journal.

Apple Pomace.
The milkman to whom I sell complains that the milk sours easily this time of the year, Nov. 10th. He had the milk all summer and never complained of sour milk. I take the best of care with the milk; yet he has "kicked" hard three times within a week, and the last time threatened to quit taking my milk. I have done considerable thinking, and don't know what can be the matter unless the trouble comes from some apple pomace that I have been feeding for about 10 days. The pomace has a rather sour smell and taste; could that be transferred to the milk? The rest of my feed is good hay and grain. I have fed pomace for years and never had trouble before, but always made butter. This is the first season I have sold to a milkman. A. D. P. It is probable that the sour flavor of the pomace passes over into the milk. It would naturally be much more pronounced in milk than in butter. It can be obviated to a large extent, if not entirely overcome, by taking care that the pomace is fed only immediately after milking.—Country Gentleman.

Preservation of Fence Posts.
Experimental tests made by the government with a number of inferior woods have shown that it is practicable to subject them to preservative treatment by which they will be rendered durable and as lasting as the soundest oak in many cases. This is of the highest importance in connection with the use of fence posts, telegraph and telephone poles, cross ties and constructive timbers of many kinds. It is of special importance to farmers in many parts of the country, with whom the fence post problem is serious.

The preservative treatment can be employed more successfully with certain kinds of wood than with others, but it fortunately so happens that the open-grained, quick-growing, quick-decaying timbers, are the easiest of all woods to treat. Among these are old field or loblolly pine of the South, lodgepole and western yellow pine, cottonwood, willow, buckeye, beech, sycamore, and others in the West and Middle West. Woods which decay most rapidly in their natural state, with few exceptions, are best adapted for preservative treatment.—Indiana Farmer.

To Select Clover Seed.

When it comes to paying from \$10 to \$12 a bushel for clover or alfalfa seed, one should be able to judge something of the quality of the stuff he buys. A first rate quality of red clover seed should be of fair size, purple and yellow colors predominating and always with a luster. If a sample is small, with many shriveled, brown seeds in it, it should be rejected, without hunting for impurities. Many ask how to tell Red clover from Mammoth. It is impossible to distinguish the seed. The buyer must depend upon the honesty of his seller. Alfalfa seed has a light, olive green color. It is about the same size as red clover seed. It has various forms, but is quite easily distinguished. The dead and worthless seed are the brown colored ones. Any sample which contains brown seed should be rejected. Shriveled seed indicates that the crop was not mature when it was harvested; brown seeds indicate old seed. That is, when either alfalfa or clover seed contains a

large percentage of very dark seed, it is safe to assume will be an immense help in determining the quality of any seed which may be offered for sale.—Indiana Farmer.

Hampshire Sheep.
The Hampshire is becoming very popular and justly so, for I don't believe there is a breed of sheep in existence today that will bring better results when crossed on other breeds, or that will turn the food consumed into more dollars than the pure bred Hampshires. I am talking from experience, for I have bred, imported, and sold, pure bred sheep for 35 years, and have tried several of the leading breeds and some of them along with the Hampshires, and have now been breeding and importing Hampshires for 25 years, and find them hardy, prolific, quick growers, well woolled and of large size; and for crossing on other breeds they have no superiors and few that equal them. This has been found out in the past few years by lamb-feeders and by early lamb raisers, until today every Hampshire ram of breeding age has been picked up, and there was not enough to supply the demand. The south and southwest, and southeast is becoming a great country for raising sheep, and especially early mutton lambs, and the call for Hampshire rams in those places has been more than doubled in the past year, and it looks good for the Hampshires when we see men that were leading breeders and importers of other breeds of sheep, now bringing over large importations of Hampshires and rushing to the front to meet the ranchmen, the lamb feeder the early lamb raiser, the general farmer and everybody who want to improve their flocks by introducing a Hampshire ram or a few ewes in their flock.

Hampshires are not delicate eaters. But they are good strong feeders. They will eat almost any kind of rough feed and will do well on it. What they need is plenty of rough feed of a variety, and outdoor exercise. I believe more sheep are injured or diseased by too close housing than by the rains and storms. Hampshire sheep if in fair to good flesh can stand a lot of rain and bad weather, for their wool is so close that they do not get wet to the skin and it rarely goes in the fleece to any considerable distance.

A flock of Hampshires in good flesh look very pretty, if they are of the type that they should be. Large well formed, with white wool. Black or very dark face ears and legs, of good strong bone, stand erect, with bright eyes, large soft ears, and are gentle and easily kept in an enclosure. Anyone wanting to raise and keep a flock of sheep on the farm will find that Hampshires will pay a good interest on the money invested.—P. W. Artz in the Indiana Farmer.

Farm Notes.

All milk utensils should be cleaned immediately after being used.

Cow comfort and good care go a long way toward filling the milk pail.

A really good cow will lose flesh rather than gain it when in full flow of milk.

Do not expose the cows to a cold rain. There is great danger of permanent injury.

Stop the churn as soon as the butter granulates if you want to work out all the buttermilk.

If the heifer calf is to become a good dairy cow she must be fed as though she were a good cow now.

With a thoroughly good cow to manufacture it we can always afford to put in feed and take out butter.

Dairymen who keep poor scrub cows and keep them half starved steal from themselves twice over.

All cows do not like the same kind of food, neither will they do so well as they would on some other kind.

Spots in the butter are the detectives that tell on the lazy one who does not work out all the buttermilk.

Never scald the milk pails or cans, but rinse well with cold water and scald last. Sunshine and air help to keep them sweet.

Cows chew foreign materials like bones, boards, rags, etc., to satisfy a craving for some element lacking in their bodies that is supposed to have become exhausted by giving it out in the milk. They are satisfied by feeding them salt, wood ashes and bonemeal in equal quantities.

The Roosevelt Collar?

Photographs of 103 members of Congress, most of them newly elected, printed by the New York Tribune, show that fifty-eight are clean-shaven and all save twenty-seven wear turndown collars. The New York Mail concludes from this that the country is drifting away from whiskers and stand-up collars. It may be added that the smooth-face era of a hundred years ago was one also of high collars. Now apparently it is to be one of low collars.—Springfield Republican.

The colonies of Great Britain have nearly 100 times more area than the mother country, of France eighteen times and of Germany five times.